

# The Demonic King Chases His Wife

(邪王追妻：废材逆天小姐)

Chapter

101-150

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 101: In enemy hands (2)

She definitely didn't want that kind of tragedy to occur to her own body.

Since that was the case, all she could do was to wait and see.

She was pushed to the front by Er Huang. While walking slowly, Su Luo's thought process was like electricity. Plan after plan rapidly went through her head, as she thoroughly searched for a way to escape her predicament.

She struggled to break free of the ropes that bound her hands behind her back, but sadly found that the red rope actually became even tighter. The rope tightened so much that it practically cut into her flesh. Su Luo sucked in a cold breath and immediately abandoned this method.

"Tch—" Er Huang scoffed, "You think it's just an ordinary rope? Truly laughable! That is the Restraining Spirit Rope! Someone who has no spiritual power actually wants to force it open? Dream on!"

Spirit strength, was it? After her sealed space had been opened, Su Luo was no longer that good-for-nothing without a bit of spirit power!

However, Er Huang once again opened her mouth and interrupted Su Luo's sweet dreams, "Even if you have spirit strength, without knowing the method, then you are only trying to no avail!"

Su Luo suddenly became frustrated.

Alright, this method could also not be used.

While walking, Su Luo pretended to trip over her own feet and fell to the ground, with her back against the wall.

In an instant, she pulled out the new dagger from her space to cut the rope. To her displeasure, she discovered that the rope couldn't be cut!

Okay then, she had to think of other ways.

Er Huang with a sneer, looked at her: "Stop trying, you can't escape! Obediently come with me to the Jade Lake Palace!"

"Even though you know that I'm a space mage, you still use this method

to invite me? You're not afraid that I'll blacken your name in front of your master?" Su Luo tried to use words to divert her attention.

"Blacken my name? You really think that you're a notable person?" Er Huang laughed mockingly, casting a sidelong glance at Su Luo, with a face full of disdain, "Could it be that you don't know that there is a magical technique called Control Intentions? It can directly control the human mind, making people into walking corpses. Do you really think that after you arrive at the Jade Lake Palace, you are able to choose?"

Control Intentions? Like walking corpses? Su Luo's heart was palpitating with fear.

On the surface, Su Luo kept a wronged and lonely expression, but in her heart, she was secretly coming up with ideas.

This Jade Lake's fairy's maid must be killed before she meets up with the Jade Lake's fairy! Su Luo absolutely could not let Er Huang leak out her secret, or else her life in the future would not be peaceful.

They eventually reached the end of the long secluded tunnel, and they had already walked past the long, winding underground river. Although Su Luo had racked her brain, she still had not thought of an escape plan. She could not help but be secretly anxious.

Now, speaking of the Jade Lake fairy's side.

At the side of Nangong Liuyun, there currently stood the figure of a tall man dressed in black clothing. His entire body was wrapped in a black robe. He was standing rigidly straight, giving people a cold and harsh kind of feeling.

Nangong Liuyun received him. His gaze was devilishly charming and ruthless, revealing an ice-cold majestic light: "Are they all present?"

"Yes." The black-clothed man was very respectful. "Three thousand members of the Tigerwolf regiment have all been gathered, awaiting Your Highness's command."

"Search the Sunset Mountain Range with full force, you must find her!" Nangong Liuyun's face was a bit pale. Underneath his seemingly

unperturbed eyes, was concealed a hawk-like penetrating sharp edge. His body was covered in a solemn and murderous aura. “If you can’t find her, then there’s no need to return to this king!”

“Yes sir!” The black-clothed man’s straight and tall body bent down in a bow. He paid his respects and then turned around.

He lifted his hands. Immediately, three thousand people, shrouded in black robes, split into groups of ten, scattering in all directions to search.

Standing nearby, the Jade Lake’s fairy had her fists clenched, looking at Nangong Liuyun once again speaking his desires, her serene and undisturbed face had a trace of fury that was difficult to conceal.

She never would have thought that Nangong Liuyun would actually send the Tigerwolf Regiment into the Sunset Mountain Range!

## Chapter 102: In enemy hands (3)

Others would not know, but she knew. The lowest level in the Tigerwolf Regiment was at the third rank. Their average strength was at fourth rank. With such a strong team entering the forest... .. She hoped that Qin Ning had already killed that slut and destroyed both the corpse and the evidence. Otherwise, this affair would become problematic.

Even more infuriating to the Jade Lake fairy was that this Tigerwolf Regiment had been secretly trained with painstaking effort, personally by Nangong Liuyun. These were his secret troops and one of his greatest trump cards. She had never thought that Nangong Liuyun, because of Su Luo, would reveal these troops.

This spoke volumes of Su Luo's position in his heart!

This discovery, almost made Jade Lake fairy grind her teeth to dust!

"Third senior brother, is there a need to launch such a large campaign? Maybe Qin Ning has already found Su Luo. After all, the Tigerwolf Regiment is formed from five years of your blood and sweat." Jade Lake fairy had a perfect smile, similar to a warm summer breeze.

Nangong Liuyun's pair of beautiful eyes were bright as stars, his face pallid yet resolute: "If the Tigerwolf Regiment can be exchanged for Luo girl's safety. Don't mention one troop, even if it's all of them in the regiment, why would I be unwilling to part with them?"

As long as his Luo girl was safe, regardless of the price, he would pay it.

A malicious expression flashed across Jade Lake fairy's eyes. She was only nearly able to continue maintaining her gently smiling face, except for a slight stiffening at the corners of her lips.

However, Nangong Liuyun was no longer looking at her, he had closed his eyes and started to heal his injuries through cultivation.

He had to quickly recover his strength, his Luo girl was still waiting for him.

Speaking of Su Luo's side, she still did not know that Nangong Liuyun

had already sent men out searching for her.

Being escorted by Er Huang like a criminal, Su Luo did her best to stall for time enroute, but eventually, she still needed to face the inevitable conclusion.

Seeing that they would be reaching that thousand-year-old ancient tree in another hour, Su Luo's heart grew extremely anxious.

She guessed that the Jade Lake fairy would be at that thousand-year-old ancient tree. If Su Luo waited until she was in the Jade Lake fairy's grasp, the situation she faced would be far different from the present. By then, it would be even harder to escape.

Su Luo's heart was secretly worried.

Suddenly, just past the mountain peak, Er Huang's footsteps stopped.

Her eyes coldly gazed at Su Luo, sneering: "Damnable girl, with your eyes circling around, still thinking to escape?"

Su Luo smiled sweetly and bluntly replied: "Haven't you heard it before? Fugitives who don't want to run aren't good fugitives."

"Oh? Then you must be really disappointed." Er Huang raised the back of her blade and gestured at herself.

"What are you going to do?" Su Luo's heart had a faint sense of dread.

"You're not thinking about alarming everyone by shouting when we are near the camp, with the notion of attracting his highness Prince Jin's attention, right? Say, how can I possibly give you such a chance?" Er Huang laughed treacherously. "So Miss Su, I will just have to work a little harder and carry you back."

"Hey, I'm very heavy!" Su Luo panicked.

"No problem, I can carry you." Er Huang laughed shadily with a measuring look.

With her words barely finished, Er Huang struck without warning towards the back of Su Luo's neck with the blunt side of her blade.

If she were to be knocked out, she would really become fish meat on the chopping board, to be taken advantage of. Su Luo started to panic in her anxiety, but she could not come up with any solution.

Presently, both her hands were bound by a red rope made of an unknown material, with the slightest movement causing it to constrict even tighter. By now, it had already cut into her flesh. If she moved again, it would probably slice off her hand.

Extreme anxiety filled Su Luo's heart, yet there was nothing she could do.

However, the goddess of fortune had always stood on Su Luo's side.

Even though she let Su Luo experience numerous catastrophes, even being hunted down by countless people, she would always deliver a pleasant surprise at the very last moment. Just like right now.

# Chapter 103: Shaken to the core (1)

Just at the crucial moment when Er Huang's sword was about to cut into Su Luo's back, suddenly, the vast silhouette of a divine beast emerged from behind Er Huang.

Abruptly, a black whirlwind arrived.

Immediately, the sandstorm left pebbles in its path, and dust covered the sky. A desolate and harsh aura rapidly spread in all directions, even the night had gained a savage, bloody atmosphere.

A familiar omen, an ominous premonition, Su Luo turned around and ran!

"You still want to run!" Er Huang let out a cold laugh, raising the sword and stabbed towards Su Luo's back.

Su Luo's heart was extremely anxious.

Er Huang was enough trouble, why had the Venerable divine dragon also came back to, join the action? Didn't she and her treasured son already return home?

This situation was really that when it rains, it pours! All the misfortune had been encountered by her. Su Luo felt her heart crying out that it was unfair.

Er Huang's sword fiercely struck out, however, the moment it came within twelve centimeters (1) of Su Luo, it stopped.

The sword tip sat there frozen in midair, unable to advance even another centimeter forward.

Moreover, in this life, Er Huang would never be able to advance forward a single centimeter more.

It was because at this moment, her body seemed to be held in place. Her entire body was stiff as iron, standing there like an ice sculpture. Her jaw could not stop shuddering, cold sweat pouring down her forehead. She seemed to be enduring a great deal of pain.

Suddenly--

Only the sound of a loud -BOOM- could be heard.

Su Luo used all her strength to throw her entire body forward, protecting her head and firmly lying on her stomach on the ground.

It was only after the noise had ended that she had unsteadily stood up and looked back.

With this one look, even she, who had seen countless bloody scenes, could not help but be speechless.

Er Huang's entire body had exploded. Her limbs were scattered all around, and blood was splattered all over the place. The flesh on her body was charred to a crisp, even her skeleton had almost turned into powder. The ground was drenched in blood, marked with smears of guts and gore. This was a scene that could make anyone seeing it to throw up.

Su Luo turned around and wanted to run, but the divine dragon had already appeared in front of her.

Facing the divine dragon's pair of ice-cold eyes that were like an ancient abyss, Su Luo's heart involuntarily trembled. A chill that she had never felt before slowly rose from the soles of her feet to the rest of her body, to her limbs and through her bones.

She even felt that her back was trembling.

Just now, Er Huang's body exploding was clearly the divine dragon's handiwork.

It only had to wave a claw, and Er Huang had exploded tragically, not even leaving behind a skeleton. Thinking about how from the start she had kidnapped its treasured son... Su Luo felt her forehead covered with cold sweat.

All of a sudden, the enormous divine dragon in front of her changed shape, before Su Luo's eyes, unexpectedly appeared the uttermost beautiful and handsomest man!

A head of silvery, snow-white hair that poured down in torrents, lightly

and wantonly dancing in the wind. It curved lovingly and was inseparable from that beautiful face, poetic and picturesque like a painting.

A noble and stern face, with an expression clearly written in four characters: I alone am supreme.

This, this person... could this be the Venerable divine dragon that was chasing her and trying to kill her earlier? Actually, it was not a dragon mother, but a dragon father?

Su Luo felt as if her throat was being choked, unable to say a word.

“Insignificant human.” The Venerable divine dragon’s phoenix eyes narrowed, a murderous aura flashed from the depth of his eyes.

Su Luo had all along kept a close watch on the eyes of the Venerable divine dragon. Upon seeing the murderous intent, without having to think, she immediately dropped down in a protective posture and rolled into a big hole beside her.

1) one cun = 3.715 cm or 1.46 inches. It measures the width of a person’s thumb at the knuckle. Here the author used three cun, so about 12 centimeters.

## Chapter 104: Shaken to the core (2)

Surrounded by deafening noise, Su Luo felt a murderous air sailing over her head in passing.

Half of her head peeked out from within the hole. Su Luo was astonished when her eyes met with the Venerable divine dragon's icy-cold eyes.

After one deadly attack by him, she was miraculously still alive! The Venerable divine dragon frowned in displeasure. "Shameless human, you dare to rob me of my son!"

Since the silly little dragon was not around, with a wave of the Venerable divine dragon's hand, her life would end.

Su Luo glanced at what little remained of Er Huang's body. She nervously swallowed and changed her expression to a flattering smile. Her starry eyes looked at the divine beast, silently made a solemn vow, and clenched her fist. "Your Venerable divine dragon sir! That was a misunderstanding, a complete misunderstanding! It was absolutely not what you think! I certainly had no intention of kidnapping the little dragon from Your Eminence!"

Su Luo was determined to never divulge the truth about what happened. The consequences of admitting her guilt came down to one word: death!

The highest level of deceit is not to fool another, but to fool even yourself! Su Luo made a fist. She was going to lie at a level approaching the celestial realm.

The Venerable divine dragon lowered his eyes, sweeping her with a look of disdain: "I'll give you a chance to explain."

The next few words would determine whether she would live or die. She hurriedly inverted right from wrong in her mind and began to speak. In summary, the story was that in order to let the divine dragon concentrate on defeating the phoenix, she had taken away the little divine dragon to protect him. Finally, Su Luo said wholeheartedly, "In the end, the little

divine dragon was returned to you without a single hair harmed on his head.”

The Venerable divine dragon’s cold eyes were filled with deadly stillness. He disdainfully glanced at Su Luo. “Despicable human, you dared to make an equal contract with my son!”

Divine dragons were very distinguished while despicable humans were insignificant, yet both sides had entered into a contract of equals. How could the Venerable divine dragon accept this?

At this time, the Venerable divine dragon had one hand behind his back. From within his sleeve, something small began to move. A small provocative head poked out as if desiring to get out. However, with just a pat by the Venerable divine dragon, it became confused and disoriented, thus tumbling back into the sleeve.

Su Luo began to cry inside her heart. If she said that it was the little divine dragon who had initiated the contract, she speculated that the Venerable divine dragon would definitely kill her with one slap. However, the Venerable divine dragon might not know all of the facts of the matter.

Su Luo wiped her sweat. She could only try to divert the Venerable divine dragon’s attention.

Su Luo pointed to Er Huang’s mutilated body with a look of indignation. “The Venerable divine dragon. When this shameless disciple saw me holding the little dragon before, she tried to force me to surrender the little dragon. She tied me up, the results of which you can clearly see. When I told her that the little divine dragon had to be returned to you, she attempted to kill me to vent her anger! Fortunately, we encountered you, the Venerable divine dragon! Your Eminence descended like the immortal god of justice. Your prestige and might are as vast as the oceans, your mighty dragon appearance is formidable.....The Venerable divine dragon had the kindness to save me, I....will engrave it into my heart. Even if I were to die ten thousand times, I won’t speak of this!”

The Venerable divine dragon let out a -humph- sound, lifted his chin, and knotted his brows. “Graceful words, definitely the flowery speech of

humans.”

Su Luo silently thought: you knew that the words were elegant but insincere, yet weren't you very pleased to hear it?

The Venerable divine dragon looked at the shattered pieces of the corpse and also looked at Su Luo's thin and weak body. His brows once again wrinkled. “Incapable human, even such a tiny ant dared to take unfair advantage of you.”

Okay, Su Luo conceded. This Venerable divine dragon was very literate and accomplished, every word was full of condescending sarcasm.

Despicable human, shameless human, incapable human,...-XX-human, the space before human could be filled with a million derogatory words according to his whim.

It actually should not be too surprising. Confronting the human race, the dragon race had a natural superiority complex.

The dragon population grew very slowly. However, each baby dragon that was born had outstanding innate talent. Even if they did not cultivate while maturing and just spent time eating and sleeping, they can still stand shoulder to shoulder with the strongest humans.

However, the ant that the Venerable divine dragon referred to was Er Huang, right?

Su Luo defended herself, “That was because earlier my spiritual power was sealed. Of course I wouldn't be able to beat her. Once I've learned some magical techniques, naturally I will be far better than her!”

# Chapter 105: Shaken to the core (3)

Suddenly, a slender hand was placed on Su Luo's head.

Was he about to swat her dead?

While Su Luo was at a loss, a sudden burst of throbbing pain rushed through her head.

With just a moment's effort, the Venerable divine dragon withdrew his hand, and reluctantly expressed his satisfaction. "The Dragon Ring actually recognized you, a shallow, crippled human, as its owner. What a waste."

First, excluding whether she was shallow or not, but a cripple... the corner of Su Luo's mouth twitched.

Fine, this world was one where strength ruled, whatever the person with the hardest fist said was the truth.

Just when she was in the midst of being depressed, she felt the Restraining Spirit Rope binding her loosen. Once more, she raised her head, and saw that the Restraining Spirit Rope which was in the venerable divine dragon's hand, had been reduced to fine powder.

Really worthy of being called the mighty and powerful Venerable divine dragon...

Just as Su Luo was sighing ruefully, she suddenly saw a dark shadow being thrown towards her arms, which she subconsciously caught.

"Awoo awoo~~~~" The adorable little dragon looked up at her with his cute little face. His large watery and clear eyes looked at Su Luo with a aggrieved expression.

This is... Su Luo was confused by the Venerable divine dragon's action. Why would he throw his family's treasured son to her? Didn't he spend a great deal of effort chasing after the little dragon before recovering him?

"Take good care of him." The Venerable divine dragon frowned. Subsequently, he tossed a jade piece at her in a haughty and dismissive

manner.

“What is this?” Su Luo carefully sized up that white piece of jade. It was smooth and glossy, like crystallized amber. Her beautiful eyes observed the amber alertly with a very perplexed expression.

Could the divine dragon really be this nice? He actually gave her something?

“Ignorant human.” The Venerable divine dragon’s lowered eyebrows expressed his dissatisfaction, both hands tucked behind his back. In a rare moment, he made a lengthy statement. “Contained inside the jade piece is my spirit strength, condensed into a virtual image of me. In case little Meng encounters danger, after you crush the jade, this virtual image will come out to help.”

The Venerable divine dragon’s virtual image formed from his spirit strength? Since His Venerableness was so confident in himself, then it would be very powerful, right? Then from now on...

“This piece of jade can only be used once.” The Venerable divine dragon lifted an eyebrow and shot her an indifferent glance, “Inside, there is a manual of Dimensional Imprint instructions, whether you can learn it all depends on your ability and luck.”

Su Luo was dumbfounded. In other words, if she still hasn’t finished learning the Dimensional Imprint when she crushes this piece of jade that could save her life only once, then wouldn’t she be unable to learn Dimensional Imprint later? This was indeed a difficult choice to make.

Seeing Su Luo’s confused and conflicted appearance, the Venerable divine dragon was extremely pleased. He used his absolute superiority as an advantage to look down on her and apathetically said: “If my son has an accident, you will die.”

The Venerable divine dragon gave the adorable little dragon a glare that conveyed the feeling of hating the iron for not becoming steel. However, the adorable little dragon took no note of it as he flashed his huge limpid and bright eyes at Su Luo. His pair of paws tenaciously grabbed onto Su Luo’s sleeves and refused to let go.

Not waiting for Su Luo to respond, the Venerable divine dragon used a little strength to rub the adorable little dragon's head. He decisively flung his sleeves, his tall figure then vanished without a trace.

After the Venerable divine dragon disappeared, golden rays of light flashed from the adorable little dragon's body. While Su Luo was looking on, the adorable little dragon's body unexpectedly underwent a huge change!

The originally fang-baring and claw-brandishing young dragon had turned into a cute, lovable puppy. Furthermore, his body was enshrouded in white velvety fur that meekly drooped to the ground.

This type of whole body transformation caused Su Luo to be completely dumbfounded. The little dragon had actually turned into a puppy?

However, this way was also good. Su Luo had originally been worried that after taking the little dragon into human society, with her current strength, she would not be able to protect him. Now that the Venerable divine dragon had turned him into a puppy, this relieved her of countless burdens.

It seemed that although the Venerable divine dragon looked indifferent and heartless, he had thought over this situation very thoroughly and meticulously.

“ah hu, hu, hu~~~” The adorable little dragon squirmed around in Su Luo's embrace, like a little piglet.

“You little hot potato, alas...” Su Luo glared at the little thing in front of her and used her slender fingers to poke his head.

# Chapter 106: Shaken to the core (4)

Recalling the Venerable divine dragon's warning, Su Luo just wanted to spit out blood. Now, her life was inseparably linked with the adorable little dragon's. If the adorable little dragon was harmed in any way, then she would lose her life.

Su Luo became aware of her body's fatigue and the grumbling sounds coming from her own stomach. After a restless night of being chased by people intent on killing her, Su Luo was so famished that her rib cage was almost visible.

She placed the adorable little dragon on the ground, letting it run around and play.

Su Luo took out the magical beast eggs left over from yesterday's meal. She dug a pit, placed the eggs inside, and covered them. Then she used a small fire to slowly bake the eggs.

Having finished setting everything up, Su Luo now had time to check up on the adorable little dragon.

After seeing the adorable little dragon's actions, Su Luo had a strong urge to throw her hands in the air or slap her own forehead in mortification—

Couldn't this little guy play with anything else? It had actually decided to go and chase after butterflies!

If the adorable little dragon was simply chasing after butterflies then that wouldn't be a problem. However, the way the little guy went about it was anything but ordinary.

Its thin little legs wobbled and swayed as it bounced after the butterfly. Seeing that the butterfly was about to fly out of its line of sight, a mouthful of Dragon's Breath containing fire puffed out. Immediately, the pitiful butterfly was reduced to ashes and blown away.

But, the little guy didn't seem to understand what had happened.

The adorable little dragon looked in all directions searching for the

butterfly that had already been toasted by his Dragon's Breath. The little guy looked until he became quite desperate but still couldn't find the butterfly. Consequently, the adorable little dragon's pair of huge limpid and bright eyes contained a pitiful expression. It ran with trembling and staggering steps into Su Luo's embrace to complain.

Su Luo didn't even have enough energy to scold the little dragon. She could only extend two fingers and poke its head without much strength while saying only three words. "You little idiot!"

Wasn't it said that when baby dragons were hatched, their minds already contained inherited knowledge? Weren't they supposed to be very intelligent, full of wisdom and foresight? Why was it that her contracted little divine dragon seemed like an ignorant infant that hasn't even been weaned yet?

A gloomy thought appeared in Su Luo's mind. Could it be that this little guy's intellect was so low that his dragon father wasn't being generous when abandoning him in her care?

The little guy was unaware of the doubts going through his new owner's head. At this moment, his little paws had dug out a magical beast's egg that was bigger than his head. The little dragon simply opened its mouth wide and swallowed the entire egg in one mouthful.

By the time Su Luo noticed this, it was already too late....

"My-morning-meal!" Three lines of veins burst out from Su Luo's forehead.

"Whimper, whimper~~~~" The adorable little dragon's pair of huge eyes had a bewildered and lost expression as it looked at Su Luo. His little tongue was still licking its lips while the little dragon grumbled in Su Luo's head. "Hungry, eat."

Su Luo recalled the Venerable divine dragon's decree. Her heart suddenly felt guilty as if she had committed a crime.

After all, the Venerable divine dragon had given her a piece of jade as payment for raising this little guy. How could she let his son go hungry?

Su Luo very quickly hunted down a rabbit and bought it back. After skinning and washing the rabbit clean, she stuffed its abdominal cavity with Red-root Gromwell and other types of flavoring herbs. She also rubbed a layer of cumin on the rabbit's skin before finally piercing it with a twig so she could slowly roast it over the fire.

While Su Luo was roasting the rabbit, she was also instructing the adorable little dragon. "Be good and wait a little bit. It will be ready to eat soon."

"Awooo, awoo~~~~" Little Meng Meng in a human-like manner sat on Su Luo's lap. Both of his little paws was placed on each side of its chin, sniffing the fragrant scent of barbecuing meat and watching the meat making sizzling sounds. Its pair of star-like eyes were filled with great anticipation and expectation.

"Oh, almost ready." Su Luo watched the oil sizzling on the roasting rabbit with a very good mood.

"Awoo, awoo~~~~" A silvery line of saliva hung at the corner of little Meng Meng's mouth. The smell was very appetizing, the little dragon really wanted to eat the meat....

Suddenly, little Meng Meng's nose began to itch. It became more and more itchy...

"Achoo—" A stream of Dragon's Breath puffed out without warning.

# Chapter 107: Shaken to the core (5)

Three fireballs shot towards the delicious-smelling roasting rabbit, and in a split second, that shiny, browned roasting rabbit was turned into a black ashy lump.

The roasting twig holding up the rabbit broke, a-snap - sound rang out. That black ashy lump dropped to the ground, disintegrating into fine powder which then scattered to the wind.

“...” The veins on Su Luo’s hands bulged.

“...” Little Meng Meng’s face seemed dumbfounded.

Not waiting for Su Luo to exert her authority as the owner, little Meng Meng had already rolled to the ground and started to wail: “awoo awoo”. He looked heartbreakingly at the powderized “rabbit,” crocodile tears flowed down and misted over his eyes. He turned his head around, and in a very wronged and innocent manner, stared at her accusingly.

Su Luo: “...” Why did it seem as if she was the one who did something wrong?

Just when Su Luo was still speechless, suddenly, she felt the danger of a human’s presence. She picked up little Meng Meng and turned around to run, but found that it was already too late.

She didn’t know when it had happened, but now, all around her was a troop of ten people; who tightly surrounded her.

Every member in this troop had their entire body shrouded by a black cloak; it was impossible to see their features clearly. They had a cruel and bloodthirsty aura that gave off a cold and detached impression to people.

Could it be that the Jade Lake’s fairy had again sent people to murder her?

Hugging little Meng Meng to her, Su Luo’s heart secretly cried out bitterly. Previously, those people had come at her separately, so she could still use her wits to bravely fight each opponent one by one. But now, she was suddenly swarmed by about ten people. It would be difficult for her

two fists to withstand their four legs.

Just as a bitter expression started to take over Su Luo's face, suddenly, the leader of those people, with his deep cold voice, issued out: "Could your distinguished self be Miss Su?"

Su Luo suspected even more that these people were sent by the Jade Lake's fairy.

Able to send out such a team, among the prominent people she had offended, other than the Jade Lake's fairy, who else was there?

Could she deny this? Very clearly she could not.

This was because the leader of these person actually took out a picture scroll from within his chest area. He looked back and forth, comparing Su Luo to the image on the picture scroll. Finally, he rolled up the picture scroll and placed it back. His pair of dark, solemn eyes looked towards Su Luo without a trace of warmth. "Come with us."

They weren't going to kill her on the spot?

Su Luo's heart was secretly on guard. Rationally speaking, Er Huang had already died, so the Jade Lake Palace's people wouldn't know her secret now, thus they had no reason to leave her alive.

Could it be, they weren't people sent by the Jade Lake's fairy? Then who could that person who sent them be?

Su Luo's heart become more alert, she softly asked. "Who sent you guys?" They actually had a picture scroll!

"No comment." Responded the leader of the group of people, whose indifference was like an Asura that came from hell. His appearance was of a person who had lived for a long time in the dark shadows, giving off a brooding, bloodthirsty, icy aura.

Other people might view this type of person with mind-numbing fear. However, Su Luo had also lived in that dark world as a gold medal level assassin, in her previous world. Thus, she knew this feeling well, and it gave her a feeling of familiarity and comfort.

“Ok, I’ll go with you.” Since resistance was futile, she could only go with them.

Although Su Luo’s expression was indifferent, her heart had relaxed some.

The ten people surrounded her, with her in the center, so as to keep a close watch over her, while also protecting her. Even though she felt a bloodthirsty, cold atmosphere from their bodies. That was their aura from having resided in the dark world for a long time, not a killing intent aimed at her.

At this time, hiding behind an ancient tree was Qin Ning, who was so angry that she nearly spit out blood.

She had followed the tracks looking for Su Luo, but what she couldn’t believe was that along the way, she could only find Cui Yu and Er Huang’s corpses. In all likelihood, Nen Lu had probably ended up in the same disastrous state.

While that Su Luo was actually safe and secure. She was even so carefree as to leisurely roast a rabbit!

This discovery caused Qin Ning to almost grind her teeth into dust!

Qin Ning didn’t know that those ten people in black robes were his highness Prince Jin’s secret troops. However, she had a hunch that if Su Luo was taken away by them, information about Young Mistress wanting to kill Su Luo would be divulged. Then this matter could definitely affect the feelings and trust between the Young Mistress and Prince Jin.

Therefore, this time, Su Luo had to die!

Qin Ning was concealed within the lush leaves on top of the ancient tree. Her arms pulling the string of a bent bow. A sharp feathered arrow emitted a dim radiance in the dark night.

# Chapter 108: Life and death at stake (1)

Suddenly, a whoosh sound erupted as a meteor-like arrow flew towards Su Luo's throat.

Qin Ning held a cruel sneer at the corners of her lips. Her eyes glowed with a vicious, malicious light as the bow in her hands continuously launched arrows nonstop. The whoosh, whoosh, whoosh sounds were endless as cold arrows flew out.

“Watch out!” Among the bodyguards protecting Su Luo, the black robed leader was the first to notice an anomaly in the air and loudly raised the alarm before heading in front of Su Luo to block the arrow.

When it came to weapons, Qin Ning's expertise was in using the bow and arrow.

Her archery skills came from having been personally taught by the Archery God Elder Shou Wu. Vicious and bold, the archery technique was awe-inspiring. The strength displayed with the bow made it seem as if the wielder could launch a powerful arrow that would even pierce the sky!

If it was a direct confrontation, Qin Ning might lose. However, when it came to sniping using icy arrows, she definitely had cause to be proud.

Whoosh whoosh whoosh, nine stars shot in succession – nine arrows bursting with a sinister, lethal aura.

Ten black-robed men surrounded Su Luo, putting her in the center. Their weapons were deployed vigorously and their skillful movements were quick like the wind. They had enclosed Su Luo completely, their protection was flawless.

These people... .. Su Luo's eyes held a flash of doubt.

Looking at their battle formation, their priority clearly was to protect her, even if they had to sacrifice their own lives.

But why? Who would sacrifice these strong killers for her protection? Su Luo's heart blazed with heavy suspicion.

Earlier, when the black-robed men had located Su Luo, they had released a burst of blue fireworks into the sky.

When the signal sounded, Nangong Liuyun was at the most crucial moment of his healing regimen yet he decisively forced himself to cease the process. Suddenly, Nangong Liuyun opened his eyes, revealing an expression of profound fondness in their depths.

Nangong Liuyun's personal bodyguard Ling Feng stood nearby. With both hands holding his sword to his chest, Ling Feng was vigilantly observing their surroundings in a state of readiness.

Nangong Liuyun suddenly stood. His hawk-like eyes gazed sharply at Ling Feng and with eyes full of elation asked. "They've found her?"

Ling Feng worriedly looked at Nangong Liuyun. "Please rest easy, Your Highness. The eleventh group sent back the signal, stating that they have already found Miss Su and that she is safe and sound. She does not seem to be injured."

Nangong Liuyun's demonically magnificent lips that were as red as blood suddenly spread into a perfect smile – so incomparably alluring that it could charm all living things. Ling Feng could only look on as Nangong Liuyun laughed heartily: "Good! Very good! I knew that Luo girl would be fine..... cough cough cough....."

He loudly coughed then covered his chest, forcibly suppressing his roiling qi and blood before resolutely ordering. "Lead the way"

Ling Feng worriedly glanced at Nangong Liuyun's wound and hesitatingly said. "Master, group eleven is currently escorting Miss Su here. Moreover, the remaining groups are on their way to meet up with group eleven. How about....."

Nangong Liuyun's gaze turned malicious and blood-thirsty. His cold anger flared and a thick layer of ice encased Nangong Liuyun's chiselled face. He dispassionately glared at Ling Feng. "Lead the way!"

"But....." Considering that his Highness had injured his internal organs by forcibly stopping the recovery process, he really should not be moving

about. Besides, Miss Su has already been found and was on her way here... Ling Feng did not understand what the rush was.

Nangong Liuyun's eyes exhibited a strong tyrannical air. From head to toe he was encased in a layer of frost that isolated him from the rest of the world.

He raised his sleeve. A critical palm strike lashed out and Ling Feng's body abruptly flew backwards. By the time Ling Feng managed to come to a stop and crawl up to a kneeling position, a trail of fresh blood was flowing down from the corner of his mouth.

"Lead the way!" Nangong Liuyun's body emitted an intense chill. Cold as ice, his entire person resembled a destructive, ruthless glacier.

Ling Feng covered the painful gash. He reluctantly but solemnly nodded before staggering up and heading forward, taking the lead.

## Chapter 109: Life and death at stake (2)

“Third senior brother...” The Jade Lake fairy’s footsteps were lithe and graceful, like that of the immortal fairy Ling Bo (1). She floated to Nangong Liuyun’s side.

She stood there with an elegant and graceful posture. Her beautiful calm face had a touch of concern. Her beautiful eyes were clouded like liquid mist. They appeared to silently gaze at Nangong Liuyun with traces of pity.

Nangong Liuyun’s red lips slowly lifted. His deep, glittering eyes were shining like the lively, colorful rays of sunlight, “Luo Luo was found, I’ll go bring her back right now!”

Jade Lake fairy’s hands, which were hidden within her sleeves, clenched into fists. She was barely able to maintain the perfect smile on her face.

He would rather hurt himself and forcefully stop the recovery process to go look for her! He would rather injure his personal bodyguard, who had been with him for more than ten years, in order to go look for her!

“Third senior brother, if that Miss Su knew of your current situation, she would certainly not blame you. It’s better if you remained behind to recuperate from your injuries.....”

However, before the Jade Lake fairy could finish speaking, Nangong Liuyun had brushed her aside and left with staggered large steps. He left her with only these vague words. “Wait for us to come back.”

‘Wait for us to come back’, it was not, ‘wait for me to come back’....

Behind him, the veins of the Jade Lake fairy’s pair of slender hands suddenly burst out, her matchless beautiful face became extremely hideous and distorted, and her eyes shone with a vicious insanity.

Why was that little slut still not dead! She had even been found by the Tigerwolf Regiment!

The otherworldly Jade Lake fairy punched the ten thousand year old ancient tree beside her, and the ancient tree immediately turned into dust!

How in the world did Qi Ning not accomplish such a task! She couldn't even kill a good-for-nothing who was without a touch of spirit strength! What a piece of trash! They were all useless garbage!

No! She couldn't let third senior brother find Su Luo before her!

The Jade Lake fairy's eyes flashed with malicious light. She brandished her long sleeves and flew towards that direction.

Speaking of Nangong Liuyun.

When he saw Su Luo's silhouette once again, at that instant, he experienced a change like going from heaven to hell.

His Luo girl was really alright! She stood there with her entire body unharmed. At first, he was ecstatic, but almost at the same time, his heart dropped back down into hell again!

This was because from a long distance away, he saw an arrow containing the inexhaustible power of Heaven and Earth tearing through space flying ruthlessly towards Su Luo's heart!

The arrow approached with the momentum of a torrential rush, extremely accurate and impossible to avoid!

The person who shot the arrow had at least the strength of a fifth rank!

In a split second, Nangong Liuyun's heart almost leaped out of his throat.

Both of his eyes started to smolder like a red hot flat iron. The temples on both sides of his head violently throbbed. His complexion hazed over with an oppressiveness that was on the fringe of almost devouring people.

He was simply too far away, basically, the water from afar that couldn't be used to quench the fire!

Fortunately, at the last second, a black-robed killer saw the threat, and without the slightest hesitation, he stood ramrod straight in front of Su Luo to shield her!

Only now did Nangong Liuyun relaxed his breath, but abruptly, he felt the accumulated power of Heaven and Earth coming from that darting

arrow.

He had a very bad feeling.

Sure enough, that flying arrow actually went through the black-robed killer's body, piercing through like hot knife through butter. It then proceeded towards Su Luo's heart again. What was freakishly strange was that the speed and strength of the arrow was unabated.

Nangong Liuyun's facial muscles violently fluctuated up and down, there was a frighteningly bleak expression on his face!

Su Luo's view was blocked by the black-robed man, his back was also very close to her, therefore she did not discover the still approaching arrow. When she found out, it was already too late to evade it.

The arrow darted with extraordinary sharpness, with the sound whistling through the wind, thrusting firmly towards Su Luo's heart.

However, when it was a handwidth (2) away from Su Luo's heart, all of a sudden, something unimaginable, and unbelievable occurred, leading to a huge reversal!

Just when everyone was about to witness Su Luo meeting a tragic end—

A huge occurrence took place !!!!

1) Immortal fairy Ling Bo - She was a beautiful fairy that served the Emperor in Heaven from Chinese fables. The story I remember is a tragic love story of her being the water goddess of a lake and falling in love with a mortal, resulting in daffodils being displayed on New Year's to symbolize this story.

2) Handwidth - The Chinese words were three cun, as mentioned before, one cun equals more than three centimeters. Traditionally, three cun measures the width of all the fingers side-by-side on one hand, so this measurement was used in the translation.

# Chapter 110: Life and death at stake (3)

A deranged, malicious light flashed within the eyes of the Jade Lake's fairy.

Everyone could only stare as the puppy covered in pure snow-white fur sitting on Su Luo's shoulder playing with her finger casually extended a little paw, and actually—

It actually, effortlessly, firmly caught that bizarre changing arrow!

It should be said that this arrow contained the might of Heaven and Earth, its strength was so great that it would pass through a body without losing momentum. Even Su Luo would not be able to avoid it. However, this type of arrow was actually caught by a puppy?!?

Furthermore, he had grabbed it so effortlessly, making it seem as if he casually caught the arrow in passing.

What kind of a situation was this?

Practically everyone present had their eyes wide open in disbelief. They were all dumbstruck, stupidly staring at little Meng Meng without blinking.

Little Meng Meng's action could be said to have made everyone's jaw drop!

With a pair of large misty eyes, Meng Meng adorably sat on top of Su Luo's shoulder. His two little legs were crossed with his two little paws holding the arrow on both ends. Like eating a stalk of sugar cane - "crunch crunch crunch" bite after bite, he gnawed on the arrow as if it was incredibly delicious.

Momentarily, everyone was stunned and in shock...

That arrow had been made from extracted ancient black iron ore. It was classified as a top-grade weapon, incomparably hard and durable. Ordinary swords were simply incapable of even scratching it.

However, this puppy... he had almost completely gnawed through all of

it. Furthermore, he was chewing with such delight, as if it was the most delicious food in the world.

At this point, other than feeling that it was hard to believe what was happening in front of their eyes, the people present could only remain speechless.

What kind of teeth were those? Chewing so hard that “crunch, crunch” sounds resulted? Even just watching this scene made their teeth feel sore on the puppy’s behalf.

It was only at this moment that little Meng Meng noticed that he had become the focus of everyone’s attention. Meng Meng was still holding the half-eaten arrow in his paws and had a mouthful of iron that had yet to be swallowed. With such a ridiculous appearance, he returned everyone’s gaze.

Suddenly, Meng Meng seemed to have come to his senses. He quickly discarded the arrow and very bashfully threw himself into Su Luo’s arms. Meng Meng covered his little face with his two little paws and very shyly tucked himself into her embrace.

Su Luo felt the corner of her mouth twitch as three black lines appeared on her forehead!

She had a strong urge to grab the little guy’s ear and scold him.

Please! Where is your domineering attitude? Why don’t you display some of that legendary dragon race’s autocratic demeanor?

Even though your dragon father changed your outer appearance to that of a puppy, but inside you are still a dragon, ok? Furthermore, in your veins runs the blood of the mighty and awe inspiring divine dragon! How can you give off such a bashful manner? You are destroying the dignity of your dragon race, don’t you think?

Su Luo, with three black lines on her forehead, speechlessly patted the little thing that was squirming around in her embrace.

Why did she suddenly have the feeling that she had become a mother? Would this end well?

While Su Luo and little Meng Meng were having their silent exchange, Nangong Liuyun had already taken large strides to stand in front of Su Luo.

Su Luo looked at Nangong Liuyun and the corner of her mouth slowly curved up into an ironic smile. Without any hesitation, she turned around and walked away.

However, not allowing Su Luo to take a single step, Nangong Liuyun's figure flashed and quick as lightning seized her wrist.

His hand was as cold as ice.

Su Luo started to fiercely struggle free.

However, no matter how hard she struggled, Nangong Liuyun's hold was like an iron clamp, rock-firm and unyielding. She was completely unable to shake it off.

In contrast, Nangong Liuyun only stared attentively at Su Luo. His pearly eyes were as deep and pitch-black as a lake. Centimeter by centimeter, he scanned Su Luo all over, looking at every pore on her body in an extremely careful and serious manner.

Su Luo returned his gaze, looking into those beautiful pupils that were as dark as an abyss containing a very complicated expression in its depths. She didn't understand his actions, nor did she want to understand.

Suddenly, the cold placid look in Nangong Liuyun's eyes turned into a tempest, releasing a fierce frosty light. Glaring at her, he furiously said. "Where did you run off to for an entire day and night? Didn't I tell you not to leave?! Why didn't you remain at the original place and wait for me?"

# Chapter 111: A bitter kiss (1)

Day and night, despite being constantly hunted down, constantly escaping and facing several dangerous, life-or-death situations, Su Luo had never felt depressed. But when faced with Nangong Liuyun's repeated interrogation, the softest spots near her heart suddenly throbbed with pain.

It was a faint, gradual and dull pain.

Su Luo's unwavering and experienced well-like eyes gazed back at Nangong Liuyun, lightly and dimly. The corners of her lips lifted into a breezy smile, indifferently spitting out two words: "Let go."

Nangong Liuyun grip locked onto Su Luo's hand. Not only did he not let up, his grip tightened even more. Ink-black eyes stared with an overbearingly imposing chilly vigor. There was also a faint wavering emotion that Su Luo could not read.

In the end, it was still Su Luo who conceded first. Her nose twitched slightly, and taking a deep breath, she batted her jet black eyelashes insincerely at Nangong Liuyun: "Your Highness Prince Jin, I'm very sorry for having troubled you. But please don't worry, Su Luo will not be troubling you again in the future!"

Su Luo worked hard to restrain her turbulent emotions. Her tone was steady and unwavering, and her beautiful eyes held a hint of sarcasm.

He was always telling her that he would treat her well; but upon meeting his childhood sweetheart, was she not still immediately discarded?

However beautiful the promise, in the end it was only like this.

Su Luo-ah-Su Luo, in the end what are you feeling so sorrowful about? Was being hurt by Yun Qi in your previous life, not enough? To actually be so naive as to hope that someone who would wholeheartedly treat you well? How laughable!

Nangong Liuyun quietly watched as Su Luo deliberately distanced herself from him. His expression grew terrifyingly somber, as if he was

holding back an invisible anger. However, when he observed her closely, he saw her almost hysterical self-deprecating laugh that made it seem that she was simultaneously crying and laughing. His red lips parted a little as his eyes grew deeply frightening.

In the end, his Adam's apple moved a bit, and he gazed deeply at Su Luo with a frown. "How come you couldn't make others worry less? If anything were to happen to you, how will this king be able to explain this to your Su Manor?"

Su Luo remained where she was, as refined as an ancient Greek sculpture, she emitted a subtle chill from her whole body.

She lifted her gaze towards Nangong Liuyun, coldly smilingly with veiled ridicule. "Doesn't your Highness Prince Jin not know about the situation in Su Manor? If something happened to me, wouldn't it be really advantageous to certain people? They wouldn't have been able to thank you fast enough for it, so how could they even blame you?"

Nangong Liuyun gazed deeply at Su Luo. His lips parted and closed slightly as a solemn, suffocating atmosphere surrounded them in their silence.

Suddenly, Nangong Liuyun's long arm swooped in and brought Su Luo tightly into his arms.

His arms were strong and forceful, his chest was warm and hard, holding her tightly in his embrace. The hold almost squeezed out all of the air from her lungs, nearly suffocating her.

His action was wild, tyrannical and intense; rejection was not an option.

Coming from nowhere, the tight embrace caught Su Luo unprepared. By the time she recovered her composure, she was already imprisoned in his arms, unable to make the slightest move.

He hugged her very, very tightly, and his lanky physique trembled slightly; a hard to suppress moving emotion as if having found the precious treasure he had lost before.

But, was it really possible? The corner of Su Luo's lips lifted in faint

irony.

She wanted to push away from him, but found her own strength before this man was comparable to an ant trying to shake a giant tree, unable to move it a single jot.

Nangong Liuyun took unfair advantage of her body and began to kiss her.

Su Luo's heart suddenly blazed with a wave of rage and indignation.

She struggled and turned her face aside, his lips brushing past her cheek.

Angered, Nangong Liuyun bit at her lips again, in a punitive, overbearing manner.

As she gasped in pain, his lively tongue forcibly pried open her teeth and probed the depths within, besieging and plundering her mouth in a willful and ravaging manner.

This kind of kiss, under the watchful eyes of many, made Su Luo feel exceedingly... uncomfortable!

## Chapter 112: A bitter kiss (2)

What kind of relationship did they have? What made Nangong Liuyun think that he could do whatever he wanted with her? Her heart bursting with fury, Su Luo heavily stomped on Nangong Liuyun's foot.

Nangong Liuyun smothered a grunt and his arms encircling her tightened even more. His lips sucked and nibbled hers. Nangong Liuyun continued kissing Su Luo, unmoved by the pain.

Su Luo was so infuriated, she bit him in retaliation!

Scarlet droplets of blood dripped from his lips.

The blood erotically dropped from his thin lips to land on her petal-like ones.

She could taste the scorching heat from the passionate emotions contained within that blood\*\*\*\*There were also some hard to describe feelings.

They separated slightly.

Nangong Liuyun's phoenix eyes that were serene with hidden depths narrowed dangerously. They were fixated on her.

Su Luo coldly widened her own pair of eyes and refusing to back down, confronted the clearly cold and cruel expression within the depths of Nangong Liuyun's eyes directly.

Two pairs of eyes looked at each other, wordless and unspeaking.

Suddenly, like an eagle swooping down from up high, Nangong Liuyun vigorously and commandingly held the back of Su Luo's head, using a large slender hand to forcefully lift up her chin.

He leaned down and forcefully kissed her!

His hot tongue ardently invaded her mouth frantically wreaking havoc, causing the blood to mix and spread within her mouth.

The metallic and sweet flavor overwhelmed Su Luo's senses. It was as if Nangong Liuyun wanted to use the blood to leave proof of his existence

inside her. It also seemed to convey some kind of oath and affidavit of ownership.

His actions were domineering and thoughtless. He kissed her with adamant intensity.

When Su Luo was finally able to liberate her lips, lacking oxygen, she gasped for air using deep breaths. Her cheeks were scarlet. Su Luo felt as if the air she was breathing carried a scalding temperature that was abnormally hot.

Nangong Liuyun's fine, bony hand lifted Su Luo's white jade-like chin. His deep eyes were blurred and carried a trace of dejection. "Luo girl, never think about trying to leave this king. Even you won't be able to withstand the consequences of such an action."

The corners of Su Luo's mouth rose into a slight smile. "Leave you? Please enlighten me, Your Highness Prince Jin. When did we get together?"

Her dark eyes were obstinate and unconcerned, as if the kiss just now never happened, leaving her unaffected.

She was still strongly resisting him and wouldn't even acknowledge the relationship between them. This point made Nangong Liuyun especially incensed!

Nangong Liuyun's complexion hazed over, his eyes were menacing, as if he wanted to swallow her whole. He used even more strength to grasp Su Luo's hand. However Su Luo's expression remained unchanged.

Pain!

"You were injured?" A caring expression flashed through Nangong Liuyun's cold, star-like eyes. He hurriedly released Su Luo.

Nangong Liuyun finally noticed that Su Luo's hands had been forcefully bound before, leaving several traces of bruising. The bruises were quite deep, as if the binding had embedded into her flesh. In addition, both her face and body disclosed line after line of lacerations.

These injuries were sufficient to illustrate that within the past day and night, Su Luo had spent the time facing various dangers.

“Who was it?” Nangong Liuyun’s icy cruel eyes that easily captivated people were permeated with an intense rage.

These injuries were clearly man-made and not the work of magical beasts! The fury on his face increased, issuing forth a strong aura of death. His entire person immediately gave off a ruthless, blood-thirsty air like the alluring, cold-blooded Asura shrouded with the darkness of the night.

He was so furious. Was he really concerned about her? Su Luo’s beautiful eyes gave off lights that were like the restless tossing of watery waves, cleverly revolving.

Should she take a risk and bet on it?

“It was....” Su Luo was thinking about telling the truth when she saw the Jade Lake’s fairy soundlessly appear behind Nangong Liuyun.

The Jade Lake’s fairy was still as devastatingly beautiful as before.

She was clothed in a white dress, the color as pure and holy as snow. The hem of the dress lightly danced with the wind. The Jade Lake’s fairy stood there, showing a strong presence. With misty eyes that were like liquid fog, she clearly and calmly looked at Su Luo. Her elegant and extremely beautiful complexion revealed lips pursed in a flowing, shallow smile.

## Chapter 113: A bitter kiss (3)

She looked at Su Luo, and though her smile was broad and her voice clear as she spoke, she still chided Nangong Liuyun, “Third Senior Brother, Miss Su has yet to heal her injuries. It’s better to release her first, and let me take care of the rest.”

Nangong Liuyun’s star-like eyes held a touch of tenderness, elegant clarity and gentle kindness as he nodded and replied, “Yaoyao is right, it was this king who was too impatient.”

Yet, despite having said so, his hold on Su Luo’s hand did not loosen.

Jade Lake’s fairy was like a cold star that stared at those tight interwoven hands in front of her, a cold light flashed within her lovely eyes.

Her simple and neat complexion blossomed with a faint smile, “Oh right. Did Miss Su see any of my maids along the way?”

Su Luo looked at her with a smile full of undisguised mockery.

Jade Lake’s fairy tactic of making the first move, trying to trap her with this dilemma was very clever.

If she admitted that she had seen those maids, then, where were they now? Why did they not appear together with Su Luo?

If she did not admit to seeing them, then, when there was enough evidence to prove that she killed those maids; how would she be able to defend her stance?

Those few words were akin to placing Su Luo on a burning grill while Jade Lake’s fairy, this perpetuator of malicious acts, was simply speculating on the side as she leisurely sipped tea.

Su Luo’s heart grew vigilant. This Jade Lake’s fairy before her not only had extraordinary looks, her shrewdness in scheming was also by no means average. Otherwise, why would Nangong Liuyun trust her so or give her preferential treatment?

According to Cui Yu, the Jade Lake's fairy had dispatched a total of four maids. The first three had all died in front of Su Luo. As for the last person, she should be the archer, but Su Luo didn't know what had happened to her...

However, before Su Luo could respond.

Suddenly, a black-robed shadow appeared in front of Nangong Liuyun. He reverently and respectfully reported, "Reporting to Master, we found a suspect within the depression on a mountain not far from here. He was carrying this longbow."

The black-robed killer stood with his eyes downcast. He deferentially offered the longbow to Nangong Liuyun with both hands .

This was an exquisitely handcrafted upper grade curved bow, the bow was glowing with a faint luster. One glance and you could tell that it was of considerable value.

"Detain him, and bring him here!" Nangong Liuyun's entire body exuded a strong, imposing, august aura. The depth of his eyes broke out in rage, suffused with evil demonic radiance. His whole person had the appearance of a blood-thirsty monster, savagely cruel and cold. "

Once she saw the person lying down on the ground with eyes tightly shut, Su Luo's eyes slightly creased.

This person turned out to be Liu Weiming.

How could it be him? Su Luo looked towards Jade Lake's fairy with a smile that was not a smile. While the other side merely returned her look with a soft, sweet-tempered smiling expression.

It was as if she was saying that she, the Jade Lake's fairy, was completely unaware of the situation regarding the matter of hunting her down, and it was not her doing.

"Dead?" Nangong Liuyun's pair of icy eyes, the depths of which mesmerized people, radiated a dense killing intent.

"Yes, by the time we found him, he was already dead." The black-robed

person deferentially responded.

Nangong Liuyun stroked the longbow, probing for traces of the owner. He confirmed that the killer definitely used this bow to kill people, but...

“What could his motive have been to kill her?” Nangong Liuyun had a ferocious appearance, solemn and blood-thirsty.

Qin Ning, who had silently appeared by the Jade Lake fairy’s side, suddenly interjected. “This servant once heard Miss Liu say that they had chased Miss Su to kill her. Miss Su, was this true?”

Wasn’t this implying that only Su Luo would know the motive of why Liu Weiming would want to kill her?

## Chapter 114: A bitter kiss (4)

Su Luo gazed at Qin Ning, a grim smile appeared on the corner of her mouth. The maid at Jade Lake fairy's side was also not so simple.

“Were they hunting you?” Nangong Liuyun's dark eyes became increasingly malicious. His entire person seemed arrogant and aloof, emitting a dense majestic aura.

Su Luo's smile was helpless and stark. “They were not the only group of people that was hunting me.”

What Su Luo just said had a double meaning. She raised an eyebrow and looked at the Jade Lake's fairy with a smile that was not quite a smile. Her gaze landed on the fairy's white, pointed and extremely clever hands.

That final arrow with world-shaking force, could it really have not left a single trace on those pretty hand that were occupied with schemes?

Within just this one day and night, it could be said that she had been surrounded by perils. If it weren't for the goddess of fortune standing on her side; she would have died eighteen thousand times by now.

Today's hatred from being hunted, in the future, she, Su Luo, would absolutely return it tenfold!

At this time, the Jade Lake's fairy had a warm, soft and genial smile on her face. That smile was tranquil and serene, lacking even a ripple on the surface a large body of water, as if she was a fairy from the heavenly realm.

Nangong Liuyun's beautiful icy eyes had a ruthless and savage light, it gazed deeply at Su Luo. Stressing each word he asked. “Who else were among the people trying to kill you?”

Nangong Liuyun, this was what you demanded. It was not something I had voluntarily tattletaled.

“If I were to say that the Jade Lake fairy's people were also among them, would you believe me?” Su Luo employed a relaxed and mocking tone, while staring at him with a smile that was not quite a smile.

However, an earnest and cautious expression very quickly passed through Su Luo eyes.

If Nangong Liuyun believed her, then she would decide not to conceal the truth from him. She would reveal everything to him and tell him that his Jade Lake's fairy was a snake with a scorpion's vicious poison.

If Nangong Liuyun did not believe her.....Su Luo bleakly forced a bitter smile.

An icy light swiftly flitted through Nangong Liuyun's hawk-like eyes. He rubbed her head, that pair of red phoenix eyes becoming even more joyous and demonically alluring as they gazed at her. With an indulgent and spoiling manner he said. "Do not joke around, you must tell this king the truth."

In a split second, Su Luo's heart immediately dropped to the bottom, it was so cold as to reach the freezing point.

Sure enough, she had expected too much.

As expected, how could a few short days of association compete with the mutual trust developed from growing up together since childhood?

The Jade Lake's fairy used a sweet-tempered smile to look at her. That pair of sparkling and translucent, jade-like beautiful eyes had a self-satisfied, boastful, gloating laugh in their depths.

As if to say to Su Luo: So what if I dispatched people to kill you? Nangong Liuyun doesn't believe you. He—absolutely—won't—believe—it!

Yes, he did not believe it.

Su Luo's mouth raised with a hint of irony, she forcefully pushed Nangong Liuyun away, in a very light tone and low volume said. "I'm tired, I want to rest."

Now, what was the point of saying even more? Anyhow, he believed in the Jade Lake's fairy without any doubt.

Nangong Liuyun saw that she was in a bad mood. He thought it was because she was tired from this one day and night away. So he followed

her wish and gently said. “Okay, we’ll rest for one night here, and do our task tomorrow.”

“No need.” Su Luo coldly refused.

The task he was referring to was slaughtering an Armored Back Dragon. Since her space was already opened, there was no need go and kill a dragon.

“Believe in this king, this king will definitely find the culprit!” Nangong Liuyun watched her back as she determinedly walked away, his sharp eyebrows were low. His voice was firm as if swearing an oath.

Su Luo mouth rose with a slight bitterness,

Find the killer? I had even told you who it was, yet you won’t believe me. How will you find the killer then?

Su Luo’s footsteps paused. She glanced back with a shallow smile, her smile was like that of March’s fireworks, dazzling and lonely. In a clear and indifferent voice, she said “Really, then I’ll first thank you”

Nangong Liuyun firmly watched her leaving figure from the back. His face was indeterminately flickering between clear and overcast, suddenly dark then bright. The veins of his knuckles tightened until they burst.

“Third senior brother.....” the Jade Lake fairy’s charmingly gentle and beautiful eyes were like mist moving slightly, she somewhat hesitantly stared at Nangong Liuyun.” Do you believe me?”

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message from the REAL Chinese author: As for this emotional drama scene, after it is done, my speed in writing will rapidly speed up

—message from Muffin (to readers): this isn’t a message from translators, it’s the A-U-T-H-O-R, not us, so don’t complain if you don’t see 1500 chapters a day. Bye bye and yeah in other words we will continue normal pace.

# Chapter 115: Infuriated to the point of discarding all rational thoughts (1)

Nangong Liuyun's pair of star-shaped eyes were as cold as ice. He shot a piercing, penetrating glance at the Jade Lake's fairy. The chilly and desolate air emitting from his body was very thick. After a long pause, the corner of his mouth lifted into a brilliant but still thinly cold smile. He merely said, "go back."

He had already turned to leave before the sound of his words reached her.

"Third senior brother..." the Jade Lake's fairy bit her lips and tugged on the hem of Nangong Liuyun's wide cloak. Her eyes were misty with tears, giving off a lovely yet woeful appearance.

Nangong Liuyun's hand covered her slender white hands and harshly dislodged them.

Without even turning his head, using large strides he departed. His figure from the back was very decisive and determined.

Concealed by her sleeves, the veins in the Jade Lake fairy's hands violently started to burst. Her beautiful eyes also became malicious and a fierce, venomous killing intent flashed within their depths.

"Young Mistress. Tonight, do you want this servant to—?" Qin Ning whispered while making a slitting throat gesture as she quietly approached the Jade Lake fairy's side.

The Jade Lake fairy's eyes erupted like a volcano spewing out molten lava. Her palm directly slapped Qin Ning's face. "The best opportunity was wasted by you. Once we return, go to the Punishment Hall to receive your penance."

This slap contained the force of Heaven and Earth, it was so severe that it had sent Qin Ning flying. Once she tumbled to the ground, Qin Ning immediately passed out.

The Jade Lake fairy flung her sleeves then walked off with an formidable aura of death.

That same night, the Jade Lake's fairy took her group of people and left. They decamped, leaving everything so clean and neat it was as if they had never been.

That group of black-robed people had also evacuated neatly without leaving a trace behind.

On the horse carriage that was returning, one more person had been added. The added person was Ling Feng.

He was Nangong Liuyun's hidden bodyguard. Normally, he would stealthily protect Nangong Liuyun.

The Dragon Scaled Horse ran like the wind.

Su Luo was seated inside the carriage in a resting position with her back facing Nangong Liuyun and eyes closed.

This type of posture was a deliberate snub, rejecting all conversation.

Her expression was nonchalant, like clouds on the horizon. It was so remote and distant, making Su Luo seem unreachable.

Nangong Liuyun's expression was brooding. as his complexion slowly darkened.

Su Luo was attempting to straighten her body when suddenly a large shadow enveloped her entire person.

She unconsciously opened her eyes.

Before Su Luo could focus, unexpectedly she was confined within Nangong Liuyun's embrace. His slender fingers glided over her face and paused between her lips.

Her lips were exceptionally beautiful. They were light in color, moist and plump, evoking the phrase 'suitable to be kissed'.

Nangong Liuyun leaned down. His beautiful, perfect, and thin lips kissed Su Luo's lightly colored lips.

But, Su Luo firmly pushed him away.

“Are you still blaming this king?” Nangong Liuyun asked in a low voice, his scorching gaze fixated on her.

Su Luo was wordlessly silent.

“Angry at this king for abandoning you that day?” Nangong Liuyun’s voice was clearly cold.

Su Luo remained silent.

Within the carriage, there was a period of silence.

After what seemed to be a long time, Nangong Liuyun delivered some words in explanation. “She and this king grew up together. She saved this king’s life once. There are some matters that you don’t understand and are unlikely to understand...”

Su Luo opened her eyes and shot him an offhand glance. All of a sudden, the corner of her mouth hooked into a taunting smile and she asked in a contrary manner, “Right, how could I blame you?”

What Nangong Liuyun intended to say was choked off by her words. A look of astonishment containing complicated feelings flashed across his eyes. This prompted him to return to his frequent habit of staring at Su Luo.

Su Luo lifted her eyebrows, giving him a smile that was not a smile. “What qualifications do I have to blame you? Like you said, the two of you have been together since childhood. You are childhood sweethearts with mutual trust. You have saved each other’s lives. We are only strangers who came together by chance and have between us a few short days of friendship. Therefore, how could I blame you?”

## Chapter 116: Infuriated to the point of discarding all rational thoughts (2)

In a split second, Nangong Liuyun's complexion became exceptionally unsightly. His ten fingers were intercrossed together, entire body was icy-cold and blood-thirsty. He was seething with anger.

“Could it be what I said was wrong?” Su Luo heedlessly watched him, the corner of her mouth perked up in a light, nonchalant smile. “You guys are childhood sweethearts, while we are merely nodding acquaintances. It's obvious which is important and which is not with just a glance. How could it be wrong that you elected to save her? If I were you, I would choose to save her too.”

“Acquaintances?” Nangong Liuyun's phoenix eyes narrowed.

“Or are we not even considered acquaintances?” Su Luo seem to be infuriating him for her own enjoyment.

Nangong Liuyun's rage burned up, his face became grim. His long and thin fingers pinched at her neck even though his smile was tender and soft as water (1). His single-minded devoted expression was simply touching. “Su Luo, do you believe that this king will put you to death?”

The man leaning over was like Satan and could make one's heart full of fearful thoughts. However Su Luo knew she could not yield. Once she gives in, it would be like being submerged in an endless abyss. She would completely lose herself.

Su Luo stubbornly meet his eyes head on. The corner of her mouth rose and a vague flowery smiling countenance appeared. “Just because I refused you, was that the reason you want to put me to death? His highness the legendary Prince Jin still amounts to nothing more than this!”

“Luo Luo, you better not challenge the bottom line of this king's patience.” Nangong Liuyun bent one knee, semi-kneeling leaning into her. Tenderness, dizziness, and puzzlement in a blink of an eyes, those

emotions passed through the eyes fixed on her. “That kind of consequence is not something you will be able to bear.”

“Really? What type of consequences? I really would want to try it.” She confronted Nangong Liuyun’s tender and soft as water expression that concealed a vengeful blood-thirstiness. A touch of fear passed through Su Luo’s heart, nevertheless she unhesitantly counterattacked.

“Su Luo don’t tell me you don’t know. This king had already decided that Prince Jin’s wife and princess is you. I will never let you go.” As if Nangong Liuyun was making a vow, his beautiful eyes were tender and soft as water. A gorgeous smile on his face his voice was gentle and soft like a feather floating by. “Therefore don’t try to refuse or even flee, or you can only get hurt.”

“Haha, really funny.” Su Luo focused on his gaze, as if wanting to know how he will hurt her.

Nangong Liuyun’s authority had suffered a provoking blow, yet he laughed in a matchless gorgeous manner.

He was at the pinnacle of pure, sinister darkness, from the moment he meet her. He never intended to set her free. This was a type of obsession.

He had an obsession and the formidable capital to carry out his desires.

He even started to consider, if he should, in order to keep her by his side, break off her wings or join in helping her soar higher with her talent.

A choice, at this point, with no foreseeable outcome.

Right now, she could only see that his face and everything else was being turned upside down as quickly as lightning. He cruelly bit her lip!

This time’s Nangong Liuyun seem to be possessed by the soul of a devil, remote and wildly ruthless.

He fiercely dug open her teeth, and violently laid siege to the gap between her lips and teeth (2). Arousing the strong passions like those experienced during a perilous situation!

“Oh—” Su Luo had no time to react before being assaulted. Once she

came to her senses, she discovered that he had a iron grip on the back of her head, and her entire body was covered by his. She couldn't move the slightest bit.

This was too much! What gives him the right to do whatever he pleases with her? Obviously the one who abandoned her was him. Clearly he choose to believe his childhood sweetheart. Now what reason does he have to show off such love towards her and pressured her so she can't reject it?

If Su Luo was a regular woman than fine, but she definitely wasn't.

In her past life, she was a famous gold metal level assassin, she dealt with the underground dark world all year round. The words being wronged and bullied can not possibly exist when talking about her.

1) tender and soft as water: Chinese idiom for deeply attached to someone.

2) lips and teeth: Chinese idiom with figurative meaning of close partners or interdependent.

## Chapter 117: Infuriated to the point of discarding all rational thoughts (3)

Fury flashed through Su Luo's heart. She swung a fist containing all the power in her body and smashed it with as much force as she could toward Nangong Liuyun's five viscera and six bowels (1)!

This fist contained all her strength!

Nangong Liuyun let out a groan and suddenly loosened his grip.

Su Luo's face was full of indignation and fury, so she did not carefully look at him. She ruthlessly pushed him away. She turned around, lifted the curtain and jumped out of the carriage in a rage!

His horse carriage was not the only one on the road back to the capital. Even if it was the only one, she, Su Luo, would rather use her own pair of legs to walk back. She would definitely not trouble him again!

Panting with rage, Su Luo turned on her heels and walked away.

She had not noticed the peculiarity of Nangong Liuyun's appearance then.

After being pushed aside, Nangong Liuyun hit the carriage wall, and his complexion became as pale as paper. His right hand was pressed to his chest. His smooth and slender fingers could not stop trembling...

"Luo Luo—" He opened the carriage curtains, and sickly called out.

Su Luo did not even bother to turn her head. Her back was cold and determined.

Suddenly she heard the sound of a heavy weight fall to the ground behind her, along with Ling Feng's anxious cry.

Su Luo stopped her footsteps, thought about it, and ultimately decided to glance back.

Just one look made her deeply purse her brows.

She unexpectedly saw the god-like Nangong Liuyun's entirely battered

and exhausted body tumble to the ground.

On his white brocade robe, his chest area was full stained with fresh blood. His originally handsomely-sculpted, tall and straight body now seem extremely weak, like glass that would shatter with one touch.

His former dark red lips were tainted with blood, it was devilishly alluring and wildly untamed.

Now with difficulty he propped himself up, a pair of beautiful eyes dim as frost. Even though he was pale and weak his stared deeply at Su Luo with a demonically charming expression.

His pair of eyes were fixed straight at Su Luo since the beginning, and he remained silent not speaking a word.

His pitch-black inky eyes held a deep meaning, making Su Luo's heart throb incessantly.

Nangong Liuyun, what is wrong with him....how did he suddenly become so weak?

Su Luo looked at her own pair of hands with a confounded expression. Right now she shouldn't be strong enough to hit Nangong Liuyun until he spit out blood right?

Suddenly Nangong Liuyun's entire body seem to be possessed by a litany of evil, vampiric spirits. Cold sweat poured from his face, his complexion immediately became deathly pale.

His entire body began to shake and tremble. His scarlet, snowy lips instantly became purple and bruised. He grinded his teeth and tightly shut his mouth as if unable to suppress a large power was about to surge out!

"Not good! His Highness is about to go into Recoil of Madness (2)!" As His Highness Prince Jin's personal bodyguard, Ling Feng was so terrified that his hands and foot had gone soft.

His Highness Prince Jin was someone they all worshiped and believed in. If he lives, then the Tigerwolf Regiment lives. He dies, then the

Tigerwolf Regiment would be exterminated!

Therefore, nothing must happen to high highness Prince Jin!

Ling Feng's complexion changed fluctuated, one moment it was pale and another it was ashen. He looked back and fiercely glared at Su Luo and sternly said. "His Highness is about to into Recoil of Madness, quickly come back and help!"

This woman! She actually hit His Highness until he was about to into Recoil of Madness! Right now Ling Feng was itching to kill Su Luo with one palm strike.

A touch of confusion appeared in Su Luo's eyes. How could she have the strength to hit Nangong Liuyun into Recoil of Madness? How powerful was Nangong Liuyun's strength compared to how powerful her strength was?

This person was speaking nonsense!

Seeing Su Luo's disbelief, Ling Feng was about to die from anger. He loudly shouted at Su Luo. "Because His Highness wanted to save you, he broke protocol and sent the signal to summon the Tigerwolf Regiment to come. Because His Highness wanted to see you earlier, originally he could have break through and advanced another rank; but by forcibly stopping the process, he maimed his own body to the point where his five viscera and six bowls were nearly dislocated. Not to mention His Highness's battle with the vulture king, where his internal injury was so heavy that he almost died from the wounds."

1) five viscera and six bowels is used for Chinese medicine studies. The five viscera refers to heart, liver, lungs, spleen and kidney. The six bowls are the hollow organs such as; gallbladder, stomach, large intestine, small intestine, the triple focus (probably the cavity) and bladder.

2) The Chinese phrase is 走火入魔 literally translated as enter fire and pass magic. This happens when something goes wrong during cultivation or practice of martial arts. The person with this condition goes insane or die. Thank you all for vote...Decided to combine the best suggestion and top votes into Recoil of Madness.

## Chapter 118: Infuriated to the point of discarding all rational thoughts (4)

Ling Feng's pair of eyes were red with rage, it was as if he wanted to swallow Su Luo whole. He pointed at Su Luo and loudly snarled. "His Highness in order to not make you anxious continuously pretended that nothing was wrong with him. You, however! You actually returned all his good intentions with such a heavy blow! I really don't understand why His Highness would love such a malicious woman!"

Su Luo was dazed by Ling Feng's denunciation.

She blankly stared at Ling Feng. Every sentence and every word that he said whirled around in her mind.

Nangong Liuyun in that battle had unexpectedly suffered a serious injury. Furthermore, in order to save her, he had repeatedly sustained even more injuries? How could this be....

Ling Feng's bloodshot eyes quickly glared at Su Luo. His hands wiped away the liquid that had squeezed out of his eyes.

"Blagh—" Nangong Liuyun could not suppress it anymore and a mouthful of blood wildly sprayed out.

Su Luo was terrified to the point of becoming paralyzed.

She quickly walked forward and with one knee bend kneeled in front of him. An apprehensive panic that never appeared before, flashed through her eyes.

"What to do? What should we do?" Su Luo gazed at Nangong Liuyun's chest. That area was blooming like a red spider lily, the pretty and flirtatious red color was spreading. It rapidly saturated the white brocade robe, leaving a dark pattern.

Scarlet liquid drop by drop fell from his lightly-colored thin lips in quick succession.

The vicious, dense blood on his chest saturated the air. The smell of

blood immediately assaulted her nose as it engulfed his entire body.

However, Nangong Liuyun seemed to be completely unaware of the pain. His eyes were diluted like the mist. A smiling expression was hanging from the corner of his mouth. Within Nangong Liuyun's black eyes was an endless, deep abyss. His entire body gave off a flirtatious and enticing manner that was strangely pessimistic and full of despair at the same time. He carried a strong air of self abandonment and self destructiveness while still being incomparably handsome.

Nangong Liuyun's current state terrified and alarmed Su Luo, but it also made her heart beat faster.

The rims of Su Luo's eyes gradually become moist....

How could this have happened? This was not what she wanted. Su Luo had never thought that she could injure Nangong Liuyun so severely. She had been enraged when she had smashed him with her fist. She had never imagined that he could be wounded so profoundly!

Su Luo's eyes misted over and she repeatedly shook her head. She wanted to tell him that she had not done it on purpose. In a moment of rage, she had spoken irresponsibly and hit him. In the future, she wouldn't dare to do it again.

Unexpectedly, Nangong Liuyun dropped down on one knee and knelt in front of Su Luo. He wrapped his hands tightly around hers. Because he was doing his best to ignore the pain, the blue veins on the back of Nangong Liuyun's smooth white hands popped out. His hands trembled faintly.

Nangong Liuyun was quite unaware of how scary his current appearance was. His pair of beautiful and flirtatious eyes gazed at Su Luo in a tender and soft manner. He started to smile even though he lacked body heat. Nangong Liuyun's demeanor sent a message, that even if the entire world collapsed in front of him in the next second, he would not even furrow an eyebrow.

He determinedly and gently looked at Su Luo. "This is your last chance, Luo Luo. If you stay, from now on you will never be able to leave."

Su Luo could only shake her head. She wanted to apologize. She wanted to say 'I'm sorry', but it was as if her throat had been pinched closed. No matter how she tried, she could not make a sound.

"Have you completely vented your anger?" Nangong Liuyun's smile was very light. It resembled the clouds on the horizon, unattainable and out of reach.

Not waiting for Su Luo to answer, Nangong Liuyun once again started to speak. "In the event that your heart is still incensed...I will give you another opportunity." From his sleeves, he unexpectedly took out a dagger. He stuffed it into Su Luo's hand and determinedly looked at her.

Ling Feng was immediately scared out of his mind.

"Your Highness!" That dagger could kill with a single blow. In addition, it was coated with a highly toxic poison. With just a slight touch on skin, a rot will spread through the entire body. Anyone affected would be entirely beyond saving.

"Who allowed you to speak?! Scram!" Nangong Liuyun had always treated other people without the slightest restraint, his behavior always oppressive and unpredictable.

In a split second, it seemed as if time froze.

Regarding His Highness Prince Jin, Ling Feng was already accustomed to following his orders. Prince Jin's every word, sentence, and action had already been ingrained as orders in the minds of his followers since long ago to the point that complying without question had become a reflex.

## Chapter 119: Infuriated to the point of discarding all rational thoughts (5)

To comply with him, to obey him, it seemed to have already become intuitive. An instinct, so natural that it seemed have been carved into one's flesh and blood.

To resist His Highness Prince Jin required a great deal of courage.

Ling Feng bit his lip. Furious, he closed his mouth and stood aside.

Since ancient times, beautiful women have been the source of numerous calamities! The ancients were right in this regard, they didn't deceive me! Lin Feng's eyes were bloodshot, and both of his hands were clenched into fists. With his eyes as cold as ice, he heartlessly stared at Su Luo.

Nangong Liuyun stuffed the dagger into Su Luo's hand, his laugh which was like a soft cloud and a gentle wind in the clear sky, it was also flirtatious and threatening. His finger pointed at his own chest, and he softly coaxed her: "Come, stab here, stabbing here will let you vent your anger. Be obedient."

His facial expression was unperturbed and lacked any emotion. His hands unyieldingly detained Su Luo's hand, not allowing any room for resistance.

Su Luo was both scared and angry, and involuntarily cried out. "Nangong Liuyun, enough! Seriously enough! Quickly stay your hands!"

Nangong Liuyun, with a deathly tight grip, held her hand. The corner of his mouth rose as he laughed in a flirtatious and enticing manner, tranquil and intoxicating like the cherry blossoms in March. He wouldn't let her refuse, gripping the wrist of her hand that held the dagger, the blade tip was directed towards his own heart.

"You know, when I, Nangong Liuyun, do things, there has never been a person who would dare utter half a sentence of criticism, and I have also never cared about other people's opinions. However, you, Su Luo, are an exception." Nangong gripped her hand securely, his eyes gave off an ice-

cold aura, “You can retaliate. Come. Come, vent your anger.”

Nangong Liuyun’s pitch-black eyes stared at her, looking deep into her eyes. He took her hands, with the dagger blade tip aimed towards his own heart, and positioned it at the most fatal point.

No matter how high your martial skill was, the heart was always the the most fatal location. With one knife stab at it, even the most powerful martial arts expert will die.

He tightly clutched her hand. His demeanor was calm, his expression blank, drawing nearer bit by bit. He was very overbearing, forcing her to kill him.

Su Luo repeatedly shook her head, and she did everything to pry away her hands from his hold. She was mouthing I’m sorry, I’m sorry that I treated you badly, I’m sorry... Su Luo’s heart repeated these ‘I’m sorry’s’ ten thousand times, but she was unable to speak a single word.

However, Nangong Liuyun turned a deaf ear, and just laughed indifferently. His smile was like the fireworks in March, gorgeous yet lonely.

The depths of his eyes were clearly laughing, but his pupils outwardly showed incomparable indifference.

He caressed Su Luo’s face, calling her name. “I, Nangong Liuyun, have never been sincere towards anyone, except for you...”

After barely finished speaking, his eyes flashed with a ruthless light. He strongly pressed down on her hands and thrust towards his own chest!

Tears suddenly rushed out of Su Luo’s eyes with a -sob-sound.

This person was really a demon!

Being ruthless to others was one thing, but he was actually also so heartless to himself!

At the last moment, Su Luo used all her strength to make the thrusting dagger slant sideways. It stabbed towards an indentation on his shoulder where his collarbone was, barely avoiding the fatal location of his heart.

She watched him collapse and saw he was close to being suffocated. It seemed as if he didn't even have the strength to keep his eyelids open, yet he was still using his deep and intense eyes to unblinkingly stare at her while smiling.

Su Luo tightly clenched her fist; in a flash, she understood.

Nangong Liuyun was using his life to scheme against her, little by little pressing harder, constantly trapping her!

He was taking a gamble!

He was betting that at the last crucial moment, she would force him to avoid the fatal point. He was betting that she, Su Luo, could not bear to see him die. He was betting that she, Su Luo, actually had a thread of affection toward him!

He was this kind of man. His heart was scheming, sophisticatedly shrewd, and calculative. He also had formidable power as well as endless capital. The type of man that he was, even if he gave a certain woman an opportunity, she would never be able to escape.

He said that she was an exception.

Could it be that even after so many years, she was the only one who had been given this choice?

In Su Luo's mind, suddenly lightly floated the image of that simple and neat beautiful woman who could overturn a country.

Could it be that he never gave the Jade Lake's Fairy a chance?

## Chapter 120: Infuriated to the point of discarding all rational thoughts (6)

“Apparently you still have not vented all the anger in your heart girl.” Nangong Liuyun looked at her while smiling. He saw her expression continued to change, and his eyes were gentle, flirtatious and compelling. “Is it still not enough? Then do you want to try again? Will you stab it in from here? Or there? Or maybe here?”

“Nangong Liuyun, stop acting crazy! Hurry up and release my hand! Do you hear me!” Su Luo stared at him with a complicated look. If he was not so weak and pale, she would have definitely slapped him like how she did before.

Why was he using his own life to pressure her?!

If it was possible, she really wanted to turn around and leave. To abandon this man who detached any value from his own life. Let him fend for himself, self-destruct through madness and then perish.

But she couldn't, because she had saddled herself with the guilt of causing him to go into Recoil of Madness in the first place.

“Do you forgive me now?” Nangong Liuyun was panting. His handsome countenance was sweating profusely, but he still looked at her seriously.

“I.....” Su Luo glared at him coldly. Her eyes swept across the bloody dagger, the blood color emitted a strange cold light under the sun. Su Luo's heart throbbed in an unexpected coincidence, she roared at him. “Forgive! I forgive you!”

She knew, if she dared to say “I never blamed you” those words, next time, if it wasn't him strangling her, then it would be her forcefully strangling him.

Because those two sentences, the meaning contained within was not the same. “I never blamed you,” meant, “I never cared about you in the first place,” which is why she wouldn't blame him.

This man, in regards to reading people's intent through language, was likely to nitpick her answer down to the tiniest details.

"Then....that's....good..." A trace of satisfaction flashed through Nangong Liuyun's waning but smiling expression. It seem as if he was forcefully enduring everything until this moment. He finally relaxed and afterwards immediately collapsed to the ground.

"Nangong Liuyun!" Su Luo hastily caught and held on to him while frantically shouting out loud.

Cold sweat covered Nangong Liuyun's face who had collapsed into her embrace. His lips were purple and black. His entire body appeared to have been immersed in icy water and was covered in a layer of sweat. Su Luo was clearly able to sense he had already lost consciousness. However his body still repeatedly shivered from head to toe and remained unable to suppress the repeated trembles.

Just now, even though he was in this condition he had still stubbornly propped himself up to compel her to kill him!

Su Luo was not afraid to meet a fiercely cruel person. However a person who could be so fiercely cruel to such an extent, even on themselves was a person worth dreading!

"It's all because of you! If it was not for you, his highness would never end up this way!" When Ling Feng saw Nangong Liuyun faint, he ran to his side without delay. While scrambling to snatch Nangong Liuyun's body from her he was also raised his head and loudly bellowed at Su Luo.

Su Luo's blood and qi was boiling from being yelled by him, a mouthful of blood almost bursted out.

She clenched her teeth and was finally able to swallow the sweet and metallic taste. Coldly responded to Ling Feng. "What's the point of yelling at me now! The most important thing is to think of a way to save him! I'm not familiar with this ! Now it all depends on you!"

Ling Feng's pair of eyes were crimson and bloodshot, similar to a trapped ferocious beast. He threw a deadly glare at Su Luo. Hugging

Nangong Liuyun's body, he got on the Dragon Scaled Horse. He sat on top of the carriage, raised his horsewhip and was just about to leave.

He thought about it, still in the end his patience he shouted towards Su Luo. "Time is running out. Quickly, get in the carriage!"

If he considered only his original desires, he would naturally want to abandon Su Luo. The further he left her the better. However Ling Feng was not a fool. He had realized deep-down that Su Luo had a special status within Nangong Liuyun's heart. That area was a place that even the Jade Lake's fairy had never touched before.

If his highness was to wake up and not see Su Luo, this evildoer, what terrible things would happen if he went out, once again, to find her!

For the time being, Su Luo completely disregarded Ling Feng's nasty attitude. She was only worried about Nangong Liuyun. If he met any misfortune because of her, she would blame herself and be mournful for the rest of her life.

Therefore, without another word Su Luo jumped into the carriage and said to Ling Feng. "Quickly, lets go!"

# Chapter 121: Infuriated to the point of discarding all rational thoughts (7)

It seemed even the Dragon Scaled Horse had sensed its owner's weakening breath and it neighed agitatedly. Casting out its hooves, it bolted forward.

At that moment, the Dragon Scaled Horse's running speed was comparable to flying.

Within the carriage, Su Luo tightly hugged the unconscious body of Nangong Liuyun which was starting to stiffen. Her heart was filled with extreme regret!

If... if she had not punched him with her fist, would the result have been different?

Nangong Liuyun, nothing bad must happen to you...

A single teardrop silently fell onto and rolled down Nangong Liuyun's bloodstained face, leaving behind a clear white streak.

In less than two hours, the Dragon Scaled Horse pulled to a stop at the entrance of a lavish manor.

Ling Feng hurriedly jumped off the carriage.

Having seen the Dragon Scaled Horse's approach, a steward had already excitedly rushed out from within the manor.

The steward was around fifty years old. He had eyes that were both bright and alert, and a physique that was straight and strong. One could tell at a glance that he was a martial artist, and not a weak one at that.

He saw Ling Feng and his expression flashed a trace of excitement. "Has His Highness arrived?"

Ling Feng anxiously shouted: "His Highness is injured! Stop tarrying and quickly come help!"

Obviously, this lavish and ornate manor was for Nangong Liuyun's

private use.

Hearing this, Steward Xu was instantly horrified!

His Highness Prince Jin was injured? His Highness Prince Jin could actually be injured? With His Highness Prince Jin's level of martial arts proficiency, how could he be injured? Steward Xu felt that this was simply too preposterous.

However, when he saw Ling Feng hurriedly jump out of the Dragon Scaled Horse carriage, while carrying the bloodsoaked body of Prince Jin, he felt his heart would stop beating.

“What-What happened to His Highness? Who was it!” Steward Xu's eyes flashed with alarm and anger.

Ling Feng bitterly glared at Su Luo but kept his silence. He lengthened his strides to dash into the house instead.

Su Luo's body was covered with Nangong Liuyun's blood, and thus at the moment, looked a little pitiful. Calmly, she nodded towards Steward Xu: “Hurry and get the best doctor to come. His Highness Prince Jin has gone into the Recoil of Madness.”

When Steward Xu saw Su Luo, his prideful ability to keep calm disappeared, he could not help widening his pair of eyes in shock.

All who served by His Highness's side knew that His Highness was extremely fastidious, and that no one was allowed within one meter of his whole body, especially women!

This Dragon Scaled Horse carriage, other than Ling Feng who drove it, no one else was allowed to enter.

However, when he lifted the carriage curtain earlier, he clearly saw His Highness collapsed in her arms... .. His Highness had actually allowed this Miss to get close to him? To ride in the Dragon Scaled Horse carriage, which even the Jade Lake's fairy was not allowed to enter?

Immediately, the way Steward Xu looked at Su Luo changed. It no longer contained a guarded precaution towards outsiders. His present gaze even

held a thread of deferential humility.

“Miss, how may I address you?”

“Su.” Su Luo replied plainly.

“Miss Su, sorry to trouble you, but please enter and take care of His Highness. Ling Feng may not be able to give him proper care with his rough manner. This old servant will now go and invite the best Apothecary!” Steward Xu nodded solemnly towards Su Luo before he turned away and left taking great strides.

To suffer Recoil of Madness during cultivation, a general doctor, no matter how brilliant, could do nothing. He could only seek an Apothecary's help in this matter.

Within this Nanming prefecture, lived an Advanced Apothecary.

Not to mention in the small Nanming prefecture, even within the entire Eastern Ling Empire and on the whole continent, Advanced Apothecaries were very rare.

Steward Xu knew that this legendary Advanced Apothecary was eccentric, arrogant and temperamental, almost to the point of making people bitterly detest him.

## Chapter 122: Infuriated to the point of discarding all rational thoughts (8)

Unless one had a heavenly treasure that could move him, such as the precious and rare Primeval Pill Recipes, getting him to act would be, difficult... extremely difficult.

If his highness Prince Jin's name was used to accomplish this... no, it would be inappropriate. He would not even dignify to the King's request with an answer, much less entertain His Highness Prince Jin. Not to mention, with so many enemies out there after His Highness Prince Jin's life, if the news of his Highness's injury were to leak out, that would far from being good!

If it was in the capital, Prince Jin's manor had countless rare treasures. But here in the Nanming Prefecture, the treasures that could be counted were far from sufficient.

Steward Xu's heart was anxious and apprehensive, yet he could only retrieve the most precious treasures from within the warehouse. He left in a hurry with an escort party towards the Apothecary's estate.

Su Luo tailed after Ling Feng in the direction he flew with a surprisingly fast speed.

When she arrived, she saw two rows of uniformed guards outside the room. Every one of them bore a similar expression and movements; solemn, majestic, their imposing manner was intimidating and emitted a fully oppressive atmosphere.

Su Luo was stopped outside the door.

Ling Feng hollered out. "Throw her in here!"

Even though Ling Feng was very worried, he had not completely lost his mind yet. Although he was very unwilling to let Su Luo near his own master, it was already obvious that only with her around, would his Highness fight to live.

Such a discovery would drive people mad! Accordingly, Ling Feng had become so depressed that he started to pull out his own hair!

Su Luo completely was unaware of Ling Feng's inner conflict. When she entered, she discovered that Ling Feng had already placed Nangong Liuyun in bed.

On the sickbed, Nangong Liuyun's eyes were tightly closed.

His eyes when open were sharp and abstruse, cold and steady; but now they were tightly shut. Despite his vulnerability, his current appearance still gave off a strong enough aura to make people tremble with fear.

His red lips were alluring and formed a picturesque face that could grace a painting.

Hot, fresh blood dyed his white robe, and the outside of his cheeks, from his neck down, was dotted with bloodstains.

The him right now, although frail and pale, still leaked out the same formidable domineering air as before.

"You do it!" Ling Feng's hands held a piece of embroidered cloth, and, with a with a trace of anger, he tossed it to Su Luo.

His highness Prince Jin was very mysophobia. Even though he had followed at his highness's side for more than ten years, he still had to maintain a distance of one meter from his highness's body. Just now, when he carried his highness inside, it was due to a moment of desperation and because he saw no other option.

However, this evildoer, Su Luo, was different. His Highness would probably be more than eager to have her get closer to him, right?! Ling Feng hatefully thought.

Su Luo held the soft, clean towel and slowly walked to Nangong Liuyun's side. Sitting by his bedside, she silently gazed at him.

The ever noble, conceited and icily-cold Highness Prince Jin now appeared to be painfully suffering in a deep abyss. He appeared to be very pitiable and his current condition could not help but make people's

hearts soften.

Her cool, jade-like slender fingers brushed away a few strands of hair on his forehead and delicately, using the soft towel, wiped clean, centimeter by centimeter, the blood that covered his skin. That pure white jade like radiant skin, little by little regained its glittering splendor in the wake of her towel.

But, he remained unconscious, and his body was like an block of shifting ice, entirely stiff as iron and continuously shivering. As if he was so cold, he could pass away at any moment.

“Why has the Apothecary not come yet?! His Highness can’t hold on any longer!” Ling Feng was so worried that both his eyes became red. He then resolutely spoke to Su Luo, “Take good care of His Highness! I’ll go out return quickly!”

He said what he needed to say, and without waiting for Su Luo’s reply, his silhouette had already disappeared from where he was standing.

Su Luo secretly reasoned that, Ling Feng was an expert, and not just any expert; but one who was second only to Nangong Liuyun.

Suddenly, she felt something lock around her hand. Looking down once more, she discovered Nangong Liuyun’s bony and smooth hand tightly griped around hers.

# Chapter 123: Infuriated to the point of discarding all rational thoughts (9)

The large pool of blood on his chest was like an extremely beautiful decoration, gaudy and unpleasant to her eyes. It painfully stung her vision and left traces of moisture upon the rims of her eyes.

He tightly gripped Su Luo's right hand. His joints used all its strength to press down. Just a little more and the strength of the grip could almost cut off her wrist.

Painful; it really was painful.

Su Luo pursed her lips. It was so agonizing that Su Luo felt as if his grip would tighten until all her veins burst. She lowered her head and looked down. She saw the color of her veins rapidly retreat leaving the skin blanched white. Nangong Liuyun's grip was so tight that his fingers seem to have entered her flesh.

To use such strength.

Su Luo was in so much pain that she was completely numb.

However, her mouth was tightly closed, and she dared not speak a word, let alone to risk reminding him to release her hand.

Su Luo understood that right now he was in a lot of pain.

He was in so much pain that he had fainted, but he continued to suffer in agony.

The amount of pain he was currently enduring was greater than hers by thousands-no ten thousand times. And she knew she was the cause this evil that plagued him. How could she cry out and complain about pain in front of him?

If it could ease some of her guilt then she wished the pain would be even more fierce and severe.

Therefore her pure white wrist was almost squeezed until the bones shattered, and her entire body trembled from the agony, however she

remained motionless. Her other hand steadily moved slowly, and little by little it wiped clean the jade-like skin on his face. She wiped away the large amount of cold sweat that were pouring out.

Whenever she finished cleaning off the current layer of sweat another layer would swiftly cover his face.

His jaw was tightly clenched, and his lower lip was being bitten until the blood slowly flowed down.

A trace of pain crossed Su Luo's heart. Such thin, good-looking lips shaped to perfection. It's such a pity to damage it....without thinking Su Luo extended her finger to prop open his jaw.

Pain....in a split second Su Luo's long, shapely eyebrows tensed, her body however was still fixed in place, motionless.

Only until this moment was she able to deeply feel how deep was his pain.

When Ling Feng entered, this was the exquisite scene that stood frozen in time for him to see.

He saw Su Luo's hand that was blanched white from being squeezed, with wrist bones close to shattering, as well as her other hand that was bitten until it was dripping blood. A thread of astonishment flashed through the depths of his eyes, and it was followed by a clear understanding of what had really transpired.

Since the first time they met he had always been harsh, unreasonable, and critical of Su Luo. Her very appearance would cause his eyebrows to stand and furrow at her. However he no longer had the malice and the provocation as before. This was something that was spread afterwards.

When Ling Feng quietly retreated outside, he saw Xu San hastened over. Behind him followed an elderly man with white hair. Following closely at the heels of the elderly man was a small child with a medicine box.

A chill flashed through Ling Feng's eyes, he grabbed Xu San the third's shirt collar. "Where is the one with surname of Leng?"

Didn't they go to invite the Advanced Apothecary Leng Yan? How come the person that came was not him?

Xu San's entire face was pale, he felt sad and helpless. "Steward Xu stayed behind at Master Leng's manor, but nobody even saw a trace of Master Leng! Steward Xu was helpless and had no other choice but to send us to invite Apothecary Zuo here first."

Apothecary Zuo was an intermediate Apothecary, which was one level lower than Leng Yan. However now they could only invite him first to have a look, Steward Xu was still trying to think of ideas over at Leng manor.

After Apothecary Zuo entered, he checked his pulse, then meticulously and carefully examined him. He frowned, then said to Ling Feng and Su Luo. "This is too serious, this old man has not the slightest confidence of a cure. It's better to invite Apothecary Leng over to take a look."

"If we were able to invite him over, why would we invite you!?" Ling Feng did not give him any face and immediately became angry.

His Highness Prince Jin's injury almost drove him insane, like the roars of a trapped beast. At any time, he was prepared to pounce toward an enemy.

Apothecary Zuo was also a little helpless. Who told him that he would be so lacking in ability before the current situation?

Su Luo watched Nangong Liuyun continuously shivering on the bed, frowned and asked. "What would we need to invite that Apothecary Leng over here?"

# Chapter 124: To adapt to one's taste (1)

“Difficult, very difficult.” Apothecary Zuo sighed. “Unless the treasure you gave could move Apothecary Leng’s heart, otherwise, based on how eccentric and proud Apothecary Leng is, he would definitely not personally help to save a life.”

“Even His Majesty the emperor’s royal edict won’t work?” Su Luo frowned, the position of a Apothecary could reach such a height?

“Yes, even if His Majesty were to send an imperial edict, it still won’t be able to invite him. Afterall, Apothecary Leng is only the third Advanced Apothecaries to appear in the country of Eastern Ling.” Apothecary Zuo stroked his beard, eyes filled with admiration.

Since Apothecaries were extremely rare, the royal family regarded Apothecaries as extremely important. They were even accorded with an unusually high degree of freedom.

You could even say that if an Apothecary wanted to serve the empire, they could just report their name and they would get a high post with a generous salary. A mountain of gold or silver, beautiful women and land grants, as long as their demands didn’t threaten the stability of the empire, they could simply name their price.

It could thus be seen, what kind of transcendent status an Apothecary had on this continent?

Su Luo stood up. She silently glanced at Nangong Liuyun and then turned her head to Ling Feng to say. “ Looks like I have to personally make a trip to Leng manor, Nangong Liuyun will be in your care.”

Ling Feng’s brows tightly knotted. “If Steward Xu could not invite him over, what kind of method could you have? It’s better that I go!” He turned around to leave.

If polite words can’t invite him over, how about being invited by force ? Others may fear to offend Leng Yan but he, Ling Feng, was not afraid!

Su Luo stopped him, her expression was calm and collected. Her tone

was very firm. “Believe in me, only I can invite him to come here.”

Finished speaking she spoke to Apothecary Zuo. “ I still need to further impose on Apothecary Zuo to lead the way. Time is limited, Apothecary Zuo, please.”

Apothecary Zuo was curious about what kind of method this Miss had to be so confident and boast that she could invite Apothecary Leng to come. Therefore, he readily agreed.

Although Ling Feng did not approve, he also did not block Su Luo. After all, this was also a chance at hope.

If Su Luo was unable to invite him to come in the end, then he would stake his life and go, even if he had to kidnap Leng Yan to get him here. Who cared about his shitty advanced Apothecary title!

Leng manor was located at a secluded place west of the city. It was close to the southern mountains, and there was no sign of human habitation. The surroundings were quiet, secluded and refined.

Su Luo got out of the horse carriage, when she saw the scene in front of her, she couldn't help but frown slightly.

In front of Leng manor's door was a wide open space, but a lot of people now kneeled in that space, like a sea of black. From a rough estimate, there were unexpectedly more than a hundred people.

What was even more shocking was that even with so many people kneeling on the ground, none of them were making a sound. Each and every one of them was like the sculptures in temples, motionless, without words, like a pile of wood.

At this moment, the dark red doors opened with a -creak- sound. From the door walked out a person in an embroidered robe, at one glance, you could tell he was a fair-and clear -skinned middle-aged man that lived like a prince. He had both hands clasped behind his back, as he arrogantly, slowly strolled out. He critically scanned the crowd of kneeling people.

Whenever he passed in front of a person, the kneeling person would reverently raise up high the tray they were holding with both hands while

bowing their heads. The red painted tray held the precious gift that they brought with them.

Some were medicinal herbs that were difficult to find, some were medical books, and some were pearls of jade and crystals. The only thing that was similar was that these stuff, without exception, were not ordinary goods.

However, this Steward of the Leng manor's gaze was as cold as the manor's namesake (1). He was haughty and picky. He directly walked pass three rows and still hadn't seen anything he fancied.

The places he passed, those people had difficulty covering up the despair in their eyes.

Since the Leng household Steward had no indication of being pleased, this told them that they had no chance....

While the Leng household Steward unhurriedly strolled among these people, he also indifferently sneered. "Trash, all of this is trash! How dare all of you bring these garbage here to fool our master? Ha ha, let me tell all of you, not a chance! Hurry up and scam!"

1) The Chinese character for Leng is cold in English. So the author is implying that the family's last name of cold is appropriated to describe his manner.

## Chapter 125: To adapt to one's taste (2)

When he had finished speaking, Steward Leng flung his sleeves into the air and went back inside.

All of a sudden, a figure rushed from among the crowd of people. This child was around five or six years old. She had two pigtails, and she hung onto Leng household steward's leg and wailed. "Steward Leng, I beg of you. Please, I beg you to give some medicine. My mother is about to be sick ....wahh...waa...begging you..."

The little girl's words seem to resonate with everyone, and soon an unbroken succession of wailing sounds rose into the air.

The sounds of weeping rose and fell in succession; each was more mournful and miserable than the one before.

However, Steward Leng's face remained impassive as cold as his family name. He shook off the little girl as if discarding a rag, conveniently tossing her aside. He also brushed off his trouser leg as if her touch was filthy. With a cold snort said. "You want the medicine you seek? Only if you can provide our master with some treasure. You think he'll treat a patient and make medicine for free? Dream on!"

When he finished speaking, he coldly flung his sleeves to the side and left.

Su Luo's eyebrows wrinkled. So having such a master as this Leng character would give rise to such a servant. This Steward Leng's words, actions and mannerisms were too arrogant. Then Apothecary Leng would probably also be extremely troublesome to deal with.

However, even if you're an advance Apothecary, so what? Don't tell me that you could be better than the legendary Elder Zi Huo? His elder spend a lifetime of his own heart's blood to write 《Obscure Pill Recipes》. The book was now in her hands. Furthermore she also had that world famous Zi Huo's medicinal cauldron. How could Apothecary Leng have something of equal value?

Su Luo raised an eyebrow to hint at Apothecary Zuo.

A wry smile flashed through Apothecary Zuo's eyes.

Apothecaries also had a ridged ranks among themselves. He, as an intermediate Apothecary, waved his status about in front of others. However in front of an advanced Apothecary, he could only be accommodating.

And as everyone knows, this Steward Leng had accompanied Apothecary Leng since childhood till now. They were very close, and while Apothecary Leng was wholeheartedly immersed in the study of medicine, he would leave everything else in the care of Steward Leng. Therefore it was always Steward Leng being arrogant in front of others, and nobody dared to be arrogant in front of him.

Even take him Apothecary Zuo as an example, when meeting steward Leng he also could not straighten his spine.

Apothecary Zuo put on a smile, called out to steward Leng who was just about to go back in.

Steward Leng turned his head and saw Apothecary Zuo, he frowned slightly. His face had no sign of respect. "Apothecary Zuo, why did you come again? Our master have no time to instructed you in those hideous messy recipes of yours."

When he was done with his lecture, Steward Leng didn't even pause before walking into the doors, indicating to the servants that they should close it after him.

The corner of Su Luo's mouth rose into a taunting sneer.

You think that an advance Apothecary could be that extraordinary? A simple steward from your household could be so rude to an intermediate Apothecary? Would even dare to close the doors in front of his face? How could he pay so little respect to his counterpart?

Glancing again at Apothecary Zuo, she only saw him stroke his own beard. There was no sadness nor joy on his face, as if he had already anticipated the scenarios in front of him. He was not even a little mad by

steward Leng's manner.

As if accustomed to such a scenario.

It was easy to see Yama the king of hell, but little demons were hard to deal with.

No wonder, it's not surprising that even Steward Xu couldn't request Apothecary Leng to come.

Su Luo coldly smiled, one hand preventing the doors from closing. Her voice firmly stated. "Wait a minute!"

Unexpectedly there were actually someone reckless enough to block the door? Steward Leng thought this was inconceivable, and he revealed a face that had a pointed mouth and monkey cheeks. His pair of shrewd and haughty eyes were somber and cold while he opened them to stared at Su Luo. He arrogantly raised his chin and cast sideways glances at Su Luo. "From where did this silly little girl run out of? Don't want to live anymore?"

Such a vulgar and rude steward!

However even though he was so capricious and mule headed, there were still countless number of people kneeling and begging him to accept the gift their family carefully bought and selected using the entire family fortune. This fact again proved to Su Luo that on the continent, the occupation of an Apothecary was case for how great a reverence.

## Chapter 126: To adapt to one's taste (3)

Su Luo lifted her eyebrows with a smile that was not a smile: “May I ask, is Steward Xu in?”

Steward Xu? A complicated expression flashed across Steward Leng's face; Steward Xu's identity was mysterious, and was not someone he could casually offend.

He stared at Su Luo, turned around, then walked away, but he still left behind a single sentence: “Let them in.”

Even though he was merely a steward, he was actually arrogant to this extent ... Su Luo shook her head, she would not bother with this type of person. However if he committed such offense within her hands, then he better beseech good fortune for himself.

With a servant leading the way, Su Luo was very quickly reunited with Steward Xu.

Although Steward Xu did not experience that kind of difficult situation of kneeling outside the doors, he was not much better off.

Steward Leng had placed Steward Xu in room located in a side wing of the manor. A young maid was standing on the side waiting for orders; if hungry, there were pastries on the table, if thirsty, there was tea that was neither hot nor cold, fulfilling the basic requirements mandated by etiquette. However, he still wouldn't let Steward Xu meet with Apothecary Leng.

Steward Xu's entire face was full of anxiety. “We can endure it but master can't, this won't do! I must personally look for Apothecary Leng. I don't believe that based on master's prestige, that he, Leng Yan, would dare to utter the word ‘no!’”

Although this manor was the Tigerwolf Regiment's secret base, in order to save His Highness, this kind of risk was worth taking.

Su Luo frowned, was he preparing to inform Apothecary Leng of Nangong Liuyun's identity?

He could only see Su Luo blocking his path., Lowering her voice, she said. “The matter has not reached such an extent. How about this, let me give it a try.”

Along the way, Su Luo had observed and heard everything, she already had a good grasp of Leng Yao’s temperament. She merely lifted her hands to summon the servant to come, and softly instructed. “Bring me brush, paper and ink-stone.”

Although the servant was puzzled, she nevertheless brought all the items Su Luo asked for.

Sitting in front of the table, Su Luo’s hand dipped the brush with ink. It seemed as if she was deep in thought.

But in actuality, her spirit was already in her space.

She remembered that when she was in the cave, in addition to picking up Elder Zi Huo’s 《Obscure Pill Recipes》, there were also another dozen yellow pages of short notes, with densely-packed symbols and words. At that time, Su Luo’s was in an urgent situation, and thus had no time to carefully examine it, only guessing that it could be Primeval Pill Recipes.

A moment ago, she heard Apothecary Zuo say that you could only move Apothecary Leng Yan, if you could give him Primeval Pill Recipes.

Therefore, Su Luo immediately thought of that stack of yellow papers left in the corner of her space.

Su Luo picked it up and carefully flipped through it. Sure enough, every sheet of paper was a pill recipe. Also, it was clearly written on top of every sheet the words Primeval Pill Recipes.

Although Su Luo had never seen what other Primeval Pill Recipes looked like, but Elder Zi Huo’s reputation was nevertheless a trustworthy guarantee. Anything that Elder Zi Huo viewed as valuable enough to be put together with his《Obscure Pill Recipes》could absolutely not be a fake.

Su Luo randomly pulled one out, looked at it, and found that it was a recipe for 《Rebirth of Flesh Pill》.

Rebirth of Flesh Pill, as the name implied, was the idea of regenerating new flesh. If someone had their hand or foot cut off, with the Rebirth of Flesh Pill, it would be possible to regrow the limbs as before.

This sheet of Primeval Pill Recipes had been lost from the continent for a long time. Nobody would have predicted that it would once again appear in Su Luo's hands.

Su Luo closely studied this sheet of Primeval Pill Recipe.

Not only were the required ingredients listed in detail, but it also successively listed every step in the procedure, every detail, and any possible problems that could come up, as well as the solutions to those problems. All of it had been painstakingly clearly recorded. Moreover, to refine this Rebirth of Flesh Pill required the services of an Advanced Apothecary or higher.

Su Luo was currently very far from an Advanced Apothecary, and it would require her to walk a long road to get there. Therefore, she did not care about this pill recipe.

Naturally if this sheet of pill recipe was still unable to move Apothecary Leng, then Su Luo would consider offering him the Zi Huo medicinal cauldron. After all, with regards to her thoughts, the Zi Huo medicinal cauldron was merely a dead object, while Nangong Liuyun was a responsibility that she could not shift to anyone else.

Although Su Luo knew that the Primeval Pill Recipe was very precious, but the facts afterwards proved that she had still excessively underestimated its worth...

## Chapter 127: To adapt to one's taste (4)

Su Luo decided on this《Rebirth of Flesh Pill Recipe》, after she memorized the words, she withdrew from her space and returned to reality.

Because only her spirit went in, even if the task was accomplished in front of everyone, nobody would be able to see any flaw among her actions to be suspicious off.

Su Luo's hand grasped the brush and, with a focused expression, she effortlessly started to write. Once she wrote about one third of the recipe, the corner of her eyes perked up and her lips formed a devious and sly smile.

She stopped writing and picked up the paper that could move the heart of Apothecary Leng. She blew on the paper to dry the ink-marks left by the brush. She quickly blow-dried the ink-marks.

Su Luo called to a servant that was passing by with a look that screamed don't question my order and said. "Deliver this to your master Apothecary Leng."

The servant frowned.

Ordinarily there inevitably would be guests who want to see Apothecary Leng. They would secretly pass their business card through the servants to deliver to Apothecary Leng. However according to his knowledge, none of these people ever succeeded, furthermore they had to do it shouldering a huge risk.

Therefore that servant without a second thought refused.

However Su Luo only gave an enigmatic smile and said. "Don't refuse so quickly, don't you know, your chance to achieve meteoric success of a lifetime is certainly depended on what's written on this paper." After she finished speaking, Su Luo immediately stuffed a heavy silver nugget in the servant's sleeves.

Placing the icing on cakes, regardless of it being modern or ancient

times would always be applicable.

The servant was also very bold, he didn't have to think very long before nodding his head. He securely folded his sleeves together and quickly left.

Watching his back as he left, Su Luo's smile harbored some malicious intentions.

In the midst of this encounter, Steward Xu had a puzzled and unconvinced expression while watching Su Luo. Only now, did he doubtfully inquire. "Miss Su, you have such certainty of the outcome?"

What exactly was written on that piece of paper? Steward Xu was very intrigued.

Su Luo lifted the teacup while showing no signs of nerves, she took a sip of tea. After putting the cup down, her eyelids dropped slightly while her mouth curved into a smile. "It's not me with the assurance, rather that sheet with the pill recipe is determined. Does Steward Xu know what the most precious treasure is to Apothecary Leng?"

Steward Xu earnestly said. "This is not difficult to guess, it definitely is Primeval Pill Recipes." With regards to Apothecaries, all of them had a strong longing for Primeval Pill Recipes.

However, Primeval Pill Recipes had already been lost on the continent. Even the parts that were not lost, was hidden within the control of large and influential families. It certainly would not exist within the hands of ordinary Apothecaries.

Su Luo pursed her lips and smiled, her smile was profoundly mysterious.

Just when Steward Xu was hesitating on what to say, suddenly the sound of hurried footsteps came from outside. Following that the door to the room was urgently pushed open.

The person that came was none other than Steward Leng who had previously glanced at Su Luo with dislike.

Only gloom could be seen on his grumpy face, those arrogant and critical eyes swept Su Luo a quick glance, while haughtily asked her.

“Was it you who delivered a slip of paper to our master?”

Su Luo's gaze was unperturbed. Her snow white skin gave off an icy and distant impression. She raised an eyebrow at him, not denying nor admitting anything.

Steward Leng coldly smiled and sneered. “Didn't expect that you, such a girl, would have such a scheme planned. Let me tell you. You are very lucky, for our master had agreed to see you. Now come with me!”

Steward Leng's attitude toward Su Luo was full of disdain and even seemed to hold her in contempt.

Now his condescending manner was like a noble giving charity to Su Luo who happened to be poor.

Although Steward Xu was furious at Steward Leng's attitude, after hearing that Apothecary Leng had agreed to see Su Luo, the corner of his eyes and eyebrows crinkled into a joyful expression. This means it was entirely possible that Apothecary Leng could potentially personally act to save a life.

However, Su Luo's behavior made his eyes pop open.

Su Luo's face remained calm, her icy glass like beautiful eyes indifferently glanced at Steward Leng. She turned toward Steward Xu and serenely said. “We have been here for quite some time and don't know how the sick person is doing in our family. Let's go back home and take a look first.”

## Chapter 128: To adapt to one's taste (5)

Having finished speaking, she unhurriedly turned around and walked away, her footsteps were exceptionally firm, the view of her back gave an extremely decisive feeling.

Steward Leng would never have thought that Su Luo would walk away. Moreover, when she said she would leave, she had directly and efficiently left, without a trace of dragging her feet.

For a period of time, he was somewhat stunned. Among the people who came to seek treatment, who wasn't grovelling or trembling with fear? This loathsome girl had no discerning eyes, unable to tell good from bad!

Steward Leng had a gloomy look on his face, and coldly sneered at Su Luo. He loudly threatened: "Once you walk out of this door, you'd better not expect our master to personally undertake the task of medical treatment! You'd better think carefully!"

This type of threat, for one hundred tries, was one hundred percent effective.

But, this time was an exception.

Su Luo's figure paused, she glanced back and smiled in a charming and touching manner. "Steward Leng, I look forward to seeing you again."

Finished speaking, with an indifferent expression, Su Luo turned around and resolutely walked out.

In fact, Steward Leng really wanted to grab Su Luo and drag her to see Apothecary Leng. However, he didn't know why this calm and tranquil Su Luo gave him a strong feeling of deterrence. It made him acknowledge her, a reverence that prevented him from even resisting her.

Steward Leng coldly snorted, darkly cursing her: "You loathsome girl who doesn't know what's good for you, if you have the guts to walk out of these doors, then you'd better not come back crying and begging to enter again."

Since he was done cursing at her, while heading towards Apothecary

Leng's refining room, he also tried to come up with ideas to tattletale on this loathsome girl to get her in trouble.

Su Luo walked out of the door. She saw Steward Xu manner, which indicated he was hesitant to speak, and she just gave him a smile. "It's okay, relax. We will just wait here for Apothecary Leng."

Wait for Apothecary Leng? Miss Su, you could actually say that, even now? Was Apothecary Leng someone who, when a person wanted to see, would actually get to see? Much less even expecting him to personally come out?

It was said that for more than ten years, Apothecary Leng hadn't taken even half a step outside of his manor, okay? Steward Xu really wanted to yell at Su Luo, but seeing her pretty and delicate manner, he really hadn't the heart to do so.

Such an opportunity like this that was hard to come by, was wasted by her! Steward Xu panted with rage and turned his face away.

The corner of Su Luo's mouth arched up slightly, a smiling expression flashed through her eyes.

Her heart was very certain.

Since the haughty and arrogant Steward Leng could personally invite her, then it was enough proof that 《Rebirth of Flesh Pill Recipe》 had already fallen into Apothecary Leng's hands.

Since that half a page of only a third of Primeval Pill Recipe had already fallen into Apothecary Leng's hands. With Apothecary Leng's gaze, why should she worry that the other side wouldn't know what it was?

Currently, as the seller at the marketplace, she, Su Luo, was the real boss. No matter how rude and unreasonable Apothecary Leng was, what could he possibly do to her? He would definitely still come and beseech her!

Su Luo's mouth turned up into a cold and cruel smile. She was looking forward to the raging tempest that Steward Leng was about to encounter.

Speaking of Steward Leng who was rejected by Su Luo. Afterwards, he had taken large strides towards Apothecary Leng's refining room. However, before he could even knock on the door to ask permission to enter, those eternally closed doors abruptly opened. At the door was an impatient and deeply worried face.

This was a forty to fifty years old middle-aged man. He had a scrawny figure, and his hair and eyebrows were a complete mess. He had a manner that showed he didn't care about his appearance. The white robe on his body had stains all over it. He looked somewhat dishevelled and unkempt.

Before waiting for Apothecary Leng to speak, Steward Leng had already started to complain. "Master, that loathsome girl doesn't know what's good for her. This servant, under your orders, went to invite her, but who would have thought that she would unexpectedly stand up, turn and leave! She was beyond hateful!"

Apothecary Leng's eyes suddenly became severe, he grabbed Steward Leng by the collar, while grinding his teeth, asked. "What did you say!?!?!"

Steward Leng thought Apothecary Leng was infuriated because his pride had been provoked. He was overflowing with joy, which increased his courage to make up something more sinister, even though initially there was nothing to complain about. "That loathsome girl also said... She said that there was nothing amazing about you. Not wanting to meet is fine, but she never placed you in her eyes as being worthy of respect!"

## Chapter 129: To adapt to one's taste (6)

“Truly hateful!” Apothecary Leng cursed loudly.

Steward Leng's heart was overjoyed, however, before his smile could reach his eyes, he was thrown to the ground by Apothecary Leng, who then harshly scolded. “It must be you, you repulsive servant, who arrogantly and rudely slighted her! Humph! If that Miss disappears, see how I will fix you!”

Even though he had finished speaking, Apothecary Leng's fury had not subsided, thus he kicked Steward Leng's face with his foot. He immediately rushed out in his dirty and stained work clothes.

Steward Leng held his head that was dizzy and confused from being kicked. He was so depressed that he was about to go insane.

Up to now, he still wasn't clear why such a small piece of paper would have such great charm. It actually made his master immediately run out, abandoning the medicinal pill which he had been working on for seventy-nine days, without a thought.

Since Steward Leng was able to keep his position for many years, he could not be a complete idiot. He crawled up and staggered along, chasing after Apothecary Leng's silhouette to the manor's gate.

Apothecary Leng dashed to the doorway, and saw a sea of people dressed in black in front of the gate. However, he didn't know who among them was the miss that had written the Primeval Pill Recipe.

As for the dense mass of people in front of the gate who hadn't ever met Apothecary Leng, they thus were unable to recognize that the dirty, unkempt old man in front of them was the one they had been crying and begging to meet.

Exactly at this time, Steward Leng also came out, taking large strides towards Su Luo. His expression had completely changed. He was no longer arrogant, rather, he now had a fawning manner.

He flatteringly smiled and stood in front of Su Luo, blocking her path.

“This Miss, please wait. My master has personally come, look there....”

Su Luo serenely shot him a quick glance, and turned to the direction he was looking at.

“Rebirth of Flesh Pill Recipe...” Apothecary Leng’s face had an excited and moved expression as he opened his mouth to inquire.

Su Luo only smiled and handed him another piece of paper.

Su Luo had already divided the Rebirth of Flesh Pill Recipe into three parts, the first part had already been given to Apothecary Leng, now, she handed over the second part.

Su Luo calmly watched Apothecary Leng. She didn’t believe that this wouldn’t entice him.

Sure enough, as Su Luo had expected, Leng Yan, this person, was a pure medicine fanatic. He had characteristics similar to an artist. He didn’t care about his appearance, nor could he be bothered with trifles. His entire body and mind was engrossed in the occupation of refining medicine, because of this, he was willing to struggle for a lifetime. Everything else in his eyes were total \*\*\*\*.

“I want to invite Apothecary Leng to save a person, I don’t know if Apothecary Leng will come?” Su Lu faintly smiled when she saw Apothecary Leng burying his entire face in that piece of paper.

“What about the last part of the recipe....” Apothecary Leng had an excited expression that was hard to conceal.

“If you can cure the person, then naturally I will offer this recipe with both hands.” Su Luo smiled while watching him. “ However, if Apothecary Leng isn’t certain of your ability to cure him, then just pretend that I never said these words.”

Finished speaking, Su Luo turned and started to walk away.

“Fine! This old man will go with you to save the person!” Apothecary Leng was strung along by the two-thirds of that Primeval Pill Recipe until\*\*\*\*\*, his heart itched terribly. He was itching to get the complete

recipe and to thoroughly study it for seven days and nights.

“Apothecary Leng is indeed a person who knows what’s what. Unlike some people, ha, ha.” Su Luo glared at Steward Leng with a smile that was not a smile.

Now, a distinct footprint could be seen on Steward Leng’s face, clearly indicating that he had been stepped on by someone.

Apothecary Leng coldly glared at Steward Leng: “Once I return, I’ll take care of you!” When he was done speaking, he took the initiative to climb up into the horse carriage. He incessantly urged Su Luo. “Hurry, quickly get on. What are you waiting for?”

Obviously, Su Luo’s two-thirds of the Primeval Pill Recipe had succeeded in inciting his interest, to the point that he was pulling his ears and scratching his cheeks. He wished that he could promptly cure this sick person and get the complete pill recipe.

Nangong Liuyun, wait for me. I will definitely have someone cure you! Su Luo secretly clenched her hands into fists.

# Chapter 130: Wearing iron shoes could break what you're searching for (1)

On the horse carriage, Apothecary Leng continuously questioned Su Luo and tried to get more information about the Primeval Pill Recipe. But Su Luo was always evasive about that subject.

How could Apothecary Leng who spend years refining medicine be her opponent? His queries could only end in defeat.

The carriage's speed was very fast.

After about an hour, they had returned to Nangong Liuyun's manor.

When Ling Feng saw that Su Luo actually invited Apothecary Leng over, his eyes flashed with surprise; but he quickly recovered. He grabbed and then pulled Apothecary Leng over to where Nangong Liuyun was, anxiously saying. "Quickly, take a look at our Master!"

Apothecary Leng was just about to blow up in anger, but Su Luo merely shook that thin, yellow piece of paper. Afterwards his eyes began to shine, and he instantly suppressed his darkening mood.

Holding their breath and attentively watching him take Nangong Liuyun's pulse. After about half an hour, Apothecary Leng finally opened his eyes

From the very beginning, Su Luo was focused on the Apothecary's face so as not to miss a single reaction or expression.

When she saw him opening his eyes, Su Luo stepped forward a few steps, "Apothecary Leng, how is it, is it serious?"

Apothecary Leng's eyebrows knit together, from his face emerged a dignified expression, he waited a long time before glancing in Su Luo's eyes. "His five visceras and six internal organs all shifted, the visceras are bleeding profusely, there are disorders throughout the whole body, and the meridians asphyxiated unable to be moved, wanting to go up but unable to come back down, wanting to go down yet not being able to. So

you tell me, don't you think it's serious?"

To think it was this serious!

Su Luo's facial expression remained the same, but in her heart was a hint of helplessness.

Apothecary Leng and Ling Feng's words from before corroborated each other, seamlessly. Before, the words Ling Feng spoke were all true. Nangong Liuyun for her really had forcefully stopped the recuperating process, and even suppressed promotion to next rank, making an already serious set of injuries on his body even worse.

But on top of that, she had even given him such a harsh blow on his weak body, which made it worse and resulted in his current situation.

Su Luo clenched her fist tightly, while at the same time looking dignified and not blinking for an instant. She stared at Apothecary Leng, "Tell me, how can he be cured?"

Apothecary Leng thought for a long time before saying slowly. "Curing him will be difficult, very difficult."

"Tell me!" Su Luo and Ling Feng said in unison.

Only, to make Apothecary Leng say it is very difficult, very difficult these words meant.... Su Luo and Ling Feng were both very nervous, exactly how difficult would it reach?

Apothecary Leng rubbed his smooth chin, pondering for a while, before responding. "We need crystal stones, a lot of green-ranked crystal stones. Of course, if it was higher than green-ranked it would be even better, within three days, can you guys do it?"

"Green-ranked crystal stone? Or higher ranked?"

Su Luo still had not fully processed those words, before Ling Feng shouted out loud in surprise.

"Yes, they must be at least green-ranked crystal rocks, otherwise it will be difficult to unblock the blood vessels; and if not then even cured, His Highness Prince Jin will remain at sixth-rank, even many years later, no

matter how hard he tries his cultivation won't advance an inch." Apothecary Leng's expression was frosty, stressing each syllable.

When he was feeling the person's pulse, he found that his strength was at sixth-rank, and after a little thought, it was obvious. Such a young person in the entire empire that had entered the sixth-rank and was almost at the seventh-rank could only be His Highness Prince Jin.

After discovering this fact, no matter how calm Apothecary Leng appeared he could not help but be a little nervous. His Highness Prince Jin was the empire's hope. If he doesn't give treated then it ends there. If his treatment was leads to an incomplete recovery then there would be big trouble.

Ling Feng's eyebrows knitted together, he anxiously paced around in the room, "Where can we find some green-ranked crystal stone? Also we even need a lot of it!"

# Chapter 131: Wearing iron shoes could break what you're searching for (2)

“It really is difficult.” Apothecary Leng frowned.

Su Luo was completely mystified and was in a perplexed state. She quietly walked to the side and asked Steward Xu. “What are green-ranked crystal stones?”

There were actually people who had never heard of green-ranked crystal stones? Steward Xu was stunned, and with an astonished expression, looked at Su Luo.

“What’s wrong? Is not knowing so strange?”

Steward Xu first nodded his head, then shook his head. Afterwards, he quietly coughed before answering Su Luo. “As everyone knows, if you want to quickly promote your cultivation, there are two ways. One way is to focus and concentrate on practicing, the other way is to absorb the spirit force from a crystal stone. Also, people who follow the first path will definitely not have access to crystal stones, so they can only depend on themselves and practice. It can be said that crystal stones are extremely important to people who practice cultivation.”

There was actually such a thing? Su Luo frowned without a word.

No wonder, before, she was the rumored good-for-nothing, so naturally she would know nothing about practicing cultivation.

Steward Xu continued to say. “It’s said that crystal stones are also divided into seven types based on their characteristics. It follows closely with the spirit strength system, and is divided into: red, orange, yellow, green, cyan, blue and purple, altogether seven types. However, there are very few crystal stones on this continent. Moreover, the most abundant are the three types-red, orange and yellow. There are very few green-ranked crystal stones. As for the three types after that; cyan, blue and purple, they are even rarer.”

Therefore, wanting to find green-ranked crystal stones within such a

short period of time, how could it not be an extremely difficult matter?

“With the imperial family’s strength, there ought to be some in the Great Inner Storehouse for materials. However, this place is a great distance away from the imperial capital. Even if you were to ride on the Dragon Scaled Horse, there still won’t be enough time.” Steward Xu was so anxious that he was pacing around in circles in the room.

Su Luo was also worried and anxious.

What crystal stone? In the end, what kind of stuff was it! Let alone asking her to search, she had never even seen it before.

Ling Feng suddenly stood up and directly ran out., leaving behind only one sentence. “I’ll go search!”

Ling Feng took Prince Jin’s writ plate (1) to the garrison within the city. He turned the warehouse there upside down, almost making the provincial governor suffer an anxiety attack. Even then, he was only able to collect three green-ranked crystal stones.

There were a lot of red, orange and yellow crystal stones, but these were only treasures to ordinary people. Whereas to Nangong Liuyun, as a sixth-ranked martial artist, these crystal stones were already useless.

Ling Feng immediately ran to the Mercenary Union and issued a task to collect green-ranked crystal stones.

One green-ranked crystal stone could be exchanged for one hundred thousand gold coins!

This exchange ratio was extremely high, therefore, the entire city became lively from excitement. Countless people began to transmit this information.

Finally, Ling Feng escorted a carriage of stones and returned to the manor.

When Su Luo came out, she coincidentally saw Ling Feng, carrying a basket full of rocks that weighed two thousand kilograms, hurriedly walking into the courtyard.

“Quickly, everyone get a basket of source stones, if anyone can cut out a green-ranked crystal stone, the reward is five hundred kilograms of gold!” Ling Feng heroically said.

Once the order was spoken, suddenly, all the subordinates within the manor were filled with passion.

People, because of wealth, could receive Heaven’s punishment and get wiped out from the earth.

What’s more, this wealth could be gained in an upright and proper manner.

“These are the stones?” When Su Luo’s gaze landed on these stones, she couldn’t help but be somewhat distracted. Why did she feel that these dense mass of stones were somehow familiar-looking, as if she had seen it before in some place?

“These are the source stones for crystal stones.” Ling Feng lowered his voice to explain. “Source stones are very strange, no matter how strong the martial artist, they still cannot see into the stone at a glance. Within these source stones, some only contain regular rocks, while other, once cut, would reveal red ,orange, even yellow and green crystal stones. Without cutting into the source stones, nobody can tell.”

Su Luo fixed her gaze on these dense mass of stones, and a light flashed in her mind. “These are the source stones for the crystal stones?”

1) A writ plate from the royal family is usually a gold, handheld plate that has words carved on it. People holding one from the royal family, basically identifies them and their power. The plate given by the emperor himself represents his words, so everyone would kneel and obey when they see it.

## Chapter 132: Wearing iron shoes could break what you're searching for (3)

“Yes. All of it came from the nearby specific crystal stone mining sites and I picked up only the ones with most potential. But to cut out a green-ranked crystal stone is still very hard.” Ling Feng’s forehead was wrinkled since the beginning. His entire attention was focused on the scene of a crowd of people cutting stone. His gaze was like an eagle’s, unblinkingly watching.

However, according to Ling Feng and Apothecary Leng’s words, green-ranked crystal stones were really rare. Even if over ten thousand orange crystal stones were cut out, you still may not find a single green-colored crystal stone.

Although this bunch of source stones were all of the best quality with the highest potential, however, after an afternoon of cutting, a total of five hundred red-colored crystal stones, one hundred orange-colored crystal stones, and five yellow crystal stones were cut out. As for green-ranked crystal stones, not even a shadow of them was seen.

After seeing the outcome, Ling Feng’s expression was very ugly.

“Go bring back another batch of stones! I don’t believe that I can’t even cut out a single green-colored crystal stone!” Ling Feng loudly commanded. He was so anxious that his entire palm was sweating. His heart was clearly worried clearly, he was full of fear and dread.

Su Luo asked Apothecary Leng. “In the end, how many green-colored crystal stones will be enough?”

Shouldn’t you at least give a range, after all?

Apothecary Leng thought about it and said. “The more the better, however, at the very least, fifty green-colored crystal stones.”

“Fifty?” Su Luo was depressed. Ling Feng had flipped the entire city upside down and had found three green-colored crystal stones. Apothecary Leng opened his mouth and immediately asked for fifty,

wasn't the difficulty too extreme?

Apothecary Leng answered. "In fact, it doesn't necessarily require green-colored crystal stones. If there were cyan-colored crystal stones, then ten is enough. For blue-colored crystal stones, only two will be enough. If there is a purple-colored crystal stone, not to mention one, just a little piece will contain enough spirit strength."

Su Luo become despondent.

Green-colored crystal stones were already hard to come by, not to mention the rarity of finding cyan-, blue- and purple-colored crystal stones on the entire continent? This was impossible.

She saw Ling Feng running over to cut stones, and Su Luo's mind lit up.

How could she have forgotten? There were more than ten dark-coloured mass of source stones in her space! At that time in Elder Zi Huo's cave, she had nearly abandoned them, but she swept them up when she found that they could expand her space.

Su Luo found a secluded place and with a thought, her spirit entered her space.

The space was a little crowded, but in that crowded space, what did Su Luo see?

She unexpectedly saw little Meng Meng, her contracted spirit pet which was originally a dragon, but had his body changed into a puppy. He used a human-like manner to sit on the floor with legs crossed, in front of a pile of source stones the size of a small mountain. But the him right now was unexpectedly cupping a source stone with both hands. He....

Su Luo thought her eyes were seeing things. so she rubbed her eyes. But the scene in front of her eyes did not change.

Her cute and adorable to the point of making people burst, little spirit pet, like peeling a banana, was, from top to bottom tearing strips off from the source stone.

Yes, even if it was a master like Ling Feng, he would still need

specialized tools to cut the source stone, because source stones were unusually hard. Even a master would have a difficult time destroying the stone.

However, her adorable little Meng Meng could peel it like a banana or an orange, petal by petal, pulling it apart. Afterwards, he would stuff the peeled crystal stone into his own mouth, chewing with ‘crunch, crunch’ sounds as if it was very delicious!

Wait, wait!

What did she just see?

Su Luo only felt a flash of green pass by her eyes, this familiar green color was something she had only recently seen.

This was definitely not real!

Ling Feng had turned the city upside down looking for green-colored crystal stones, yet the result was that her little spirit pet would swallow the green-colored crystal stone as if they were snacks!?

Unexpectedly, how could he just casually peel out a green-colored crystal stone?

Su Luo suddenly had the feeling that she was facing the wind, causing her cheeks to stream with tears. This luck stuff, was too fucking important! This must be the characteristics of a person!

Su Luo rushed over, with one hand, she picked up her little spirit pet, her smile was sinister and sly. “Looting, huh! If you value your life, immediately spit out the stuff you just swallowed.”

The adorable little dragon, with his wet, wretched large eyes looked at Su Luo. His two paws desperately covered his little mouth, no matter what, he wouldn’t relent and open his mouth.

# Chapter 133: To have come about with no effort (1)

Looking at those eyes, even Su Luo's heart softened.

“Okay, okay, that piece can just be your payment, but for the rest of these, you are not allowed to eat them on the sly.”

Su Luo looked down at the scattered pile of source stone waste products, and her heart felt a dull ache of pain. She directly knocked on the adorable little dragon's head, “You spendthrift!”

Those weren't melon seeds or peas, but green-ranked crystal stones, okay? Ling Feng had announced that one could be traded for a hundred thousand gold coins.

The adorable little dragon was completely oblivious as to why his master had a painful expression as he chewed on his gourmet food with ‘crunch, crunch’ sounds. He was bouncing up and down, looking very cheerful.

Su Luo picked him up and placed him into her arms. Then, she made him sit cross-legged in front of her .

Looking at the pile of stones in front of her, Su Luo wanted to try her luck. Therefore, she selected carefully and chose a stone to give to the adorable little dragon. This baby's manual labour skills was much faster than the tools used for cutting. Not utilising free labour was such a waste of resources, and it was also a shame.

The adorable little dragon acted as free labour on his own initiative . He received that piece of melon-sized stone, and suddenly, he turned his head, using those pair of large eyes, which were clear as water, to look at Su Luo. It was as if he was a bit confused on why Su Luo would choose this piece of stone.

Su Luo rubbed his forehead, urging him. “This piece will certainly be able to produce a green-ranked crystal stone. Okay, stop dawdling, just like how you peel oranges, open it, it will be fine.



immediately fell.

Her luck was really bad! It was even worse than the first time.

At least the first time she had gotten a yellow-colored crystal stone, this time it wasn't even yellow, but orange.

Su Luo rubbed her temples, she was a bit annoyed, but finally, she managed to cheer up. "I don't believe my luck can continue to get worse and worse! Come, peel this one!"

This time, Su Luo did not carefully pick and choose, she directly picked up the nearest source stone, that was about as big as a watermelon. She energetically handed it over to the adorable little dragon.

Since it depended on luck, then there was no point in picking carefully. If there was luck, you could even find a good one with closed eyes, if there was no luck, even if you had a piece of purple-colored crystal stone in your hand, it would be swindled by somebody else.

# Chapter 134: To have come about with no effort (2)

This time the adorable little dragon still used that pair of dark colored eyes to look at Su Luo. Only this time, the sympathy in his eyes was even more obvious, to the point that even Su Luo could almost see it.

The result, when it was peeled, she checked.

Su Luo nearly knelt down, almost giving up!

What kind of shitty luck did she have today? Her luck was simply disastrous to possess!

The results had gotten worse each time!

The first time wasn't bad, a yellow-colored crystal stone came out. The second time, she had peeled out an orange-colored crystal stone, and the third time.....it turned out to be a red-colored crystal stone! It was such a big piece of red colored crystal stone too, she really wanted to cry but lack the tears.

Su Luo thought, if she picked another one, would it end up with nothing inside of it?

Su Luo's hand supported her forehead, she sat there looking depressed. She dispirited looked at her pair of hands that had bad luck.

The adorable little dragon looked confusedly at his dispirited master, crooked his head pondered for a bit. He had a feeling that he couldn't help, consequently he sat on top of the pile of source stone to obediently play by peeling more stones.

That lovable appearance was like a little child playing in must, just looking at the scene would make anybody's heart soften.

Su Luo was in the midst of being depressed, when suddenly, a piece of green thing appeared in front of her. She subconsciously lifted her eyes and looked up, and was surprised to see a piece of green-colored crystal stone. Moreover it even turned out to be as big as a fist in size!

Su Luo looked blankly at that piece of green-colored crystal stone, then following the stone she looked up. She saw a pair of furry little paws, and further up, was the adorable little dragon's cute little face.

Okay, Su Luo felt jealous.

Why was it, that when she had spent so long picking stones, she couldn't even get a single green-colored crystal stone. However, the adorable little dragon soon after would grab one? And how come it was even such a big piece?

It really made people feel jealous, don't you think so?

But, just being able to find it was great! Su Luo excitedly rubbed the adorable little dragon's head. Her mood immediately lifted like the clear skies after the rain. "Quick, help master find a few more pieces of these."

Su Luo felted her luck was terrible, so she would just not use her own hands. She let the adorable little dragon to directly pick and choose.

Making her happy, but also a little depressed was that the adorable little dragon's luck was simply too good.

Good luck couldn't even be used describe it, he was simply bursting with luck!

The first piece, when peeled out, was a green-colored crystal stone!

The second piece, when peeled out, was a green-colored crystal stone!

The third piece, when peeled out, was another green-colored crystal stone!

This-this-this.....this, what kind of luck was this? Su Luo was excited that her cheeks were streaming with tears, both eyes were red.

Suddenly, Su Luo's mind flashed with an idea. She realized that previously, she had missed something!

Previously, when the adorable little dragon was looking at her with his clear watery eyes, they were full of sympathy! He was full of sympathy towards her.

What could this mean? This meant that even when he picked up the source stone, he had already known if there was a crystal stone inside or not. He could also tell what color the crystal stone inside was thus he would use that perplexed and sympathetic eyes to looked at Su Luo.

To have been pitied by this little guy, Su Luo felt like she wanted to cry again.

Whether or not this was true, there needed to be proof. However to prove it, was actually really simple.

Su Luo smilingly placed the adorable little dragon in front of the pile of source stones, coaxing him, saying. “Good boy, help master look for a cyan-colored crystal stones, okay?”

Cyan-colored? The adorable little dragon wrinkled his nose a bit from the difficulty of it, but he still strictly followed the orders of his owner. His pair of petite little paws seemed to contain strength to lift five hundred kilograms. Piece by piece he threw aside the source stones on top, digging straight to the bottom of the pile.

Finally, he accurately grabbed a small, fist-sized source stone and handed it to Su Luo.

“Inside this is a cyan-colored crystal stone?” Su Luo half-believed and half-doubtful while pondering about this piece of source stone.

## Chapter 135: To have come about with no effort (3)

“Un!” The adorable little dragon’s articulation wasn’t too clear, but he nodded firmly. He still couldn’t speak, so he could only use this way to communicate.

“Fine, then let’s peel it to find out.” Su Luo handed the source stone back to him.

The adorable little dragon obediently took it. He quickly stripped down the source stone, in a showing off manner he handed the crystal stone inside to Su Luo.

He had a cute look that was clearly seeking praise, his little tail was cocked up high, continuously running around Su Luo.

Cyan color! To think it was actually cyan-colored! Su Luo looked at the hazy, fluorescently glowing cyan-coloured stone in her hand. She was both happy and astonished, which was then followed by excitement!

She was as happy as could be, Apothecary Leng had said, only ten cyan-colored crystal stones were needed to heal Nangong Liuyun’s wounds.

She was as astonished as could be, that the adorable little dragon could see through the surface to the inside of the stones.

She was excited as could be because she could go source stone gambling, using the lowest prices to bet and won all the ones with crystal stones in them!

However, currently the most important thing was to save Nangong Liuyun.

So, based on her unlucky little black hands, Su Luo wouldn’t even dare to touch those source stones. She let the adorable little dragon to peel all of the source stones.

After all, his speed was even faster than a cutting tool, not using him was a waste.

Also, though she did not know what the adorable little dragon's claws were made of, they were probably made of the same material as his teeth. So, as they say, dragons had a natural advantage, although on the outside he was a little puppy, his teeth and claws were far stronger than that of human's.

Just when Su Luo was indulging in flights of fancy, the adorable little dragon had already peeled all of the source stones.

Since this group of source stones came from Elder Zi Huo's cave, therefore the probability of source stones having crystal stones were extremely high.

There were approximately thirty stones, apart from those eaten by the adorable little dragon as snacks in the beginning, and those touched by Su Luo's darkly unlucky hands, the rest all had crystal stones. Moreover, the worst were yellow-colored crystal stones.

Among them, there were ten yellow-colored crystal stones, five green-colored crystal stones, and there were even three cyan-colored crystal stones. Finally, and unexpectedly, even a blue-colored crystal stone was peeled out. This probability was simply going against the Heavens.

This was calculated according to five times the original green-colored crystal stone conversion given by Apothecary Leng.

One piece of blue-colored crystal stone was equal to twenty-five pieces of green-colored crystal stones.

One piece of cyan-colored crystal stone was equivalent to five pieces of green-colored crystal stones.

Therefore, in Su Luo's hands, she had twenty-five plus fifteen, and adding another five pieces, giving a grand total of forty-five pieces of green-colored crystal stones!

Before, Ling Feng had carried back a lot of source stones, saying they were the ones with the highest probability from the mines. However, from so many source stones, not even a single piece of green-colored crystal stone was found. But, her own source stones, which numbered at a

few dozen, would contain so many crystal stones!

Su Luo had a strong suspicion that Elder Zi Huo from that time, may have had the same skills as the adorable little dragon. He was probably also able to see through source stones and the situation within, at a glance.

Otherwise, there was simply no other way to explain the high probability of such a large number of high-grade crystal stones appearing in these source stones.

However, it was fortunate that, at that time she had tossed these stones into her space. Otherwise, she wouldn't know what ought to be done about Nangong Liuyun's injury.

After Su Luo appeased the adorable little dragon, she left her space.

She arrived at the practice area, this place, before, was indeed a practice area. However now, it was a place for cutting source stones.

The mood at the site was full of enthusiasm. Everybody was in the midst of enthusiastically cutting source stones.

Even Steward Xu was also personally cutting stones, but his luck clearly wasn't very good. Su Luo saw him cut open three to four stones and found them to be completely empty, not even a sliver of crystal stone could be seen.

When Steward Xu saw Su Luo came over, he inevitably let out a groan and said. "This entire afternoon, although a few crystal stones have been found, not a sliver from the side of a green-colored crystal stone could be seen. Ling Feng has become so anxious that he is about to go mad."

"Not even one was found?" Su Luo was so astonished that her eyes opened wide.

This entire afternoon, gold coins had been used like running water spilling out, but to actually not find a single green-colored crystal stone?

Was it because Ling Feng's luck was too terrible, or that green-colored crystal stones were truly difficult to find in this world?

## Chapter 136: To have come about with no effort (4)

No green-colored crystal stones had been cut out from the source stones. However, news had come from the Mercenary Union, and Ling Feng spend two hundred thousand gold coins to buy two pieces of green-colored crystal stones.

He looked at the merely five pieces of green-colored crystal stones in his hand, and he was angry enough to be driven mad. He impatiently paced around in the room.

He had spared no expense and used all the manpower and physical resources, and yet he had barely managed to obtain five pieces... Apothecary Leng had demanded fifty pieces! How could this be enough? It was not enough to even scratch the surface of what was required.

Su Luo saw Ling Feng's appearance, which seemed as though he was about to fall apart. She squeezed her fist tightly, wanting to walk up to him, but finally had to stop her footsteps.

Passing through the fragments of wasted stone scraps on the ground, she deeply understood the value represented by these crystal stones. Even having a few pieces was comparable to having a mountain of gold and silver.

Yet, by what means could she take out the crystal stones smoothly without making herself look suspicious? This was a difficult problem.

Suddenly, a bulb lighted up in her head.

Hadn't Ling Feng given an request at the Mercenary Union? Couldn't she just drop off the crystal stones at the Mercenary Union? At that time, she would receive a huge amount of gold coins.

However, upon closer scrutiny, she could not do it.

Without even first considering the consequences of the Mercenary Union leaking her identity, just thinking of those several tens of millions

of gold coins, she had no way to transport it all away.

Although she had her space, it also wasn't omnipotent. Right now, it was already practically filled to the brim and would be unable to fit all those gold coins.

Then, how could she give these crystal stones to Ling Feng? Su Luo somewhat anxiously wondered around the courtyard, holding little Meng Meng in her arms.

Others were worried about not finding crystal stones, while she was worried about having too many crystal stones.

If others were to find out, they would be so infuriated to the point of spitting out blood.

Su Luo thought about it, and in the end, she still couldn't find an absolutely safe plan. She might as well just straightforwardly throw it out there, since a broken jar wasn't worth smashing anyway. She stuffed the crystal stones into a cotton sack, handed it all over to Ling Feng, who was so worried that both of his eyes were red, and said, "here, take it."

"What?" Ling Feng's forehead knotted, with an annoyed look, he said said. "Why are you giving me a bag? The high and mighty Miss Su, I don't have time to play with you right now!"

Saying this, Ling Feng tossed the bag back to her, his actions were rough and rude.

Frightening! He had issued a task to buy each green-colored crystal stone for one hundred thousand gold coins, and now, he actually threw the entire bag of stones out?

Su Luo was dumbfounded, she looked up, down, left and right at this dumbass. She seriously asked. "You really don't want it?"

"Stop messing around! If you have time to go stroll around the Mercenary Union, maybe like a blind cat, you can also run into a dead mouse, and purchase a green-colored crystal stone." Ling Feng impatiently waved his hand with a manner that told her move to the aside.

Ling Feng, ah, Ling Feng, how did your master raise such a blockhead like you? You don't want the ones delivered to your door, but insist on taking huge amount of money from your pocket to buy it?

This miss really didn't want to make a profit from your master His Highness' money, but it honestly was that this child didn't know how to appreciate my kindness. Su Luo secretly thought.

“Mercenary Union? Oh right, is the assignment you issued for purchasing green-colored crystal stones still count? The assignment for purchasing one green-colored crystal stone for one hundred thousand gold coins.” Su Luo again verified with him.

To not make use of convenient advantages was the action of a damn idiot, Nangong Liuyun, you could only blame yourself for raising such an idiotic subordinate.

“Naturally, it absolutely counts! If you can hand over a green-colored crystal stone, then I will absolutely offer up the gold coins with both hands.” Ling Feng disdainfully swept Su Luo a glance. “Can you take out even one? If you can, then I, Ling Feng, will from now on work really hard as your slave!”

Since it was getting late and a single green-colored crystal stone still couldn't be found, therefore, Ling Feng's natural ice-cold temperament had now appeared to be very irritable.

Taking Ling Feng whose strength was of the sixth rank as a slave? What a great idea!

# Chapter 137: To have come about with no effort (5)

“A man of character once said that promises must be kept.” Su Luo smiled slyly.

“Fine, whoever renegades on the promise is a little dog!”

A devious smile appeared in Su Luo’s eyes, she laughingly opened the sack and unhurriedly pulled out a green-colored crystal stone. She proudly waved it in front of Ling Feng. “See here, such a beautiful green-colored crystal stone. Someone actually said that he doesn’t want it.”

Such a verdant and glistening green, the green was dazzling to the eyes.

Ling Feng stared with astonishment at the sparkling and translucent green-colored crystal stone in Su Luo’s hand. In the next second, a joyful ecstasy flashed through his eyes. He snatched the green-colored crystal stone from Su Luo’s hand, and unable to contain his joy, said. “It truly is! It actually is a green-colored crystal stone!”

“That’s right, even you admit it? I say, Ling Feng you slave, shouldn’t you now be carrying over some tea and start pouring some for me, your master?” Su Luo leisurely sat on the stone bench in the courtyard, her face smiling with a manner showing that she had gotten away with an evil scheme.

Since the beginning, Ling Feng had an attitude towards her of finding fault from her nose to her eyes. Now it was all well and good, he was trapped by his own words.

Embarrassment flashed across Ling Feng’s ice-cold face, however, emotionless cold people deserved to be called thick-skinned. He automatically ignored Su Luo’s words and yelled loudly at her. “Only one? Is there more? Where did you get it?”

Su Luo merely fiddled around with the bag, not saying a word and just smiled.

Ling Feng was naturally a wise person, he snatched the bag from her hand, and directly opened it to look inside.

With just one glance, he immediately became dumbfounded!

How, how could it be! How could such an ordinary cotton bag be stuffed with such priceless crystal stones?

It was not limited to just green-colored crystal stones, but it even contained cyan-colored crystal stones? No, no, no, that was clearly blue-colored...it couldn't really be a blue-colored crystal stone right?

Ling Feng felt that his brain was about to quickly explode. He stupidly stood there and idiotically stared at those exceptionally rare crystal stones. Once again, he dazedly lifted up his head to stare at Su Luo.

Even such an ice-cold and cheerless man, couldn't speak clearly. "This, all of this, all of this is from, where is it from?"

From this, it was sufficient to see how moved and excited he was.

Su Luo casually waved her hand, she calmly shot him a quick glance, while even putting on an appearance that showed she did not care even a bit. "Isn't it just a few worn out stones? Look at you, how can you be so excited to such an extent?"

"Worn, worn out stones!" Ling Feng's first reaction was to cut open this fourth miss from the Su family's head to have a look inside. How was her brain constructed? She had actually said that these crystal stones were worn out stones!

"What, aren't they worn out stones?" Su Luo's smile was very infuriating, it was the very model of someone having taken convenient advantage and flaunting it.

"Do you know, by adding together all the crystal stones in here, it is enough to buy an entire city!" Ling Feng reproached her loudly. "Do you know, His Highness, in order to obtain one blue-colored crystal stone, how much had he spent on manpower and physical resources, and yet he still couldn't get one. You can actually say that it is a worn out stone! Do you know, just this one blue-colored crystal stone, is sufficient to cause a lot

of sects to fight over it? Do you know....”

“Stop—” Su Luo made a ‘stop’ hand gesture. “I don’t know anything, but I only know one thing, if you continue to yell loudly, then you won’t be able to safeguard these crystal stones.”

Immediately, Ling Feng’s excitement came to a grinding halt.

He inhaled deeply, he controlled his excessively excited mood. Afterwards, with trembling hands, he counted one by one the crystal stones in the bag.

He counted no less than ten times before finally confirming. “One piece of blue crystal stone is equivalent to twenty-five pieces of green-colored crystal stone. Three cyan-colored crystal stone is equivalent to fifteen green-colored crystal stones. Moreover there was an additional five pieces of green-colored crystal stones...”

## Chapter 138: To have come about with no effort (6)

This was too much of a coincidence right? Adding in the five pieces that he had spent an enormous sum to buy, how did it come out to be exactly fifty green-colored crystal stones?

Just at this moment, Steward Xu hurriedly walked over. His face had a rarely seen smiling expression, and he excitedly said to Ling Feng. “Good news! Extremely good news! The Mercenary Union has passed along some information saying that there is a client with quite a few green-colored crystal stones in his hands. However, he wants you to double the original price before selling.”

“Even this is good news?” Su Luo stroked little Meng Meng’s soft white fur, and laughed lightly.

“If it can save His Highness, then gold coins are not a problem!” Steward Xu had become beyond worried due to having found zero green-colored crystal stones even after cutting all afternoon. Now, he wished that he could exchange mountains of gold and silver for green-colored crystal stones.

A look of disgust flashed across Ling Feng’s eyes. “Before, they would not sell a single one, but now, they have even started to try to raise the price? Steward Xu, go and remove that announcement.”

“This...” Steward Xu became agitated.

“Be at ease, we have found the required number of green-colored crystal stones.” Su Luo said with a smile. As for where she had obtained them, Ling Feng didn’t dare to interrogate her. At most, they could just wait for Nangong Liuyun to wake up and explain it to him, and then let him deal with it.

Inside the room.

When Apothecary Leng saw that huge sack of crystal stones, he couldn’t stop being fearful for a long time. The moment he saw that

crystal stone shining with a deep blue radiance, his pair of eyes was almost sucked into the eye sockets. For a very long time, his pupils couldn't come out.

The always cool-headed Apothecary Leng, the aloof and remote Apothecary Leng, like Ling Feng, also started to stammer. "Is it, is it really a blue-colored crystal stone?"

In his life, he had only gotten to glance at it for a short time, since it was always in others' hands!

He didn't even have the qualifications to touch it!

For a moment, he felt moved, then excitement followed. He felt that this trip was truly worth it!

That blue-colored crystal stone radiated a rich, pure spirit air, that permeated throughout the room. It made him feel as if his spirit was had been cleansed.

Ah, a blue-coloured crystal stone...

How could this be possible? In spite of everything, they had really been able to collect so many crystal stones within the short period of one day. Moreover, it also contained a blue-colored crystal stone, which was extremely rare and coveted by people everywhere. This was truly inconceivable.

At this moment, Apothecary Leng had surmised that His Highness Prince Jin had an unimaginable amount of mysterious manpower and resources.

Su Luo saw that Apothecary Leng's eyes were so mesmerized by the blue-colored crystal stone, so much so that they couldn't leave it. She curiously asked. "Apothecary Leng, can a blue-colored crystal stone replace green-colored crystal stones? There won't be any problems, right?"

"There are problems, of course there are problems!" His train of thought was interrupted. If it was switched to the normal Apothecary Leng, he would have started yelling at her a lot earlier. Right now, he wouldn't

even dare to breathe loudly, afraid of profaning that pure, blue-colored crystal stone.

“What kind of problem?” Su Luo and Ling Feng both became anxious.

“Of course there are problems! Putting such a good piece of blue-colored crystal stone in, at that time, the resulting refined medicinal pill will have double the effectiveness!” Apothecary Leng chuckled while stroking his few strands of his goatee. He was laughing, and was very pleased with himself. “Throughout this old man’s entire life, I have never received such great material. This time, I will be able to refine a pill that will be unrivaled.”

This old guy’s talk really made people’s heart jump in alarm.

But at the same time, both Su Luo and Ling Feng let out a breath of relief.

It looked like, Nangong Liuyun could be saved right?

“Then, why aren’t you leaving to quickly refine it now?” Su Luo urged without delay. The earlier Nangong Liuyun could be saved, the quicker her feeling of guilt would be eliminated.

“Good, good, good, this old man will go now, will go now!” Apothecary Leng’s mood could not be described by only the one word for ‘good’.

The pill refined from this process, aside from helping His Highness Prince Jin, it also had great benefits to himself.

# Chapter 139: Dark mist (1)

He had been trapped at the Advanced Apothecary level for many years because he lacked the chance. Now, the opportunity for advancement had come out of nowhere, how could he let it go?

Even if Su Luo forbade him from refining the pill, he would yell and cry until she allowed him to refine it.

When Su Luo saw Apothecary Leng's unconstrained excited mood, she very slyly and cunningly opened her mouth to say, "wait."

Although Apothecary Leng turned his head around, he had a death grip on the sack of crystal stones and stood in a posture as if trying to prevent Su Luo from running over and snatching the sack away.

Su Luo secretly laughed inside.

I wasn't worried that you wouldn't cherish it, I was just afraid that you wouldn't know its value.

If an elder such as yourself doesn't like it, then what could I use as a bargaining chip to negotiate conditions with?

Su Luo pretended to take back the sack by reaching for it, but Apothecary Leng's speed was surprisingly fast. She had no idea what mysterious steps he used as he slipped away through the side. Su Luo wasn't even able to catch a corner of his clothing.

"Apothecary Leng, those are my crystal stones!" Su Luo shouted, feigning anger. Her facial expression looked very pained.

"What do you want?" Apothecary Leng subconsciously blurted out. He hadn't realized that just by asking, he had revealed his desperation.

How could someone who spent years peacefully refining medicine be Su Luo's opponent?

He saw Su Luo slowly throw him a glance. Her hands holding little Meng Meng unhurriedly caressed the puppy's fur. She slowly and serenely said. "I suddenly changed my mind. I want to keep that piece of blue-

colored crystal stone.”

“No way!” Apothecary Leng unhesitantly and absolutely refused. “I can’t return the blue-colored crystal stone to you!”

“Why? Those stones were mine to begin with. Besides, I have other uses for it.” Su Luo acted as if she was troubled. “This piece of blue-colored crystal stone will be very useful when I want to level up my cultivation in the future.”

To have such an opportunity to take advantage, only an idiot would pass it up. Su Luo would never give up such a rare opportunity. The opponent was Apothecary Leng Yan, this empire’s only third Advanced Apothecary. If she didn’t extort some goods, then in the future, wouldn’t she not feel ashamed when saying she had met Apothecary Leng?

“It is possible to stimulate your cultivation by using immortality pills! Whatever immortality pills you need, this old man can exchange with you. No, no need for exchange. This old man will give it to you directly. Well, what kind of immortality pills do you want?” Apothecary Leng was worthy of being called single-minded, he directly jumped into Su Luo’s trap.

Su Luo while holding the upper hand did not even think twice before trying to set the price. She looked at Apothecary Leng for a while with a ‘you are making it difficult for me’ expression before slowly saying. “What kind of immortality pills do you think could be equal to this blue-colored crystal stone? What kind of price do you feel is worthy of this blue-colored crystal stone? Such a generous Advanced Apothecary like yourself won’t take advantage of a junior like me, right?”

At the side, Ling Feng’s mouth twitched. She was truly worthy of being the object of His Highness Prince Jin’s infatuation. Su Luo was as two-faced, cunning, and devious as His Highness.

Ling Feng really wanted to remind Apothecary Leng that the blue-colored crystal stone had been provided for His Highness Prince Jin’s benefit. Apothecary Leng still had not mentioned his own fees yet.

However, Ling Feng didn’t understand Apothecary Leng as well as Su

Luo did. In Apothecary Leng's straightforward black and white world, this blue-colored crystal stone could be the deciding factor to help him advance to the next level of Elite Apothecary. This level of advancement to such a medicine fanatic could not be exchanged for any amount of gold coins or immortality pills.

Furthermore, with regards to Apothecary Leng, he may not have a lot of other things, but he had an abundance of immortality pills.

Apothecary Leng thought about it and very shamefully said. "How about I give you half of all the immortality pills that I have refined?"

From Apothecary Leng's point of view, he had taken huge advantage of Su Luo.

After all, that blue-colored crystal stone from years ago, he had only the qualification to see it from a distance. Now, this piece of blue-colored crystal stone was already in his hands.

## Chapter 140: Dark mist (2)

Half of all of the pills he refined? Even Su Luo was so shocked that it took a while for her to wake up.

The amount presented really was worthy of being offered by Apothecary Leng; it was indeed a cost of massive proportions. As expected of a spendthrift!

“Half...” Su Luo was well-versed in methods of haggling over the price, so she muttered out half a phrase not agreeing yet not disagreeing; all the while she still gave her opponent enough space to think.

The biggest weakness of people like Apothecary Leng, who spend their entire life immersed in research on medicine, were their single-mindedness and impoliteness. An apothecary was the best model for this type of person. .

He saw Su Luo's hesitation and couldn't help but become worried and hurriedly said. “If half is not enough then two third! The stock of refined immortality pills that this old man has accumulated from many years , two thirds of it will be given to you. How about it?!”

Such a wealthy and overbearing Apothecary Leng! This bold, imposing manner and extravagance almost even made Su Luo choke.

However, what kind of person was Su Luo? She was a model of treacherous miss trying to take advantage of someone while trying to sell an obedient front to others.

They only saw her face revealing having an incredibly small, pained expression, half-heartedly and undecidedly looked at Ling Feng, then looked at Apothecary Leng as if still unable to make a final decision.

Ling Feng immediately turned his face away. He really didn't have the heart to see a person of good moral standing and reputation like Apothecary Leng being led by the nose by this little girl.

Apothecary Leng with a very serious and deadly earnest expression stared at Su Luo. Both of his hands had a death grip on the sack with

crystal stones, as if saying if you dare steal the bag then I will start yelling at you expression.

“Then...Okay. Since it’s Apothecary Leng who asked then of course I will give you face. Then this is thus settled.” Su Luo hesitated for awhile before agreeing.

She would never tell Apothecary Leng that she actually wanted to extort knockout drugs, poison, \*\*\*\* such type of pills. Who knew that Apothecary Leng would be so sincere. If she didn’t take the opportunity to rip off even more then she would have felt that she had let down this golden opportunity bestowed by the Heavens.

If there are convenient advantages that I don’t take then the fury of heaven’s will may split me in half with lightning.

At this time Apothecary Leng released a breath of relief and wiped at the non-existent cold sweat on his forehead. Momentarily he felt that this girl was more difficult to handle then even the most profound immortality pill recipe.

Immediately Apothecary Leng wanted to return to his manor and start refining this immortality pill.

After three days of refining, Apothecary Leng personally came over cupping a delicate little embroidered box.

At the same time, in his horse carriage there was also a ten centimeter long wooden box.

He handed the wooden box to Su Luo. “This old man’s collection for many years are mostly in here, quickly take it!”

They had been collected for so many years and in a moment were given away. Apothecary Leng had been somewhat unable to cope with his feelings. However his expression was very joyful; could this old man really succeeded in becoming an Elite Apothecary?

Su Luo had asked, and Apothecary Leng, with only a few strokes of the whiskers of his goat like beard, had happily laughed straight away.

Su Luo's heart clearly understood. This old man certainly did get promoted, otherwise he wouldn't be so generous. But when she see the inside of that box....

“This is what you called two third of your stuff? So little?” Su Luo was somewhat dumbfounded.

How come it was so different from what she had imagined? Two third ah, shouldn't it be at least a trunk of stuff? How could it be such as small case?

Apothecary Leng glared at Su Luo as if looking at an idiot, blew at his beard, scowled and angrily rebuked. “Such a girl, what kind of stuff do you think this old man refines? Do you think it's the three types of indiscriminate knockout drugs, poison, and \*\*\*\* like?”

Su Luo suddenly had an urge to cry...

Who knew that Apothecary Leng would proudly continue to say. “All the things this old man refined were unique secret recipes. Didn't you see those people kneeling in front of this old man's manor door? Even one of the pills in here could make those people scoop out their hearts and hand it to you. You girl who don't even know the good from the bad could even dare to look down on it.”

“But...” What does she need those hearts for!

# Chapter 141: Dark mist (3)

Her home manor was a mess with a bunch of things that needed to be settled. Dealing with so many corrupt and sinister people, she needed those indiscriminate knockout drugs, poisons, and aphrodisiacs for self-protection.

“If you don’t want these immortality pills, then what do you want?” Apothecary Leng was very confused. All the people he had come across longed for these immortality pills until they almost went insane.

Su Luo simply and honestly told him the truth regarding what she really needed.

The result was that Apothecary Leng became infuriated. He widened his eyes and glared. With an attitude of wanting to eat her and panting with rage, he said. “How could this old man refine those?! Only Elementary Apothecaries would refine such dirty, indiscriminate types of pills. How could you look down on this old man so much?! Do you know that every single immortality pill in this box could be exchanged for a carriage-full of the pills you want?!”

Facing Apothecary Leng’s ‘you don’t know crap’ expression, Su Luo felt deeply inferior.

It turned out that a single immortality pill in the box could be exchanged for an entire carriage of knockout drugs. She really didn’t know anything at all.

Apothecary Leng snorted, tossed his sleeves, and entered the room.

Su Luo founded a deserted corner and prudently placed that small box of immortality pills into her space.

Apothecary Leng’s products must be extraordinary goods. Before she could progress to the Advance Apothecary stage, this small box of immortality pills will be very useful to her.

Within the chamber, Nangong Liuyun quietly laid on the bed.

Even though he was unconscious, his expression was still stern and

gloomy due to the pain. Both of his hands were tightly clenched into fists with blue veins bursting out as Nangong Liuyan was using a lot of strength to hold on. His face emitted a blood-thirsty and murderous air.

“Make him swallow this bottle of medicine.” Apothecary Leng said after inspecting Nangong Liuyun’s injuries, nodding his head towards Su Luo.

Under Apothecary Leng’s directions, Su Luo helped Nangong Liuyun to sit up. She leaned his ice-cold and stiff body onto hers and with great difficulty fed the bottle of black medicine into his mouth.

When the medicine first entered, Nangong Liuyun had no particular reaction.

After about an hour, the medicine started to take effect on Nangong Liuyun’s body.

“Open up his clothing.” Apothecary Leng loudly instructed.

Su Luo untied Nangong Liuyun’s purple colored belt. His breathing had become shallow and hurried. His porcelain white as jade chest rapidly rose and fell, giving off a one hundred percent wild and sexy appearance. This made Su Luo who was looking on scorching hot and she swallowed mouthful after mouthful of saliva.

Su Luo gave Apothecary Leng a puzzled look. Apothecary Leng nodded his head and said. “His Highness Prince Jin’s exceptionally good natural aptitude is truly worthy of praise. Even in the unconscious state, he could advance to the seventh rank based on the circulation of his meridians.”

He advanced to the seventh rank this way? Su Luo’s pair of beautiful eyes moved around, an inconceivable shock flashed through their depths.

Suddenly, Apothecary Leng bleakly said. “Not good!”

# Chapter 142: Dark mist (4)

Su Luo looked nervously at Nangong Liuyun.

She only saw his originally white as jade skin had black-colored mist rising out of all his pores. This dark mist became increasingly dense, and it almost completely shrouded his entire body.

At the same time, Apothecary Leng's expression now had a sudden, huge change!

In an instant, a brilliant light soared, tearing apart that dark mist. The entire sky was filled with shooting star-like lights that fell down.

They circled around Nangong Liuyun's body and then spread out in all four directions.

The ground violently shook, like the violent bellowing rage of an ancient beast that came from underground. It was as if something had awoken.

Brilliant lights soared, launching in all directions, and bringing along a dark force bent on destruction, as if it could devour everything in its path.

Apothecary Leng, who was closest to Nangong Liuyun, was shaken until he collapsed and immediately lost consciousness.

There was nowhere for Su Luo to run. At this critical moment, a burst of sharp dragon cry came from the adorable little dragon's mouth. A golden ray of light covered Su Luo, helping her avoid this dangerous attack.

But, the people outside were not as lucky.

Wherever the brilliant light passed, wretched and miserable cries could be heard. Immediately, blood rained everywhere, with more swirling in the air. The blood mist continued to spread, dropping off slices of dismembered body parts.

In a moment, a dark force that could destroy the heavens and wipe out the earth caused a period of violent quakes that shook the earth and mountains. In a flash, the entire manor was almost shaken into ruins.

People could only hear the sounds of houses crashing down, like the

autumn leaves drifting in the rain and wind, tottering on the verge of collapse.

And soon, these structures that were being shaken were completely razed to the ground. The entire manor seemed as if an aircraft bomber had devastated it, thoroughly destroying everything. It was an area that withered away until it became dust.

Almost everyone in the manor was shaken until they became unconscious.

However at this moment, Nangong Liuyun's body rose and sat in the lotus position. His face was like autumn, bright as the stars, both hands intertwined in front of his chest, making strange hand gestures.

Su Luo rubbed her eyes, thinking that she must be seeing things.

In all directions, everything was in ruins.

However, in the middle of the ruins.

Nangong Liuyun sat in the lotus position, his entire body was shrouded in a mysterious, dark mist, unfathomable and strange.

At the same time, there was also an air of a king lording over the entire world, that made people revere, kneel and worship.

And then, an even more incredible and unbelievable thing!

Behind his back, a mysterious shadow appeared, it resembled a dragon but was not a dragon, it resembled a phoenix but was not a phoenix. It was terrible, frightening and strange. It had a kind of domineering aggressiveness that was formidable enough to destroy the sky and wipe out the earth, with a look of disdain that lorded over the world!

What-what was that thing?

How could it appear on Nangong Liuyun's back as a shadow?

What did those fifty green-colored crystal stones trigger in Nangong Liuyun?

Nangong Liuyun's bloodline.... was he really just a simple prince of this

empire?

Su Luo's gaze was deep, she unblinkingly stared at Nangong Liuyun's solemn expression. That handsome, outstanding and mysterious appearance, her heart and thoughts were in complete chaos, full of questions.

At the same time.

The Dark Forest, Sinking Sunset Peak, on a hilltop.

An elderly person of indeterminate age, with white eyebrows and hair, sat cross-legged. He was in the midst of cultivating, and perhaps because a long time had passed, his body was covered in a thick layer of dust.

He suddenly opened his eyes, they were clear and shone brightly. He then looked towards a place in the east.

He looked for a long, long time.

Finally, his brows wrinkled, and he muttered to himself. "A prophecy from a thousand years ago, could it possibly be true? Darkness and chaos, the heavenly laws are hard to fathom, even this old man can't see it clearly, alas."

Ultimately, he just sighed and did nothing. He merely closed his eyes tightly and entered into a state of cultivation.

As if he had never woken up, never said a single word...

# Chapter 143: His Highness Prince Jin (1)

At this moment, Nangong Liuyun was tottering as if he was about to fall to the ground.

Before Su Luo could react, there was already a figure flying as fast as lightning towards Nangong Liuyun. He caught Nangong Liuyun's limp body that was about to fall to the ground.

"Your Highness!" Ling Feng anxiously yelled out loud. At the same time, he exasperatedly roared at Su Luo. "How could you just stand there and watch as His Highness fell to the ground and not help him?!"

A faint feeling of guilt bubbled forth from Su Luo's heart.

Because Nangong Liuyun was very close to her, all Su Luo had to do was reach out and she would have been able to support him. However, she had been distracted and did not notice him falling.

Nangong Liuyun's demonic charming beauty was at its peak. This made him seem almost gentle and reserved.

After pushing the responsibility of holding Nangong Liuyun to Su Luo, Ling Feng rushed away. He very quickly and forcefully pulled Apothecary Leng by the shoulder and dragged him over. Ling Feng shoved Apothecary Leng right in front of Nangong Liuyun. "Quickly check on His Highness!"

Apothecary Leng was still dizzy from being hit by that assortment of brilliant rays of light. He didn't even have a chance to nap before being shaken awake by Ling Feng. Ling Feng did not even give Apothecary Leng time to fully wake up before dragging him over.

At this moment, Apothecary Leng's face was bruised and there was bloodstain on his forehead. It was quite clear he had been injured by the falling building debris.

However, Ling Feng did not give him any time to breathe or recover before pulling him towards Nangong Liuyun. "Quickly! Quickly check over His Highness!"

Apothecary Leng grudgingly glared at him, like a scholar encountering a

soldier. Even if what he wanted to say was justified, Ling Feng would not be able to comprehend. This type of military personnel only knew how to speak with brute force.

Although Apothecary Leng was very arrogant, in front of an expert martial artist like Ling Feng, he could not be haughty or arrogant.

What's more, Apothecary Leng was also curious about what kind of profound mystery happened on His Highness Prince Jin's body. How could his body be surrounded by a black-colored mist? Moreover, how had Prince Jin advanced to the seventh rank? He had never heard of anyone that could release such a formidable stream of aura or of anyone who could successfully shake all the buildings near his body into fine powder.

When Apothecary Leng checked Nangong Liuyun's pulse, his eyebrows rose slightly. He had a puzzled expression on his face.

"How is he?" Seeing that Apothecary Leng had finally finished checking Nangong Liuyun, Ling Feng asked with a nervous expression. He unblinkingly stared at Apothecary Leng, afraid of missing any change of expression on his face.

"Strange, alas, very strange." Apothecary Leng stroked his sparse goat-hair-like beard, his face full of bewilderment and incomprehension. "It shouldn't be like this. How did it turn out like this?"

"It shouldn't be like this? What did it turn into?" Su Luo concisely and comprehensively caught the main point.

Apothecary Leng frowned and said. "Currently His Highness Prince Jin's entire body is full of power as if it was about to surge out, he should be weak instead."

What he didn't say was that High Highness Prince Jin had entered the seventh rank. Moreover, his seventh rank was much stronger than other people's seventh rank...it really was unimaginable for other people.

"Will there be problems?" Ling Feng fiercely glared at Apothecary Leng.

"Right now, there aren't any problems, as for in the future...this old man can not say." Apothecary Leng had a complicated expression as he looked

Nangong Liuyun up and down. His pair of eyes were radiant and sparkling as if he wanted to dissect Nangong Liuyun for research.

In any case, he could recognize and was aware that the person before his eyes was not just any person, but rather the unrivaled His Highness Prince Jin. So, he could only heave a sigh and suppress this restless way of thinking. He didn't even dare to mention it.

Since there were no problems at the moment, then she does not need to worry excessively. Su Luo was relieved and lifted her eyes to Ling Feng. "This situation will require you to go and personally handle it."

## Chapter 144: His Highness Prince Jin (2)

With such a large commotion, how could the senior provincial officer not know? He would definitely dispatch troops over at the fastest speed.

Ling Feng looked at the disorderly surroundings. Mutilated corpses were wildly strewn about the place, it was indeed unsuitable for His Highness's recuperation. He nodded and said: "Indeed, considering that His Highness is still very weak at present, there's no need to meet with those outsiders."

Ling Feng carefully helped Nangong Liuyun onto the Dragon Scaled Horse carriage, before allowing Su Luo to get on board. Then he personally drove the Dragon Scaled Horse carriage towards a completely different direction in a rush.

His Highness Prince Jin had numerous assets. Even in this city alone, he had no less than three estates.

After about the length of time needed to burn a stick of incense, the Dragon Scaled Horse stopped at the entrance of a hot spring villa.

Magnificent Mountain Villa.

Built on the hillside, its courtyard was secluded and quiet.

Within the mountain villa was a lake, although very small, it was crystal clear upon viewing.

Ivy was sprawled all over its shores, dense and flourishing, appearing very fresh and delightful to the eye. There were rock garden made of piled up stones which possessed a natural charm.

Beside the lake, built near the water, was a loft, actually enshrouded in dense and hazy mist. Nestled between centuries-old trees and obscured by fog, it's faintly discernible appearance was fairytale-like.

Su Luo entered, following behind Ling Feng.

The strange thing was, they had encountered not even a single person along the way here.

Opening the doors of that hazy loft, what appeared before Su Luo's eyes

was an inner chamber as wide as a temple hall.

Within the huge inner chamber, mist floated about due to the dense heat, with white ivory screen made from elephant tusk to separate the inside and outside.

Walking around to behind the screen, Su Luo was inevitably surprised, secretly praising: Nangong Liuyun indeed lived up to his name! Such great expenditure! Such extravagant comfort!

That nearly hundred square meters bath actually was made from white jade tiles, and it could be seen at a glance that the water came from a hot spring, giving off waves of heat, tempting people to submerge and swim in it.

Each of those descending steps, were actually made of rare suet white jade! Not any other kind of green or yellow jade, but the really, really rare suet white jade!

Su Luo secretly became speechless!

In her previous world, just a small piece of suet white jade was already worth thousands of millions, yet here, Nangong Liuyun had actually used it to tile the stairs and step on it.

What kind of feet were his? Really, this was too, too extravagant! Even the sophisticated Su Luo could not help shaking her head.

Ling Feng placed Nangong Liuyun beside the hot spring and turned to Su Luo, looking stern before he spoke seriously: "It is now up to you to care for His Highness!" With that said, he coldly glared at Su Luo and turned to leave.

Su Luo was just about to agree when her mind suddenly jolted - eh, something's not right!

If it was anywhere else, it would still be fine, yet what location was this? Hot springs! A single man and woman sharing a bath, something was definitely not right!

Su Luo loudly shouted at him: "Stop where you are, Ling Feng! Just

where are you going?”

In any case, Ling Feng should remain here, should he not? If not... .. Su Luo glanced at the unconscious and faintly breathing Nangong Liuyun. Although his weak breaths made him seem rather harmless, somehow, she still not dared to think of sharing the same room with him.

Ling Feng paused and glanced at Nangong Liuyun with a complicated expression. Yet, when he turned his gaze to Su Luo, his icy tone allowed no refusal as he aggressively asked: “The Fourth Miss Su, may I ask if the reason why His Highness went to Sunset Mountains, was it not for you?”

“... ..” Su Luo could not help but admit that it was true.

“Was it not for you that His Highness forcefully stopped his recovery, thus making his injury even more serious?!” Ling Feng spoke in a browbeat manner.

# Chapter 145: His Highness Prince Jin (3)

“...” Su Luo was unable to refute this. Clearly it was a fact.

“His Highness’ original injury was under control and would have remained so, wasn’t it you who punched him until he spat out blood?!” Ling Feng step by step closed in on Su Luo, as if itching to swallow her.

“.....” The veins on Su Luo’s forehead was throbbing, it was in fact this way, however...

“Just now when His Highness was about to fall, the person closest to his side was you, the Fourth Miss Su. Wasn’t it you, who didn’t even try to help His Highness a little?” Ling Feng aggressively stated.

“.....” Su Luo heart was about to yell out she had been wronged but she choked it down. It was not because she didn’t want to help, but she was distracted by the shadow behind Nangong Liuyun’s back, okay?

How come after listening to Ling Feng’s complaints, even she herself felt that she was loathsome and deserved to be thrown into the eighteen layers of hell? Why had Nangong Liuyun became the model for the lofty figure of heroism who had sacrificed himself for others, huh?

Just when Su Luo appeared to be twisted up in confusion, Ling Feng had a sympathetic gaze as he glanced at her. He also silently looked at his master, His Highness, who was pretending to appear weak and harmless. The corner of his mouth moved silently and calmly turned around to leave. He also very kindly closed the thick black iron door while passing.

“Hey—” Seeing the black iron door was about to close, Su Luo suddenly feel like crying but lacked the tears.

This is just great, such a huge palace, with curtains flying, gorgeous, extravagant white jade, hot spring bath the size of a pond. The water from the pond size bath shone clear and crystalline, such that you could see the bottom.

A dense, hot steam, floated vaguely around as if extending everywhere within the air.

Su Luo hesitantly stood in her original spot, unable to turn around yet.

All of sudden, Su Luo heard a heavy weighted object falling into the water. She immediately turned around and could not find Nangong Liuyun's figure. She only saw the surface of the hot spring water continuously bursting with bubbles while the water ripples reflected the sunlight.

"It couldn't be!" Su Luo hastily rushed to the place where Nangong Liuyun was located.

The pool of water was crystal clear, so Su Luo immediately saw the apparently sleeping Nangong Liuyun sinking to the bottom.

Had he rolled into the hot spring water?

Su Luo didn't even think. She stripped off her outerwear and gracefully dove into the beautiful hot spring water, striving to swim to where Nangong Liuyun was.

Very quickly she found him, Su Luo wanted to drag Nangong Liuyun out of the water.

When did Nangong Liuyun became so heavy? Su Luo inwardly grumbled bitterly in her heart.

She sank underwater while trying to tow Nangong Liuyun, but unfortunately she discovered that now his weight exceeded five hundred kilograms. No matter how she exerted her strength she could not move him the slightest.

Furthermore making her heart even more alarmed was that he held his breath underwater until his complexion turned purplish, as if any moment he would suffocate to death.

This man, he was fine, but how did he just roll into here?

Su Luo gave a depressed sigh in her heart! Today, how come so many strange things have happened? First was the weird shadow that appeared behind Nangong Liuyun, next, such a fine manor was destroyed successfully becoming pieces of trash. Finally, his body suddenly seem to

weigh five hundred kilograms? It really was a strange day.

Su Luo felt that she really should find some time to go to the temple and pray.

But in front of her eyes, how could she watch helplessly as Nangong Liuyun suffocate to death?

Although Su Luo was almost suffocating from holding her breath, after some quick thought, she finally closed her eyes and very fiercely took the initiative to deliver her sweet lips to help pass some much needed air to Nangong Liuyun.

At the bottom of the crystalline hot spring, on the white jade that was used as tiling, there was a pair of immortal looking beautiful man and woman whose lips were locked lovingly and inseparably.

The close-eyed Su Luo didn't notice, Nangong Liuyun who was close at hand had raised his eyebrows. An amused and interested smile flashed across his face.

He had clearly regained consciousness a long time ago! He clearly fell into the hot spring pool on purpose! He obviously calculated that Su Luo would try to save him!

But Su Luo does not know. Right now she was silently cursing him while passing air to him through the lips.

# Chapter 146: His Highness Prince Jin (4)

After Su Luo had satisfactorily passed enough air to Nangong Liuyun and was about to leave, in a split second, his passive body unexpectedly moved. He seized both of her lips, his nimble and hot tongue entered her mouth to besiege and plunder.

The surging passion burst into flames as their lips and tongues connected. Nangong Liuyun drunkenly kissed her, his large hands sliding down to loosen Su Luo's belt. He caressed her skin that was smooth as silk and white as snow.

Both of Su Luo's lips were plump, enticing him to intensely suck on them even more. Her body had become weak and boneless, completely lacking any strength to resist.

Suddenly, Su Luo felt something was not quite right and immediately regained her senses.

Nangong Liuyun....He was actually not unconscious!

It was only now that Su Luo realized she had been played by this man! She had been so concerned about him that in order to save his life, she had taken the initiative to give him air to breathe. However, he had actually used her concern to deceive her!

Really, her efforts had been eaten by a dog. Good intentions had not received good compensation, it was like a dog biting the hand that fed it!

Su Luo furiously pushed Nangong Liuyun away, panting with rage as she swam to the surface. She was so angry that she walked directly towards the shore.

At the bottom of the pool, Nangong Liuyun let out a sigh. His Luo girl was truly not easy to deceive.

"Luo girl." Nangong Liuyun surfaced from the water, calling out to stop the raging Su Luo from leaving.

His voice was like the sound of nature, charming and deep, with a touch of frustration.

Su Luo's figure stopped for a split second, but then continued to leave with large strides.

"Just like this, you think you can escape this king?" Nangong Liuyun's voice had a touch of self mockery and sorrow at being abandoned.

Su Luo's figure stopped, giving him only a view of her indifferent back.

Nangong Liuyun had obviously played a trick on her, why was he making it seem as if she was the loathsome and unpardonable party?

"Be good, come here." Seeing her pause, Nangong Liuyun's mood improved. He shallowly smiled and beckoned to her with his hand.

However, Su Luo merely gave a cold hump while still stubbornly presenting her back to him.

Nangong Liuyun saw that he was failing to convince Su Luo to return so he changed his tone of voice. Nangong Liuyun's voice became demonically charming and deep with sadness as he dejectedly said. "This king felt that he had slept for quite a while. I thought that I will never wake up again. I also thought that I would never see Luo girl again. Don't you want to see this king's appearance after successfully waking up?"

His tone was miserable and wretched, like a little puppy that had been discarded by his owner begging for a trace of pity from his master.

Su Luo was immediately infuriated to the point that she wanted to laugh.

Please! You are the legendary His Highness Prince Jin who looked disdainfully down at the world, okay? A grand majestic seventh ranked expert, okay? How could you act so weak and beseech someone like me? How could you act so cute and shameless towards me?

But damn it, when she had heard that sentence of never waking up, Su Luo felt pain squeezing the deepest part of her heart for a while.

Su Luo recalled these past few days when she had been by Nangong Liuyun's side taking care of him, how she had felt apprehensive and alarmed because of him. She had also felt ashamed and remorseful. Su

Luo had repeatedly blamed herself for that punch. She suddenly felt the rims of her eyes begin to ache and experienced a kind of unprecedented feeling of being wronged.

How could he tease her like this?!

However, how could Su Luo who habitually concealed her feelings in the depths of darkness show her weakness in front of others?

After settling her emotions, Su Luo unhurriedly turned around and displayed a tranquil expression that did not contain a single ripple.

She step by step approached Nangong Liuyun, finally crouching down by his side. The corner of her mouth lifted into a taunting and sarcastic smile. "His Highness Prince Jin seems to have such peculiar interests, like using one's own life to play jokes. It's a lot of fun, isn't it?"

Her laugh was very dark and terribly sinister.

# Chapter 147: His Highness Prince Jin (5)

Nangong Liuyun pretended that he had been wronged. “If I didn’t use these tactics, then how could I get Luo girl to notice this king?”

Su Luo gritted her teeth, itching to skin him alive. “When did you regain consciousness?”

She should have realized it earlier. Why else would Ling Feng have become so talkative all of a sudden, forcing her to stay behind to take care of Nangong Liuyun? If he didn’t have Nangong Liuyun’s order, how could he dare?

Nangong Liuyun knew he could not fool such a clever girl, so he tried to change the topic. “Extremely smart girls are not cute. Luo girl, help this king take a bath, okay?”

“When have you ever seen this miss being cute?” Su Luo coldly smiled.

Act cute? Help him bathe? Did he want her to take a knife to scrub him with during his bath? It’s amazing that he had the gall to say this!

Sure enough, he had already regained consciousness in that ruined manor. He deliberately pretended to be weak to deceive her!

“You are even more cute like this.” Immediately after he finished speaking, Nangong Liuyun’s abruptly closed his hand. In the next moment, the steps that Su Luo had been standing on disintegrated. She didn’t even have time to evade when her entire body suddenly flew backwards. Su Luo fell into the hot spring pool with a loud splashing sound.

By some strange coincidence, both of her legs ended up wrapped around Nangong Liuyun’s waist with their eyes facing each other.

With such a posture and such an environment, if others were to enter, how could their imagination not run wild?

“Sharp mouthed and soft hearted girl, look around. Your body doesn’t lie. It already threw itself at this king.” The corner of Nangong Liuyun’s mouth turned up into a demonic and flattering smile that was extremely

hateful.

This Nangong Liuyun! Su Luo gritted her teeth. She felt that being together with this man, if there was a day she was not infuriated with him, then that meant she had already died from being mad at him! In short, she would eventually die from being continuously angered by him.

Nangong Liuyun's enchanting face was rosy and shone like gems from being steamed by the water. With a demonically charming smile, he said. "Obedient Luo Luo, what are you mad about? Could it be that what this king said is wrong?"

"Release me." Su Luo clenched her teeth to calm down her emotions and indifferently opened her mouth to speak.

"It was you who threw yourself into my arms and refused to let go." Nangong Liuyun hoisted his chin and said this with a straight face. Instead of releasing Su Luo, his hold on her became even tighter.

Su Luo grabbed a snow-white ice-cold dagger from her space. She pressed the dagger against his ivory white chest, coldly smiled, and said. "Keep your hands to yourself, okay?"

"Then it's okay for this king to use his mouth, right?" Nangong Liuyun blinked his beautiful eyes innocently at her, seeking her approval.

From their first meeting when he had set the betting terms with her of victor would become king and loser had to warm the bed, she knew that Nangong Liuyun's words had a double meaning. He absolutely did not mean he intended to use his mouth to speak.

Su Luo's complexion darkened and she threateningly said. "Don't assume that I wouldn't dare to take action, since this miss can hit you until you spit out blood. I'm not afraid to use this to kill you!"

God knows why, Nangong Liuyun started to smile. His smile was exceedingly enticing to all living things. That smile on the edge of his lips made his entire body even more enchanting. His smile drew people's gazes to him, making them unable to look away.

Nangong Liuyun completely ignored that ice-cold dagger at his chest.

He extended his slender white hand to pick up Su Luo's ink black hair that was soaked by the hot water. With a sinister air that had the power to make people tremble, he said. "Adorable Luo girl, this king likes you more and more. What's to be done? From now on, I will never be willing to part with you."

Nangong Liuyun paid no attention to the sharp dagger pressed against his chest. It was as if he was ignoring the fact that with just a little push, the dagger would thrust into his heart, piercing it like paper.

He merely unhurriedly moved his lower body, slowly approaching Su Luo.

Both people met face to face, nose to nose and red lips to red lips.

They were so close, each could feel the air that the other person was breathing out.

An ambiguous atmosphere started to solidify in the air.

# Chapter 148: His Highness Prince Jin (6)

“Release me!” A thread of helplessness flashed across Su Luo’s heart.

Damn it! How could she have forgotten? This man was ruthless towards others but even more toward himself!

Before when he forced her to use a dagger to pierce himself, it should have been sufficient to illustrate this point. So hateful, she had actually forgotten and she dared to hold a dagger to threaten him again! Damn it!

The corner of Nangong Liuyun’s mouth was still lifted into a careless smile. He lowered his head, his distance to Su Luo was decreasing, getting closer and closer. Seeing her vexed expression, he gave a knowing, demonically charming smile. Then once more he seized her breath.

Damn it, this guy should just go and die!

Right now Su Luo had provided a cage to entrap someone else, but instead she maneuvered around so much while leading the prey, that she had ended up trapping herself inside.

Could she be so ruthless as to stab him? Clearly she couldn’t do it.

It had been very difficult for her to save him, so how could she once again injure him?

Therefore the dagger in her hand quietly fell to the floor.

Nangong Liuyun released her. He laughed wantonly with a demonic charm.

Out of the corner of his eyes, he saw that dagger sink underwater. When it hit the ground, Nangong Liuyun’s mood seemed to have become extremely good. His entire person seem to be radiating with health and vigor as if he had obtained his life’s greatest desire. It was so great that that the atmosphere around him also brightened.

He found that he had discovered Su Luo’s weakness. His Luo girl was truly cute, really cute.

Just at this time.

All of a sudden a ruthless, cold expression flashed through Nangong Liuyun's eyes.

What Su Luo did not know was right now, outside on top of that thousand year old ancient tree a sharp feathered arrow was being aimed at her vital point.

This was a master whose entire body was shrouded in black cloth, with not even a strand of hair exposed.

He was hidden in the tree branches, concealing his figure among the lush leaves, motionless, like a hidden snake waiting for the right time to spray out its poison to kill a person.

Suddenly his hand loosened, and the feathered arrow split the sky, bursting out as it was murderously launched toward Su Luo.

This arrow, due to it being blocked by the window, had gone completely undetected by Su Luo. Even if she became aware of it she still couldn't have avoided it with her level of skill.

This was because the person who launched the arrow had high martial arts skills, absolutely above the sixth rank, completely not someone Su Luo could stop.

Due to Su Luo's instinct that guard against danger, her body slightly trembled. She instinctively wanted to dodge.

Just at this moment, Nangong Liuyun lowered his head and once again seized her red lips. He wrapped her entire body within his embrace. He protected her by wrapping her so tightly that they were joined seamlessly.

Just then, that bright silvery arrow broke through the window and entered, carrying with it the sound of thunder, five thousand kilograms of force, and a murderous air.

If Nangong Liuyun hadn't advanced to the seventh rank, then he would either have had to use his body to block this arrow or let Su Luo die; these would have been the only two possible choices.

The enemy was forcing Nangong Liuyun to choose: either choose to save

his own life or save the woman who was a good-for-nothing!

It was clearly obvious that the enemy figured that Nangong Liuyun loved himself and his own life the most. It was also evident that the other party wanted Su Luo to look on helplessly and clearly see how cruel Nangong Liuyun will treat her by letting her die.

The person who launched the arrow had calculated all these details, included all the possible circumstances into this plan. Now the black masked person's gloomy and cold expression had a cruel smirk, as if victory was insight.

However, the reality made him frown.

Because he would never have anticipated that in such a short time that even with Nangong Liuyun's serious internal injuries, he would advance to the seventh rank.

Could only see Nangong Liuyun caused the pool of water to stir up like a geyser, the white colored water changed into a dragon in midair, silently roaring and swallowed that arrow.

Swift like the wind, quick like lightening.

Moreover, when Nangong Liuyun counterattacked, he was unruffled as before still kissing Su Luo. His figure was as steady as a boulder, with not a bit of tremor.

# Chapter 149: Secrets revealed (1)

Therefore, even as murderous intent surrounded them and under circumstances where a moment of carelessness could prove fatal, Su Luo was completely protected within Nangong Liuyun's embrace. Confused from the lack of air and with her vision blocked, Su Luo was completely unaware of the truth despite sensing that something was not quite right.

It was only after the battle had settled that Nangong Liuyun unhurriedly released her. Seeing Su Luo repeatedly inhaling large mouthfuls of air, he smiled with demonic charm. "Do you like this king kissing you?"

Su Luo was infuriated to the point that she was speechless. In the end, she just glared at him and picked up her dagger to leave. However, all of a sudden, her figure stood still.

When did such a large amount of fine powder accumulate in the hot spring pool? Moreover, it looked like the powder was actually black iron?

Additionally, its original shape could be vaguely seen to resemble that of an arrow.

Su Luo's line of sight shot towards the window.

A finger-sized hole could be seen there. Its notch was smooth and round, not too big or small and just the right size for an arrow to enter.

Su Luo rolled her eyes and fixed them decidedly on Nangong Liuyun. She stared at him coldly and solemnly, yet she did not speak a single word.

Nangong Liuyun stood up from the hot spring pool, completely exposing his slender and youthful body before Su Luo.

Conspicuously messy long hair as pitch black as ink draped over his broad shoulders, dripping rivulets of water droplets. Crimson Cornelian cherries decorated that refined white porcelain-like chest. Broad shoulders, narrow buttocks and a pair of straight and slender legs drew a perfect outline, tempting others to sin. He was so captivating that it was almost criminal.

His unique and incomparable face bore an enticing smile that could

only have been made by heaven and beautiful profoundly mysterious eyes as pitch-black as an abyss. When these orbs gazed into Su Luo's eyes, they were filled with intense tenderness that was hard to describe. It was completely intoxicating. He caressed her white and porcelain-like face and with a charmingly deep voice and demonic smile carrying a touch of playfulness, he said. "Are you satisfied with this king's body?"

He had changed the subject!

The corner of Su Luo's mouth perked up into a shallow smile of distinct meaning and lightly pushed away his hands. "What does it have to do with me?"

Nangong Liuyun's expression sunk and become slightly dark. His eyes carried a hint of cold-blooded cruelty. "Luo girl, what are you angry about? This king will give you justice, okay?"

Simply hypocritical!

A taunting and sarcastically cold laugh flashed through Su Luo's eyes.

He clearly knew that the opponent had been aiming for her, but persistently pretended nothing had happened right to her face and tried to mislead her. Did Nangong Liuyun think that she was an idiot? Did he really assume that she could not see that the arrow launched through the window had been shot at her? Did he mistakenly deem her as a good-for-nothing that understood nothing?

Who was he protecting? Who was he defending? Did he really believe that she knew nothing?

"Nangong Liuyun, right now I won't look into this because I don't have the ability. However, don't you dare go overboard with bullying me!" Su Luo did not want to be entangled with this issue.

He could protect that person without distinguishing between right and wrong, but he should not assume an adoring manner in front of her to lure her in.

Nangong Liuyun's complexion momentarily darkened and although those eyes contained a callus and stern expression, they could not conceal

that passing flash of dotting. Why couldn't his Luo girl just be slightly stupid, a little less intelligence would be good?

“Luo Luo, do you trust me?” They were tender and soft words that though cruel, carried a hard to describe hopefulness.

Nangong Liuyun stared at Su Luo, his deep and bottomless eyes contained so many words he wanted to say but couldn't.

Nangong Liuyun knew this proud and independent woman in front of his eyes was strong. She was proud and aloof. She clearly distinguished between love and hate with a non-sentimental cold-bloodedness. She was intelligent, wise, and farsighted. She had thorough and careful observation skills. Her pair of eyes shone too brightly, as if she could see through to a person's heart. All secrets in front of her would be exposed.

Su Luo looked at Nangong Liuyun. His pair of bright eyes revealed too much, too much information, almost too much for her to bear.

## Chapter 150: Secrets revealed (2)

He treated the Jade Lake Fairy with such an indulgent, doting manner. Did he truly love her or was there a hidden reason?

Everybody had a right to their own secrets.

He did not explain and she did not ask.

Hidden in Su Luo's eyes was a flash of pride. "You want me to believe you? Keep working hard."

This lady's trust, how could it be given to just anybody?

Hearing that, Nangong Liuyun was surprised momentarily. An instant later, he gave a hearty laugh and looked extremely pleased. "Good, good. This king will continue working hard, you just wait and see."

After the incident that had previously occurred, his Luo girl did not flatly refuse him. She had given him some leeway. This was excellent, it was very good.

After Nangong Liuyun and Su Luo had stayed at the hot springs for ten days, they headed towards the Capital.

The Capital.

Due to being delayed by the incident with Nangong Liuyun, Su Luo still had not returned home. However, Liu Ruohua had already arrived back at the Capital.

Liu Ruohua's team had been completely annihilated and she had also lost an arm. This made Liu ChengXiang particularly angry.

Liu Ruohua told her father everything. After she mentioned what had happened with His Highness Prince Jin, Liu ChengXiang's face turned ugly. His eyes flickered and were unsettled.

Finally, with a pale face, he commanded, "His Highness Prince Jin is cunning and unfathomable. If he takes action to help, it's out of friendship. When he doesn't take action, then that's to be expected as that is his normal behavior. Even if you bring the issue right in front of

His Highness's face, it would still get the same response. Forget it, go back and sequester yourself at home. From now on, be good and stay at home. Don't go out and cause trouble."

When Liu ChangXiang's eyes landed on Liu Ruohua's cut-off arm, his eyes flashed with a cold, cruel look.

Losing that arm, how could she still marry into the royal family? This daughter.....has already been abandoned by him.

In the manor, Liu Ruohua who had lost all future prospects began a life of being bullied by her sisters. Living through such days was driving her mad. Her originally troublesome heart grew angrier by the day.

When Liu Ruohua remembered that the person beside His Highness Prince Jin was Su Luo, it made her missing limb ache with jealousy!

Su Luo, if I can't enjoy good days anymore, you had better not dare to think about living well! If I'm going to hell, I'll drag everybody along with me!

That same day, Liu Ruohua made an appointment with Su Xi. She thought to inform Su Xi about Su Luo and His Highness Prince Jin's relationship.

However, Su Xi had been sent away by her school to learn through experience. Therefore, it was Su Wan, the third Miss from Su family, that arrived at the restaurant.

Liu Ruohua did not beat around the bush and got straight to the point. "Su Wan, has your family's Su Luo returned home yet?"

Su Wan felt this was a strange question. Su Luo clearly was grounded at home and not allowed to set foot outside. How could she return when she had never left?

Just mentioning Su Luo, Su Wan wanted to grind her teeth.

Last time, it was clearly Su Luo who injured her. In the end, her own father did not take her side. He had even grounded her along with Su Luo. If not for her past few days of good behavior, it would be hard to say

whether or not she would have been grounded for the entire three months.

Su Wan only coldly smiled. “Miss Liu, your words are laughable. My family’s fourth little sister behaved improperly and was grounded as punishment by our father. Unless three to five months have passed, it would be impossible for her to leave home. Where could she have come back from?”

Liu Ruohua heard what was said and immediately became stumped. She stared blankly at Su Wan. Suddenly, Liu Ruohua’s eyes glistened radiantly. She excitedly grabbed Su Wan’s hands, then urgently and loudly asked. “Is what you have said the truth? Su Luo really was grounded by the Great General Su?!”

Liu Ruohua, with her entire body trembling continuously, had stood up in excitement. When Su Wan saw this, she felt that this situation was exceedingly strange, so for a period of time could not reply.

Liu Ruohua was so anxious that she had started to stamp her feet. “Reply quickly! Was Su Luo really grounded by the Great General Su? Is this true?”

# Credits

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