

The Demonic King Chases His Wife

(邪王追妻：废材逆天小姐)

Chapter

001-050

Su Xiao Nuan

(苏小暖)

Story Description:

She, renowned assassin of the 21st century, actually crossed over to become Su Manor's most useless good-for-nothing Fourth Miss. He, Jin Empire's imperial highness, was an emotionless overbearing demonic tyrant with unrivaled talent.

Everyone knew that she was an idiotic good-for-nothing and bullied her as they pleased. But only he, the overbearing tyrant with the discerning eye, just wouldn't let go even if his life depended on it. For the time being, let's see how the clash of stubborn versus stubborn plays out in this good show of the chaser and the chased.

Original Story can be found here: [Link](#)

Chapter 1: The Heart Wrenching Betrayal

Night. Under the starry sky of Cloud Fall Mountain's summit, the cool breeze blew gently and all was still.

Su Luo's gentle eyes carried a hint of happiness as she tenderly stared at the man before her eyes: "Yun Qi, as soon as I quit the organization, we'll settle down here okay?"

Yun Qi's sharp eyebrows and sparking eyes brought about an intoxicating tenderness: "Girl, you're going to quit just like that?"

Su Luo turned around to overlook the distant night sky, then turned around wearing a beautifully bright smile: "In these past ten or so years, if I wasn't training, I'd be killing while always on the verge of life and death. There wasn't even a peaceful day. Now I'm already weary of this kind of lifestyle so I want to hurry up and break away from it. Don't tell me that you don't think the same?"

While speaking, Su Luo took out a small brocade box and waved it in front of Yun Qi: "Guess, what's in here?"

Su Luo's eyes sparkled as her expression filled with happiness.

Immersed in the future beautiful life she yearned for, she did not see the treacherous radiance flash in Yun Qi's eyes.

"The Dragon Ring? So you've already gotten a hold of it? How could it be possible? When did this happen?" Yun Qi's up turned eyes narrowed with an intoxicating gentleness.

"Right when you were still on your mission in the West, I was lucky, so I got it. So now, you'll quit with me, right? Su Luo held Yun Qi's hand with hopeful eyes, "After returning the Dragon Ring to the organization, we'll then settle down here and happily live our lives here, okay?"

"Alright." He gently kissed Su Luo's smooth forehead and forcefully held her within his bosom as he tightly embraced her.

As she nestled on his collarbone, Su Luo closed her eyes and blissfully smiled.

They were childhood sweethearts of ten or so years who had hand in hand, walked through a hail of bullets. He was her most important family member, and also the person she trusted the most. She has already conceived his baby now, so once they quit the organization.... All of a sudden, Su Luo's entire body stiffened as her confused eyes filled with bitter pain. She opened her eyes wide with incredulous despair.

She pushed Yun Qi away and looked down.

A sharp dagger had pierced through her chest. As blood unceasing flowed out from the dagger to wet the thin white skirt, the blood spilling out from the chest was similar a Red Spider Lily in full bloom; passionate yet strange.

As an assassin, the accuracy of Yun Qi's dagger did not have the slightest trace of error.

Su Luo stumbled, kneeling on the ground filled with unorderedly crushed rocks as her beautiful eyes brimmed with surprised despair and disbelief. She honestly did not think that the man she trusted the most, who claimed that he loved her, would ruthlessly send her a dagger as her birthday present and stab her in the back!

The execution was emotionless and relentless.

Why.... She opened her mouth but could not utter a single sound because of her despair.

Yun Qi coldly ridiculed her as the corner of his mouth curled up: "Su Luo, you're an absolute idiot. You know too many of the organization's secrets, did you really think that the organization would let you off? And to even think about quitting, you're too naive! Not only that, you're so naive that you would believe that I'd actually quit with you?"

"..." Su Luo bitterly smiled in despair.

As per Yun Qi's words, she really was too naive to actually believe that he would quit the organization with her.

"Don't be this stupid in your next life!" Yun Qi picked up the small brocade box that fell on the floor. After coldly glancing at the hopelessly

suffering Su Luo, he turned around decidedly left.

“Yun Qi, are you sure you’re not too naive?” Su Luo’s cold voice resounded behind his back.

Yun Qi halted in his steps as Su Luo suddenly laughed out loud: “What did you think was in that brocade box?” Yun Qi opened the brocade box and his complexion suddenly changed, “Where’s the Dragon Ring? Where’d you hide it?”

There was a wealthy employer who put forth three billion US dollars and entrusted the organization to look for this Dragon Ring. If it could not be found in the end, not only would they not receive the money, the organization’s reputation would also be severely tarnished.

Su Luo stood on the edge of the steep cliff and looked down at the deep darkness. The corner of her mouth revealed a satisfied yet bleak smile that was as beautiful as the unstable blooming of a Queen of the Night: “Yun Qi, you’ll never be able to obtain the Dragon Ring. Also, don’t bother to cry at my tombstone or else you’ll taint my reincarnation cycle.”

While speaking, Su Luo abruptly leapt and her entire person plunged down into the darkness of the cliff.

And beneath the cliff, were raging waves of sea water that beat against the shore.

Chapter 2: This is Simply Torture!

Time and space converted.

Blue Sky Continent.

Pain.

Su Luo felt a needle-like pain throughout her entire body, as if she had been run over by a heavy truck. It was so painful that her heart had almost stopped beating.

In a daze, she slowly opened her heavy eyelids. Seeing the dirty white gauze mosquito net above her head and a shabby quilt, she momentarily could not react.

“Su Luo you cheap slut, why aren’t you dead yet? Why did you even bother to wake up! Die die die!” A sharp, ear-piercing voice furiously shouted near Su Luo’s bed.

Su Luo realized that she was strengthless from head to toe. She weakly turned towards the direction of the voice.

There was a beautiful girl who looked to be around fourteen or fifteen years of age dressed in light purple fine gauze. Inserted in her hair that was rolled up in a bun was a precious butterfly hairpin and a jade hairpin. Her small face was slightly round and she had very delicate facial features.

The little girl was very beautiful, yet she was very malicious in her actions. At the moment, she was holding a needle that was usually used to sew the soles of a shoe. The needle was thick and glinted in the cold light.

With a sinister look in her eyes, she ruthlessly stabbed at Su Luo’s body. She stabbed at the flesh hidden underneath the clothes so unless someone tore them open, outsiders would never be able to see them.

So painful! This is simply torture!

Su Luo wanted to say something, but discovered that her mouth had

been gagged by a rag. She wanted to resist, but found out that she didn't even have the strength to lift a single finger.

Seeing that Su Luo had awoken, the malicious girl turned to face the other slightly larger girl and coldly commanded: "Third Sister, quickly beat, quickly beat her to death!"

Subsequently, this Third Miss did what she was told and forcefully swung the palm of her hand to slap Su Luo's face.

Su Luo's eyes gleamed with a frosty light: This maltreatment, these slaps; I, Su Luo, will remember all of them!

Su Luo could no longer take the continuous assault and finally sank into the darkness.

"Miss.... Uuu.... Miss, you must not die...." The sound of the young female's mournful weeping was miserable and it seemed that her throat had become hoarse due to her weeping.

Awakened by the sound of weeping and feeling that someone was forcefully shaking her, Su Luo faintly woke up.

"M-Miss?" Lu Luo who was sadly weeping raised her gaze and met Su Luo's line of sight. Accompanied by the eye contact, her face immediately turned to that of pleasant surprise.

At this time, Su Luo also clearly saw the little girl before her eyes. She was approximately fourteen or fifteen years of age with facial features that could be considered to be graceful, but at the moment, her face was covered with red and swollen fingerprints. Both eyes swelled like a peach and she appeared to be in a tight spot.

Her vision shifted to the interior of the room. She discovered that the table was missing a leg, the chair was worn-out, and there wasn't even a cup to drink water from the teapot. It seemed as if the entire room was a house in the slums of Africa.

Suddenly, Su Luo mind ached as memories flooded in like the surging of the tide.

Looks like she really did cross over.

This place was not a dynasty that she was familiar with, for was the Blue Sky Continent that never appeared in China's history and was a world that respected those with martial might.

The continent consisted of four countries. They were individually named Eastern Ling, Western Jin, Southern Feng, and Northern Mo. Together, the four countries drew a circle and in between them, was the legendary Dark Forest that was rampant with magic beasts. Unless one was a martial artist, entering was simply unthinkable.

As of now, Su Luo was in the Manor of the Eastern Ling Empire's Great General. Her father was Su Zian, the Great General who protected the empire and she, was the publically known strawbag fool of an idiot, the good-for-nothing Fourth Miss.

In the Blue Sky Continent, every child had to take an innate talent test at the age of five and this exam was so important that it was enough to determine a person's entire life.

Before this exam, Su Luo was the pride of the Su Family because at during her birth, even the heavens intervened with worldly phenomenons; a multicolored sky paved the roads in rainbow as a divine bird circled around the entire imperial capital. At that time, everyone believed that Su Family's Fourth Miss would become someone of importance.

But on the day of the aptitude test five years later, this Su Family's Fourth Miss who most had the greatest of expectations for, unexpectedly appeared to be nobody. Her innate talent was at a good-for-nothing zero and it was fundamentally impossible for her to practice martial arts!

As a result of the expectations being too high with the disparity too wide, Su Zian threw Su Luo into the side courtyard under a fit of rage, leaving Su Luo to decide her own life and death. Su Luo's mother had also been abandoned and finally perished from depression.

Chapter 3: I'll Definitely Kill Her Next Time!

Could it be that she really was the legendary good-for-nothing? Su Luo gazed at the slow moving white cloud as a trace of a grim smile flashed in her eyes.

During the modern age, she, Su Luo had experienced ten or so years of the devil's training. Even if her innate talent was zero, she could still break through and a piece of the sky would one day be hers!

She still recalled what had happened the day she crossed over, that scene of the two girls torturing her.

"Miss, Third Miss and Fifth Miss are taking a stroll in the gardens. The two did not bring any maids and I do not know what they are discussing." Lu Luo entered carrying a small box, placed it on the table and took out the dishes one by one to arrange them on the table.

A plate of rotting vegetable leaves, a bowl of molding dried tofu, and two bowls of rice.

"Not eating, I'm stepping out first." Su Luo pushed away the bowl and chopsticks as a hint of coldness flashed through her eyes. She, Su Luo had no skill aside from her love of holding grudges. And if a grudge existed it most certainly, must be avenged.

Inside the Flower Garden, Third Miss Su Wan and Fifth Miss Su Xi strolled along the Lotus Pond.

Fifth Miss Su Xi was born from the first wife so her status was high. Her innate talent had also astonished many at a young age; she was the darling of the entire Su Family.

Like Su Luo, Third Miss Su Wan was born from a mistress but her mouth was sweet and she usually used it to fawn over Su Xi. She gave priority to Su Xi so the two appeared to have quite a good relationship.

A faint sound came from Su Wan: "Fifth Younger Sister, I heard that

damned girl woke up again?”

Su Xi sneered: “Her life is so cheap but when poisoned, she wasn’t poisoned to death and when beaten, she wasn’t beaten to dead. How hateful!”

Su Wan asked again: “Then what do we do? Doesn’t it mean that the marriage is still....”

Su Xi fiercely fisted: “Don’t you worry, I’ll definitely kill her next time!”

At the moment, they were walking along the Lotus Pond. Su Xi walked along the inside while Su Wan walked on the outer side.

Su Luo held a stalk of rice straw in her mouth as she listened in to their discussion that plotted against her life. A glimmer of coldness flashed through her eyes. She’d like to see who would dare mess with her again!

I heard that Su Xi’s innate talent was extremely high and was already a second step Warrior. Although she did not have the ability to take her revenge now, collecting a little bit of interest was no problem at all.

Su Luo hid behind the parasol tree as her eyes slyly gleamed.

With a whip of her sleeve, a small pebble coincidentally tumbled near Su Wan’s foot.

Su Wan faced forward, so why would she take into account what was underneath her foot? She took a step and her balance immediately became unstable as she swayed in Su Xi’s direction.

When one was about to fall, they would inevitably activate their instinct of grabbing anything near them that they could possibly hold on to, and Su Wan was fortunate enough to firmly grasp at Su Xi’s sleeve.

What was quite unfortunate was when the two stumbled and tried to regain their balance, a shadowless foot suddenly kicked Su Wan in the buttocks!

The assault that came out of the blue took Su Wan by surprise so she once again, firmly grabbed onto Su Xi’s dress.

Suddenly, the pair flew towards the canal with a bang and heavily fell in

while looking like drowned rats.

As for Su Luo, she had already returned to hide behind the parasol tree with both hands clutching her chest as her eyes flowed with bright lights and vibrant colors. She waited there to watch the good show.

She want to see how marvelous the internal conflict between two close collaborators would be.

In this unexpected accident, Su Xi was actually an innocent bystander. But who told her to stubbornly want to offend the Su Luo who should never be offended?

She had been dragged in by Su Wan and plunged head first into the water. Her disposition was originally that of a pampered child so she immediately shouted in anger and swung her hand: “Third Elder Sister, what are you doing? Slipping and falling on your own is fine but why’d you have to drag me in with you!!!”

Chapter 4: A Wicked Person Shall Be Harassed by One of the Same Kind

Su Wan surfaced with great difficulty and what greeted her was a heavy slap from Su Xi.

Su Wan was indeed innocent and she did not understand how she had slipped and fallen. But she was certain that she fell into the canal because someone had ruthlessly kicked her bottom.

Su Wan tightly head onto the right cheek that had been slapped and cried without tears: “Fifth Younger Sister, it’s not that I wanted to fall, someone kicked me.”

Su Xi sneered: “We’re the only two here, who did you think kicked you? Why haven’t you gone up there and given me a cloak to wear?”

“But....” Su Wan miserably lowered her eyelids.

The gauze fairy robe was now tightly plastered on her body and her figure was clearly displayed in such fine detail that her inner red undergarments were distinctly seen. If she went out like this and was seen by someone, wouldn’t she lose too much face?

“How about we call for someone?” Su Wan weakly proposed after thinking for quite a while as she held her head.

“No! If a man answered our call, what will we ever do if we’ve been completely seen? Go quickly!” Su Xi had cruelty written all over her face!

“N, no....” Su Wan desperately shook her head and refused to agree no matter what.

“Then strip off your clothes and give them to me for me to wear!” Su Xi panted with rage and started to pull at Su Wan’s outer clothing.

“Fifth little sister, stop, please stop....” Su Wan tightly hugged her stomach, as if she was unwilling to let go even if she died. She only had one layer of outer gauze and inside that were her undergarments!

“Then why don’t you hurry and go?!” Su Xi relentlessly pushed Su Wan

in the direction of land.

The Su Wan standing ashore with her clothes plastered all over her body had her two little grapes blown by the wind. They immediately became erect by the wind as if they were arrogant warlords.

She shivered due to the cold and ran as if her life depended on it.

However, at the same time, it was not known why but the trees suddenly ignited in flames.

Distant cries sounded out: “Fire.... The trees are on fire.... Quickly, we must extinguish the fire....”

The little grove just happened to be near the lotus pond. Its surroundings were obvious at a glance. There were no fake hills or fake stones; it was fundamentally impossible to take cover.

Soon after, a countless number of people bounded in that direction. Scared out of her wits, Su Wan paled as both of her hands protected her chest and quickly spun around in place.

“Run! Run quickly!” Su Xi loudly urged from within the lotus pond. If you don’t run now, it’ll be too late!

But it was already too late now.

The sound of numerous footsteps closing in was heard afterwards. Su Wan trembled in fright and she subconsciously went in the direction of the canal to jump in once more.

With a bang, the splashing of waves rose high in the air.

Su Luo almost laughed out loud.

But this decision of Su Wan’s shouldn’t be considered to be foolish. After all, the pond’s water wasn’t deep and one could stand in it with both legs. Not only that, within the pond bloomed many water lilies. If they hid behind them, if one wasn’t seriously trying to find them there, it was extremely unlikely for others to discover them.

“Why did you come in again!” Su Xi raged so hard that her hair almost stood up on end. She swung heavily to slap at Su Wan’s face.

Su Wan was also unhappy: “Fifth little sister, don’t be so unreasonable!” She should also be a little angry, right?

Su Xi viciously glared: “Unreasonable? Who’s unreasonable? If you didn’t drag me in here, would I be in this situation? You. Keep this in mind, once I get out, I’ll definitely will not let you off!”

“But I didn’t do it on purpose, someone really did push me in!”

“Who pushed you, I’d like you to bring them out for me to see!”

Ignoring the numerous footsteps, the two sisters started to immediately quarrel in the canal.

With an evil smile, Su Luo coldly watched this hard to come by show of the two sister’s savage fight. She looked forward to what would follow next on this program, for it would certainly be marvelous. Only then would it not waste the fire that she had run to set.

Chapter 5: The Impeccably Handsome Youngster

Attired in white clothing, Nangong Liuyun leisurely sat at a place not too far from the lotus pond's lush trees. His beautiful face slightly curled up into a curve as his intelligent eyes brimmed with overflowing interest; one hundred percent interest.

It seems like today's visit to the Great General's Manor was indeed not a bad decision. Chancing upon this sort of show was actually unexpected. He was never aware of the fact that the Great General's daughters were so amusing.

The rumored stupid idiot was actually this quick-witted and clever; and the one who was typically praised to the skies had been reduced to such a state.

Nangong Liuyun's gaze travelled towards Su Luo's direction and rubbed at his bright and clean chin in interest.

This girl was so young, but her mind was extremely clever to produce such a crafty scheme. Her skills were pretty good to look at too.

As for her appearance.... Nangong Liuyun examined this girl in detail.

No more than fourteen or fifteen with a careless smile on her face. A pair of charmingly beautiful clear eyes that flowed with brilliant light and vibrant colors. But there was a separate layer inside her eyes that reflected a grim determined darkness. It was as dark as an abyss and it also appeared to be impossible for one to tread into the depths of her heart.

Nangong Liuyun's eyes flashed with a trace of playfulness, he arrived at a conclusion: This girl is definitely sinisterly cunning, enjoys plotting against others, likes to hide in secret places from others, and she was a person who would still wear that slight smile even if she killed another person.

She was precisely the same as him, it was just too interesting.

Although Nangong Liuyun suddenly sensed that he found one of the same type, a wonderful feeling of finding the similar type of person that could only be found after searching everywhere throughout the entire world, this kind of unprecedented feeling he had towards Su Luo made him immediately brim with interest.

At the moment, Su Luo suddenly sensed a trace of wrongness. She discovered that there appeared to be a scorching gaze that firmly locked upon her.

Su Luo raised her head to scout, only to discover an impeccably handsome youngster reclining atop the tallest parasol tree with a playful arc that curled at the corner of his mouth.

Only to see him dressed in a gorgeous white robe with light phoenix-like eyes that slightly narrowed. He was an unrivaled beauty of the mortal world and on his face, the curled corners of his mouth evoked a demonic charm. He was reclining against the tree's highest branch and was supported atop it. The blossoms of pure white translucent Snowball gently fluttered about from the Snowball tree. That scenery was as romantic as it was beautiful, and at the moment, he resembled a pretty boy who had just come out of a manhua.

His bright eyes were clear and penetrating, as if he clearly understood everything. While his gaze stared fixedly at Su Luo, the corners of his mouth carried a trace of a charmingly wicked smile, and the meaning behind this smiling expression seemed to be rather deep.

“See something good?” He opened his mouth and asked, with an expression that seemed to contain pure joy.

Although these were merely three words, it held a double entendre.

He could be referring to this amusing play or it was possible that he was asking whether his looks were good, or perhaps he was asking about both.

Su Luo narrowed her eyes.

When did this guy appear? Before or after she came here? She actually

did not sense him at all.

Was her vigilance too low, or is it that his martial art cultivation was too high? Since she knew that she was always on guard, it must be that his martial arts were too high.

The corner of Su Luo's mouth slowly bent as she coldly replied, "Seen enough?"

In regards to a person who had appeared without being invited but still was calm and unruffled while watching her play, Su Luo possessed a trace of hostility.

Surprise flashed in Nangong Liuyun's heart and his pitch-black inky phoenix eyes met with Su Luo's beautiful eyes. All of a sudden, he discovered that the frequency of the pulsing heartbeat within his chest became a bit faster than its former speed.

The corners of his mouth sketched a playful smile: "What a treacherously sinister woman."

Su Luo slightly raised her eyebrows. Wearing a smile that was not yet a smile, she answered in turn: "What a gentlemanly man of high morals."

A blossoming laugh came from Nangong Liuyun after hearing Su Luo's retort. It was a gentle and melodic low sound that was demonically charming, "No, no, this king is the same kind of person you are."

Su Luo once again sneered at his implication, which also meant that she was sneering at herself.

Chapter 6: Winner is King

What a two-faced crafty man. Wait.... He referred to himself as this king, so was he a duke?

(TL: This king = arrogant way of referring to oneself, but is most commonly used for by high nobles)

“Come.” The demonically enchanting low voice in front of her passed through the side of her ears.

Su Luo slightly knitted her brow. Come? If she came after he had told her to come over, wouldn't she lose a lot of face?

What's more, the forking branch on that tree barely had any space, where would she sit if she went over there? Could it be that he wanted her to sit on his lap?

But before she reached a conclusion, the scene before her suddenly blurred, her body moved, and in another blink of an eye, she was already atop the tree. Not only that, she was actually settled within the arms of this man she had just met!

How could Su Luo possibly let someone else take advantage of her whenever they pleased? She subconsciously lifted her dagger to slice at the other party's artery in the neck — However, Nangong Liuyun's reaction ought to be considered to be quite fast. Su Luo's hand had not even streaked across, and he had already single-handedly forced her hand behind her back.

This posture, caused Su Luo's well-rounded bosom to stand erect as it impressively bulged and swelled.

Su Luo had never expected such a large discrepancy between her martial arts and this guy's. She was right in front of him, but she could not even deal one blow!

Nangong Liuyun laughed with unrestrained wickedness. His slender and smooth finger leisurely stroked Su Luo's creaming complexion. His elegantly pink lips lifted into a wicked smile as it carried a hint of

unbridled arrogant air.

“Girl, the current you is no match for this king. What, do you still want to continue?” Nangong Liuyan’s rich and low voice carried a trace of wicked charm that was extremely pleasant to hear.

“Let me go!” Su Luo warned in a stern but low voice because in the corner of her eyes, she saw that the approaching people had almost arrived.

“Girl, we’re free and bored, how about we play a game?” Nangong Liuyun happily asked in his enchanting low voice as his eyes filled with pure interest.

Su Luo cautiously thought about it and thought that it wouldn’t be different from what was happening now, so she coldly nodded: “Speak.”

“Then let’s gamble on the two in that pond, if they could hide without being discovered, it would be your win. If they cannot avoid discovery, it would be this king’s win. How about it?”

“What would be at stake?” Su Luo was extremely poor, so she couldn’t gamble with money, but she could use a sleight of hand.

“Winner is king, loser.... warms the bed?” Nangong Liuyun’s eyes pricked in extreme interest at his own proposal.

Su Luo’s expression chilled. She coldly glanced at Nangong Liuyun with an frank expression, as if she was looking at an idiot.

Nangong Liuyun looked hurt as he covered his chest and weakly suggested: “Winner lies down.... loser falls down?”

Su Luo was completely speechless! Was this man not the least bit ashamed? It’s only the first time they’ve met, alright? It was the first time they have ever spoken, but how could he be so frank? Even she, a modern woman, felt herself blush.

“This won’t do, and that also won’t do.”

Nangong Liuyun languidly fiddled with the hair beside her ear as he spoke in a calm and composed manner, “Could it be that you insist on the

winner being king... and the loser becoming queen? If you insist, that is also something not impossible.”

Su Luo rolled her eyes in displeasure.

“Become king, become queen. You’re not the crown prince right? Yet you’re not worried about the wind of rumors cutting your tongue.” Su Luo coldly ridiculed him with a roll of her eyes and bluntly said: “Is it really that complicated over there? If I win, you’ll have to owe me a favor. If I lose....”

“Then you’ll have to give this king a kiss.” Nangong Liuyun quickly answered with not one bit of loss.

Why does this man act as if he’ll die if he doesn’t get to take advantage of me? I seriously want to give him a good thrashing!

Su Luo glared and as a result, allowed him to clearly see her rage.

His eyes laughed with careless leisure, but at the same time, it contained a kind of incomparable sharpness that he was unable to conceal. This person effortlessly released an air that suppresses another and exuded an aura of a domineering king.

Chapter 7: Then Give This King a Kiss

“Okay.” Su Luo slowly agreed after quite a long time.

Whatever you say, these conditions favored her. Just a mere kiss can't hurt right? The modern her played around sometimes, so it wasn't as if she wasn't experienced.

The current her didn't have anything and just happened to need a sucker to drop in her door.

Thus, the two treacherous male and female with ulterior motives began their first confrontation.

Su Jingyu's party hurriedly approached.

Su Jingyu was the eldest son of the Su Family. Born from the first lady with a not too shabby innate talent; he was twenty years old yet was already a third step expert, a level that most of the younger generation wished to be at.

He didn't come alone but instead brought along a formidable group of people. The spectacle was quite grand.

Su Xi was mad to the point of no return but there was no way out of the situation. Fearful of exposing any clue of her being there, she hid her entire body behind the lotus flowers. In her heart, she had already yelled at Su Wan to within an inch of her life.

She never expected that she, Su Xi, would one day be put in such a difficult situation!

If the one coming was only Su Jingyu, then it was fine, but he just had to bring along His Highness, the crown prince, and other sons of various noble families. If she were to go out now and was seen by them while looking like this, it was guaranteed that not even a quarter of an hour would pass before news of this would spread throughout the entire imperial capital. When that time comes, how could she, Su Xi, ever intermingle with others in the imperial capital?

Su Xi furiously glared at Su Wan and pledged that after she goes out,

she would never let this Su Wan bitch get away with it!

Su Wan was also mad to the point of being half dead. She too, never expected that her luck to take a turn for the worse.

The situation before her eyes was taking a turn for the worse and the people who were coming were increasing by the moment. If they were to be discovered like this.... should they say that they were taking a swim?

But it was spring, and not even summer.

What to do, what exactly should she do? Su Wan's anxiousness was comparable to disorderly ants.

Su Luo curled the corner of her mouth into a contemplating smile as she looked at the entourage of youngsters in bright clothes.

This was actually unexpected. She never would have thought that the crowd of people who came over would actually let Su Xi and Su Wan rack their brains, to then stealthily shrink back behind the lotus flowers. Su Luo then understood that the status of those in that group ought to be considerably high.

The one at the head ought to be the crown prince. He wore a brocade robe of canary yellow with a soaring dragon on his belt. His eyebrows seemed to be meticulously groomed, and his high bridged nose was above thin pale lips that were curled up to display an incomparably privileged air of haughtiness. As he wore this unbridled arrogant flair, he appeared to be both cruel and soft. It only took one look to see that his temper was not good.

Su Jingyu wore a dark green brocade robe with a crystal jade belt. He had a bright handsome face, sharp eyebrows and starry eyes, but at the moment, his eyebrows were tightly knitted into an unpleased expression.

The crown prince bursted into laughter after seeing the small fire: "Jingyu, what is your manor doing? Isn't this just playing with fire?"

This was not limited to just the crown prince. The younger male generation of various noble families that were behind the crown prince also began to laugh immediately afterwards.

Because what was before them was a truth that was indeed worthy of being called a joke. Not only that, it only took a glance to clearly see that it was deliberately done on purpose.

Where was the fire here? It was clearly a hoax.

What was present before their eyes now, was just a medium sized bonfire. It was burning atop a pile of withered grass that was easily combustible, and was covered with a layer of fresh green leaves. It was known to all that if wood was not completely dried in the sun, the plume of smoke would be especially large after a period of ignition. And in doing so, it was obvious that the other party had done this to lure them here.

At this time, Su Jingyu also had some suspicions in his heart. The pretty space between his eyebrows opened up as he broke into a smile and said to the crown prince, “It’s probably a servant who accidentally started this.”

The crown prince stroked his chin as his gaze swept back and forth at the scene before him: “Oh? The General Manor’s servants are actually this heaven-daringly audacious?”

Su Jingyu’s heart stopped, and then hurriedly explained: “It could also be the result of my younger sister’s playful mischief. Since it is alright now, let’s go back? Jingyu is a bit unsure of the homework Teacher assigned today, and it just so happens that I could ask Your Highness, the crown prince, for a bit of guidance.”

Chapter 8: The Hot Lingering Breath

Su Jingyu sensed a feeling of wrongness in his heart. This matter was too strange. He had a hunch that if he stayed here any longer, something he wouldn't want to see would occur.

The crown prince and him both studied at the imperial capital's Advanced Institute and were even in the same department. The two were in the wind element department. With that added to Su Jingyu's painstakingly ass-kissing, he and the crown prince had become close as a result and was already in the crown prince's clique.

The crown prince laughed bleakly: "To have the impertinence to play this kind of prank in the Great General's Manor, they truly have a heavens amount of nerve to do so. Jingyu, you must investigate this closely."

The five surrounded the highest tree's forking branch as the lush vegetation hid Su Luo and Nangong Liuyun's figures. The two's breathing were extremely light, so they had not discovered them yet.

Suddenly, Su Luo felt warmth at her nape. A hot lingering breath near the edge of her earlobe.

Before she had time to react, Nangong Liuyun's low voice playfully asked: "Do you want to see an even more marvelous scene?"

"Oh?" Su Luo shifted her body forward and looked up at him from a distance as she turned her head around to look at his shiny glittering eyes that glinted with resplendent starlight.

His phoenix-like eyes now resembled the luster of seawater, calm and serene. The delicate skin on his face was as beautiful as porcelain china. It was as if he was one of Shangri-la's exiled immortals; allowed to look at, but not allowed to be trifled with.

Nangong Liuyun sized up the girl before his eyes at a close range.

Bright eyes white teeth, creamy white skin, a small face without any makeup that could defeat one that wore it, looks as if she was the

morning dew of spring's sunshine and was a refreshing person. Especially those eyes that contained a stream of sparkling water; when her beautiful eyes wandered, they brimmed with a touching vividness.

Her eyes were clear and indifferent while her expression had an even more prominent apathy to it. The corner of her mouth was curled into a cold arc like a white cloud that had transformed into misty nothingness. She was like the calm tide without the slightest ripple or wave.

A thought suddenly flashed in Nangong Liuyun's mind. If I smash this deep tranquility in her eyes, wouldn't that be quite amusing?

All of a sudden, he raised his strong and powerful slender arm, and used the other white and smooth finger to lift Su Luo's pointy chin as the thick shadow of vegetation covered Su Luo.

And it was at this critical moment that Su Luo used a mere palm to separate his and her lips.

"The game's outcome has not been decided yet, why are you so anxious?" With a smile that was not yet a smile, Su Luo took a sidelong glance before asking that in a low voice.

"Outcome? That would only take a thought." The edge of Nangong Liuyun's pink lips perked up into a playful smiling expression. He slightly raised his dense sword-like eyebrows and stopped moving. Suddenly, a screech came from not too far away.

At this moment, the crown prince and Su Jingyu had already turned around. But they had only walked a few steps before hearing a sharp painful shout from the lotus pond area that momentarily stopped every one of their footsteps.

Su Luo was puzzled. She looked into the distance and saw a clear vision of fresh blood on Su Wan's forehead. She couldn't help but be stupefied in place for a moment. Afterwards, she turned to glare at Nangong Liuyun as she gritted her teeth in extreme anger with a pause in each word: "You. Cheat. Ted!"

"Was there a rule that said we can't cheat?" Nangong Liuyun started to

shamelessly act dumb.

Su Luo helplessly rolled her eyes at Nangong Liuyun, but the guy actually let out a resplendent light laugh. The handsome face that was beautiful beyond compare was similar to a Queen of the Night in full bloom, an alluring rare sight.

The Su Wan who had been hit by a pebble subconsciously screamed out loud. She covered her bleeding head as her entire body almost jumped up from the shock.

She's seriously a pig! And was the most stupid one too!

Su Xi was so angry that she wished she could slap this Third Elder Sister, who had attracted trouble after trouble to her, to death. She originally believed that today's misfortunes had be enough, but never expected that the god of bad luck would still be so kind to her!

"Who's there?!" Su Jingyu asked in a loud voice towards the empty lotus pond.

Chapter 9: The Game's Outcome Has Yet To Be Decided

The crown prince revealed a face full of wonder and appeared to have an extreme interest in this matter. He stared unblinkingly at the lotus pond with sparkling eyes.

“Come out! If you don't come out, I'll attack!” Su Jingyu stood in front of the crown prince to protect him, ready to attack the enemy at anytime.

As expected, this kind of action gained a favorable impression from the crown prince. He patted Su Jingyu on the shoulder, indicating that he could deal with this by himself.

Inside the lotus pond.

At the moment, Su Xi was at a complete loss. If she came out now in front of the crown prince, she would lose too much face. She had coveted the title of Crown Princess for a very long time. If she came out now, she would never possess it.

Fine, since this disaster had been caused by Third Sister, then she'll have to personally go settle this herself.

“After they leave, remember to give me that cloak! Or else I'll beat you to death!” After being in the water for so long, Su Xi's lips somewhat trembled. After saying that, she lifted Su Wan's belt and tossed her ashore.

Su Wan's “Ahhh—” was similar to a dying pig's screech. She carried water droplets on her body as she flew across the sky in an arc until finally falling to the ground with a bang. Her jade body laid in a disarray on the bank as she completely wet the ground's soil.

What was even more unfortunate was that her belt had been pulled out by Su Xi. She was originally relaxed but now that she had encountered such a loss and landed on the ground for a period of time, her belt dispersed as the front of her clothes immediately opened to suddenly reveal the bright red undergarments inside her clothing and her slender

jade legs.

The undergarment that covered her chest was opened wide in exposure as the jade peaks of her bosom's mountains became faintly discernible, and invited crime.

Su Jingyu's eyes were wide open. It was simple unbelievable! His mouth was opened so wide that even an hen's egg could be stuffed in.

No matter what, he never would've expected why his third younger sister would suddenly appear on the bank, and would even appear in such a humiliating way. What's more, she appear like this in front of the crown prince.

Could it be that she was expressing her feelings of affection for the crown prince this way?

This is simply just... simply just.... too shameless!

Blue veins popped up on Su Jingyu's forehead. He took off his outer clothing and tossed it onto Su Wan's body and covered up that shameless body as he roared coldly: "Why haven't you gotten up yet?"

He felt like he had never lost this much face in front of the crown prince before and now, he felt like his face had combusted.

Unfortunately, Su Wan did not answer his words. She still laid in the same place in front of everyone as they stood in a circle and watched, because at the moment, Su Wan had already fainted.

"Your Highness, my younger sister's mischief has stirred up trouble and has accidentally offended you. By all means, please do not be offended." Su Jingyu gnawed his back teeth and forced himself to adopt a rigid smiling expression as he tried to mediate the situation.

He said that on one side as he gestured at his servants to hurriedly carry his third younger sister on the other.

The crown prince heartily laughed and appeared to be in a joyful mood. He clapped Su Jingyu on the shoulder like an older brother and smiled: "That was your family's astonishingly gifted little sister? The way she

came out was quite.... Hmm, special?"

The crown prince had actually seen Su Xi before, but because Su Wan had been flung up, her face had been covered with disheveled hair. Since she had crawled up like a water ghost, the crown prince had not distinctively seen her face before Su Jingyu covered Su Wan's face with his robe.

So the crown prince did not actually see which Su Manor's young Miss it was.

But the words the crown prince had said, had their own intentions.

The words the crown prince had said made Su Xi, who was in the lotus pond, become so depressed that she raged with fire! She angrily stomped her foot in the water.

What's wrong with the crown prince's eyes, that was obviously Third Elder Sister alright? How could it be her, Su Xi! Even though she was secretly happy that the crown prince had remembered her, how could she forgive that he had mistaken that sorry of a figure for her.

Chapter 10: What An Awesome Big Brother!

Su Xi really wanted to jump over there and loudly announce that it wasn't her, wasn't her.... but under these circumstances, she had no other choice but to remain hidden behind the lotus flowers.

But she still had an awesome big brother.

Seeing that his most precious little sister had been misunderstood, he hurriedly laughed and explained: "Crown prince your highness, the one there a moment ago wasn't my fifth younger sister. My fifth younger sister is gentle and ladylike with an extraordinary innate talent. She doesn't even have enough time to cultivate so how could she be mischievous enough to cause trouble."

A peculiar light flashed through the crown prince's eyes: "Oh? Then who that was the one earlier?"

Su Jingyu was at a loss. He secretly scolded himself for being a dumbass, why did he say that it was one of his family's sisters and not just randomly blame one of the servant girls? Now that the crown prince is looking into the matter, how was he going to respond?

Father always regarded Third Sister highly. Not only that, Third Sister was always close with his mother and sister. If it was possible to not sacrifice her, he mustn't offer her up to be slaughtered.

All of a sudden, a bright light sparked in Su Jingyu mind as he realized a way in which he could get the best of both worlds. Due to his emotional excitement, he slightly raised his voice: "Actually.... I won't keep Your Highness in the dark, that girl is in fact.... actually...."

"You talk and break off again as if you're unwilling to speak the truth. Don't tell me that girl is actually...." The crown prince's deep abyssal eyes flickered as his voice lowered and appeared to carry some sort of suggestion.

"Yes, Your Highness is brilliant. That girl is in fact my good-for-nothing

Fourth Sister!” After Su Jingyu said those words, he immediately relaxed and felt as if the sky had brightened. Even the gently blowing wind had a fresh and clean smell to it.

Fourth Sister?

The Su Luo who sat atop the forking branch seriously wanted to explode and burst into obscene language.

Her rigid elder brother, who was suppose to be a person of high morals, was actually this shameless! To actually blame this on an innocent, dragged her into it, and made her a scapegoat! And even said that the scandalous person was actually her!

Now she finally understood where her notorious reputation came from. As long as any one of the sisters made an error, they would tell outsiders that it was her fault and fasten the culprit hat on top of her head.

Su Luo’s eyes glittered with frost and snow. They were infused with a deep cold radiance. Good, very good. Su Jingyu you have been put into memory by this lady. This lady here is extremely petty. As for this vengance, just you wait.

Nangong Liuyun looked at the girl’s flickering complexion in amusement as his rosy-red lips perked up into a smile. His abnormally enchanting low voice carried a hint of sensuality: “Girl, you’re not going out there to clear up the misunderstanding?”

“If I go out now, that big brother of mine would certainly be startled, then dismiss me as if I was a servant girl. Would you believe that?” Su Luo’s smile was as beautiful as a flower while her white teeth glinted with a cold radiance.

“But if you don’t go out, this crown princess position of yours would never be considered. Would you believe that? Nangong Liuyun’s red lips were the color of blood; it was a bright dazzling color. His eyes clear and deep eyes could directly penetrate one’s heart.

Crown princess? Su Luo went deep into thought and finally discovered the truth from the memory of the former owner of this body.

It was actually real. Because it had been said that the original Su Luo was the reincarnation of a bird god, as a result, the empress engaged her to the crown prince. After all these years, even if her reputation was so poor that the wedding contract was so shaky that it was about to collapse, it still had not yet been officially terminated. So Su Jingyu's lie, which framed her in front of the crown prince, first brushed away any suspicions about Su Xi and Su Wan's involvement on one hand, second, settled the difficult problem the crown prince raised, and third, naturally helped his precious sister in opening a path to her future.

Because only when she, Su Luo, made way on that road, would Su Xi have the chance to become crown princess.

Su Jingyu ah, Su Jingyu.... Tell me, what am I going to do with you?

Chapter 11: He's Prince Jin?!

Even though I really don't like the method you used, the triggered results are pleasing to me. She seriously had no interest in being this prince's crown princess.

If you really want to compare, although this self proclaimed prince standing before my eyes is devilish, strong, overbearing, rude, and enjoys taking advantage of a situation..... He still gave Su Luo a better impression than the crown prince.

"Poor girl, you're about to become the sacrificial lamb." Nanqong Liuyun pretended to be sympathetic as he tapped Su Luo's delicate pink nose. Although he remained expressionless, a smile of satisfaction flashed across his eyes.

"Do you need a friendly reminder?" The corner's of Su Lou's mouth curled with a smile that wasn't quite a smile. "The person you are currently holding is your future sister-in-law."

"Wrong!" Nanqong Liuyun's eyes shone brightly as he slightly exposed his white teeth. "The person this king is holding is my future princess consort."

Su Luo silently looked to the sky: "Such a flat joke, it's not even a little bit funny." She was the legendary good-for-nothing from the rumors and was born from a concubine. Furthermore, her position of the crown prince's fiancée was on the verge of being withdrawn. How could this lowly prince dare marry her?

Up until now, Su Luo still did not know the powerful background of the man holding her. She still thought that Nangong Liuyun was one of those little lords.

Let's not talk about the heated exchange between the two in front of the lotus pond, after the crown prince discovered the truth that Su Luo was that shameless girl, his whole demeanor brightened as his eyes flashed.

Having learned this truth, nothing else mattered.

The crown prince happily left taking the good news with him. With a wave of his sleeves, not even his shadow was left.

The people in front of the Lotus Pond had already left.

A gentle breeze made ripples on the water's surface

In the lotus pond stood a shivering Miss Su Xi.

Waiting from afternoon till dusk, then from dusk to nightfall, Su Xi waited until her face become pale, lips turned purple, but her third sister still did not come to bring her clothing.

Poor Su Xi did not know that when she pushed Su Wan, she used too much force and thus knocked Su Wan out into a dead faint.

Su Xi in the lotus pond become so angry that she almost start stomping her feet. In her heart she started to hate Su Wan. She silently vowed that after she goes back she will not let Su Wan off.

Waiting until the night became completely black, using the cover of darkness, Su Xi finally jumped out of the lotus pond and onto the ground.

Suddenly, nearby a bloodcurdling scream cried : "Ghost!!"

Following the sound of the scream, Su Xi slowly turned her head toward the sound, her face hideously distorted, eyes crimson from anger.

She had been picked on enough for today!

She turned around and was about to unleash her anger at the luckless footman when she realized that the footman had already passed out after being scared silly by the "ghost". Now with no way to unleash her frustration, Su Xi turned her eyes away and used the cover of the darkness to quickly flee toward her courtyard.

The remotest small courtyard in Su Manor.

Su Luo had a sliver of grass in her mouth, with both hands behind her head, as she laid on the roof with both feet propped up, giving off a leisurely relaxed impression She leisurely reviewed what happened this morning. When thinking about how both Su Xi and Su Wan was embarrassed she become happy. Thinking about future fights and

grievances between the two made her even happier.

While thinking, suddenly an unparalleled face flashed across Su Luo's musing

Especially that pair of bewitching eyes, black as ink, with bright light shining from the obsidian iris full of pride.

Although his laugh seemed to be careless, it hid the strength and majesty of an eagle; compelling, disdainful yet at the same time, gave off a strong domineering attitude.

She described the guy to Lu Luo, who immediately become so excited that the bowl in her hand started to shake.

She excitedly said: "Mistress, if my guess isn't wrong, then the one you meet is His Highness Prince Jin! Yes it must be Prince Jin!"

Chapter 12: Submit to me and prosper or oppose me and perish

“Is Prince Jin really famous?” Su Luo asked, even her body’s previous spirit didn’t know much about Prince Jin.

“Of course Prince Jin is famous, in this world there is no one more famous than Prince Jin. It is said that Prince Jin’s talent is number one on the continent and in the last 5000 years, his talent is ranked second. Miss, what do you say.”

“...” Listed as number two in the last 5000 years? Isn’t it too exaggerated?

“Obviously its not only because of this. Right now, Prince Jin is a tri-elemental mage. Three elements! Most people don’t even have one element, but Prince Jin is cultivating all three elements at the same time!” Lu Luo’s face was full of worship. With starstruck eyes, she continued. “It has been said that tri-elemental mages have many opportunity to achieve divinity. The number one talent had long ago achieved divinity and obtained eternal life.”

Prince Jin, Nangong Liuyun, is that powerful? If that was true, then “winner becomes king, loser becomes queen” is not something he would careless throw around. With his talent, it wouldn’t be hard for him to steal the throne.

While Su Luo was still engrossed in these thoughts, a magnified face suddenly appeared before her eyes.

The narrow and elegant face, under the perfectly shaped eyebrows with a pair of black godlike eyes, looked like the work of a master sculptor.

She recently saw this perfect face this afternoon, so she could not have mistaken this person... Unless this was an illusion?

Su Luo was thinking about using her hands to rub her eyes but a large pair of hands grabbed hold of her delicate hands. Nangong Liuyun’s pair of obsidian eyes observed Su Luo with a hint of mysterious smile. “What,

do you not recognize this king?”

“Nangong Liuyun?”

“Sure enough, this king is already in your heart, otherwise you would not impatiently inquire about this king. Am I right?” Nangong Liuyun’s thin masculine red lips bent into a silly smile.

Su Luo stared at him unblinkingly as she stressed each sentence. “It is said that Nangong Liuyun is coldly arrogant, haughty, cruel, stern, and obsessive about maintaining his personal space. If anyone touches his hand, no matter who it is, he will cut off their hand. If someone accidentally bumped into him, no matter whom, he would make mincemeat out of them.... Are you really that Prince Jin?”

Su Luo’s gorgeous eyes gazed at the large hand holding her own. Her voice was crystal clear as the corners of her mouth tilted into a relaxed smile.

Nangong Liuyun leisurely glanced at Su Luo with a pair of piercing eyes that glowed like the eyes of a wild wolf; frigid and searing.

At the moment, he was unlike the lazy laidback person from the afternoon. Now, he seemed more serious and vigilant.

At this moment, a gust of freezing wind started to surround the courtyard all the way up to the roof. This wind seemed to condense the surrounding air into ice and made it hard for people to breath.

His forbidding atmosphere containing a barely suppressed killing intent, chilling bloodthirsty, and a “submit to me and prosper or oppose me and perish” kind of domineering air. It seemed like if he stamped his foot, this entire Eastern Ling Empire would be shaken by a level three earthquake.

Under his forceful and domineering gaze, Su Luo’s gaze was as clear as water. Its surface was as calm as ice; placid, tranquil and composed.

Suddenly, his mouth curved into a bemused expression and then the weather immediately changed from hazy frost to clear blue skies. The ice seem to melt into bubbling spring water full of blooming flowers.

Nangong Liuyun's laugh was like the cherry blossoms in March; gentle, beautiful and intoxicating.

His smooth white hands gently held her delicate jade-like hands as he smiled tenderly. "Girl, what are you afraid of? It's not as if this king is going to eat you."

In this staring contest of clashing wills, no one was able to get the upper hand in this silent war. Nangong Liuyun was pleasantly surprised by this result. He thought that he had perhaps accidentally discovered a rare pearl, or a jadeite within a pile of rocks.

Chapter 13: Her heart went ba-thump ba-thump

Su Luo wanted to retract her hand but Nangong Liuyun was far too strong. The more she struggled, the stronger he gripped her hands.

“What do you want?” Su Luo exasperatingly asked. In this contest of strength, she could only helplessly admit defeat.

“I’m here to collect on the bet. Girl, are you conveniently pretending to be forgetful?”

“What bet?” Su Luo’s eyes glazed over and looked slightly confused.

“Girl, are you deliberately lying to me, what about this afternoon’s bet?” Nangong Liuyun said in an indulgent tone.

Su Luo coldly threw him a glance, and lightly said: “Su Wan was discovered while Su Xi safely escaped detection, so in regards to this afternoon’s bet, there is no winner or loser. We are even.”

Who knew that Nangong Liuyun would stick out his slender forefinger, and started to firmly shake it in front of Su Luo’s eyes while laughing evilly. “No, it’s more correct to say that you beat this king and this king beat you.” After saying this he indulgently rubbed her hair.

“You are purposefully being unreasonable. No one would interpret the result of the bet that way.” Su Luo angrily responded.

“In the beginning, you didn’t say that we can’t interpret the result of the bet this way.” In actuality, the one being unreasonable really was Prince Jin.

Su Luo tried to suppress her anger. This ruthlessly cunning fox, if he was living in modern era, how many people would be trapped by him?

“Be good, come here.” Prince Jin beckoned with his elegant slender fingers.

She wasn’t a little dog! Su Luo calmly crossed her chest, as her lips began to curve up into a faint smile.

As Prince Jin watched her actions, he raised his beautiful eyebrows. A pair of dark eyes like a bottomless lake fervently gazed at Su Luo.

Just when Su Luo was about to frown, she suddenly felt dizzy. When she opened her eyes again, she found that she had already dropped into his arms. Her eyes lifted upwards and was caught by his pair of alluring eyes.

When she meet that pair of outrageously gorgeous eyes, her heart suddenly started to skip in ba-thump ba-thumps.

That pair of outrageously gorgeous eyes, was unbelievably calm and even more unspeakable intense.

It was as if the gaze held in for 10,000 years.

Su Luo's throat seem to be blocked; it seemed as if she couldn't say a single word.

It took her a while to gather her bearings and she secretly warned herself about it in her heart.

Prince Jin leaned forward. His hot breath lingered around her sensitive earlobe as his pair of cold falcon-like eyes that contained a hint of mystery, started to shine with a dazzling and beautiful light.

"What..." before Su Luo could finish saying 'what are you about to do', Su Luo felt a shadow move toward her lips. It was aggressive, fast and unstoppable.

"Uu—" Her lips had been seized by a hot and soft sensation. Su Luo's could only feel her mind going blank, followed by a dizziness....

In front of her eyes was a magnified face. This outrageously handsome man was uninhibitedly kissing her with his eyes closed.

His strong and overbearing kiss was like an attacking thunderstorm that plundered her mouth.

Su Luo tried to resist by attempting to remove his hands, but she was unable to do so. Instead, the opposite occurred. Prince Jin's steel-like grip become even tighter that she almost cried out in pain.

The fervent kiss was earth-shattering, overbearing, and intense, but was

at the same time, tender and gentle.

Su Luo almost lost herself for a moment when she melted into his gentle, yet passionate embrace.

The lack of oxygen forced her lips open as she gasped for breath. Her eyes were hazy from intoxication... When she finally recovered her mind, the light in her eyes sharpened!

“Slap—” She heavily slapped him across the face.

This guy, who does he think he is, how could he forcefully kiss her like this?

An angry aura that filled the air came from someplace hidden nearby. But with a casual wave of Prince Jin’s hand, the outrage in the air became tranquil.

Chapter 14: Staring until the heart grew fearful

Ling Feng clenched both of his fists as he coldly measured up Su Luo with eyes full of fury but also a hint of admiration.

How precious is the existence of Prince Jin? And how extraordinary was his talent? Su Manor's strongest elder was only a 5th step expert, but their master Prince Jin is only 18 years old and was already at the 6th step!

From infancy till now, His Highness Prince Jin had never been so ill-treated before! Yet now, somebody actually hit him! This good-for-nothing girl without a trace of spiritual power actually dared to be so arrogant and belligerent!

Nangong Liuyun stretched out his slender fingers to slowly rub the cheek that was slapped as his pair of haughty, frigid falcon-like eyes gave off a threatening air.

In the hidden depths of his eyes, there was a diabolical glint that was as smooth as a mirror, unusually cold, and unfathomable when he intensely gazed at her beguilingly.

Because of his stare, her heart grew fearful.

A sense of panic flashed across Su Luo's heart, but quickly it calmed down. With her head held high and chest out, she meet his eyes refusing to yield.

Suddenly, Nangong Liuyun's frighteningly handsome countenance changed when his mouth slowly begin to tilt up and burst open into a smile similar to a blooming Queen of the Night; flirtatious and magnificent.

"Clap— Clap— Clap—" The crisp sound of applause surrounded her until Nangong Liuyun's used his pair of pretty hands to pull Su Luo into his arms with just a tug.

“Girl, your fierce self confidence makes it hard for people to figure out how to deal with you. Should this king applaud your courage or laugh at your stupidity?” Nangong Liuyun’s pair of devilishly enchanting eyes held a hint of frustration. “Don’t you know that in this country, attacking a 5th step expert would get you the death penalty? You have already been sentenced to death, do you understand that?”

What the heck? She can’t protest against being forcefully kissed? What kind of law is this? Why is it so biased for the strong elite?

Nangong Liuyun seemed to understand her unspoken words and vaguely smiled. “In this world that respects the powerful, the fist is law. It’s not fair right? But who told you to be a good-for-nothing.”

Su Luo clenched her fists, unwilling to let go.

Nangong Liuyun gave her a harsh lesson in reality. Gave her a clear understanding that in this world, only a powerful fist would allow someone to have the right to speak.

Nangong Liuyun slightly narrowed his eyes; his nefariously alluring eyes scanned Su Luo from top to bottom. Then, he stroked her hand and touched her head.

“What are you doing?” Did he think that she was a doll?

Under the moonlight, Nangong Liuyun’s pair of beautiful ink-black irises held a hint of mystery. He suddenly stood up, pulled on Su Luo’s hands, and charmingly said. “Let’s go, I’m going to take you somewhere.”

“Where?” Su Luo looked at him with a perplexed expression.

At this moment, his eyes shone brightly with traces of flickering excitement. It was almost like he had suddenly found an explanation to something he was puzzling over.

“The Spirit Testing Temple.” Nangong Liuyun swiped aside a fine silken strand of black hair from her forehead. His perfect jawline was clearly distinct while his charming voice forcefully compelled her, making it impossible to refuse.

“The Spirit Testing Temple? What are we going to do there?” Su Luo knew this place, because that day when she received her results from the spirit testing temple, was when her life had drastically changed.

“What do you think people do at the Spirit Testing Temple?” Nangong Liuyun suddenly released the sound of a warm chuckle. His voice was friendly and relaxed; the sound was extremely beautiful, especially in the silence of the night sky.

“But doesn’t the Spirit Temple only allow people to enter on the first of the month?”

Nangong Liuyun playfully chuckled a few times. While poking at her smooth forehead, he indulgently said. “Silly girl, you must get used to the fact that some people, like this king, were born to receive such privileged treatment.”

Chapter 15: The good-for-nothing is actually a super genius! (1)

His jet-black hair poured down his back in silken threads in an indescribably stunning way. His tall, well-defined stature was elegant, and his slender body carried such noble bearing. Dressed in loose robes that gracefully danced in the air while the jade belt around his waist fluttered along with the wind, it was as if he was floating like an immortal.

His eyes filled with confidence and arrogance, as he emitted the noble and domineering air of a towering aloof god while his entire body exuded a brilliant light that dazzles the eyes.

It seems as if just by standing there, he could control the entire world, with its majestic mountains and endless rivers, in the palm of his hand.

“Why are you taking me there?” Su Luo mumbled. She always believed that the motive behind the seemingly innocent courting behavior was used to either rob or rape. She was always wary of such behavior.

“Didn’t you always want to go?” Prince Jin sucked on his crimson lips as his charming nefarious eyes drew her in. “This king has already collected his bet, you don’t want to collect yours?”

At this moment, Su Luo recalled that she could still suggest a condition.

So she may as well participate in this game of words, since it’s not as if she was the one who put forth that condition out loud, right?

“Lets go!” Before Nangong Liuyun finished speaking, he had already hugged Su Luo to his chest. His body seem to grow wings as he rapidly flited through the air, almost as if his foot never touched the ground. He was like a dragonfly skimming the water’s surface that only left a reflection.

The wind rushed by her ears. Su Luo became curious and decided to open her eyes. She saw the passing scenery while flying through the air. Looking downwards, it seemed as if she could see the entire capital.

“Not afraid?” While effortlessly carrying her in the sky, Nangong Liuyun could actually talk smoothly without gasping for breath. Evidently, the level of his martial arts was high, high enough to be at an unfathomable peak, and unfathomable enough to be bottomless.

“I like it.” Su Luo truly enjoyed this kind of soaring across the horizon type of feeling. It was as if she could see every living thing in her vision as she looked down. She took a deep breath as her hand balled into a tight fist.

Unfortunately, she was a natural good-for-nothing, doomed to be unable to achieve the same height as Nangong Liuyun.

It seemed as if Nangong Liuyun could understand her silent wishful thoughts when he charmingly smiled and spoke with his enchantingly deep voice, “Once the test results are out, who says there wouldn’t be a reversal in the outcome?”

“If only!” Su Luo secretly encouraged herself in her heart.

In the distance, the outline of the temple could finally be spotted.

The temple was established at the very core of the imperial capital and its location was even more orderly than the imperial palace. From top to bottom, one could only see sharp pointed roofs, a wide plaza with a fountain at the center, and in front of the fountain were rows of master ranked sculpted statues.

Tiger, leopard, jackal, wolf.... Even the continent’s magic beast sculptures could also be found here.

“We’re here.” Nangong Liuyun gently floated down with Su Luo and the two directly landed in front of the temple’s entrance.

Nangong Liuyun didn’t even need to show his title plate because the elderly gate-keeper had already respectfully saluted him before concentrating on opening the temple gates.

In accordance to what Nangong Liuyun had said, his face was the best name plate.

He led Su Luo into the hall on the third floor.

The first floor was where commoners were assessed.

The second floor was where military officials were tested.

And those who could enter the third floor were extremely few, for only members of the imperial family were entitled to enter there.

The third floor's lights shone with a mysteriousness feeling. It was rich and luxurious, exquisite and beautiful, with a huge jade table in the center of the wide hall. And atop of the table, was a crystal ball merely the size of a grapefruit.

The crystal ball flickered with sparkling fluorescence. It was clear, translucent, and its brightness was similar to an eye's, as if it was able to reflect the deepest part of a person's heart.

Innate spiritual strength was separated into seven different colors: red, orange, yellow, green, cyan, blue, and purple. Red was the weakest, and purple was the strongest. Since the beginning of the continent's history, it was so rare to possess purple colored innate talent that you could count them using your fingers and it probably only happened once every several hundred years.

Chapter 16: The good-for-nothing is actually a super genius! (2)

And it was from a person's innate spiritual strength, could one see how far he was capable of reaching and how high his potential was in this world that worships the strong.

Which was why the innate talent examination often decided a person's destined fate.

"Put your hand on the crystal ball." Said Nangong Liuyun to Su Luo.

Su Luo took a deep breath, then determinedly stepped forward, and slowly put her hand onto the crystal ball.

She's already the legendary good-for-nothing with zero innate spiritual strength, so it's not like there would be an even worse outcome, right? If she still didn't have it, there's no reason at all for her to be disappointed.

The crystal ball's radiance was similar to that of translucent spring water, and its radiance even allowed nervous people to calm down.

"Close your eyes and don't think of anything. Just go find the spiritual energy residing inside yourself." Nangong Liuyun's deep voice was as gentle as the slowly flowing stream of water from a little brook, that gives her a sort of delightful feeling.

Su Luo nodded her head as her expression became calm and peaceful, she entered into a different kind of unconsciousness.

Behind the crystal ball were seven crystal pillars that were roughly around ten meters tall and as clear as water located in a lake where the bottom can be seen.

At the moment, they were devoid of any colorful pigments but if someone's innate spiritual strength was high enough, these crystal pillars would begin to change color starting from the first.

The colors on the seven crystal pillars were separated into red, orange, yellow, green, cyan, blue and purple. Only when the first red colored pillar

was completely filled would the second orange color begin to show.

At the moment, Su Luo felt her spiritual energy flowing out of her palm like the rushing tides.

The crystal ball began to glow and even became more and more radiant, more and more dazzling, and was so bright that it almost pained one's eyes.

Nangong Liuyun simply stood by Su Luo and his eyes froze for only a moment—

Suddenly—

A blazing red ray of light hit the first crystal pillar.

In less than a second's worth of time, the first crystal pillar whooshed and was already filled with red colored spiritual energy.

The second pillar also whooshed, and was completely filled.

Nangong Liuyun was originally standing in a relaxed position with his arms across his chest while wearing a mysterious smile but now, his posture somewhat faltered as he became stunned at the unceasingly brilliant colored pillars!

Wasn't this speed a bit too fast!?

Based on Nangong Liuyun's former knowledge, even if your innate talent was extremely good, this crystal pillar will still continue to be filled at the speed of a little brook, slow and unhurried. He had never before seen the immediate whooshing he was seeing now that was like a rocket's lift off into space.

Red.....

Orange.....

Yellow.....

Whoosh. Whoosh. Whoosh. In less than a minute, Su Luo had already passed through three crystal pillars. Furthermore, judging by her face that wasn't red from panting for breath, she had not even reached her

limit.

Nangong Liuyun stood still and stared at the girl in the midst of the dazzling aurora of brilliant light as his eyes revealed a hint of odd fascination.

Currently, her body was enveloped by a layer of pure brilliance. Her long, jet-black hair glittered with a glossy luster and seemed as if it would break the delicate skin that resembled beautiful porcelain chinaware.

She calmly stood there for a long time, wearing a content smile as she radiated brilliant rays of light like spring morning's dew, refreshing and moving. She was so enchanting that it seem as if she stole a person's soul thus holding their gaze in enthralled

Su Luo was completely unaware of Nangong Liuyun's thoughts, and was also completely unaware of the fact that her innate talent had flabbergasted Nangong Liuyun to such an extreme extent. At this time, she was still unceasingly releasing her spiritual energy.

Green... The green colored crystal pillar had also become completely full.

It was as if the spiritual energy could not be stopped, for it quickly climbed up to the cyan pillar!

Chapter 17: The good-for-nothing is actually a super genius! (3)

Effortlessly crossing to cyan....

Although the speed of the transformation started to slow down, there was no indication that it would stop!

Blue.....

Nangong Liuyun's gaze fixated on that crystal pillar, and watched the slowly turning blue spiritual energy.

A thoughtful look flashed across his eyes.

To be capable of illuminating blue spiritual energy already implied exceptional talent and outstanding innate spiritual strength. Because even on this continent, very few were able to reach blue ranked innate spiritual strength.

However..... What left Nangong Liuyun completely speechless was that her spiritual energy acted like a naughty child. It climbed slowly but surely while trying to reach the summit and actually— Actually lit up that crystal pillar.

The purple colored crystal pillar— In the history of the Eastern Ling Empire the number of people who lit up that color could be counted on one hand, but this girl Su Luo, actually reached purple colored spiritual energy!

Yet this kind of girl had been treated as a good-for-nothing for the past decade; bullied, abused, and neglected. It was simply a tragic waste of talent!

At this moment, if not for Nangong Liuyun's noble upbringing, even he wouldn't be able to hold back the curse words.

What happened years ago? Why did such a talented girl get labeled as a good-for-nothing? This matter must be thoroughly investigated. A freezing cold expression flashed across Nangong Liuyun's eyes.

Ten minutes, thirty minutes, and one hour later.... The spiritual energy she sent into the crystal ball was like the endless sea. Even after so long, her expression showed no trace of fatigue.

In this world that only respected the strong, talent and innate spiritual strength determined everything... Each of these seven colors represented a person's future levels of success.

Purple was subdivided into high class, middle class and low class.

Overtime, the purple spiritual energy slowly rose pass low class to reach middle class, and finally reaching....

High class!

High class purple!

Nangong Liuyun's normally serene and unflappable face, now carried a dumbfounded expression.

Originally he thought that Su Luo reaching blue colored spiritual energy was not bad, but in the end, she reached purple colored high class. It was too inconceivable and that innate talent was so strong to the point of being frightening.

However.... However, that purple colored spiritual energy was still slowly rising and continuing its freakish climb. Its silent climbing speed wouldn't overtake an ant, but he had never heard of this happening in reality.

It was getting close, getting closer to the summit....

However, at this moment, the situation suddenly changed!

Just when the crystal ball was about to be completely filled, the seven colored crystal pillars suddenly became black, as if they had crashed, and all the colors dissipated.

At this moment, the seven crystal pillars returned to their original transparently clear color, and not a hint of color was left to be seen.

Su Luo suddenly felt a metallic sweet taste in her throat as a stream of blood burst from the corner of her mouth-- "Luo Luo!" Nangong Liuyun

seemed like he teleported in front of Su Luo, his speed was as fast as dispersed smoke. He held Su Luo in his bosom, with an anxious and panicked expression.

“I’m fine.” Su Luo leaned into his embrace and weakly shook her head. “What happened earlier? What exactly was the result of the test? Is it still the same good-for-nothing result?”

After all, she was still concerned about her good-for-nothing innate talent.

A crooked smile perked from the corner of Nangong Liuyun mouth. He playfully tapped her smooth forehead and answered with his low voice. “If you are a good-for-nothing then everyone under the heavens are idiots.”

“So... I’m not a good-for-nothing?” Su Luo’s mood suddenly became less tense as her electrified gaze looked expectantly toward Nangong Liuyun.

“Cough, cough.” At the moment, Nangong Liuyun didn’t know how to break the news to Su Luo. “Ah, actually, there might be a little problem with this crystal ball....”

Chapter 18: Talent to become an Apothecarist

“What do you mean?” Su Luo quizzically asked.

Nangong Liuyun also could not tell where the problem surfaced. He gently knocked Su Luo’s forehead. “Don’t worry, nobody can deny that you are definitely a genius among geniuses, but proving this point may be difficult. Since you have already waited these past 10 years, waiting an extra few days should not matter much, am I right?”

“Eh?” Su Luo determinedly stared at him, “Don’t tell me that this unexpected withdrawal is a special case?”

Nangong Liuyun sympathetically gazed at her and solemnly nodded.

Su Luo slumped to the floor while holding her head in anguish. Why was her fate this miserable?

“Let me tell you some good news.” Nangong Liuyun couldn’t bear to see her like this. So he leaned close to her grinning with his unique blend of devilish mysterious charm.

“Speak,” Su Luo replied curtly.

“Your talent really is quite formidable. Did you see the bright rays surrounding you? Do you remember what color it was?”

“Green with a hint of orange?” Su Luo unsurely replied.

Nangong Liuyun gently rubbed Su Luo’s head, his movements were similar to petting a puppy. His mouth held a hint of tenderness that even he didn’t realize: “Silly girl, don’t you know that the green color represents the wood element while orange color denotes the fire element?”

“You’re saying?”

“Correct, you have two elemental attributes and they are wood and fire.” A touch of envy appeared in Nangong Liuyun’s eyes. “A lot of people worship the dual elemental combination of earth and fire.”

“What are you so jealous of?” Su Luo asked, perplexed. She already heard from Lu Luo before that the legendary Prince Jin is a tri-elemental practitioner, then why would he envy her dual elements?

“Girl, you really don’t know how blessed you are.” Nangong Liuyun considerately helped her off the floor and resettled her onto a cushioned lounge to the side. To clear up her confusion he started to explain. “If it were any other elements, even having two is nothing special, but the appearance of both wood and fire elements in the same person, do you know what this means?”

“What?” Su Luo blankly stared him. She really knew next to nothing about this world that respected the powerful.

“When the wood and fire element appear together, it heralds the emergence of Apothecary talent. Girl, do you know about Apothecaries? Her lost expression look so adorable that he furtively stroked her little pink cheeks.

Su Luo glared at him and indifferently said: “ Please explain.”

Nangong Liuyun laughed heartily: “People with multiple elements are already rare, but the condition of having dual wood and fire elements to become an Apothecarist is even more scarce. Thus, Apothecaries are rare existences in this world with extremely exalted status. Take you as an example, if your father knew about your talent he would utilize everything to support you. Let alone have the courage to bully you, people would even be afraid to criticize you.”

“Apothecaries are that useful?” Su Luo tilted her delicate face and carefully asked.

Of course, ever heard of the Limit Breaking Immortal Pill? With just one pill, one would be able to breakthrough the bottleneck to reach the next level. Now do you still think Apothecaries are useless?” Nangong Liuyun gently rubbed her head.” Now do you understand how awe-inspiring your talent is? Does your heart feel a little better now?

“But...” Su Luo looked at hands, then glanced at the clear transparent crystal ball. Her spiritual strength was way too weird.

“Wait for me for three days.” A rarely seen serious expression appeared on Nangong Liuyun’s face as his ink black eyes burned with brilliance. “I will give you an answer after three days.”

Looks like it is necessary to visit Sinking Sunset Peak. A complex expression flashed across Nangong Liuyun’s eyes....

Chapter 19: My heart had been broken long ago

The recoil from the crystal ball did not seriously injure Su Luo but her head felt muddled and would occasionally twitch from pain. However, she did not mention this matter to Nangong Liuyun.

After returning to the Manor, Su Luo laid on her bed and thought about today's events.

The scheme that made Su Wan fall in the water, which also dragged in Su Xi, made the two sisters fight with one another, and made them suffer tremendously.

As she drifted into thought, a handsome face suddenly popped up in her mind for no reason at all.

An incomparably handsome appearance, extremely high innate talent, extremely strong martial arts, and was even the empire's respected prince. He didn't treat her that badly, and figuratively speaking, Nangong Liuyun wouldn't be that bad of a partner.

The corner of Su Luo's mouth unfolded into a faint and bitter smile.

So what if Nangong Liuyun was serious about her? Her heart had been broken long ago, and was nearly destroyed. How could she fall in love with another once more?

Yun Qi, how are you doing in that world? I had swallowed the Dragon Ring so you would never be able to find it, heh. Would Sister Ming forgive you?

Without warning, a sparkling teardrop tumbled down her fair delicate face and moistened her cotton pillow.

Yun Qi had given her an unprecedented blow and ruthlessly smashed her faithful devotion into pieces. Su Luo knew that if she fell in love with another in this lifetime and trust another in that way again, that would be a truly difficult feat.

Nighttime. It seemed as if the sky had been wrapped by black armband. As for the time before daybreak, the night sky was at its most darkest of black, as if thick black ink had been spilled on it.

The Su Luo who had sunk into deep sleep did not know the speed of how this day arrived so fast.

Early morning, the first appearance of the red sun unhurriedly climbed upwards in the distant eastern sky. As daylight surfaced, the whole sky was tinged in red hues, evidently prophesizing a clear and bright day. However, many felt that today, was Su Luo's most disastrous day.

After having breakfast, Lu Luo suddenly rushed over in an urgent manner, with tears in her eyes and a face full of panic.

“Miss, how could you still be so calm and relaxed? Something major has occurred!” Due to her rushing here as quick as possible, she gasped for breath.

Su Luo poured a cup of water for her and faintly smiled. “Different situations call for different actions, take your time. Slowly drink this water and then talk.”

How could Lu Luo possibly have time to drink water? She was so anxious that her forehead was littered with beads of sweat. In a panic, she said: “Miss, how could this be a good thing? At dawn, the crown prince personally brought men here and said that he wanted to annul your engagement!”

Oh? So it's like that? And she thought something bad had happened. Su Luo calmly poured water for herself and unhurried drank it as if she was currently sampling the world's most valuable tea.

Seeing her calm and collected expression, Lu Luo became angrier, “Miss! Hurry up and think of a way. You were originally engaged to the crown prince yet was still bullied to that state. If this engagement was annulled, what would the future hold for you...”

Lu Luo still did not know that her former cowardly owner had already been switched with a more stronger soul and was so worried that she was

about to start crying.

Su Luo smiled at her and secretly spoke to herself. This marriage thing would sooner or later be annulled. If the crown prince doesn't come in to annul the engagement, she would personally go to annul it later on. The crown prince wanting to annul the engagement fits well with her plan, so why would she go out to prevent it?

At this moment, chaotic footsteps came from outside the door. A middle aged woman came in, looked down at Su Luo with a disgusted glance, and coldly said: "Fourth Miss, Madam requests that you go to the main hall. She wants to discuss an important matter with you."

This woman was Madam's most efficient nanny. Known as Nanny Gui, she was at the second step of the Warrior so she was always aloof even in front of Su Luo. Just by facial indications alone, it was as if she was the master and Su Luo was the inferior one.

Chapter 20: Simply unbelievable

Su Luo coldly smiled, “If I go whenever you tell me to, wouldn’t I lose a lot of face?” In Su Luo’s impression this Madam Su is not benevolent. The original soul that inhabited Su Luo’s body suffered countless losses at the hands of Madam Su and and Nanny Gui.

Nanny Gui coldly smiled and scornfully said. “ Fourth miss, you’re joking right?”

“This Miss never jokes.” Su Luo replied seemingly crossed her arms over her chest and seemed serious replied.

Nanny Gui narrowed her eyes and a vicious light flashed across her eyes. “Since Fourth Miss does not appreciate my kindness, then this servant will no longer be polite.”

Although she said she was the servant, there was no trace of respect in her expression and her actions were even more ruthlessly disrespectful. She casually took a few steps forward and appeared by Su Luo’s side. Her strong hands, like those used to catch baby chickens, extended toward Su Luo’s throat.

Su Luo’s eyes contained a frigid light.

Even a servant dare to hit her? Looks like Nanny Gui is impatient to die.

Right at this time of imminent peril, when the burly hands were about to seize Su Luo as Nanny Gui’s eyes flashed with victory, the situation suddenly reversed!

“AHHHH—” A miserable scream broke from Nanny Gui’s mouth and she looked as if her right arm was in pain as she covered it. The pain was so fierce that cold sweat started dripping off Nanny Gui’s face.

Of course Nanny Gui was in extreme pain. Since Su Luo was knowledgeable about human anatomy, when she fought, she directly hit the critical points on Nanny Gui’s right arm. Her movements were clean and neat without a hint of sloppyness.

Su Luo crossed her arms across her chest and calmly looked at her with

a taunting, cold smile on her face.

“H-how do you know.... this isn't possible!” Nanny Gui looked astonished and was obviously aghast.

“Oh?” Su Luo faintly sneered.

Nanny Gui painfully took a deep breath. She secretly cried to herself; illusion, it must be an illusion. Forth Miss is a good-for-nothing who doesn't know any martial arts. How could she possibly beat me?

Thinking up to here, Nanny Gui released a evil laugh. “Since Fourth Miss refused my polite request unless I force you to, then don't blame this old servant for being impolite!”

Nanny Gui used her other hand, curved into a steel claw, and reached toward Su Luo's neck. She didn't believe that she could not grasp the weak Fourth Miss, who did not know martial arts, with this method.

Suddenly, a black shadow flashed across Nanny Gui's eyes. Su Luo's figure had already disappeared from her line of sight.

However, in that short time, Su Luo aimed her foot at Nanny Gui's butt and kicked.

It was this exact Buddha Mountain Shadowless Kick, that kicked Su Wan into the lotus pond yesterday. This kick was even more powerful now; it directly sent Nanny Gui into the wall three meters away.

Afterwards, a loud violent crash resounded.

The wall had not been repaired for many years now. Thus, it wasn't very solid. The wall shook violently a few times and did not collapse, but some powdered mud broke from the wall and dropped to the ground. At this time, Nanny Gui had already passed out from hitting the wall.

Su Luo's display of power stunned Lu Luo so much that her jaw dropped to the floor.

“M-M-Miss?” Lu Luo was so surprised that she could not speak in complete sentences.

Looking at the Miss who, with one kick, sent Nanny Gui into a dead

faint, Lu Luo firmly rubbed her eyes. She still could not believe her eyes.

“Oh.” Su Luo softly sighed. With one hand under her chin, she pondered over how she was going to deal with this old witch.

From Su Luo’s previous memories, she recalled that these past years, Nanny Gui continuously bullied her. Even worse, she deliberately asked the kitchen to send pig feed for her to eat! When she was sick, instead of giving her medicine, she replaced the medicine with urine! The original Su Luo angrily protested but Nanny Gui actually used large needles to poke her!

This kind of old witch, it’s best she dies!

Just based on that hit, she should be out cold for a few days.

Chapter 21: The long awaited day

At that moment, Su Xi quickly entered into the courtyard from the doorway. Her face brimmed with joy.

She was wearing a wide crimson sleeved flowing fairy top with a loose grass green pleated skirt decorated with misty flowers. Wrapped around her waist was a golden silk belt that blinds the eyes. She was like a freshly blooming lotus; youthfully delicate, lovable and charming.

Everything was beautiful except for one small glaring mistake; there were too many gold and silver jewelries on her body. It seemed as if she was wearing all the beautiful jewelry from the jewelry box; it was flamboyant, vulgar and tacky.

Today was the day Su Xi looked forward to for a long time.

Early in the morning, she was excitedly sitting in the main hall, shifted from left to right, but Su Luo still had not arrived. She finally couldn't wait any longer and personally went looking for Su Luo.

She was just about to ridicule Su Luo, when she saw Nanny Gui laying on the floor, uncertain if she was dead or alive. An alarmed feeling flashed through her heart; her wide eyes glared at Su Luo and angrily said. "Nanny Gui kindly come to invite you, what exactly did you do to her?"

Su Luo innocently spread her hands. "I didn't touch her at all." But I did kick her with my feet.

Su Xi didn't hear the deception in Su Luo's words. She wrinkled her eyebrows in displeasure.

"Then how could she have ended up this way without reason?" Su Xi angrily asked.

In her eyes, her mom's right hand Nanny Gui was obviously more important than this Fourth Elder Sister Su Luo.

Su Luo's innocent face, containing an expression of 'you ask me who am I to ask', gently moved her lips. She thought about it and hesitantly said.

“Just when Nanny Gui was walking she accidentally hit the wall. After that, she fainted. It was really weird.”

“How is that possible! Fourth sister, when you lie, don’t you even write a rough draft?” Su Xi sneered again as her shady eyes stared at Su Luo.

Su Luo helplessly replied: “Who really knows? Even if you don’t believe me, there is nothing I can do. But recently a lot of unlucky things happening in the manor is real. This morning, I heard the servants outside saying that a ghost came out of the lotus pond. They say that the ghost, looks ferocious, with a wide bloody mouth....”

Lotus pond being haunted.... These words stabbed at Su Xi’s heart. Because if it was really haunted, than that ghost was her, Su Xi.

“Shut up!” As Su Xi thought about yesterday’s embarrassment, her face start to color with anger. She quickly change the subject. “Okay, since Nanny Gui wants to faint, then let her faint. Quickly. ome with me to the main hall to greet the crown prince.”

Su Xi did consider the possibility that Su Luo did the deed, but not even a single trace of battle was in the room. Also Su Luo was a good-for-nothing, how can she possibly be a match for Nanny Gui, who was a second step Warrior? So she directly ruled out the possibility that Su Luo was the attacker.

Since it couldn’t be explained clearly, then she’ll just ignore it and drop it.

Su Xi allowed no explanation and dragged Su Luo out with her. She was afraid that Su Luo would run away if she let go. If that happened, then the person who would suffer a loss would be her, Su Xi.

Because breaking off this engagement required Su Luo to be physically present; it required her to hear the imperial decree with her own ears to complete the ceremony.

Su Luo coldly turned her head and glanced at Nanny Gui.

She originally worked hard for Su Xi, but in the end, didn’t she just get casually discarded? She wondered how Nanny Gui would feel after waking

up and finding out about how Su Xi easily abandoning her.

Su Manor Main Hall.

The main hall was extremely large. The floor was covered in red carpet. There were two rows of eight seats on each side, each was made from the precious Purple Fir Wood and gave off a natural gorgeous, luxurious and expensive air.

The reason why the Purple Fir Wood was expensive, was because it only grew in the Dark Forest, where many magical beasts roamed. Thus, the transportation cost for the wood was prohibitively expensive.

Only similarly powerful and wealth families like the Su Manor could extravagantly afford to make furniture out of the wood.

Chapter 22: Give you the position of concubine (1)

At this time, a few people were already sitting in the main hall.

Sitting at the most honored position was none other than the crown prince Su Luo had encountered yesterday — Nangong Liujue.

He seem to like the color yellow. Today he was dressed in a yellow brocade robe, patterned with six golden dragons that ferociously bared their fangs and brandished their claws.

The crown prince was wearing a flat rectangular crown with nine tassels. Each tassel was composed of a golden string threaded through with small silver pearls. The light from the tasseled crown revealed a wild, frivolous and tyrannical face.

His lips were puckered as if sucking on something sour, and his nose was hooked like an eagle's beak. His seemingly calm gaze hid a sharp eagle like deadly edge.

From the beginning, his pair of matchless indifferent eyes never glanced at Su Luo. It was as if just glancing at Su Luo, would dirty his honorable eyes.

Holding a cup of fragrant tea, his posture was elegant and noble. Perfectly composed, he coolly sipped the fragrant tea with a lofty attitude and indifferent demeanor.

Sitting beside him at a lower seating was Great General Su, Su Zian.

This was the first time Su Luo saw the father of her body's original owner.

She only saw a forty year or so person covered in an ink colored robe who had a cold and frigid expression. This person gave off a piercing imposing and detached aura; especially his stern eyes that contained an endless harsh chilliness.

He turned his severe imposing face and shouted at Su Luo. "How can

you be so lacking in manners? Why aren't you saluting the crown prince?"

At this time, Su Xi had already sweetly given the proper ceremonial salute to the crown prince. She had already intimately walked to the crown prince's side, affectionately and sweetly saying crown prince brother this and crown prince that.

The crown prince lifted his eyes, a dismissing glance landed on Su Luo's face. He indifferently asked. "You are Su Luo?"

To be honest, the girl standing in front of him didn't look too bad.

Clothed in a white butterfly muslin gown that swept the floor, which showed off her shapely figure; ink black hair tied with a light purple ribbon, and a few strands of escaped hair playfully draped across her shoulder. Her face devoid of cosmetics, was so fresh that it was even moving.

Su Luo softly replied. "Yes." Her clear voice was calm and collected, cold and agile, with not a single superfluous word.

She bravely held the crown prince's gaze with her dark iris that looked like dotted ink.

The crown prince slightly frowned, because Su Luo's eyes were too pure and too bright. The gaze that was as pure as water, seemed to be like a blinding light that could instantly see through all the secrets hidden in his heart.

The crown prince sulked, silently taking her measure, and tightly wrinkled his forehead. As his hands held the teacup, his mouth hooked up into a nefarious sneer. "Because of you, this king has been ridiculed for more than ten years. Tell me, what sort of punishment do you deserve?"

She never thought that this crown prince would be so unscrupulous and shameless. He was ridiculed by others for more than ten years, but what did that have to do with her? He even threw all the blame onto her.

If it was the past weak and powerless Su Luo, then this matter would have been dropped. But would the current Su Luo suffer such a loss? Obviously not.

Su Luo coldly smiled. “Then may I ask the crown prince, back then was it Su Manor who pushed for this engagement?”

Obviously it was your dear Queen mother who saw Su Manor’s Fourth Miss’s good omen and hastily decided on the engagement. For fear that Su Luo would be stolen by others. If you want to find a culprit to blame than you should go look for the Queen, why are you looking for me?

This is like picking up soft persimmons and nitpicking it for being soft. Did he really believe that she would not rebel?

“Su Luo!” The color on Su Zian’s face begin to change as he violently shouted.

What’s wrong with this girl? She didn’t have such courage before and every time she saw the crown prince, she would be submissive and could barely breath. Now she even dared to talk back to the crown prince? Who give her this right?

The crown prince’s mouth curved into a cold smile as a pair of beautiful piercing eyes held a deep iciness and austerity. “Shrewish sharp mouth, a crafty and skillfully argued speech, and every word spoken is vulgar and rude.”

Chapter 23: Give you the position of concubine (2)

Su Luo's laugh was joyful and sunny. "Crown prince is saying that, the crown prince is wise with amazing martial arts, speaks with eloquence, distinguished and carefree, never picks on others, never bully the weak, and never used power to oppress the people? How could this subject even compare?"

The crown prince's brow wrinkled slightly as his eyes filled with annoyance and another bone chilling coldness.

He carelessly played with the thumb ring on his finger, and shot a smile that was not quite a smile at Su Zian, and said. "The Great General really did educate a such great daughter. She really knows how to praise this king, this king really admires that."

Although his words sounded like praise, those words were like a sharp sword that brutally stabbed toward Great General Su's chest.

Su Zian's complexion changed as he waved his hands toward Su Luo and angrily thundered. "Why are you not quickly apologizing to the crown prince?"

Su Luo revealed a terrified expression, and at the same time, looked despondent. She glanced at the raised hand, raised her small palm sized face, innocently asked. "Father, is daughter's praise of the crown prince wrong? Is the crown prince not wise with amazing martial arts? Not eloquent in speech? Not distinguished and carefree? Are you implying that the crown prince picks on others, bully the weak, and oppress the people?"

Su Zian's face darkened a little bit after each sentence Su Luo uttered, until the very end when his face could be described as being covered by a dense black cloud.

It could be said that every word Su Luo used, if alone, was correct but put together, it had the opposite meaning. This was Su Luo playing words

games. How could Su Zian, a military man, win against her, who was an experienced veteran?

At this time, Su Luo snorted in her heart. Break off the engagement? Even though this lady also wants to break off the engagement, this lady is still in a bad mood because you were the one who mentioned it.

You wanted to break this engagement, but do you think it'll just break like that because you want it to break?

“Clap.. Clap.. Clap..” The crown prince suddenly stood up, and steadily, step by step, slowly walked to Su Luo’s side. His condescending manner, eyes full of nefarious light, looked at her up and down.

While carrying a evil and callous atmosphere, a touch of interest suddenly flashed in his gaze. Outside of his expectations, Su Luo indifferently stared back at him.

But Su Luo’s heart secretly become more alert. This crown prince was suspicious and capricious; if she mishandled him, then she will suffer a loss.

“Hahaha, amusing. This is really interesting.” The crown prince suddenly started to laugh loudly. He turned toward Su Zian and said. “Great General Su, this king did not speak wrongly. You really did raise an interesting daughter.”

What could Su Zian possibly say? He could only laugh along with the crown prince. In the end, whatever the crown prince says, would always be right.

Su Xi and Su Jingyu’s expression changed in an instant.

What does the crown prince mean? He praised Su Luo as amusing and looked at her with interest. Could it be that this engagement won’t be cancelled?

Although Su Luo’s heart was secretly on guard, she was still confident about her judgement. Regarding the crown prince’s feminine and viscous type of person, he was only interested in what benefit him. He would never give up Su Xi, a piece of fat meat that was about to reach his

mouth, on account of Su Luo.

At this moment, Su Jingyu took a step forward. His tone was a bit gloomy as he said. “Your highness, the crown prince—”

The crown prince waved his hands, revealing that faint half smile, and that flirtatious threatening, yet matchless handsome countenance. “This king understand your meaning. Rest assured, today this engagement will be canceled, but—”

He condescendingly said to Su Luo. “ You must really want to marry this king, right? This king is not that unreasonable. I can give you a chance right now.”

Su Luo coldly throw him a glance as she secretly laughed in her heart.

The crown prince nobly sat down on the luxurious soft cushion, and arrogantly continued. “If you can answer the question asked by this king, this king promises you, to give you the position of concubine.”

Chapter 24: The crown prince unexpectedly... can't raise it up

If she didn't even care for the position of the crown princess, why should she care for this false position of a non-existent concubine. In her heart, Su Luo secretly laughed at this crown prince's self-righteousness.

She feigned a smile and cast a sidelong glance at the crown prince. "Your highness the crown prince, since the position of concubine is so precious to you, you can keep it. It can not be awarded to just anyone, and your subject's daughter is afraid that she can't assume the responsibilities."

"What an audacious woman!" Before the crown prince could speak, the imperial bodyguards at the crown prince's side, had already furiously shouted as the tip of their long swords pointed straight at Su Luo's vital point, the throat. As long as the crown prince give the order, the sword point would, without difficulty, pierce her throat.

Su Luo's back was perfectly straight. Her eyes remained cool as she calmly stared at the crown prince, and tauntingly said: "What's wrong? In the presence of so many people, is our wise, good at martial arts, clever and farsighted crown prince trying to intimidate his subject's daughter? Easy to say but not good to hear."

The crown prince was humiliated into anger. He coldly snorted: "Intimidate my subject's daughter? You'd need to be worthy of it first! Since you failed to appreciate my kindness, why should this one give you face?"

That said, the crown prince coldly waved his hand, and issued an order.

Very quickly, a palace eunuch walked forth while holding an imperial edict in his hands, and loudly started to read: "From heaven's mandate, the Emperor's imperial order says... The Fourth Miss of Su family behaves improperly... and was not brought up virtuously... Thus, it is impossible for her to assume the position of the crown princess. This thereby

invalidates the engagement set years ago. Henceforth, there is no mutual responsibility for them to participate in this wedding, please rise——”

An imperial decree, was even more difficult to alter.

At this time, it was rare that both Su Luo and Su Xi breathed a sigh of relief at the same time.

The crown prince coldly glared at Su Luo, leaned near her ear, clenched his teeth, and said in a low voice: “Girl, in the future, do not appear in front of this king!”

“What?” Su Luo seems to be shocked and scared silly enough to repeat: “Your highness the crown prince, your reason for breaking off the engagement, it’s because, it won’t... won’t raise up?”

Once the words left Su Luo’s mouth, a deafening silence instantly surrounded the air. Everyone quickly stopped breathing, casted their eyes down, and did not dare to look at the crown prince.

But the corner of her eyes and the tip of her eyebrow, were unable to conceal her smiling expression that clearly explained everything implied within those words.

What a great clever and eloquent loathsome girl!!! The crown prince’s face looked as if it had been whipped and was terrifying as dark clouds; it was as if a storm was imminent.

This really was nothing more than Su Luo’s scheme to slander. It was the so-called open conspiracy. As the name implied, it was to openly, without tricks, arrange a conspiracy.

If the crown prince was to punish her, it would clearly show that he was trying to cover it up and thus, make it more conspicuous. Was it really because he lacked the confidence and stamina?

But if the crown prince did not punish her, he would lose face.

No matter what the crown prince did, he did not have any ground to stand on. No matter how he answered, he would not be able to clear up this misunderstanding.

It's like yellow mud dropping from inside his pants from the crotch area. Even if it was not poop, it was still considered to be poop.

The crown prince's face went from blue to red. He fiercely stared down at Su Luo, until finally, he harshly flinged his sleeves and strode away.

Su Jingyu admonished Su Luo with displeasure: "Terrible girl, how could you speak like that? How can you speak to the crown prince like that? The crown prince did not punish you because of him being merciful, you should reflect on it!"

After he finished speaking, Su Jingyu pacified Su Xi with a glance, then quickly followed the departing crown prince.

As for what exactly he was trying to pacify, perhaps only he knew.

"How... How could you..." Su Zian unwaveringly glared at Su Luo. He stared at her like he wanted to swallow her whole, "How could you be this shameless!"

Su Luo sneered in her heart. On the surface, her lips were flat, as if she had been wronged, "But... But honorable father, the crown prince he, he really said that..."

When the crown prince leaned close to her ear and said something earlier, only the two of them knew what had been said. If the crown prince wanted to deny it, hahaha, there's no chance of that now!

Chapter 25: Stop indulging in your wild fantasies!

Su Zian grinded his teeth. He wanted to be angry, yet he had no grounds to be angry. In this situation, on the surface, it seemed as if Su Luo did nothing wrong. She only repeated the words after being scared.... But unfortunately, why did the person have to be the crown prince?

Su Zian could only mercilessly lecture her. “How did your mother educate you everyday? Don’t you know even a little propriety? You can’t even restrain any of your words. It serves you right that the crown prince canceled the engagement.

Su Luo’s coldly smiled in her heart.

You can’t even restrain any of your words? Doesn’t that mean he also thought that the crown prince... Pfft, Su Luo felt that it was hilariously funny. Presumably, this rumor regarding the crown prince would quickly spread everywhere.

However, this father’s heart was truly bias, huh.

He already knew that an engagement with Su Xi would be set up soon after the crown prince broke his engagement with her. What was the point of deliberately putting on an air of the dignified patriarch now? Was he really taking her for a fool?

Pretending to have been wronged, Su Luo looked at Su Zian. “Father, is it because I don’t know propriety that the crown prince doesn’t want me? If I learned propriety then the crown prince will want me?”

Su Zian’s expression suddenly become tense.

The reason why the crown prince wanted to cancel the engagement was not only because of this, the other reason was easy to say, but it did not sound good...

Su Zian’s aged face hardened. He heavily flung his sleeves as his expression became angry due to shame. “If you worked harder, how could

you have ended up in this position? Who can you blame?

What was wrong with this daughter today? The words she said were as cowardly as usual, but these words could actually make him choke.

“What if my innate spiritual talent now reaches the purple rank? Will father value me then? And would the crown prince still break off the engagement?” Su Luo’s face had a naive romantic expression. Those vivid eyes seemed to be full of expectations and yearning.

“Purple rank?” It was as if Su Zian had heard the world’s biggest joke. He bursted into loud laughter.

After a long time, he mockingly scoffed at Su Luo. “Do you even know what having purple ranked innate talent means? Not to mention purple rank, just a blue rank, no, even cyan. If you really have cyan talent then I, your father will personally kneel down before you and pour water for your tea!”

Speaking of Su Luo’s spiritual talent, it was the most humiliating topic for Su Zian.

At that time, because of this good-for-nothing Su Luo, he was mocked by his colleagues for half a year. This matter became his nightmare; even now, when this affair gets mentioned, he couldn’t help but feel deep hatred.

Su Luo raised her palm sized small face that looked lovely and pitiful, and weakly asked. “But father, if I accidentally become a wood and fire dual elemental, and also incidentally become an Apothecary, would you treat me very well?”

“Wood and fire dual element?” Su Zian stared at Su Luo as if observing an idiot. He did not have the heart to laugh at this stupid daughter of his.

But she was still quite pitiful to be born a natural good-for-nothing.

He could only reply, “Wood and fire dual element? Luo Luo, ah. You really want to become so strong that you became crazy just from thinking about it, right? Do you even know how rare it is for a wood and fire dual element to appear? The reason why our Su family can achieve such a

position we have now, could be because of your grandfather's Sea Stabilizing Divine Needle, but the most important reason, was because our Su family had a wood and fire dual element Apothecary. Do you understand? Also, about becoming an Apothecary, stop indulging in your wild fantasies!"

Although the Apothecary in the Su family was still only an Intermediate Apothecary, he was still someone that various powerful families were trying, with utmost effort, to win over. The reason why the royal family wanted to woo the Su family was mostly because of the Su family's Apothecary.

This Apothecary was none other than Su Zian's biological older brother. He was infatuated with refining medicine all year round, and worked hard for a few decades, only to finally ascend to become an intermediate Apothecary.

Chapter 26: I really must thank you!

Indulging in wild fantasies? Su Luo's vision fell upon the center of her fair hands. The results of the assessment told her that the talent within these hands were no less inferior than anyone else's. Not only that, it was actually the talent of a genius among geniuses, a kind that rarely appears once every few hundred years.

Even though.... a slight problem had appeared at the moment. But she would definitely find the reason.

Her innate talent must not be left buried. She wanted to stand on top of the world and let those people who trampled over her regret raising their head to look down at her.

Seeing the dazed Su Luo, another fit of anger emerged inside Su Zian's heart.

This disappointment of a daughter, I seriously suffocate from anger every time I look at her.

"There is nothing more for you here, leave quickly." This father impatiently waved his hands, like he was chasing off a beggar, and dismissed Su Luo.

"Oh." Su Luo walked a few steps, then stopped to turn around and stare deeply at her father. Suddenly, a smile manifested on her face, a smile like the sweet and alluring Queen of the Night that was dazzling to the eye. "Honorable father, today you told me to leave, but you must not regret it afterwards."

"Humph. Father indeed has regrets; Father's deepest regret was that he allowed you, a shameful good-for-nothing, to be born back then." Su Zian did not speak and it was actually Su Xi who answered. She taunted her by sneering with her lips as she arrogantly raised her chin.

Su Xi sneered with a towering arrogance as she observed Su Luo. Her arrogant expression looked as if she had been observing a little ant. "Su Luo, it is important to know one's own limits. Since you are the lowest of

all losers, then scam and go back to your lowly livelihood that's no different than a dog's. Hurry up and scam! Just seeing you makes me angry!"

Without the crown prince present, Su Xi's gentle ladylike manners completely disappeared as she exposed her spoiled and unreasonable true nature.

Even though Su Xi hurled abusive words at Su Luo and said that she was a dog, Su Zian did not refute a single word. This was sufficient to illustrate where Su Luo's existence in this family placed in his heart.

Su Luo did not bother to trade insults with Su Xi. She only took a deep glance at Su Zian. The deep meaning in her eyes fixed onto Su Zian until his heart grew nervous.

Just when Su Zian was about to speak, Su Luo immediately turned around without hesitation. With big strides, she left this coldly indifferent and suffocating place.

While walking, she secretly laughed grimly in her heart. Su Zian, since you chose this today, don't even think about borrowing my, Su Luo's light in the future.

Su Zian was completely unaware of what he had lost after his previous cold apathy towards Su Luo.

If he knew that he would be losing a purple ranked innate spiritual strength genius of a daughter, a wood and fire dual elemental Apothecary, perhaps he would regret it until his intestines became greenish black.

Sadly, the world did not have medicine for regret. He used cold detachment and neglect to make this bitter fruit and he could only personally swallow it himself.

In the company of Lu Luo, Su Luo slowly walked out of the Main Hall.

At this time, the sun outside was at its strongest, glaring and dazzling to the eye.

Su Luo's face carried a bland smile. The engagement had finally been

cancelled. She could also finally release a breath of relief. As for the crown prince's hatred toward her... Presumably, the crown prince would be very busy, so he should not have time to look for her.

Suddenly, Lu Luo's eyes lit up as she pointed at the side of an underbrush where a dazzling jade pendant laid. "Miss, there's a purple fish jade pendant over there."

Lu Luo picked it up and handed it to Su Luo.

Su Luo looked at the purple fish jade pendant and felt that it was somewhat familiar. Suddenly, an epiphany flashed within her mind as a sly and narrow smile slowly appeared. Her eyes shined with starlight, and the corner of her mouth also curled into a mysterious smile.

"Miss?" Lu Luo did not understand. While staring at the purple fish jade pendant, why was her Mistress smiling so treacherously?

"Good Lu Luo, I really must thank you!" Su Luo gave her enormous praise.

Chapter 27: Three days flashed by in an instant

Three days flashed by in an instant.

Tonight was the appointed day Nangong Liuyun had promised to meet her.

The night was as black as ink. A few remaining stars hung in the desolate sky as they produced a weak radiance.

Suddenly, a black shadow appeared through the night sky and approached like the wind. His robe elegantly fluttered, like a beautiful fallen immortal.

In a short time, this human shadow quietly landed in the remotest courtyard of the Su Manor.

“Come in.” Very quickly, an unsurprised clear and cold voice came from the room.

When Nangong Liuyun entered, he saw Su Luo with a book in hand. She was earnestly reading in the candlelight.

Today she wore a white muslin gown; it was simple and plain. It seemed as if she was pure and impervious, but also outstandingly sharp.

The hazy candlelight shrouded her body, as if it was covered in a faint layer of radiant mist. She looked blurred, cold and pure as well as noble and faint.

Due to her killer instinct, even before the door was pushed open by Nangong Liuyun, Su Luo had already detected his presence.

While Nangong Liuyun, step by step, walked toward her back, it seemed as if Su Luo’s had eyes behind her back. She calmly put down the book in her hand and gestured. “ Sit.”

The corner of Nangong Liuyun’s mouth curled into a devilish enchanting smile. If he sat after being told to sit, wouldn’t he be losing face?

Thus, Nangong Liuyun refused to sit down on the perfectly good chair. Instead, he chose to sit on the tiny space by Su Luo's side, and closely squeeze in next to her.

“Nangong Liuyun, behave. Don't get fresh with me.” Su Luo's shapely eyebrows wrinkled slightly. She did not like to be in physical contact with people, so she wanted to push him away.

But her hand was stopped in mid-air, because Nangong Liuyun was already using his large hands to wrap it around hers.

Men and women were born with a disparity in their physical strength.

Su Luo peevishly glared at him, but his face beamed with a cheeky grin.

“Don't be so stingy, I'm really worn out.” Nangong Liuyun's slender and smooth finger hooked onto Su Luo's bright and clean tapered chin. The corner of his mouth was set into a roguish and enchanting smile as he spoke in a deep and husky voice. “For you, this king could be said to have rushed past a thousand li, or even travelled ten thousand li, and this is how you compensate this king?”

(TL: li = Chinese mile = .5 kilometers)

Three days ago during the test at the Spirit Testing Temple. Su Luo's body had been covered in a mysterious, and freakishly abnormal spirit force.

At that time, Nangong Liuyun left after escorting Su Luo home. He only left behind a few words, that after three days, he would come back and give her an explanation.

Su Luo knew this matter would be difficult, so she already remembered this favor in her heart. She would definitely return this favor in her own way.

With him lifting up her chin, Su Luo's vision coincidentally landed on his face.

Suddenly, she stared at him blankly.

His description of rushing past a thousand li, and traveling a distance

even further that could possibly reach ten thousand li, did not seem to be an exaggeration.

The Nangong Liuyun from three days ago was full of god like charm, was vibrantly handsome, pretty with extraordinary beauty, leisurely amorous, with incomparable grace.

Though the him now still was as pretty as before, and was still extraordinarily handsome, he looked completely travel worn and grimness coated his face. Looking carefully, his lower eyelids had a hint of a blue-green color, and traces of exhaustion could be seen all over his face.

Even when exhausted, the depths of his eyes still rippled with devilish charm and an enchantingly light smile. His obsidian-like eyes glistening with light, and every leisure gesture exuded the highest quality of a king's domineering air. What was also difficult to hide, was his extremely refined elegance and charisma.

Su Luo's heart was slightly moved.

To say that her heart was completely unmoved at this time, would obviously be impossible. After all, she was not made out of wood and completely lacked emotion. But to say that it was love would truly be out of the question.

In fact, Su Luo had yet to realize how difficult and dangerous this thousand li trip Nangong Liuyun made to Sinking Sunset Peak truly was. It was simply beyond what the current her could imagine.

But Nangong Liuyun still continued to roguishly and enchantingly smile. Not a hint of these hardships could be seen on his face, to the point where Su Luo could not even guess at the real difficulty of this trip.

Chapter 28: At this moment, time seemed to have stopped

Su Luo looked at him and raised her eyebrow: “Then thank you for your hard work, but I hope you did not labor in vain.”

While smiling, Nangong Liuyun tapped her lovable and charming upright nose. “Girl, you’re really heartless. This king personally lifted his foot to fish around for information but your expression is still neither cold nor hot. How can this be allowed? Come, give this king a kiss first.”

While Nangong Liuyu was speaking he already took the opportunity to lean into her.

Not waiting for the touch of his soft lips, Su Luo immediately pushed him away: “Nangong Liuyun. You are the dignified, stately Prince Jin, the rumored legendary outstandingly talented genius. How can you be so shamefully? Aren’t you afraid of being made fun of if this were to be leaked out?”

“Silly girl, this king only treats you like this, so how could other people know?” Nangong Liuyun happily laughed while pinching Su Luo’s pink cheeks.

This girl’s fuming expression was so adorable and so lovable, that he had to pinch her again.

Su Luo glared at him unhappily. “Sit properly, stop trying to touch me.”

But Nangong Liuyun had been running around for three days, so he didn’t have a chance to get intimately close to her then, how could he so easily let go of such an opportunity? The corner of his mouth hooked into a nefarious smile as his enticingly enchanting deep and beautiful eyes captivantly stared at Su Luo.

This demon!

Su Luo’s face had a speechless expression. Suddenly, the corner of her eyes bent slightly as it flashed with cynicism. “Nangong Liuyun, is it

because you didn't find an explanation that you are purposefully trying to distract me?"

Goaded him was really useful.

"Really, clever girls are no fun." Nangong Liuyun sighed. Although he did not win an inch while wanting a mile, he also did not plan on releasing Su Luo. He suddenly became serious, looked at Su Luo cautiously, and slowly stressed each word. "Girl, tell me, recently, do you often get dizzy spells?"

Su Luo saw a never before seen serious expression on his face and her heart faintly trembled with fear. What's going on? The formerly harmonious smiling expression had now become this deadpan. She was still not used to such an abrupt shift .

Su Luo thought about it, nodded her head, and answered: "Indeed, sometimes I get headaches."

Not only that, she would also get very dizzy and sleepy to the point that she really wanted to go sleep... and after falling asleep, it was hard to wake her up.

Su Luo suddenly had a feeling that it was as if she might have a serious illness.

"Does your dantian feel bloated? Does it feel hard when you touch it?" Nangong Liuyun hastily followed up with another question.

(TL: Dantian - a point below the navel where one's qi/energy pools at.)

But he had a strange and complicated expression on his face. Su Luo had never seen this earnest and serious concentration on his face. This serious expression also seem to hold a touch of hope in it.

His large hands that were holding Su Luo suddenly tightened. It was sufficient to prove that he was anxious in his heart.

Something that could make the legendary Prince Jin anxious to this extent should not be a trivial matter. Then, what exactly is happening to her body?

Su Luo's heart felt as if it was being pressed down upon by heavy boulders. Suddenly, it felt somewhat suffocating.

But then, she thought about it again.

How much worse could it get? She was already a good-for-nothing. At worst, she just won't be able to practice martial arts in the future.

Su Luo slowly exhaled her muddy feelings. She calmly looked at him, casually said. "Yes, sometimes I feel bloated, what does that mean?"

Previously, she just assumed that her menstrual cycle was about to begin so she did not pay it too much thought. After all, this body was about 15 years old, getting her period was normal.

But now, it seemed to be clear that they were not related.

Momentarily, their surroundings became really quiet, quiet to the degree that a falling leaf could be heard.

At this moment, time seemed to have stopped.

Even the surrounding air seemed to contain an apprehensive stiffness.

Chapter 29: This king is wholeheartedly willing

Nangong Liuyun's pair of penetrating eyes purposefully watched Su Luo and did not speak for a long time.

He opened his mouth, then closed it. Only after quite some time did he slowly ask another question. "Have you seen a ring before, a ring with an engraved dragon on it?"

"Dragon Ring?" Su Luo abruptly cried out in surprise.

Of course she had seen the Dragon Ring, how could she forget the Dragon Ring?

In her previous life, the Dragon Ring was her last assignment. And it was also because of this Dragon Ring that she could ruthlessly thwart Yun Qi one last time.

Back then, when she had been shaking the brocade box in front of Yun Qi, the box actually contained wedding rings. She had personally bought them with the intention of marrying Yun Qi.

But unfortunately, Yun Qi had mistaken it for the Dragon Ring, and carelessly fell into her trap.

At the last moment, before death, Su Luo swallowed the Dragon Ring, and immediately jumped off the cliff. Underneath the cliff, were the turbulent ocean waves.

Even if she died, she would never give Yun Qi the opportunity to obtain the Dragon Ring.

But why did Nangong Liuyun know about the existence of the Dragon Ring, enough to even ask about it?

Back then, a wealthy guest had spend three billion US dollars to set up an assignment to look for this ring. What is so wonderful about this ring?

Was her spirit traveling through space and time related to the Dragon Ring?

All of a sudden, Su Luo became somewhat perplexed.

“You know about the Dragon Ring?” A complicated emotion flashed within Nangong Liuyun’s pupils. His gaze closely watched Su Luo seemly afraid to miss any trace of emotion on her face.

“Indeed, I have seen it before, so what?” Su Luo’s expression had become cautious when she callously replied.

But now, if asked to take out the Dragon Ring, it would be impossible.

And even if they dissected her body, they still may not find the Dragon Ring. After all, the body that swallowed the Dragon Ring was not this current body.

“You have swallowed it before, right?” Nangong Liuyun’s expression had a touch of excitement.

She never thought that with one phrase, Nangong Liuyun would be able to go straight to the crucial point.

But why is he so excited?

Su Luo warily looked at him. The corner of her mouth upturned into a smile, her hands linked into her arms, as her pair of liquid eyes held a frosty expression.

She could only uneasily smile while observing him, and did not saying a word.

“Don’t be so nervous, how could I harm you?” Nangong Liuyun playfully squeezed her cheeks.

This girl’s cheek is pink and tender; with skin that glistened like amber, snowy white with spot of pink, it seem as if water can be squeezed out. It really feel good in my hand.

Seeing Su Luo’s frown, his pair of phoenix eyes brimmed with devilish allure and a charming smile. “Silly girl, what kind of wild things are you imagining? The Dragon Ring has spiritual protection. If it is swallowed by the host and the host did not die from immediate bodily explosion, this means that the Dragon Ring has already recognize this host as its master.

Even if others dissected this master, they still would not get the Dragon Ring because the master and the Dragon Ring would have already merged together.”

Observing the pleasantly smiling Nangong Liuyun, Su Luo spread out her hands. “Sorry, but being cautious and prudent is part of my nature, it may be hard to change that.”

“Being cautious and prudent is appropriate and would never need to be changed. Moreover, this king likes your ice-cold indifference that could repel a person a thousand li away.” Nangong Liuyun overindulgently tapped her lovable and charming nose.

“Are you deliberately looking to be abused?” Su Luo seemed puzzled. He doesn’t want the ones delivered to his doorstep and rather pester her?

“It’s because you did not realize how captivating you are to people, silly girl.” Nangong Liuyun’s deep black cold pupils exuded a faint luster. He took hold of Su Luo’s hand while laughing devilishly and languishly with charm. “If you are the one abusing, then this king is wholeheartedly willing.”

Chapter 30: The Dragon Ring's approval

“Don’t change the subject.” Su Luo realized that her own thoughts had been steered far from the main topic. She quickly returned to the main topic, and continue to question him. “How do you know about the Dragon Ring situation? Also, what’s happening in my body actually has something to do with the Dragon Ring?”

“It’s related, it’s strongly related.” Nangong Liuyun’s gentle voice was also tinted with a hint of roguish charm. He indulgently reclined on the chair and stared at Su Luo like an idling Lord. “So thirsty.”

This was clearly getting to the crucial point, and then putting on an air.

Su Luo could not stand this guy’s behaviour and snorted. But her face was overflowing with a smile that become increasing more brilliant. She cheerfully poured boiling water into a decrepit porcelain teacup. “I don’t have tea leaves, only boiled water, please make do and drink it.”

“Let whom drink water?” Nangong Liuyun crossed his legs while smiling coarsely and charmingly.

This stupid arrogant show off was really hard to wait upon.

Su Luo cursed him in her heart, but her smile became even more dazzling. “Your highness Prince Jin, please drink some water.”

Who would have expected that Nangong Liuyun would be so petty to even bother. He arrogantly waved his hands and childishly tilted his head away while carrying a tone of dislike. “Not intimate enough.”

This guy...!

Su Luo grinded her teeth. Her smile became even more dazzling as she stressing each syllable. “Nangong Liuyun, will you drink now?”

“Liuyun or Yun.” Nangong Liuyun lazily threw out a suggestion.

Su Luo’s hand fold into fists, and dropped the teacup on the table with a “thump”. She crossed her hands over her chest and languidly shoot him a glance. “Finish playing yet?” Does he really think that he wass her lord?

Seeing that Su Luo was no longer cooperating, Nangong Liuyun unexpectedly moved closer with impatience and happily smiled as he hugged her. “This Luo Luo girl is really stingy. Not even a bit of fun.”

“Then go find some girl who’s fun.” Su Luo ignored him, and then turned her head away.

“How could that be possible? This king will only pester you.” Nangong Liuyun’s entire face smiled foolishly with a shameless “I won’t retaliate when hit and won’t retort back when cursed” look on his face.

Him acting this way, made it impossible for Su Luo to get mad.

She instantly glanced back and fixedly stared at Nangong Liuyun.

Was this really that rumored legendary callous, devilishly charming, powerful, and despotic Prince Jin?

Was this really that Nangong Liuyun who could effortlessly annihilate anything?

Was this also the second prince of Eastern Ling who had developed an advanced stage of mysophobia where a stranger could not get close? Where a light punishment would be a chopped hand, and a heavy punishment where they would become mincemeat?

This alluring and devilish charming, lazy and lecherous, all smiles, sloppy appearance, was truly truly, that aloof and remote super talented person?

This was not logical!

Has this guy’s soul also been switched? Su Luo speculated and was unable to stop herself from staring at him.

Due to Su Luo’s unblinking gaze, Nangong Liuyun’s heart become apprehensive. He shivered a little and weakly asked: “What do you want to do?”

“I want to dissect you and have a look to see if your soul has been switched.” Su Luo sullenly replied.

“Eh?”

“What are you ehing about? Can you start explaining it now? What exactly is the relationship between the Dragon Ring and what happened to my body? You are not allowed to keep me in suspense.” Su Luo, who was always being lead by his pace of changing the subject, looked completely at a loss.

Nangong Liuyun also felt that he teased her enough for today. If he continued teasing this girl, this girl would definitely go ballistic.

He moved to Su Luo’s side and stared at her with eyes that contained a hint of envy. “In fact, speaking of this matter it is really complicated. There really are stupid people with stupid luck.”

If comparing luck, under the heavens who could say that their luck was better than Su Luo’s?

Looking at Su Luo’s expectant gaze, Nangong Liuyun mysteriously smiled. “Girl, do you even know what the approval of the Dragon Ring means?”

Chapter 31: An ordinary man is innocent, but having a cherished item would get him into trouble

“What does it mean?” As Su Luo raised her palm sized small face and beautiful eyes that seemed to be filled with sparkling water, it looked very adorable.

In fact, she still had not fully grasped an understanding of this world where only the mighty were respected. She had simply gleaned some knowledge from asking Lu Luo in the past few days.

Nangong Liuyun’s pair of dark translucent eyes glistened. His lips were dark red and moist. Moreover, its devilish charm and soft attractiveness was as red as the bloody red color of the Japanese rose. He carefully restrained her shoulders and stressed each word. “It means that you, Su Luo, in addition to the dual elements of wood and fire, you also possess the space element, now do you understand?”

Nangong Liuyun had a face that was practically full of defeat. He had truly been defeated by Su Luo’s luck.

Space element huh. How rare was it in this continent? It could be described as extinct.

“Space element mage?” Su Luo was somewhat confused. She looked like a curious doll as she earnestly asked. “In this world, wasn’t there only five major elements: wood, fire, wind, water, and lightning? How could there be an additional space element?”

“That’s because, space mages had already disappeared from the continent a few hundred years ago. So later on everybody would just omitted the space element. Thus, what was originally the six major elements became the five major elements.”

Nangong Liuyun was speechless, how could a person’s luck be so good to such an extent?

Innate spiritual talent at the high class purple rank.

Elemental mage of dual attributes.

With the great luck of them being the wood and fire dual elements. Now she could proudly practice to be an Apothecary.

Moreover, she also was a long-lost mage of the space element!

Ah, space element.... just thinking about it would definitely make one drool.

Although there were spatial rings still being passed down in this continent, the spatial ring, a storage device, simply could not be compared to a space mage's own space. They were two completely different concepts.

Spatial ring was only a device for storage, but if one were to talk about a space mage, his space is contained within his body. It would be comparable to making their own world. Additionally, this small world would gradually grow larger along with its owner's cultivation. In the end, nobody could tell to what extent it could become.

Another point was that in this world, only space mages were about to produce spatial rings.

Since space mages disappeared from the continent, the spatial rings were currently exceptionally expensive.

Take Eastern Ling Empire for example. In the entire Eastern Ling Empire, only his majesty the Emperor had a spatial ring that only had a small area for storage.

This was the so-called an ordinary man is innocent, but having a cherished item would get him into trouble.

If people were informed that this girl was actually a space mage, in all probability, the continent's numerous powerful forces would act at once upon hearing this news, and vie to be the first to snatch her.

And it was not only the well known and influential forces, there were some hidden aristocratic families who would not be able to resist the

temptation of monopolizing her.

After all, if they had a space mage, then it would mean the birth of new spatial rings. Although this is a matter further in the future, the thing these aristocratic families do not lack are time and patience.

Su Luo literally has a mountain of treasure at her disposal but was currently powerless to defend it. Fortunately, the only people who are currently aware of this matter were the two of them.

Nangong Liuyun solemnly said to Su Luo. “Girl, this Dragon Ring matter, you absolutely can not let anyone know. Otherwise, even this king would not be able to protect you.”

Su Luo was an assassin in her previous life, so it was natural for her to know about the complexity of human nature and their greed. She nodded her head and seriously replied. “I will naturally not speak about it. But what is the relationship between the Dragon Ring and my problem with my wood and fire dual elemental power?”

“The relationship between them is complicated. Simply put, your space element is excessively potent, thus it suppressed your dual elements. So right now, there is no way for you to cultivate. Once your space appears, this ought to be resolved.”

Chapter 32: What a sharp girl

“What are the conditions that will make my stupid space appear?” Su Luo was extremely confused and anxious.

If it does not appear in this lifetime, then doesn't it mean that she couldn't cultivate for her entire lifetime?

It looks like disaster and good luck would always go hand in hand. It is impossible for one to repeatedly get good things.

Nangong Liuyun laughed crookedly. This laugh had a crafty and sinister quality in it. “To say that this matter is difficult is not difficult. To say it's easy, is not that easy.”

“Stop keeping me in suspense.” Su Luo lazily raised her eyebrow.

“To open your space, you must have three things. One, Spatial Grass. Two, Celestial Spirit Water. And three, the blood of a dragon.. If you collect all three items, then you can open your space.” Nangong Liuyun's deep gaze started to give off a demonic gleam that was dazzlingly beautiful and devilishly charming.

Su Luo's fine eyebrows tightened. “What are these three items? Where can they be found?”

Where could she, the unfavored daughter of a mistress, find a spatial whatever grass and the blood of a dragon?

“I have already brought the spatial grass. As for the dragon's blood, there are Armored Back Dragons in the Sunset Mountain Range. We'll find some time to go slay a dragon. As for this Celestial Spirit Water...” Nangong Liuyun paused a little as a nefarious and charming smile appeared, enticingly stared at her with a hidden meaning. “It is in fact as far away as the end of the earth, yet is also right in front of your eyes.”

“Oh? Could it be in Su Manor?” Su Luo's curly, thick silky black eyelashes fluttered like butterfly wings. She looked as beautiful and naughty as a fine porcelain doll.

She did not even have half a favorable impression of the Su Manor. If

really was here, then it would just be simple and convenient.

Nangong Liuyun's smile seemed to be able to charm all living things; it was enchanting and wild. He looked confident and at ease as he waved a fan. "What a smart girl. You hit the mark with one guess. The Celestial Spirit Water just happens to be inside your Su Manor, and it's also Su Manor most heavily guarded treasure."

"If it's actually here, what are we waiting for? There's no time to lose." Su Luo's clear eyes lightly smiled again.

Since it's Su Manor's precious treasure, then she won't be impolite and kindly accept it.

"You're going to find your honored father to ask for it?" Nangong Liuyun's beautiful pair of eyes harbored a sinister charm.

A breeze gently brushed away Su Luo's beautiful jet black hair, making her seemed almost gentle, beautiful and sweet tempered. But the expression in her eyes was as incomparably apathetic as before. The words she said matched her expression. "Ask for it? How could I asked for it? I'm obviously going to steal it."

"That's actually not necessary. You can just tell your honorable father that you have wood and fire as dual elements and is a future space mage. Once he knows that, he'll be happy for you. Then wouldn't the Celestial Spirit Water would be handed to you?"

"Are you seriously stupid or are you pretending to be stupid?" Su Luo hit him without reservation. "I don't know if you're actually stupid but I'm certainly not stupid. My family's honorable father is cold, detached, unkind, and selfish without regard for others. Forget about whether or not he would actually believe my words, so what if if he believed them? In his heart I'm only a tool to be exchanged at for his benefit. As long as someone is wealthy enough to give an offer that can tempt him, he would not hesitate to sell me. Also, Nangong Liuyun, don't use this method to incite me. It's meaningless."

"What a sharp girl." Suddenly, Nangong Liuyun's gentle laugh appeared. The sound was kind, indolent, and extremely pleasant to hear. While

laughing, he used his fan to gently tap Su Luo's bright forehead.

As expected, this girl did not disappoint him.

If it was a normal girl who had been bullied for more than ten years, who woke up one morning to find out that her innate talent was actually extraordinary and peerless under the heavens, the first thing she would do was announce it to the whole world.

But Su Luo, she was the same,

Yet with her kind of unwavering determination and patient nature, he was certain that she would walk very very far in the distant future...

Chapter 33: As expected, she was clever enough

“What a stupid prince.” Su Luo rudely riposted with blazing spirit and eyes as bright as stars.

Prince Jin in other people’s eyes is insufferable arrogant , was merely a paper tiger in front of her. When facing him, she never knew what one would call mercy. Who told him to be such a scoundrel?

“Since you understand, then this king’s heart is at ease.” Nangong Liuyun patted her head, with his eyes containing a simile not yet a smile sort of meaning.

He really was worried that this girl momentarily could not contain her excitement and speak about this matter to Su Zian.

After all, he was very clear about what kind of person Su Zian was.

Fortunately, even though this Su girl had been bullied for so many years, she was not timid, nor did she have an inferior complex. Instead of being spoiled or disgraced, shocked or perturbed, she was calm. It even seemed like if Mt. Tai were to collapse, her expression would remain the same.

This kind of temperament should not have appear in a fifteen year old girl, but she was able to do it.

She was indeed worthy of being the girl that he, Nangong Liuyun fancied. As expected, she was clever enough.

Nangong Liuyun nodded his head, with a comforting expression.

“There is no need to delay. Since I have already decided to steal the Celestial Spirit Water, then another day may not be as good as today, is today good enough?” Su Luo said with a calm and elegant expression. Her white muslin robes danced gracefully, making her look like a quietly elegant beautiful celestial being, as her fair skin shined with the luster of ice and gems.

She tilted her small palm sized face and fixed her gaze on Nangong

Liuyun. With her beautiful eyes that had the expression of tempest tossed water, lips that seemed to contain red powder, she was indescribably alluring.

Facing such a charming and captivating small face, Nangong Liuyun discovered that he could not utter a word of refusal to participate in her scheme. He closed his fan and tapped it on the table. "Okay, whatever you say goes."

In his eyes, Su Manor was not an impenetrable fortress. The most powerful existence in Su Manor was the guardian of the Hidden Treasure Pavilion who was merely a sixth step expert.

And he, was currently also at the sixth step. They should be equally matched, and neither should overpower the other.

Consequently, the two discussed the appropriate strategies and started their preparations.

They put on pitch-black clothing appropriate for the night and stuffed their hair into a black scarf. Even their faces were covered with a layer of black cloth.

Their bodies were entirely shrouded in black, for only a pair of fresh, quick-witted and tempest tossed eyes were exposed.

Just when they were about to leave, the corner of Su Luo's mouth hooked into a shallow smile, as a crafty and sinister expression glowed from her eyes.

She retrieved the purple fish jade pendant from under her pillow, and raised her slender eyebrows with a particular excitement. After that, she stuffed the jade pendant close to her bosom, and then turned to blink at Nangong Liuyun. "Let's go."

This jade pendant actually belonged to Su Jingyu. If it was accidentally left in the Hidden Treasure Pavilion... Ouch! Just thinking about it would make one's blood boil wildly; with 10,000% excitement!

Even if she didn't get anything from this trip, with just this jade pendant, she would earn back her initial investment.

She just happened to want to anger her selfish and greedy father to death. Who told him to be so cold, detached and heartless?

She just happened to use this to frame Su Jingyu. Who told him to bully and frame her?

Since he started it first, then don't blame her for finishing it.

Nangong Liuyun saw Su Luo's eyes jump with excitement and a smile flashed from the depth of his eyes.

Even though at this time, he could not guess at what this girl was thinking of doing, he still knew that this girl liked to toy with people she had a grudge on. It was unknown who would be out of luck this time.

It looks like, if he wanted to chase this girl into his hands, then he would have to expend a lot of effort.

Sure enough, really smart and clever girls were hard to fool. Nangong Liuyun was itching to beat his chest and stomp his feet.

No matter what, this girl would eventually be sleeping in his bed in the future. If chasing fails, then he would use deception. If deception fails, then he would continue to chase... After all he had plenty of time. In the future, he would just latch onto her.

Chapter 34: The Guardian of the Hidden Treasure Pavilion

The night sky was like a heavy navy blue curtain. The few remaining stars hanging upon it were dim. The moonlight was obscured by very thick clouds, with feeble light seeping through.

In brief, it could be summarized into one short phrase: a moonless high wind night. It was the best day to commit a crime.

In the dark of night, two black silhouettes quietly disappeared from the farthest and smallest courtyard in Su Manor with a leopard's gracefulness.

Nangong Liuyun's speed was like lightning. Even though he was carrying Su Luo, he was still extremely fast.

The heavily guarded Manor of Great General Su, the protector of the country, was a place that made others flinch in fear. Yet he actually appeared to look casual, confident, and at ease; as if he was taking a leisurely stroll through his own back garden.

Nangong Liuyun was at attention, was sober and calm, and was also on sharp alert. He seem to be capable of anticipating danger in advance.

He lead Su Luo; sometimes they walked, and sometimes they stopped here and there. They occasionally hid in the shadows, hid in flowering shrubs once in a while, and sometimes flew on the top of trees. He was always one step ahead of the guards and was always well hidden when the patrol walked by.

Su Luo carefully memorized the route they walked in and the patrols they encountered with narrowed eyes and pupils dilated from the exhilaration.

It had been a long time since she felt this kind of blood boiling excitement.

What "leave the organization and live in seclusion within the forest and

mountains”? As expected, in her bones, she really liked this type of crisis ridden dangerous situation; it truly made a person’s heart accelerate.

The corners of Su Luo’s mouth tilted into a smile of exhilaration.

Soon they arrived at the Hidden Treasure Pavilion.

The Hidden Treasure Pavilion was forbidden ground built in Su Manor’s backyard. This place was not an area that a normal person could get close to.

The Hidden Treasure Pavilion was only three stories high. The outside looked very plain and old; it completely lacked any magnificent and luxurious feelings.

At this time, the interior of the Hidden Treasure Pavilion was pitch-black. Not a trace of lamplight could be seen, and its main entrance was locked with a special mysterious iron padlock.

The mysterious iron padlock shone with a sliver of cold light under the moonlight.

The gate was not protected by a guard and was also soundless.

Nangong Liuyun made a simple gesture towards Su Luo, signaling that he would lure the opponents out for Su Luo to take the opportunity to enter and plunder.

In her previous life, Su Luo did a lot of similar stuff like this, so Su Luo clearly understood and nodded her head.

Nangong Liuyun indulgently patted her head. Under Su Luo’s glowering gaze, he lifted his mouth into a devilishly charming smile, took the lead, and walked out.

His movements were very fast. He was like a flash of light and onlookers could scarcely see his figure. Even if they could see it clearly, they would only see a clump of shadows, and perhaps believed that their vision had become hazy.

His footsteps were even more agile. He was like a dragonfly that skipped on water; his footsteps seemed as if they never touched the ground.

Nangong Liuyun turned his body around like a sparrow hawk; his foot stepped off the ground and flew towards the second floor of the Hidden Treasure Pavilion. But right at this moment, in the depths of the darkness, a strong wind suddenly headed directly toward him.

He's here!

Nangong Liuyun's handsome face that was hidden behind the mask spread out into a smile. He did not retreat. From the pit of his stomach, he raised together a red-hot halo directly into his palm. Borrowing the power of the wind to strongly strike, he maneuvered it to mount a sneak attack against that person.

The sneak attack was mounted against none other than the guardian of the Hidden Treasure Pavilion.

This was a black robed elderly man. Only a body enveloped in the black robe could be seen; even his head was covered by a black mantle, and his face could not be clearly seen. But one could feel his ice-cold and murderous eyes.

If one spoke about seniority in the family hierarchy, this was Su Luo's second great uncle.

He was Su Luo's grandfather's second little brother. Since he was a child, he grew up immersed in martial arts. When he was young, he wandered the world but now came back, returned to the family, and guarded the Hidden Treasure Pavilion all year round.

It was also because of this sixth step expert for a guardian that there were only visitors and no successful robberies of any kind. Instead, they all lost their lives.

Therefore, from then on, the Hidden Treasure Pavilion only had this sixth step expert for a guardian.

This was Su Manor's secret. Outsiders were not aware of this, but naturally, Nangong Liuyun was an exception.

Chapter 35: Strong intent to kill

The moonlight was hiding within the thick clouds; it only revealed a slight trace of light, making it hard to see clearly.

In the shadows of the night, Su Luo, who was hiding behind the pillars could not see clearly, but she didn't dare impudently look. She could only use her peripheral vision to see a little.

Su Bowu coldly stared at Nangong Liuyun as a trace of murderous intent flashed across his eyes: "The Treasure Pavilion is sacred ground. Unauthorized people should turn around and leave immediately."

Nangong Liuyun laughed but his eyes were freezing cold. His manner was completely different from how he acted in front of Su Luo, "And if I insist on entering?"

"Kill without regard!" Su Bowu's voice was heartlessly grim and unfeeling. It faintly penetrated the dark night with a hair raising feeling of horror.

His voice revealed his self-assured confidence.

Over the years in the Su Manor, the Hidden Treasure Pavilion was always very safe because it was protected by this sixth step elder. Throughout the entire Eastern Ling Empire, there were very few who were stronger than a sixth step expert; they could all be counted on one hand.

This was why Su Bowu could have such confidence.

Prince Jin's entire body was hidden beneath a layer of black garments; the corner of his mouth curled up into a smile as his eyes flashed with an insolent fierceness: "Kill without regard? Then let's see who will kill whom."

"Such arrogance! Since you want to die so much, then this old man will grant your wish!" Su Bowu's mouth curled into an icy sneer, as his eyes now brimmed with murderous intent. A pair of eyes with a sinister gaze stared at Nangong Liuyun as if he was looking at a dead man.

After guarding the Hidden Treasure Pavilion for so many years, it was

not as if he had never seen a thief before, but he had ever guarded against such an arrogant thief before.

Su Bowu had just barely finished speaking when a pair of scorching hot Iron Sand Palms was sent to attack Nangong Liuyun. The wind sent by the palm carried a flaming blaze that was hot enough to roast a person.

Su Bowu was a fire attribute mage. As a young man, he travelled across the entire world and his Iron Sand Palms were famous throughout the entire Eastern Ling Empire.

He was obviously infuriated by Nangong Liuyun since his first move was a killing strike.

Each move was heartless and unfeeling with a strong intent to kill.

Nangong Liuyun did not panic; the corner of his mouth slightly smirked as his eyes coldly pressured. His entire body was covered in thick unyielding power and awe-inspiring dignity.

The Iron Sand Palm brought a flaming blaze that aggressively headed toward him with threatening heat.

Nangong Liuyun turned both of his hands and clasped them together. As soon as he separated them, a huge round ball of water was pulled from the center of his palm and ejected forward— When the Iron Sand Palm meet the ball of water, it was immediately extinguished.

A touch of astonishment flashed across Su Bowu's eyes. He never thought that this thief would have such high martial skills; unexpectedly, the thief was able to break through his most famous move.

“Good, since you're wholeheartedly begging to die, then have a taste of my Hell Fire!” Su Bowu's voice barely ended before both his hands successfully agglomerated individual fireballs. One after another, the fireballs attacked Nangong Liuyun and completely surrounded him in all directions.

“Ah—” Nangong Liuyun was unable to suppress a sudden cry of pain. His right hand held onto his left arm as he fiercely glared at Su Bowu. “As long as the mountains stand and rivers flow, till we meet again!”

The sound of his voice had not dropped and he simply withdrew using a strange skill. But there was clearly a trace of shakyness to his stature, and he seem to be heavily injured.

“You want to come and go as you please? What kind of place do you think Su Manor is? Stay!” Su Bowu coldly snorted a few times and countless number of small fireballs shot towards Nangong Liuyun.

But it seemed as if Nangong Liuyun had eyes on the back of his head. He strangely dodged and side-stepped, and just couldn't get hit.

This time, he really angered Su Bowu!

He coldly snorted a few more times, and immediately moved his body to give chase!

But outside of his expectations, Nangong Liuyun's speed did not seem to slow down as he aimlessly fled all over Su Manor.

Chapter 36: The stratagem of moving the tiger from the mountain

For a long time, Su Bowu could not chase him down. His heart become even more furious as he fiercely vowed to capture this shameless little thief and give him some serious punishment.

But how could he possibly know that Nangong Liuyun was not wounded, and was merely just initiating the stratagem of moving the tiger from the mountain.

The two person in pursuit were not quiet, and attracted a lot of people's attention.

Poor Su Bowu closely pursued without letting go, so he did not know that Su Luo on the other corner began to move.

Su Luo saw that all around her was quiet. There was not even a trace of a human shadow, and the corner of her mouth slowly raised into a sly smiling expression.

Indeed, this was the great Nangong Liuyun; his use of moving the tiger from the mountain was really entertaining.

At first Su Luo thought that Nangong Liuyun really did get hurt, but after seeing him having the relaxed frame of mind to throw her flirtatious glances while running away, she was reassured.

The mysterious iron lock was made by the number one cleverest craftsman in Eastern Ling; the lock's core was complicated and hard to solve, but this was merely to resist and unnerve others.

Having opened a variety of complex modern locks, Su Luo could not be stumped by this lock.

She retrieved a small thin hairpin and use it to fiddle around within the keyhole, both eyes vigilantly watched her surroundings, ears listening for movements in all directions.

Caution and prudence was her entire body's instinct.

She wholeheartedly used all three of her senses; her hand movement did not seem to slow down for she was quite familiar with this fiddling movement.

“Click....” in less than ten seconds, the legendary unconquerable mysterious iron lock fell into ruin in Su Luo’s hand.

Thus, Su Luo quietly opened the lock, then hung it back on the door, and entered the room. Then she quietly closed the door with an movement that resembled moving clouds and flowing water, and smoothly completed in one go.

This lock was said to be made by the world’s number one cleverest craftsman, but under Su Luo’s omnipotent ability to open all locks, it collapsed at the first blow, and it was quickly cracked.

Entering the first floor of the Hidden Treasure Pavilion, Su Luo would not dare to light a lamp, because once a lamp gets lit in the room, assuredly, it was telling people: thieves are here, quickly catch them!

Fortunately Su Luo’s vision was superb; to others this scene was pitch-dark, but for her, the line of sight was only slightly blurred.

The first floor lobby contains lots of shelves made out of pear tree wood. Every nook was also lined with small iron boxes and trunks.

Su Luo looked at it one by one. She discovered that they just common gold, silver, and pearl jewelry, while the iron boxes were full of gold and silver bars.

Although this stuff was very useful, she was only one person, and essentially cannot take them away.

Su Luo sighed with some regret and several reluctant-to-part backward glances at the valuable gold and silver treasure. Finally, she firmly turned around and nimbly stepped on the staircase, walking up step by step.

The stuff on the second floor was a little better than those on the first floor. It was full of rare medicinal herbs; Ginseng as thick as the back of one’s hand, thousand year old Lingzhi Mushroom, Sky Mountain Snow Lotus and other types of very old medicinal herbs.

The air permeated with a dense herbal aroma.

Su Luo felt around for a long time at that place, but still did not find the Celestial Spirit water that she need.

She secretly become anxious; she did not know where this treasure is hidden.

After much contemplation, the possibility that it was on the third floor was the greatest.

Su Luo's foot briefly touched the ground. With lithe agility, she reached for the staircase and after one sweeping movement, her figure flashed pass and arrived at the entrance to the third floor staircase.

She knew that now she needed to increase her pace.

Don't know how much longer Nangong Liuyun can stall Su Bowu.

If Su Bowu were to mentally recover, he would clearly see through this stratagem of moving the tiger from the mountain and return. She would then bump into him head on and this good-for-nothing would not be able to beat him.

Or if her father Su Zian heard the movements inside Su Manor, with meticulous care would come and inspect the Hidden Treasure Pavilion. Then she really will be exposed, at that time she won't even know how to cry.

Chapter 37: Acquired too easily

Su Luo quietly got to the third floor.

Throughout the Hidden Treasure Pavilion, there were only three floors. If it was not here, then she did not know what else she could do. The space on the third floor was much smaller than the two floors below.

Also, the shelves were crowded with books. This gave Su Luo much more work to do.

When Su Luo took a closer and more careful look, she realized that they were not martial art secrets, but some general history of the continent and as well as some of the principles and practice of the six major elements.

How strange, these were common books, why treasure them enough to put it on the third floor?

Logically, wouldn't the third floor have the most precious treasures?

Su Luo was a bit confused.

Eh?— As Su Luo's eyes fell off the shelves, her body suddenly paused and her eyes flashed with a trace of excitement.

With her carefully honed killer instinct, she noticed that the books in the front of the shelf seemed amiss.

This collection was placed in a purple wooden box, a total of nine were standing vertically on the shelf.

The reason why it was so strange, was because the other books were covered in dust. But these books...

They seemed to be touched often by somebody; the surface of the book was smooth and clean.

It was also possible that the owner cherished it a lot and would wipe it often. Su Luo's mouth dropped into a sly smile.

This was it.

Su Luo's hand played around with the box. However, there was not the slightest reaction.

How come?

Su Luo slightly wrinkled her eyebrows as she thought about it, and then decided to take the books out one by one.

She would move one book out, stop, then carefully listen if anything happened.

When she got to the sixth book, she suddenly felt the book was stuck. But no matter what she did, she couldn't get it out.

When she took another careful look over the book, she suddenly laughed. As expected, this book was the most important.

Suddenly, the book she was holding had been abruptly taken out.

"Wooosh—" A small sound suddenly resounded in the dark, Su Luo discovered that the sound came from below her feet.

Su Luo faced the direction the sound came from and took a look.

At this time, one meter in front of her, the floor slowly opened, revealing a small black hole about the size of ten square centimeters; something that you wouldn't see if you weren't looking carefully.

Su Luo went over, crouched down, and was surprised to see a small palm-sized box.

The small box was made of rosewood, surrounded by a faint rosewood fragrance.

The small box was not locked, so Su Luo could easily open it.

Inside the box was a small jade bottle.

Su Luo looked at it carefully. It was a flawlessly white jade bottle, with no labels on its surface; just from its exterior, it was fundamentally impossible to see anything.

Su Luo slowly opened the bottle and sniffed it. Suddenly, an unknown fragrance spread out.

It was fresh and elegant; this smell made people relax.

This kind of fragrance was exactly the same as what Nangong Liuyun had described.

Turns out this was Celestial spirit water.

It was really acquired too easily.

But this was also thanks to Su Luo's professionalism from the past. If she wasn't so careful in all aspects, even if she searched the entire Hidden Treasure Pavilion, it would've been impossible to find.

Su Luo took the small bottle of water together with the box into her arms.

It was not because she liked the rosewood box, but because she had another use for it. Not only that, it would be very useful too.

Now that she had already gotten what she wanted, it was natural to quickly leave.

But before withdrawing, that purple fish jade pendant shall be of great use.

Chapter 38: When meeting face to face on a narrow path, the brave will be victorious.

The corner of Su Luo's lips turned into a nefarious and charming sneer.

Su Jingyu, wasn't it you who wrongly accused me? Framed me? Then I'll let you experience what it's really like to be wrongly accused and to be framed!

Giving him a taste of his own medicine; Su Luo was very familiar with this type of thing.

Looking at that tiny black hole, Su Luo's mouth tilted into a smirk, and then ruthlessly tossed the jade fish pendant into the hole. Moreover, she did not even bother to close the mechanism and immediately prepared to leave.

But at this time, suddenly from outside the sound of hubbub could be heard.

Faintly, torch light could be seen coming closer.

Su Luo moved close to the window and looked out, her heart tensed.

What bad luck. Su Zian really did bring people over.

Looks like he was not that stupid. He finally thought to check on the Hidden Treasure Pavilion.

Originally, if she did not find the Celestial Spirit water in the Hidden Treasure Pavilion, Su Luo planned to conceal herself in the hidden corners on the third floor.

Humans had innate habits. If Su Zian saw the disorder on the third floor, his first reaction was to check on the most precious treasure in his collection and look to see if it was stolen. This way, Su Luo who was hiding in a dark corner could clearly see the place where he stashed the treasure.

But now, since she had already obtained the Celestial Spirit water from the box, she did not have to waste more effort.

But Su Luo could totally imagine it. When her cheap father walked up to the third floor and sees the disordered scene in front of him, it was very likely that he would be so furious that he might even die from anger.

Just thinking about this made Su Luo's mood especially happy.

Seeing that the pursuing force was about to arrive, Su Luo did not panic then. Many years as an assassin had trained her to possess formidable courage and wisdom.

She did not go downstairs. Rather, she nimbly climbed out the window, and with a leopard cat grace and quickness, quietly slid down the pillar.

With an effort that lasted a blink of an eye, she now stood at the foot of the wall.

At this time, she did not flee in the direction of her distant courtyard, but towards Su Jingyu's courtyard.

On the pathway not far from Su Jingyu's courtyard, Su Luo unfortunately came across a person. This person was none other than the person Su Luo ruthlessly kicked into the wall three days ago, until she fainted dead away, Nanny Gui.

Nanny Gui had just regained consciousness today. She struggled to get up because she want to go to Madam's courtyard, tattletale to the Madam about who severely wounded her, and also had to tell Madam to carefully guard against that Fourth Miss.

So at this time, Nanny Gui, with the support of a maid, slowly walked toward Madam's courtyard step by step.

Madam's courtyard was very close to Su Jingyu's courtyard. This narrow cobblestoned path was the only route, so she and Su Luo met face to face on this narrow path.

As a result, when Su Luo violently charged out of the side path, she saw Nanny Gui at first glance.

“AHH—” When the little maid saw the masked person in black cloth, she subconsciously shouted out loud.

Nanny Gui originally could resist for a while, but who told her not to heal first from her serious wounds? Her head was knocked until it was confused and dizzy; her butt ached to the point that it felt as if it would cracked wide open. Thus, she did not have the strength or time to put up any resistance. Su Luo chopped towards her with a knife in hand and immediately killed off Nanny Gui.

Originally, Su Luo did not wish to kill Nanny Gui, but she could see at a glance that Nanny Gui was unsettled and this old witch was currently heading toward Madam's courtyard; she was going there to tattletale.

The current Su Luo did not have the slightest spirit strength, so on this continent, she didn't even have the strength to protect herself. Consequently, she had keep a low-profile at the moment. She had to conceal her strength and bide her time.

If Madam knew of her talent and shrewdness, it would perhaps not be as convenient when conducting such clandestine actions in the future.

Chapter 39: The wicked sneer

Su Xi was easy to deceive, but that Madam Su may not be. Thus, Su Luo made a preemptive strike to kill Nanny Gui, and the death would end all her troubles.

In any case, Nanny Gui's offense was the former mistreatment of this body's original owner, so she should have died long ago!

Moreover, since she was now dead, this would also get rid of Madam's right hand man. Acting upon her own matters would be much easier in the future.

This was a move that would let her gain many benefits, which was why Su Luo in one strike hacked Nanny Gui to death without the slightest of hesitation .

However, Su Luo let the little maid go and only knocked her unconscious.

Because it was useful to leave the maid alive, as at a future time, she might be expected to testify.

After disposing those two, Su Luo rapidly sped up as her figure flashed away like lightning.

Her footsteps temporarily stopped, then darted toward Su Jingyu's Heaven and Earth courtyard. Her small body was like that of an leopard cat, light and nimble.

Not long after, she arrived at the Heaven and Earth courtyard.

Tonight, Su Jinyu did not go out, and instead stayed in his room to cultivate.

"There's an assassin!" Su Luo lowered her voice and deliberately shouted out.

She purposefully created a racket outside so the people in the courtyard could see a black shadow leaping in.

"There's an assassin, capture the assassin!"

There was no end to the people swiftly calling out the same warning.

Su Jingyu's brows tightly knitted because in his eyes, this noise disturbed his cultivation.

But the clamor outside seemed to have the tendency to only get bigger and bigger.

He had no choice but to stand up and walk out his door.

And at the exact time he walked out, Su Luo nevertheless, took advantage of the confusion and quietly flashed into the interior of the room.

Seeing that not a soul was in sight, the corner of her mouth raised into a wicked sneer. In regards to the next item in this program, she was really really enthusiastically looking forward to it.

Su Jingyu ah, Su Jingyu. You were the one who walked out to give me this opportunity. When that time comes, you can't really blame me.

Su Luo swiftly removed the small box from her bosom and picked up the bottle of Celestial Spirit Water. She was just about to close the box when right at that time— Borrowing the bright candlelight, she saw a slip of old-fashioned paper pressed underneath the box. She picked it up to get a closer look and discovered that the paper looked like a map. But it had crooked lines and was hard to comprehend.

And also this map was incomplete. It ought to be only a quarter of the original map.

What kind of map is this? It's also suffused in yellow. It seems to be really old. Su Luo frowned as a trace of uncertainty flashed across her eyes.

But it was placed together with the Celestial Spirit Water so presumably, it was also something precious. After all, she could not let Su Jingyu off so lightly.

Based on her "take any advantage presented and not taking would be stupid" moral principle, Su Luo simply collected the map into her bosom.

Then she took off her black cloth, the cloth wrapped around her face and hair, and even the brocade box. All of it were stuffed together under the bed.

Her actions were extremely fast; the matter was completed before the time it takes a flint to light a fire.

As she looked at the things stuffed underneath the bed that deliberately exposed a little bit of black cloth, Su Luo's mouth hooked into a cold smile.

Su Jingyu, is it fun to wrongly accuse someone? Then I'll let you really have fun playing this game. Hopefully, you won't play to death this time, because your little sister still has a lot of fun tricks waiting for you.

Su Luo took one last glance at the room. After confirming that she did not leave any errors, she lept out the window and her small body rapidly vanished into the blackness of the dark night.

On the other side, after Nangong Liuyun received Su Luo's signal, he quickly followed behind her in a spontaneous fashion and the growing tail of people headed toward Su Jingyu's Heaven and Earth courtyard.

Since this was a framing, then she clearly must let this play be acted out fully.

Chapter 40: Arrogant brazen thieves (1)

Su Zian did not know that Su Luo had already fled. At this moment, he was just about to enter the Hidden Treasure Pavilion.

However, when he saw the chains hanging on the door, his facial expression became very ugly.

This chain was made by the best craftsmen in the capital. It could only be opened by the key hanging on his body.

But right now, this lock had been opened by someone else. Moreover, it was hanging in an obviously mocking manner.

Su Zian's expression now became abnormally stiff. He pushed open the door and loudly shouted with anger: "Light the lamps!"

Very quickly, the guard at his side handed him a lantern. Soon after, he lit the candles in the room.

The first floor looked messy and was in disorder. It only took a glance to clearly see that someone had rummaged through it.

This thief was incomparably arrogant and brazen; he didn't even bother to put stuff back in place!

He stepped onto the second floor.

It was obvious that the second floor had also been rummaged through but it didn't seem as though anything was missing.

But if this was the case... Su Zian's countenance became even more unsightly, because he knew that this thief must be an expert. If he was not impressed with the first and second floor, then his goal pointed to the third floor.

Sure enough!

When Su Zian walked to the third floor and saw the situation in hall, his brain immediately buzzed with noise. A sweet taste entered his throat and a mouthful of blood had almost been spat out on the spot.

It only took him one glance to see the small black hole in the

floorboard! It was the place where the Celestial Spirit Water was stored.

Aside from his ancestors, only he knew about this place, but now it had been opened by someone else!

Su Zian could only feel his limbs go numb, and he was almost unable to stand properly.

Steadying his mind, he boosted his spirits to look forward and discovered that the wooden box stored there disappeared without a trace.

So hateful, so aggravating!

Su Zian was so infuriated that he threw up a mouthful of blood on the spot.

The Celestial Spirit Water placed in that small box was the Su Manor's most precious treasure!

But what angered him even more in addition to the Celestial Spirit Water, was the hidden treasure map. That hidden treasure map was actually the most precious thing!

It was a map to open the legendary Secluded Necropolis of the Gods. Even the most powerful experts on the continent were searching for it. Although it was only a fragment, if this hidden treasure map were to appear, then the entire country will be in chaos.

And now it had been stolen along with the Celestial Spirit Water.

Su Zian's entire body trembled with fury and could not say anything for a while. He felt like he was going to go crazy.

"Search! We must find the thieves!" Hack them into pieces! Su Zian was so angry that he trembled from head to toe.

Suddenly, his eyes saw something in the black hole. After picking it up, he saw a purple fish jade pendant.

Could this purple fish jade pendant be left by the thieves?

What is this? Steal something and leave something as a calling card? What arrogant brazen thieves!

Su Zian believed that if this thief was standing in front of him right now, he would definitely strangle him to death.

Unfortunately, he did not know that the thief he hated until his teeth itched, was actually his good-for-nothing daughter who did not know any martial arts.

“Take this jade pendant to the Mercenary Union. Ask them to find all the information regarding this jade pendant as soon as possible!” Su Zian believed that if he found the origin of this jade pendant, then tonight’s thieves would not be able to hide.

He must find the thieves and let them see that Su Manor was not a place where they could come and go as they pleased!

But at this time, the guard’s manner seemed hesitant. It seemed as if he wanted to speak but stopped.

“Why haven’t you left yet!” Su Zian angrily roared.

“Great general, this jade pendant.... This, this humble servant has seen it before.” The guard hesitantly hummed and hawed.

“You’ve seen it before? Where have you seen it before?” Su Zian’s entire body was startled with excitement and inconceivably stared at the other party.

Chapter 41: Arrogant brazen thieves (2)

“It’s at....it’s at....” The guard was afraid to speak the truth. If he wronged the young master, then that would mean... At this time, he was so regretful that he want to slap himself in the face. If only he did not say anything a moment ago.

“Speak!” Su Zian kicked toward the guard and heavily flipped him to the ground.

“It’s... It’s the young master!” The guard spat out a mouth of blood because of the kick. He covered his stomach and loudly exclaimed, “This jade pendant belongs to the young master!”

“What did you say!” Su Zian severely kicked him again, “Couldn’t you have named anyone? To actually say this jade pendant belongs to the young master? Impossible!”

At this moment, a person loudly reported back.

“Great General! That thief entered the young master’s Heaven and Earth courtyard and then disappeared!”

This sentence that fell like sweet rain, immediately saved the guard’s life.

“What did you say? That thief disappeared after entering young master’s courtyard?” Su Zian’s cold expression became terrifying. He grabbed the servant’s collar with a cruel and fierce expression, “Repeat what you just said!”

This guard did not know what had happened here; he was only here to report what had happened so when Su Zian lifted him up by the collar, he had a puzzled expression on his face, but he still disjointedly repeated. “This servant is not lying, that thief really did disappear in young master’s courtyard. Also... Also Nanny Gui was killed on the path not too far from Young Master’s courtyard, there is also a maid as proof....”

Now, almost all of the evidence pointed to Su Jingyu.

However, Su Zian still would not believe it.

Su Jingyu was the son he highly regarded. He was none other than the Su Manor's successor; he simply did not have a reason to do this!

Not possible, this is absolutely impossible!

No matter what was said Su Zian could not believe that the son he had personally educated would betray him.

But the thief really did disappear into the Heaven and Earth courtyard, so he had to personally go and clear up this matter.

Su Zian took a group of people and the grandiose parade of people darted towards the Heaven and Earth courtyard.

As they arrived at the Heaven and Earth courtyard, he found Su Bowu confronting Su Jingyu.

"Jingyu!" Su Zian coldly stared at him, "What do you think you are doing? Deceive your teacher and wipe out the tribe?"

Su Jingyu was just about to fight with Su Bowu, but after seeing Su Zian, he hurriedly said toward Su Zian: "Father, you're finally here, you must help and make the decision! I really don't know what happened, but Second Grand Uncle keeps on vigorously insisting that I am a thief."

Su Zian looked at Su Bowu.

Su Bowu sneered: "If it's not you then who? That thief is hiding in your courtyard. If you are innocent, then why won't you let people search it?"

"Second Uncle..." Su Zian was just about to speak, but was interrupted by Su Bowu.

"Zian, Second Uncle personally saw the thief run into the Heaven and Earth courtyard. Even if Jingyu is your son, he can not escape this responsibility." That thief was heavily wounded and walked with wavering steps; he simply could not have run far. If not for Su Jingyu strongly blocking the path, then he would have already caught the culprit.

Su Zian's entire face filled with grief as he finally closed his eyes, and painfully said: "Second uncle... The Hidden Treasure Pavilion was robbed."

“What did you say!” Su Bowu’s facial expression suddenly changed. It become ugly, “What was stolen?”

“Celestial Spirit Water, and also... the hidden treasure map...” Su Zian was so depressed that he wanted to hit the wall!

Su Bowu’s expression become even more ugly. He unsteadily swayed and almost spit out a mouth full of blood.

He only realized now, that the opponent had used the stratagem of moving the tiger from the mountain!

The opponent tricked him away and afterwards, another person took the opportunity to sneak into the Hidden Treasure Pavilion. After thinking this far, Su Bowu wished he could harshly pound his own head.

Chapter 42: Arrogant brazen thieves (3)

Su Bowu frigidly glanced at Su Jingyu, he said coldly, “Go in and search!”

“Honorable father!” Su Jingyu had a lost expression; he didn’t know what he did wrong. What Celestial Spirit Water, what hidden treasure map, he really didn’t understand, alright?

“Guards, tie up Su Jingyu!” Su Bowu’s expression is livid, without any mercy.

“Honorable father!” Su Jingyu’s eyes flashed with alarm.

Su Zian coldly glanced once at Su Jingyu and bitterly said, “A real article can not be faked, a fake can not be real. If you are proven to be innocent, then nobody can wrongly accuse you.”

After he finished speaking, he waved his hands, expression full of dignity: “Go in and search!”

At the sound of the order, a troop of over twenty guards immediately flocked in and quickly dispersed to search each of the rooms in the Heaven and Earth courtyard.

Su Zian and Su Bowu were also not idle; the two’s gazes swept over the courtyard like lightning, afraid of missing any information.

After searching the outer courtyard rooms, Su Zian followed the guards and stepped into the inner bedroom.

They searched once but nothing was found.

Su Zian’s eyes held a complex expression. He was grateful since this matter had nothing to do with his son, but was depressed because he couldn’t find any clues.

But right at this moment, a guard suddenly shouted out loud: “What is that?”

His finger pointed towards under the bed. There was a faint black shadow there; it was faintly discernable under the gloomy lamp light.

“Take it out and let’s have a look!” At this time, Su Zian’s expression

became ashen.

That guard obeyed the command and quickly laid on the ground. He stretched out his hand and pulled the thing out.

“This is...” Su Zian saw the bundle of black clothing and his facial expression become as dark as the black clothing; so black that his original color could not be seen.

At this time, his mind echoed with a buzzing sound, as he crumbled even faster than a lost battle would make him.

He never would have thought, that this search actually found something...

His line of sight lowered, and he actually saw a familiar small wooden box.

Suddenly, Su Zian and Su Bowu’s facial expression’s instantly turned pale.

Because both of them recognized it; this little box was the box that the Celestial Spirit Water was stored in.

But now the box was completely empty. Not even mentioning the Celestial Spirit Water, even the hidden treasure map that was tucked underneath disappeared without a trace.

Su Zian’s eyes fixated on Su Jingyu like a viper. In a single move, he clutched his throat and loudly shouted with anger: “Unfilial son! Quickly speak, where did the Celestial Spirit Water go? Also, where is the hidden treasure map? Quickly speak!!”

At this time, all the evidence and all the coincidences pointed to Su Jingyu. Even if he had a hundred mouths to argue, it was beyond his ability to deny.

Su Jingyu was extremely innocent, and was also very much at a loss: “Father, what are you guys talking about? What Celestial Spirit Water? What hidden treasure map?” How could he recognize every word when apart, but did not understand when they were put together?

“You’re still pretending to be innocent in front of this daddy, speak! Where is the Celestial Spirit Water? Was it not you who drank it? Quick speak, if not, your daddy here will choke you to death!” At this time, Su Zian was truly infuriated.

That Celestial Spirit Water was a treasure that could promote a cultivator’s rank, his old father wanted to use it to break through to the seventh step, but kept saving it. And now, it had actually been stolen by another!

If his old father could break through to the seventh step rank, then their Su Manor would jump up to become Eastern Ling Empire’s number one family.

But right now it was gone... Everything was gone. He wasn’t sure if his old father, after coming out from closed door practice, would be angry enough to spit blood.

“Father... I really don’t know. I really didn’t steal it!” Su Jingyu’s mouth continued to shout that he had been wronged.

In fact, he really was innocent. But who told him to offend the spiteful Su Luo?

Chapter 43: Hidden treasure map fragment appears (1)

“What is this?” Su Zian silently endured the pain as he tossed that purple fish jade pendant to him.

“Purple fish jade pendant?”

“Isn’t this yours?” Su Zian’s overcast eyes surveyed him. He continuously sneered as he watched Su Jingyu’s pair of trembling legs.

“It indeed belongs to this son, but this son had carelessly lost it three days ago.”

“Lost it? Now you’re saying that you lost it?” Su Zian repeatedly sneered and drew closer, step by step.

“Lock him up and thoroughly interrogate him! Even if that thief is not him, the thief can not be unrelated to him.” Su Bowu picked up the now warm purple fish pendant as his eyes flashed with viciousness.

Su Manor’s small remote courtyard.

The entire Su Manor was brightly light up and was incomparably noisy. Only this remote small courtyard was as silent as the depths of the night.

After Nangong Liuyun got rid of the people tailing him, he grinning happily as he ran off to find Su Luo.

At this time, he had already changed out of the night clothes covering his body.

He was dressed entirely in a fast flowing soft gorgeous robe made of golden silk. The soft golden silk robe was embroidered with fragments of gold that glittered with the luster of gems. The luxurious soft robe’s hem was like a warm cloud spread out in an arc, layer upon layer, it flowed with light that restrained the shadows.

The soft breeze brushed by, and the wind-borne light tassels under his jade belt willfully danced about.

Both of his hands encircled in his arms. He was laid-back, confident and at ease while reclining under a very tall and straight Chinese snowball viburnum tree.

April was overflowing with the beginning of spring; this great big cherry tree proudly stood upright in the courtyard. Sections of captivating red snowball viburnum flowers fluttered about. The sweet fragrance overflowed in four directions and the dense mist was mesmerizing.

The him at this moment, was as handsome as the main male character walking out of a painting. His silhouette was like a sculpture from ancient Greece; sharp, and distinct. It was gentle and languid. His enchanting light smile held such devilish charm.

“How was it? This king’s performance wasn’t that bad right?” Nangong Liuyun reclined under the Chinese snowball tree. His slender hands encircled in his arms and he lightly smiled as he enchantingly stared at Su Luo.

“Barely passable.” Su Luo sat on the stone chair in the courtyard. A pot of clear tea was placed on the stone table in front of her. Tea fragrance curled upwards and lingered into a dense mist.

This time, she was dressed in a pure white bright robe with a butterfly playing on daffodils. Her jet black hair was held back with a light purple ribbon and a few silken strands of beautiful hair mischievously hung down from both shoulders, revealing a sparkling and translucent gloss. The garment lining blew by teasingly, touching the delicate beautiful skin that seemed to be made of porcelain.

Facing her neither warm nor cold attitude, Nangong Liuyun not only did not mind, but instead raised his face and leaned in. He leaned in to the closest distance possible. Hot air fluttered to her ears with a deep and affectionate voice: “ Good girl, did you get the Celestial Spirit Water?”

“Of course, didn’t you see who set out on this campaign?” Any missions Su Luo went on, never had a record of failure. Even if it was now the olden times and the difficulty had been increased numerous times, it was still not too difficult for her.

She handed him the Celestial Spirit Water. The expression in her eyes seem pleased with herself, “I actually thought it would be heavily guarded, but it’s only like this.”

Nangong Liuyun indulgently pampered her and used his long and smooth slim fingers to poke her forehead: “Keep bragging. If not for this king having drawn away that old man, do you really think it would have been this simple?”

“Oh right, what kind of map is this? Have you seen it before?” Su Luo sulkily rolled her eyes. Then, she handed that inundated yellow piece of paper to Nangong Liuyun.

She had no idea what the crooked weird words on it meant.

Nangong Liuyun took it and carefully looked at it.

His expression originally held a hint of crooked smile, but after a quarter of an hour, his expression began to slightly change.

Something that can change the expression on Prince Jin’s face was presumably not a simple thing.

Su Luo curiously blinked her beautiful vividly touching eyes: “What? Could it be a real hidden treasure map?”

“Where did you get this?” Nangong Liuyun asked in a rare and serious tone of voice.

Chapter 44: Hidden treasure map fragment appears (2)

“It’s not something I was specifically searching for, it was hidden in the box with the Celestial Spirit Water. I originally wanted to use the box to frame Su Jingyu, but after seeing this piece of paper, I pulled it out right away, as to avoid letting Su Jingyu off lightly.” Su Luo very innocently, blinked her eyes; she even shrugged her shoulders.

Nangong Liuyun was so excited to the point of being speechless as he stared at Su Luo. A short time later, he used a little more force to rub her head: “Girl what did you eat when growing up? How could you be so lucky? Went to steal Celestial Spirit Water and can also come out with a hidden treasure map.”

Although he was the legendary prideful son of heaven, God’s favorite, compared to Luo girl’s luck... He really felt all kinds of great admiration and envy.

Within these short few days of interacting with her, it looked like, not only was her innate spiritual talent of the high class purple rank with wood-fire dual elements to cultivate as an Apothecary, she was also a space mage, and now, she actually coincidentally fished out a piece of hidden treasure map to the Secluded Divine Shrine!

Thinking about that really made him have the urge to run into a wall.

Nangong Liuyun could not help but secretly guess: This girl, could she be the illegitimate daughter of the Goddess of Fortune?

As Su Luo was stared at by his deep eyes, she grew a little hesitant. Her slender fingers poked him in the arm: “I’m asking you a question. Quickly, speak, could it be that this is a real hidden treasure map?”

“It’s undeniably the real deal.” Nangong Liuyun said with certainty, his tone seemed to lack strength; it was very clear that he still had not recovered his thoughts from the blow.

“Then it is really valuable?” Su Luo raised her palm sized small face as

her beautiful eyes reflected the flowing water's radiance.

“How could the word valuable be used to describe it?” Nangong Liuyun's facial expression did not agree, “This is simply a priceless treasure. The Celestial Spirit Water can't even be mentioned on equal terms with it.”

“Is that true or fake?” Su Luo immediately become exhilarated. She doubtfully looked at her own pair of white tender hands. These hands' luck was really that godlike?

“How could I lie to you? This fragment is one piece of the Secluded Necropolis of the Gods' map. Secluded Necropolis of the Gods... That is an existence which transcended endless years. Rumor has it, people coming out of there, even those considered most ordinary, can exterminate a country on this continent in one move.”

“One of the most ordinary of persons from there, could destroy a country in only one move?” No matter how calm Su Luo was, she still cannot avoid opening wide her beautiful misty eyes.

This, how could this let people live? Su Luo simply could not imagine it. Even if an extremely strong person came over, how could he annihilate a country with only one move? This is simply... unimaginable!

“This is indeed what the legends say.” Nangong Liuyun's pair of beautiful eyes became deep and mysterious. He faintly said. “It has been said that there was a struggle between experts of the Secluded place many years ago. They all died in the final charge; the bodies of the extremely strong practitioners were buried in the Secluded Necropolis of the Gods.”

Nangong Liuyun paused. A pair of beautiful abstruse eyes seriously gazed at Su Luo, “Including all the divine artifacts they had on their person; those were also buried in the Secluded Necropolis of the Gods.”

Divine artifacts carried by extremely strong practitioners....Su Luo sucked in a mouthful of cold air.

Let's first not speak of extremely strong people; if speaking about even one random ordinary person that came from the Secluded place, that

person could annihilate this entire city's strongest experts in one move.

And now, divine artifacts of extremely strong practitioners were buried there in the Secluded Necropolis of the Gods... Even thinking about it would make one's mouth water.

"I really want to go there and dig for treasure, ahh." Things like unearthing treasure was something she really loved to do.

"That's something you have to wait for." Nangong Liuyun's jet black eyes faintly glowed like obsidian. He smiled lightly as he rubbed her head, as if stroking a pet, "For the current you, forget about the first step, you don't even have the most basic of spiritual power. How could you get there?"

Fine. Su Luo admitted it; the blow hit her where it counted.

Chapter 45: A tiger doesn't show its might so you treat me like a sick cat (1)

“Besides, there are three other hidden treasure map fragments. Who knows where they're hidden.” Nangong Liuyun silently looked at Su Luo, “Girl, your luck makes me speechless. I really suspect, that one day when your eyes are closed, the hidden treasure map will voluntarily fly in front of you. Looks like this important task can only be assigned to you.”

But later in the future, Nangong Liuyun really did look on helplessly as a piece of the hidden treasure map voluntarily flew into Su Luo's hand. At that time he thought back to the words he said today with a tearful expression... and directly said that he was the emperor of predictions.

“Whether someone has good luck depends on a person's character.” Su Luo vaguely taunted Nangong Liuyun with those words, “Oh yeah, since I now have Spatial Grass and Celestial Spirit Water, then at what time will we go look for the dragon's blood?”

As a result of tonight's fight between Nangong Liuyun and Su Bowu, Su Luo understood that in this world, having real strength was the way of a king.

Delaying the opening of her space would delay her wood-fire dual element cultivation, which would really making things difficult for her.

This kind of feeling was like being fully aware that you had a treasure mountain but did not have the key. It was really depressing.

Nangong Liuyun stroked her head, his phoenix-like eyes slightly narrowed as he spoke in a slightly doting and indulgent tone: “When do you want to go?”

“Let's talk after this matter settles down a little.” Su Luo sighed; she seriously gave herself a difficult problem.

Sunset Mountain Range was not that close; a round trip, even if it was a smooth one, would still take a month to complete.

If she was to suddenly disappear now, her cheap father would switch his suspicious gaze onto her; that was anything but reassuring.

Looks like she had to think of a way, to secretly disappear for a period of time.

Su Luo's beautiful eyes narrowed, lost in contemplation....

But Su Luo never would have thought that before she could think of a solution, there was already someone who had voluntarily delivered themselves to her door and helped her solve the problem.

This person was not a stranger; it was Su Luo's third elder sister, Su Wan.

On that day, Su Luo went for a walk after eating lunch.

Coming back, she discovered her courtyard had been smashed into smithereens by someone. Her only maid Lu Luo was smacked until her complexion was red and swollen, and her body was beaten black and blue.

And at this time, Su Wan was still there showing off her martial prowess one lash after another, whipping Lu Luo as if she was whipping a dog!

"Stop!" Su Luo's eyes narrowed as she loudly shouted.

Su Wan turned her head around and saw Su Luo. She disdainfully swept her over and then used her whip to lash toward her!

Su Luo clenched her hand and grabbed the tail of the whip as her eyes flashed with a hint of coldness: "Are you courting death?"

The corner of Su Wan's mouth revealed a mocking expression: "Su Luo, a noble person should know her stuff. How can you, an ordinary person, speak like this to me? Are you thinking of courting death?"

Su Wan was now a first step martial artist. Although it wasn't sufficient to be near the top, she felt superior compared to the good for nothing Su Luo.

Su Luo coldly smiled: "Then can I ask this noble first step marital artist, your eminence coming to my small courtyard, is to get rid of anger

against whom?”

“Su Luo, you’re still trying to hide it even now? Humph! That day at the lotus pond, you saw it didn’t you?!” Since that day, Su Wan was continuously humiliated and insulted by Su Xi; she really was unable to live through those kind of days.

Later on, she accidentally learned that day Su Luo actually passed by that place from the mouth of a maid. When she recalled how sorry she looked and was seen by Su Luo, a whiff of anger could not be suppressed and belched out.

But Su Wan would never think that not only had Su Luo passed by that place, she was actually the originator of the incident.

If Su Wan knew, then perhaps she might even have the heart to kill Su Luo.

In front of others, Su Wan was gentle and kind, but in front of Su Luo, she would undoubtedly reveal her true nature. She was just simply too lazy to pretend!

Chapter 46: A tiger doesn't show its might so you treat me like a sick cat (2)

The corner of Su Luo's mouth curved into a sarcastic arc. "That day, the matter at the lotus pond? Oh, third elder sister, are you talking about that day when you fell into the lotus pond? During that time, you rushed out, but suddenly encountering the big fire, you jumped in again. In the end, you got thrown out by someone, and as a result, embarrassed yourself in front of countless people from the aristocratic families' younger generation. Was it this matter you were referring to?"

"You— you really saw that," Su Wan angrily shrieked.

"Yes, I was also looking at it freely and honestly. What's it to you? Third elder sister, since it's something you did, why would you be afraid of it being seen by others?" The corner of Su Luo's mouth rose into a taunting grin. Her beautiful eyes were emitting bursts of frigid rays of light.

A person's evil nature could really be frighteningly hideous, and she specialized in picking up a soft touch to pinch.

When Su Xi bullied her in this way, she dared not to resist, because in Su Xi's eyes, she was just a good-for-nothing. If her heart became angry she would unleash it on Su Luo. This could only be called really 'intolerably bullying'!

But this was not the first time. In fact, this kind of stuff had occurred many times in the past!

"Su Luo! You deserve to die! You wretched good for nothing bitch!" Everything she had experienced that day, had become pain that would be carved into Su Wan's heart for a lifetime. When she recalled what happened that day, she really want to choke Su Xi to death.

Su Wan, no matter what, could not pull back her whip.

When the whip drew close enough, Su Luo grabbed the whip's tail, and stressing each syllable she said, "Su Wan, you are nothing but a first ranked martial artist. You are also born of a concubine, yet you always act

like a stuck-up in front of me, feeling superior and harshly lording over me. A first-ranked martial artist, what's so great about that?"

"A good for nothing like you will never understand the world of practitioners. Go die!"

Su Wan abandoned the whip, then with one palm, very harshly slapped toward Su Luo.

Su Luo laughed coldly in her heart. She took a step back and avoided the surprise attack. Afterwards, the whip in her hand turned over, changing directions, and very harshly whipped toward Su Wan's face.

Swoosh...

The crisp sound of the whip resounded.

This lash not only landed on Su Wan's face with ferocious strength, it even sent her flying away for a few meters.

At this time, Su Luo's facial expression was very cruel and ice-cold, similar to a demon from hell, that could make a person's heart tremble.

Slowly her mouth arched into an ice-cold sneer. "Being an ordinary person and striking the face of a first ranked martial artist... it feels very invigorating."

At this moment, she quietly and motionlessly stood there for a long time. The wind gently raised her garment. The corner of her skirt fluttering like the dazzling cherry blossom.

Su Luo's cruel and ice-cold words, when posed in such cold and threatening manner, sounded near Su Wan's ear.

Su Wan, who was whipped flying, smashed very heavily into the corner of the wall. She immediately issued a miserable scream.

A distinct whip mark appeared on her face. The whip mark cracked open and blood kept flowing. The wound looked horrible.

Su Wan touched the wound with her hands. Her eyes were full of astonishment, but she unwaveringly stared at Su Luo, full of hatred. "You...."

Watching Su Luo's cold eyes was like looking at a thousand-year-old cold ice; they were completely lacking in emotion. A hint of fear flashed through her heart, like a small part of a cold idea frantically initiating from the bottom jumped up.

How can it be like this? Su Luo she....she is only a good-for-nothing. How could...how could she have such a cruel expression in her eyes? Her deterrent force at this time unexpectedly is stronger than even our imposing grandfather's, this, how was this possible?

Su Wan's heart became bewildered and unsettled.

Also at this time, Lu Luo was completely shocked.

This was awe-inspiring. It made people want to revere the young lady. Her black hair was adrift from being wind-borne. Her small face may have been extremely beautiful, but it was also full of callousness and the determination to vanquish; This released an imposing manner that made people afraid to look at directly.

At this moment she was dazzling like the convergence of all the sunlight.

This person...this person is really the mistress? She really served this person from childhood to adult? Is she really that idiot mistress that allowed others to bully her?

“What's so great about a first ranked martial artist, if she was still whipped flying by this good-for-nothing? So, over the years, what were you so proud off?” Su Luo crouched down, eyes full of arrogance; while speaking she was playing with the whip and mercilessly mocking Su Wan.

Chapter 47: A tiger doesn't show its might so you treat me like a sick cat (3)

“You...,” Su Wan bit her trembling lips, after recovering some of her spirit; her eyes boiled with rage, full of disbelief, “ You dare to hit me!”

Su Luo very innocently shrugged with her hands spread. “How could this world have such a stupid person? Obviously you have been hit, but to still continue to ask, ‘you actually hit me?’”

Such a brazen insult, caused Su Wan’s lungs to almost explode from anger. Her face trembled, and stressing each syllable through gritted teeth, she said: “ You–court–death! “

“The one courting death is you!” Su Luo took out the whip, and mercilessly whipped her body, lash by lash. Her eyes were shining with a brilliant light that could leave a person in a state of terror. “This whiplash is for the previous Su Luo! This whip is lashed for Lu Luo! This whip is lashed for the ants that were crushed to death by you....”

Su Luo’s justifications was full of fantastic oddities of every description, but she could always find a reason to whip Su Wan. It’s like at a wine table, people will always find a justification to force the other to drink until they become drunk.

In almost no time, Su Wan’s body was covered with lash marks; her clothes had become ragged, worse than a beggar’s.

“Su Luo! I will never let you off! Absolutely never!” Su Wan crawled up. While hugging her exposed body, she urgently began to take steps to run out.

As she made her way, she staggered along. She fell down and then crawled up, crawled up and then fell down. She looked like a very sorry figure.

Watching Su Wan’s figure from the back as she ran away, Su Luo’s pupils manifested a sneaky, crafty grin.

“Miss, this, this is not good right?” Before, Su Luo would always act in the role of the bullied. Today however, it’s reversed, with her whipping another. Lu Luo was not used to this type of change, so it was also a little terrifying.

“What’s so bad about it? Bullying others is always better than being bullied.” Su Luo sat at the stone table set in the courtyard. And with a calm manner, unruffled in the midst of chaos, she poured herself a cup of tea.

“But, but this...” Lu Luo stammered as she said, “The third miss left to tattle to the master. What can we do?”

Wasn’t the mistress afraid of the master before? In front of him, she would always be a yes-man, almost unable to speak a complete sentence; now however, it seem as if she is not even a little afraid?

“My cheap father, right now, won’t be in a relaxed enough frame of mind to deal with other people’s business. He has something keeping him busy at the moment.” This matter was also something Su Luo found for him.

Besides, her father may be cheap and old, but he was also not stupid. In this world where the strong were respected, Su Wan was a first rank martial artist who couldn’t even beat an ordinary person. Under these circumstances, what’s the use of supporting this daughter? Wouldn’t it just be a waste?

Her cheap,old father can calculate very well in regards to this matter. It was really unnecessary for her to worry about anything.

Sure enough, Su Wan, while covering her face full of whip wounds and weeping endlessly, ran to find the great Su general Su Zian. However, she encountered being given the cold shoulder that she had previously never before experienced.

Su Zian impatiently suppressed his temper and listened to Su Wan’s tale of receiving unjust treatment. He exhaustedly rubbed between his eyebrows to relieve the stress, but, in the end, he was unable to tolerate any more; he settled it straightforwardly with one sentence, “You are a

first rank martial artist and unable to defeat a good for nothing, yet you still have the face to come here to cry?’

Su Wan was suddenly startled. She raised her small, crying face like the rain bearing pear blossoms. Face full of disbelief, she stuttered, “Father....but this.....but this....she hit me....”

Su Zian was busy trying to catch the thief that stole the hidden treasure map, so how could he have the frame of mind to manage a struggle between daughters of the family, “Okay, all right, Su Luo was really wrong in this matter, but you are wrong too. If there was no business, what were you doing in her courtyard?”

“Zi Wu!” Su Zian wearing a cold expression, thundered out a command.

From outside of the door a guard came in. He was Su Zian’s personal bodyguard.

Su Zian’s cold voice commanded. “Go tell Su Luo, that within the next three month, she will stay in her courtyard and not take a single step outside the door. If she takes one step outside of her courtyard then just break her leg. Let her reflect carefully in her courtyard!”

Chapter 48: A tiger doesn't show its might so you treat me like a sick cat (4)

Zi Wu with a cold face, tersely agreed. His gaze landed upon Su Wan's face and a flash of astonishment shone from his eyes. Afterwards, with some disgust, he turned his face away and finally left following the command.

Isn't it merely solitary confinement? To let her go this lightly? This is absolutely inconceivable!

Su Wan was so angry that she almost cried. She shouted and crawled toward Su Zian and was even about to hug his thigh.

It was a pity that her face was smeared with blood coupled with tears, sweat, body clothed in rags. And when she had rolled around the floor before, it had become truly filthy. Her entire being looked no different from that of a malicious spirit.

Su Zian's eyes flashed with loathing.

This daughter is also a useless tool!

Only knowing how to stir up trouble, but never thinking of a way to help lessen his burdens!

A touch of anger flashed across Su Zian's heart as he recalled that, just a few days ago, this was the very same Su Wan who had heavily lost face in front of the crown prince.

Although everyone outside said it was Su Luo, but as for the actual truth, as a father, how could he not know?

Su Zian turned his back on her by withdrawing his thigh and in a cold voice said. "You will also go back and stay in your yard for three month, carefully reflect upon yourself, study well from your fifth younger sister's example!"

Isn't this locking her in confinement? Su Wan's expression was full of unwillingness and discontent.

And to also learn from Su Xi example? In this Su Manor, the most arrogant and willful person who still took rash actions, isn't it actually Su Xi? Su Wan was so despondent that she almost spit out blood.

"Daddy..." Su Wan still desired to beseech him while weeping.

But Su Zian waved his hand. In a cold, furious voice, he said, " Zi Xi! Drag the third Miss back to her courtyard and carefully watch her!"

Each and everyone of them won't save me from worrying! Su Zian's fist heavily smashed towards the table made from pear-tree wood. Immediately the deep imprint of a fist appeared on the table.

The veins on Su Zian's forehead were beating, like his heart was jumping around.

Father is about to come out of closed-door practice, but the Celestial Spirit Water has completely disappeared; and also that piece of hidden treasure map. Where exactly could it be?!

Jingyu, that stinking brat. He won't confess even facing death, and from his mouth Su Zian was unable to obtain any useful information.

Su Zian was so vexed that his full head of black hair was almost all pulled out.

A thief in the family is really hard to guard against. It was a pity that Su Zian did not know, this thief from the family was not Su Jingyu, but was in fact the one whom he firmly believe to be a good-for-nothing fourth daughter.

Su Zi Wu with his cold, dark face walked into the courtyard and passed on the Su generals commands.

Su Luo sweetly and obediently demonstrated that she would properly stay in her courtyard to contemplate. Everyday she would appear to properly think things over, and learn from her fifth sister Su Xi.

Su Zi Wu slammed the door shut, then heavy locks were used to keep the door sealed.

Afterwards, even delivering her meal would be done by passing it over

the wall.

“Miss... this... “Isn’t this punishment a little light? If it was the way it was in the past, the master would have definitely made people whip the mistress.

“I told you earlier, you don’t need to worry alright?” Su Luo gave off an appearance of a prophet with supernatural accuracy. She comfortably lay down on the soft couch, eating dessert in one hand and flipping through the book of the history of the continent in the other hand.

These days, Su Luo had flipped through all the books on the history of the continent, she also read some books about herbs.

After all, in the future her cultivation would have to include apothecary skills. Moreover she would soon enter Sunset Mountain Range. Based on the luck of her hands, she felt she would have extraordinary opportunities.

Lu Luo whose face was full of happiness took care of Su Luo. “Miss, these next few days we need to properly stay in the courtyard, so do not stir up trouble, okay?”

This time her father had given her a rather light punishment, though it was not known why. The next time, surely, it would not be so simple.

Who knew that Su Luo would toss the book into Lu Luo’s lap. With a gaze that was all smiles, she said to her “ This Miss officially informs you, Lu Luo girl, these three months, you will have a good stay in this courtyard and reflect in place of your mistress. When this Miss comes back, I will definitely bring you something good to eat.”

“Miss—” Lu Luo’s face was full of shock

However, Su Luo did not stop to clarify what she was going to do, and with a mysterious wave of her hand, she waved her away.

Chapter 49: A strong and overbearing kiss (1)

When Su Luo and Nangong Liuyun decided on a meeting place, she obediently waited under a big tree on the outskirts of the town.

Not long after, clouds of dust rose, from far away, and one could hear the waves of sound coming from a beast's roar.

Su Luo looked ahead.

She saw a strangely shaped horse dragging an exquisite carriage and galloping towards her in a fast, vigorous manner. In a blink of an eye, it had arrived.

The gorgeous, extravagant carriage had the curtains surrounding it were cut from real silk and inlaid with an obscure red plum blossoms embroidery.

The carriage was made from pear tree wood, and its two walls were engraved with golden flowers. The gilding was inlaid with jade that were formed into, exquisite carvings along with other cut gems. From the top of the carriage rows of pink tassels, that surrounded the gig, dangled and spun around in the wind creating a gorgeous atmosphere

What made more people turn around was the white horse.

This was not just any insignificant, ordinary horse.

If one looked closely, it could be seen that his body was covered in greenish-blue scales, yet its body was still like that of a horse. It looked like an unusual divine spirit horse. Furthermore its running speed was faster than a Thousand Li Blood-Perspiring Treasure-Horse* by several folds.

Almost in a blink of an eye, it stood quietly not moving in front of Su Luo.

The greenish-blue scales on its body gleamed. Nodding its head and shaking its tail, the horse raised both hooves and whinned toward the sky,

giving off the appearance of a true divine spirit horse.

“Could this be a Dragon Scaled Horse?” Su Luo exclaimed in surprise.

These days she had been focused on studying the history and general knowledge of this continent, so she currently had some knowledge about common species.

“How could it not be?” Nangong Liuyun’s indulgent, devilish, charmingly-low voice carried a hint of laughter.

His sedan chair was obscured by a curtain of jade beads, but she could faintly see Nangong Liuyun gracefully reclined on the soft cushion inside the horse carriage. She could see that he was dressed entirely in a gorgeously flowing, soft robe made of golden silk threads. Its hem was curved like a warm cloud, twisting and turning, draped across the edge of the soft couch with layers folded upon layers. Even the flowing light dispelled all of the shadows and created a pretty flirtatious and compelling atmosphere.

Even for a moment, Su Luo found it hard to believe her own eyes.

According to her knowledge, the Dragon Scaled Horse was a type of demon beast, with extraordinary strength. Even the most ordinary, run of the mill Dragon Scaled Horse’s strength was equivalent to a person of fifth ranked martial artist.

What kind of strength was someone of a fifth rank? Take for example, Su Xi. This little genius was still only at the second rank. Su Jingyu is merely at the third rank, and, as for the grand general that protects the country, Su Zian, he had not even passed the fifth rank.

Just with this single small Dragon Scaled Horse, one could be compared to an important general that protects the country. Among all the powerful people, only Nangong Liuyun had this horse in the entire Eastern Ling Empire! Nobody else had one, ah.

Not only that, he did not raise this Dragon Scaled Horse as a battle companion but instead used it as he wished to draw a carriage.

Its use was extremely extravagant. He was indeed deserving of being

called his legendary highness, Prince Jin.

“Come here.” Nangong Liuyun beckoned with his slender, pale-white fingers from within the carriage. a hypnotic smile as intoxicating as blooming cherry blossoms in March, appeared on his face.

His words were unhurried and careless but held a kind of strength that couldn't be ignored.

Su Luo, who wanted to test the speed of a Dragon Scaled Horse, voluntarily lifted the jade bead curtain and sat inside.

Compared to the carriage's gorgeous extravagant exterior, the interior space was much more delicate, beautifully detailed, and refined.

The interior wall was inlaid with all kinds of gemstones:, amber, pearl, and high quality crystals that were priceless and unique. These gems emitted a faint luster, which generated the excess light that sweep away the haze and blur of any shadows.

“ Such an extravagant carriage room. You must have milked many people dry of their blood, sweat and tears. Am I right?” Su Luo while admiring the luxurious carriage interior, clicked her tongue in wonder.

Nangong Liuyun's face was like the full moon of Mid-Autumn , pure white and sleekly smooth, were accentuated by a pair of beautiful eyes like resplendent obsidian jade. He muffled a light laugh, “ what about it? Are you going to play the part of the righteous heroine that comes to the aid of those suffering injustice?”

“I don't have that much spare time.” Su Luo waved her hands. She sat and, doing as she pleased, picked up the white jade teapot and gracefully poured herself a cup of fragrant tea. As she finished pouring she gave praise, “as expected of his highness, Prince Jin. you really know how to live life to the fullest. Sitting in the most ostentatious horse carriage; drinking the most concentrated and fragrant green tea.”

“Also discovering the most obstinate woman.” Nangong Liuyun's lanky arms went fishing, and completely lacking any warning sign, Su Luo had already fallen into his embrace.

*Thousand Li Blood-Perspiring Treasure-Horse: A special type of normal horse raised with parasites in them. The horse runs very fast due to the parasite; they will also sweat blood around their neck thus, getting their name sake. (Chinese Li = $\frac{1}{3}$ of a mile)

Chapter 50: A strong and overbearing kiss (2)

Nangong Liuyun lowered his head. His handsome face, like white jade with exquisite luster, was slowly getting closer... centimeter by centimeter. He sensually puffed warm air near her sensitive earlobes “Nangong Liuyun!” Su Luo tried to push him away with one shove.

But Nangong Liuyun’s hands were strong and powerful. His long arms tightly imprisoned Su Luo near his chest. His palm touched Su Luo’s pink tender cheek, and his thumb gently caressing her lips; like a lipstick gentle and smooth, meticulously contouring the shape of her lips.

Su Luo opened her eyes wide. She wanted to resist, but she soon discovered that she was helpless in his grasp.

Suddenly....

Nangong Liuyun’s palms appeared on the back of her head, locked itself there, and heavily seized her petal-soft lips.

His tongue was hot and soft, but also seemed to contain a formidable strength. It sharply entered to explore the inside of her mouth and closely chased after her tongue.

Earnest yet persistent.

He closed his black as ink eyes and stood fast, as he evenly drank in her sweet flavor.

Since the beginning, she had been resisting. Even under such overwhelming assault, she still passionately resisted.

But he secured her hands behind her back. The back of her head was once again powerfully in his grasp, and her entire body become weak and limp, unable to move a single step.

This kiss was full of burning lust and strongly felt of honeyed desires.

Perhaps it was due to a body’s instinctive chemical response; or maybe it was because of his superb skill. Whatever the cause, slowly, her stiff

body started to soften, and steadily began to harmonize with Nangong Liuyun's forceful, wantonly plundering kiss.

Currently, Su Luo's brain activity had flat lined.

The past betrayal she experienced in the other world... the pain that tore her heart and split her lungs...she couldn't think of anything. All rational thoughts had fled, and her body slavishly listened to the commanding kiss and feedback this signal to her brain.

After what seemed like an eternity..... their lips parted. The corner of his mouth held a sliver of white, silken thread. Giving off a coarse and wildly erotic appearance.

All along, Nangong Liuyun's vision was locked onto Su Lu. It was hard to read anything from the midst of his beautiful eyes. However, they seemed to still hold remnants of passion.

Su Luo's fair and delicate face, without any warning, had become red.

Her subconscious mind wanted to push him away. Nangong Liuyun, however, suddenly gave off a wicked laugh.

Once again, his lips, like swan feathers, gently played across her cheeks, her earlobes, her eyes....

Both of Nangong Liuyun's lips resembled a blazing ball of fire,wantonly setting everywhere aflame. Where ever he kissed, a fervent blaze, that could scorch anything it touched, would spread there.

Su Luo's temperature increased little by little until it finally engulfed her entire body. Su Luo suddenly felt as if she had been set on fire.....

Memories from her previous life came back thick and fast. On top of the cliff, that impossibly hard to forget sense of betrayal rushed forth like the tide....

A sense of panic suddenly flashed across Su Luo's heart. Subconsciously, she abruptly used all her strength to push Nangong Liuyun away--

Nangong Liuyun, who was immersed in the passion and desire, was completely taken aback. He did not expect Su Luo would take such an

action, so, without the slightest bit of guard, he heavily fell backwards....

“Bang....” a loud sound echoed, as the back of Nangong Liuyun’s head knocked against the hard interior wall, producing an echoing sound that was sharp and clear.

The surrounding area become very quiet all of a sudden. The air was saturated with a feeling of awkwardness.

Nangong Liuyun’s expression was covered with haze, like tranquility before a tempest. His pair of eyes, black and deep as ink, seemed cold and overcast with a somewhat scary, deadly look. These eyes locked onto Su Luo, and his handsome appearance condensed into a thick layer of frost.

Su Luo was dumbfounded. She unconsciously covered her red lips, wanting to laugh but afraid to laugh. Within her there was not only embarrassment but also a thread of regret How could she have known that this strong and overbearing man was so frail, with one push he would fall?

“That uhmm....Are you okay?”

Su Luo saw him firmly glaring at her. He seemed to want to stare until he reached the bottom of her heart. This made her become apprehensive. She could only feebly stand by her question.

Her response was Nangong Liuyun’s silence and that pair of cold black and fierce eyes.

Su Luo slowly moved closer to him, and somewhat awkwardly, scratched her head. She even shook his sleeves with a hint of embarrassment. Being at a loss, she continued to ask, “....Does it hurt?”

It should have been very painful, right? Just now, the sound from the impact was so severe that it could scare people.

Nangong Liuyun’s deep dark eyes were cold and remote, and moodily measuring and watching her he replied. “Want to give it a try?”

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