

# The Demonic King Chases His Wife

(邪王追妻：废材逆天小姐)

Chapter

151-200

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 151: Secrets revealed (3)

“Naturally, it’s true. Moreover, it’s already been this way for about a month.” Su Wan frowned and looked at Liu Ruohua with a baffled expression. She then glanced at Liu Ruohua’s cut-off wrist. A look of disgust and contempt flashed through Su Wan’s eyes.

However, Liu Ruohua suddenly started to laugh uproariously. She laughed so hard that her eyes teared up and was so excited that she continuously banged on the table.

Could this person have gone insane? Su Wan watched Liu Ruohua’s crazy appearance with disdain and secretly complained.

Liu Ruohua normally gave off a noble, graceful, and very respectable appearance. However, at this meeting, why was there such a huge change in her comportment? It was as if she had fallen from high above the clouds into a pile of mud.

“Su Luo, you will definitely die! You will definitely die!” Liu Ruohua was in the middle of a bout of insanity. She was so hysterical that she started to cry.

Su Wan’s expression changed. She also wanted Su Luo to quickly encounter some bad luck. If Liu Ruohua could eliminate Su Luo, then Su Wan naturally would endorse her actions with both hands.

Therefore, Su Wan asked. “What happened? You should start talking.”

A malicious light radiated from Liu Ruohua’s eyes. She stared fixedly at Su Wan and word by word said. “Su Luo was never locked away at your manor to ponder over her mistakes. She went to the Sunset Mountain Range!”

“Not possible!” Without even stopping to think, Su Wan vetoed Liu Ruohua’s statement by saying, “Su Luo is a natural-born good-for-nothing. How could she possibly go to the Sunset Mountain Range? You must have mistaken her for someone else.”

“It’s true! That person really was Su Luo. I absolutely was not mistaken!”

Liu Ruohua was so excited that her hands started to wave around. She malevolently glared at Su Wan. “She went there together with His Highness Prince Jin, this I am certain of!”

“Impossible! She doesn’t even know High Highness Prince Jin, how could she go there with him? Moreover, what kind of person is His Highness Prince Jin? How could he be together with Su Luo? You are talking about two completely different stations, like comparing a celestial immortal from the heavens with a pile of mud on earth. What kind of evil intentions do you harbor? This is simply too absurd!”

Su Wan completely forgot about her ladylike image and also started to bang on the table as she loudly rejected everything.

“I know that it’s hard for you to believe, but facts are facts. Su Luo went to the Sunset Mountain Range with His Highness Prince Jin. Also...hey, hey! Do you think she really is a good-for-nothing?” Liu Ruohua smiled sinisterly, full of maliciousness.

In the beginning, she had also thought that Su Luo was a good-for-nothing. However, when Liu Ruohua and her companions attempted to kill Su Luo to silence her, she had run away faster than a rabbit during the chase. If even Liu Weiming couldn’t catch Su Luo, how could she possibly be a good-for-nothing?

That loathsome girl was a tiger pretending to be a pig. She had fooled everyone.

But, this matter was related to His Highness Prince Jin and was also connected to the Jade Lake’s Fairy. Therefore, Liu Ruohua knew where to draw the line and did not let out any irresponsible remarks.

Su Wan clenched her fist and anxiously walked around the room in circles. After a long while, she stopped. She firmly looked at Liu Ruohua. “You are certain that the person you saw in the Sunset Mountain Range was Su Luo? You are not mistaken?”

“Absolutely no mistake! I injured her wrist before and the scars are still there. Furthermore, His Highness Prince Jin clearly called her Luo girl. She herself also admitted that she is Su Luo! Therefore, I absolutely can

not be wrong!” Liu Ruohua stated firmly and unhesitantly. She was very resolute.

His Highness Prince Jin....Su Wan’s eyes were full of maliciousness with murderous intent. That slut of a girl! Even though Su Luo had her engagement broken off, she had still managed to catch the crown prince’s attention. Now, she had transferred her attention to having a relationship with His Highness Prince Jin? Good, very good. It was clear that Su Wan needed to give Su Luo a generous gift.

“Furthermore, your family’s fourth Miss also offended the Jade Lake’s Fairy. You guys should be very careful. If the Jade Lake Palace refuses to let the matter drop, then your family will get destroyed together with all of Su Manor!”

## Chapter 152: Secrets revealed (4)

“The Jade Lake’s Fairy?” Su Luo had even managed to offend that immortal fairy-like person from above?

“The Jade Lake’s Fairy and His Highness Prince Jin are the perfect immortal couple. Su Luo inserted herself in between them. If it was you, wouldn’t you be mad?” Liu Ruohua mixed some truth into the false information to mislead Su Wan.

If it was true, then Su Luo will definitely die! That Jade Lake Palace had an existence as high as the imperial family, yet she dared to offend them!

“Very good, I’m extremely grateful that you gave me this information. If any actions were taken, I will personally inform you.” Su Wan lifted up her skirt and hurriedly left.

If the information was accurate, this time, she will definitely get father to kick Su Luo out of the family.

Seeing the back view of Su Wan who couldn’t wait to leave, Liu Ruohua’s smile was incomparably malicious.

Su Luo ah Su Luo, do you like the gift this lady sent you? If the Great Su General knew that you snuck out secretly and also offended the Jade Lake Palace’s Fairy, well then....

Su Wan was also smart. She didn’t completely trust Liu Ruohua’s words. Therefore, she would personally check out the situation first. Once she had confirmed this information, she would then invite her father over to witness Su Luo’s deception.

Su Wan and her maid unhurriedly walked towards Su Luo’s decrepit courtyard.

The Courtyard.

Lu Luo right now was sitting in the courtyard sunbathing while sewing. Lu Luo was striving to make a new garment for the Miss before she returned so that Su Luo would be pleasantly surprised.

Basking in the sunlight while doing needlework, that appearance would seem very leisurely and content. However, only Lu Luo knew how apprehensive her heart was.

It had been more than a month since the Miss left. Without any news, she didn't even know where the Miss had gone. She would sometimes secretly think, perhaps the Miss had taken the chance to run away?

While the restless Lu Luo was sewing, the bang, bang, bang, sounds of knocking on the door resounded.

Lu Luo was so startled that the entire thick, long needle pierced into her flesh. The pain almost made her cry out loud.

She nervously and uneasily looked at the door that was knocked on until it shook. Her heart was thumping like a deer caught in headlights. She was so anxious that she didn't know what to do.

For the past month, nobody had knocked on this door. Even the meals had been delivered through a small hole on the edge of the wall, she had to go over to pick it up. This door hadn't been opened since Su Luo's punishment started.

Didn't the Great General say the Miss would be locked in for three months? How could it be so fast...

What had happened? If it was discovered that the Miss was not in the courtyard, then at that time...this result was too terrible to think about. Lu Luo was so scared that her face became pale. Her body started to tremble, she was so nervous that she almost couldn't breathe.

Since she was locked in, this proved that they had to be in here. Then, should she open the door?

To open or to not open the door?

Lu Luo anxiously watched the door that had dust falling down from all the knocking. She hoped that the other party would automatically leave after not getting a response. However, she was disappointed in this respect.

Su Wan knocked for a while. The longer this went on without any response from the inside, it made Su Wan who was initially dubious now believe Liu Ruohua's news close to eighty percent.

If Su Luo was not guilty, then why would she be afraid to open the door?

The corner of Su Wan's mouth turned into a cold smile and she commanded her servants. "Knock on the door, strongly bang on it. Even if it is smashed into pieces, this lady will be responsible for the consequences!"

Su Wan rarely got the chance to be so aggressive at the Manor, but in Su Luo's courtyard, she could always be as unrestrained as she wanted.

Lu Luo was worried until she ran around in circles, wishing her Miss would literally drop from the sky and appear now. She only heard a huge noise, a boom sound, then the originally not-so-stable door loudly toppled over, breaking into pieces.

# Chapter 153: Secrets revealed (5)

From the doorway, Su Wan's face displayed malicious intent.

Su Wan unhurriedly walked in and looked everywhere. She could not find Su Luo's figure, so her already eighty percent certainty went up to one hundred percent.

In regards to Su Luo's recent temperament, she would not be very easy to bully. However, her door had been smashed to pieces yet she still hadn't come out. The only possibility left was that she really was not here!

Su Wan leisurely took the measure of the insistently trembling Lu Luo. With a smile that was not a smile she asked. "Lu Luo girl, what are you afraid of? Does this Miss look that frightening?"

"No, no! The third Miss looks as beautiful as a flower, rarer than any under the heavens. You absolutely are a beauty among the beautiful people!" Lu Luo earnestly praised while her heart secretly complained. What was up with the third Miss? Why hadn't she left yet?

Su Wan was all smiles as she looked at Lu Luo. She coldly smirked and said. "Since it's like this, how come you can't even look at this lady? Could it be that you have done something shameful?"

Lu Luo was so scared that her face went pale. She continued to quiver while she tried to maintain an unyielding tone. Lu Luo released a hollow laugh. "The Third Miss really likes to joke around. This servant, how could this servant have done something shameful? No way, I absolutely have not!"

Lu Luo clearly was not adept at lying. Her parched tone of voice and body language revealed too much, especially her insufficient voice and lack of confidence.

Su Wan was even more pleased. She sneered even more coldly. "Really haven't? How about your Miss? She has not done anything shameful, has she?"

Lu Luo secretly bitterly complained in her heart. Could it be that the third Miss had come prepared? Her words clearly meant to insinuate something.

“The fourth Miss also has done nothing wrong!” Lu Luo stated with a deadpan expression, her tone was resolute and decisive. In the end, she even solemnly nodded her head.

“Tell your Miss to come out. As sisters, the two of us should spend time together. Perhaps she can coax this lady into a good mood, then this lady will have mercy and say something good in front of father to release you guys from this courtyard.” Su Wan darkly pressured Lu Luo even more.

Lu Luo’s heart became even more wretched.

If her Miss could come out, she would have appeared already. Why would she need to watch you, the third Miss, strut around?

Miss, ah, Miss, if you don’t come out now, there won’t be another chance to come out again. Also, you will never get another chance to see your servant Lu Luo again....

Su Wan sinisterly swept Lu Luo a glance, her footsteps never stopped and she unhurriedly walked around. She looked in all directions while walking and finally walked into Su Luo’s inner room.

Lu Luo’s heart became extremely nervous, her body was also trembling uncontrollably.

She will definitely die, maybe today she would be flogged to death....

Lu Luo’s sweat kept dropping down from her forehead, her chest and back were soaked through with cold sweat.

Su Wan had a boastful and proud smile on her face as her slender white hand pushed open the bedroom door—

Lu Luo closed both eyes as if waiting for death to arrive.

Time seemed to have frozen at this moment.

It was a huge bedroom, a quick glance showed the room contained a few very old-fashioned and broken pieces of furniture. Simply looking, a

person could take everything in at once but there wasn't a trace of Su Luo's silhouette.

Good, very good. That slut Su Luo was definitely not here!

At this moment, Su Wan 's entire body seemed to relax. She appeared to be as cheerful as the clear and boundless sky. She turned her head and with a face full of smiles looked at Lu Luo. Her smiling expression was sinister and cold-blooded. As sharp as a sword tip, it pierced at Lu Luo's heart.

"Ah ha ha ha, good, very good!" Su Wan did not say another word. She simply turned and left.

Su Luo had dared to secretly sneak out of the family home during her confinement period. This offense was more than sufficient to get her kicked out of Su family.

After confirming the facts, Liu Ruohua's words were eighty percent trustworthy.

In that case, added to Su Luo's crime was that she had dared to offend the Jade Lake's Fairy....chuckle...Su Luo, ah, Su Luo. After you return, you'll have to suffer and just wait for father to tie you up and bring you to the Jade Lake Palace to apologize for your crimes!

# Chapter 154: Secrets revealed (6)

“Honorable Father! Fourth little sister has disappeared. I have also heard that she has brought shame to our family while outside. We have been unaware of her actions.”

Su Wan had run enthusiastically towards the Great General Su's study. She covered up the excitement in her eyes and as much as possible tried to employ a tranquil tone.

The writing brush in the Great General Su's hand stopped. He raised his eyes. His sharp eyes like lightning stuck Su Wan and with a strict tone he said. “What rubbish are you spouting?”

“Honorable Father, what I have said is the truth! That slut Su Luo... Honorable Father, you think that my fourth little sister is still locked in her courtyard as punishment. However, she had already left home a while ago. I have heard rumors from outside that she had even gone so far as to offend the Jade Lake's Fairy!”

In order to lure Su Zian to personally check on Su Luo, Su Wan without any qualms dropped the bomb regarding the matter of the Jade Lake's Fairy.

Su Zian's expression changed.

Of course he knew of the Jade Lake's Fairy's background.

He understood more than anyone else the influential force behind the Jade Lake's Fairy.

Su Luo had actually offended the Jade Lake's Fairy? Where had this rumor come from?

However, even if it was baseless there could still be a reason. If nothing had happened, then why would others spread such a rumor?

Su Zian tossed aside the brush and stood up. “Is what you have said true?” In regards to this matter, even though he had doubts, he had already halfway believed it to be true.

“Naturally, it’s the truth! Honorable Father, when this daughter heard the news, I initially also did not believe it. However, in order to secure the safety and reputation of this family, this daughter had gone to fourth younger sister’s courtyard. This daughter swears that fourth younger sister was really not there!” Su Wan wanted to immediately make this vow.

If Su Wan managed to persuade Su Zian to go look, this will force him to personally witness that Su Luo was not there. Then, at that time, even if Su Luo had not offended the Jade Lake’s Fairy, the crime of escaping her punishment would already have been placed on her body.

Su Zian’s calm manner changed slightly. He thought about it and solemnly said, “Since it’s already this way, then let’s go take a look.”

Because this may involve the Jade Lake Palace, Su Zian’s heart was also somewhat worried.

The Jade Lake Palace in this empire existed as a superpower simply due to their ancestral elder. This ancestral elder who had been in closed door cultivation for many years was a tenth-ranked expert. You could count the number of a tenth-ranked experts in the entire world on one hand.

It was said that he was Eastern Ling Empire’s Sea Stabilizing Divine Needle. With him present, there was no way to wipe out the Eastern Ling Empire. With such a status, who wouldn’t fear and revere the Jade Lake Palace?

Under such conditions, who would dare to offend the Jade Lake Palace? Who would dare to offend the Jade Lake Palace’s favorite child, the Jade Lake’s Fairy? Wouldn’t it be like courting death?

If Su Luo really had dared to offend the Jade Lake’s Fairy, then Su Zian’s first action would be to tie up Su Luo and personally escort her to the Jade Lake Palace. He would present her to the other party, allowing the Jade Lake Palace to handle the punishment. No only would he not feel sad, he would even applaud and praise the punishment.

Su Zian quickly trotted toward Su Luo’s courtyard.

Following behind him, Su Wan's heart jumped with excitement. Such enthusiasm in her eyes could not be covered up.

"Father, let's go in. Fourth younger sister really is not in there." When she saw Su Zian indeterminately standing outside the door, Su Wan tried to persuade him with these words.

"Ah." Su Zian lifted up his robe. His footstep was steady as he entered the courtyard without any announcement.

His expression was solemn, respectable, coldly strict, and contained an unknown gloominess.

Lu Luo nervously came out to welcome them. When she saw Su Zian, she hurriedly kneeled down to pay her respects to the Great General Su.

Su Zian threw a quick, cold glance at the kneeling Lu Luo. With both hands behind his back, he had an arrogant appearance. "Where is the fourth Miss? Is she still in the room?"

Lu Luo trembled with fear but did not dare to raise her head. Her voice was thin and feeble like a mosquito. "Present, present. The Miss is in her room."

Su Wan sneered out loud. "Death is at hand and yet you still dare to quibble. Fourth younger sister is clearly not in her room. Such a lowly girl like you dares to speak so casually. You actually don't want to live?"

## Chapter 155: Secrets revealed (7)

Lu Luo's entire body was trembling, but she still firmly insisted. "The Miss really is in her room. This is the absolute truth. The Miss these days never steps foot outside of the door. She had been copying the sacred sculptures inside her room as blessing prayers for Lord Su. How could the third Miss slander the Fourth Miss in such a manner?"

"Sneer—," Su Wan let out a sneer. She could not be bothered to waste her breath with this girl's nonsense..

"Honorable Father, whether the Fourth younger sister is present or not. Why should we believe the words of a servant girl? This is what is called don't believe what people tell you until you see it for yourself. If we go in and have a look, then wouldn't the whole truth be revealed?" While speaking Su Wan pushed open Su Luo's bedroom door.

At this time, Lu Luo lifted her eyes. She had a having been wronged expression, crying with a tone of complaining. "The Third Miss, it is reasonable to say that this servant can not say anything against you. However this servant is still so bold as to ask this sentence on behalf of the fourth Miss. The Third Miss, do you harbor any ill intentions?"

"What did you a loathsome servant girl say? Dare so far as to say this to a master of the house. Don't want to live right?" Su Wan thought this was inconceivable,—the always cowering Lu Luo dared to oppose her in front of her face as if she was striking the drums and calling for a challenge. .

"The third Miss, just a while ago, you broke and entered, destroying the door to this courtyard. Now you also brought Lord Su here full of rage. What is your plan? What kind of offense did the Fourth Miss commit against you that you would treat her like this?" Lu Luo's red rimmed eyes had tear drops rolling out.

"You, a mere servant girl dares to speak such nonsense!" With victory in her grasp, she was being delayed by this servant girl's excuses. Su Wan's eyes were like sharp swords that pierced toward Lu Luo. She made a firm decision once she had taken care of Su Luo afterwards she would

definitely not let this servant girl live.

Ha ha, could it be that this servant girl actually thought by stalling for time Su Luo would actually come back? Dream on.

“The third Miss, the fourth Miss is already so pitiful. Why would you maliciously slander her? How would such unwanted slander benefit you? Please let go of the fourth Miss, alright?” Lu Luo raised her eyes full of tears but firmly and determinedly stared at Su Wan.

“As expected. The servant girl taught by the fourth younger sister is also rude, vulgar and unreasonable.” If it was in the past, Su Wan naturally would order people to beat Lu Luo to death with a wooden stick. However because Su Zian was present she could not reveal her wicked nature.

Therefore she only sneered. “Saying this lady maliciously slandered her master? Ha, ha, Lu Luo servant girl. If your Miss really is inside than this lady will kowtow to her and pour her some tea as apology!”

Barely finished speaking, her hand already touched the door to the inner bedroom.

The door was heavily pushed open.

Su Wan with her face full of confidence entered behind Su Zian. Her face was brimming with a victorious smiling expression. Because after today’s event, the Great General’s Manor Su Luo would already have ceased to exist here. This person would become history.

However when she clearly saw the situation within the room, the glorious smiling expression on Su Wan’s mouth immediately froze. It was so stiff that she almost pulled a muscle.

She look as if seeing a ghost at Su Luo who sat at the desk with an upright posture, her hands holding a brush conscientiously writing. She heard a exploding sound in her mind and then it became blank.

Really saw a ghost!

How could this be possible!

Su Luo her, how could she be here!

Furthermore like Lu Luo said, she sat upright in front of her desk, brush by brush earnestly correctly copying the sacred sculptures. A huge pile of paper was placed by the side of her desk, those fine and neat words at a glance could tell took a lot of effort.

Clearly, clearly a quarter of an hour before Su Luo was not here....

Su Wan immediately became dumbfounded. She felt that she was as stupid as a pig. She was also the stupidest and most foolish of all pigs....

# Chapter 156: Secrets revealed (8)

Su Luo lifted her eyes up and looked at them. She then put down her brush and got up.

Su Zian's complexion in a split second became unsightly. His cold gaze swept past Su Wan in a quick glance. He turned his head toward Su Luo, frowned, and then opened his mouth to speak. "These last few days, you have remained here, never leaving once?"

Su Luo's expression was composed. Without any indignation or heat she faced her father and with a rather puzzled expression said. "Daddy, wasn't it you who commanded that this daughter was forbidden to go out? How could this daughter go anywhere?"

Such a simple sentence, but it caused Su Zian to choke until his complexion changed.

This daughter's words were ordinary, but why did they feel as sharp as a sword? Moreover, the sentence struck at the most crucial points, cutting people off until they had nothing left to say?

Su Zian felt somewhat awkward.

Right now, Su Wan had landed in a quandary.

Privately in Su Wan's heart, she had believed Liu Ruohua because Liu Ruohua had no reason to deceive her. Furthermore, Liu Ruohua previously had not known that Su Luo had escaped from her forced confinement. Therefore, Liu Ruohua's words had a certain amount of authenticity.

However, in actuality, Su Wan had no choice but to suspect that the reason she couldn't find Su Luo in her courtyard before was because Su Luo and Liu Ruohua had arranged to set her up. They had made her jump into a trap.

Currently, Su Wan's expression fluctuated indeterminately. It was suddenly bright then dark for a while, it was as if she was unable to make a firm resolution on her feelings.

Su Zian originally had thought that this daughter would say something and save him from embarrassment. However, he had never thought that Su Wan would be so useless. He lightly coughed and deliberately frowned. While staring at Su Luo, he said, "You truly have never left this place?"

"These past days, daughter has continuously copied the sacred scriptures. I have spent countless hours meticulously copying every page. Granted, even if I could go out, this daughter wouldn't have the time to." Su Luo said this very innocently, her dark pair of eyes were like limpid, watery mist. She looked at her cheap old man with an expression of having been wronged.

Sure enough, Su Zian was again deceived by such behavior. His expression eased and he asked another question. "What about that Jade Lake's Fairy? You really have never offended her?"

Su Luo feigned innocence and asked, "The Jade Lake's Fairy? Did she come to the capital? Such a pity. All along, this daughter had been locked up in her courtyard, couldn't even take a single step outside. Otherwise, I could have secretly run over catch a glimpse of her. I heard that the Jade Lake's Fairy is very beautiful!"

"Cough, cough, cough." Su Zian felt that his face had started to turn red.

Su Luo obviously had never even seen the Jade Lake's Fairy, how could she offend someone she had never seen? Besides, the Jade Lake's Fairy was at Sinking Sunset Peak which was hundreds and thousands of kilometers away from here. How could Su Luo in such a short time have run over to see the Jade Lake's Fairy and then even offend her?

Simply absurd!

That huge pile of sacred scriptures, without a month or two of labor, how could it have been transcribed? Look at this girl, she had even lost some weight.

His thinking had been too muddled. He had actually one-sidedly believed only Su Wan's words and in a rage had run over to interrogate Su Luo.

Once he recalled this, Su Zian felt an unprecedented shame towards Su Luo. In contrast, he felt an unprecedented disgust in regards to Su Wan. This Su Wan, recently she had become more and more outrageous. It seemed that letting her out of her courtyard had been the wrong decision.

“That being so...” Su Zian just wanted to let this spectacle pass and pretend as if it had never happened.

However, how could Su Wan let Su Luo go. “Father, where there’s smoke, there’s fire! This daughter is telling the truth. This news was not relayed to this daughter by a stranger, but by Prime Minister Liu’s family’s third Miss Liu Ruohua. From her own mouth, this daughter heard that Liu Ruohua came across fourth younger sister at the Sunset Mountain Range!”

## Chapter 157: Secrets revealed (9)

After much deliberation, Su Wan eventually decided to trust Liu Ruohua. She firmly believed that Su Luo was just lucky. She must have come back during the short time when Su Wan went looking for Su Zian. Then she pretended that she had been in the room copying the sacred sculptures.

The corner of Su Luo's mouth rose with ice-cold murderous intent.

Liu Ruohua, apparently you had not died? Once you returned to the capital you actually dared to gossip? It seems that last time I didn't kill you really let you off cheaply.

Right now Su Zian's trust already started to lean towards Su Luo. He glared at Su Wan and furiously with a cold, severe tone said. "Preposterous! Other people may not know, but how could you not know about your little sister's broken body? Yet this is the type of lie you dare to even speak; it seems like the servant girl's words were right. You deliberately directed this against your little fourth sister."

Su Luo appeared as if having been wronged, both eyes were hazed over with a watery mist, seemingly lovely and pitiful. "Third older sister, why are you acting this way against me? This way, how would it benefit you? If you were to say I had offended the Jade Lake's Fairy. Then, then go invite the Jade Lake's Fairy over. You could then ask her, if I Su Luo did anything to offend her. No, you should actually ask the Jade Lake's Fairy if she has ever even seen me, Su Luo."

Su Luo's open and candid appearance faced her opposition.

That is because Su Luo understands, based on Su Wan's status, how could she be capable of inviting the Jade Lake's Fairy to come?

Su Wan was so furious that her eyes almost rolled out. "Is the Jade Lake's Fairy someone you want to see can see?! Who knows where she is right now?!"

Su Luo with a deadpan tone smoothly added. "Since the Jade Lake's Fairy

is not someone that we are able to see, first not mentioning me being locked in, even considering just my status and aptitude, where could I have seen her? And how could I have offended her?”

“You—” Su Wan was trapped by her own words and was interrogated by Su Luo until even a hundred mouths would not be able to dispute what had been said.

Yes, since the Jade Lake’s Fairy was not someone who could merely be seen on a whim, then based on Su Luo’s qualifications and status, how could she even see the Jade Lake’s Fairy. And then how could she have offended her? Su Zian’s mind was increasingly at ease and believed that Su Luo was innocent. He also felt that Su Wan was causing trouble without reason.

Fortunately Su Wan’s mind was not stupid. She rapidly recalled what Liu Ruohua said. In the end at this time she would not needlessly conceal anything. She coldly smiled. “Naturally you would not see her, but with His Highness Prince Jin present then naturally you would have seen the Jade Lake’s Fairy!”

“How did this even get linked with His Highness Prince Jin?” Su Zian’s brows knotted.

First it was the Jade Lake’s Fairy; now it was His Highness Prince Jin. These people were all huge Buddha-like figures and his tiny little general’s manor simply could not afford to offend any of them.

“Daddy you ask her. You ask her if she went to the Sunset Mountain Range with His Highness Prince Jin? Humph, Su Luo don’t even think about denying, Liu Ruohua actually saw everything.”

Su Zian’s expression fluctuated, and he bewilderedly looked at Su Luo. Even if it was hard to believe, however.... if it was real...

The corner of Su Luo’s mouth lifted into a faint smile. her eyes were as clear and peaceful as the wind. “ His Highness Prince Jin? Ha, ha, third elder sister, honorable father. What kind of person is His Highness Prince Jin? He is an immortal being from the ninth layer of heavens, incomparably noble. One glance of him from the common people makes

them feel as if they had committed blasphemy. Do you guys really think that he would fancy me a good-for-nothing idiot?”

Even though what Su Luo said were the facts, however Su Wan still firmly refuted. “Probably...probably because His Highness Prince Jin suddenly was in a good mood?”

“Okay, His Highness Prince Jin was in a good mood, let’s assume that was the case. In that case, may I ask how could I have made a trip from here to Sunset Mountain Range and back in a period of only one month?”

## Chapter 158: Secrets revealed (10)

“This...” Now, even Su Wan had difficulty justifying her words. After a long while, she finally thought of something to say. “His Highness Prince Jin has a Dragon Scaled Horse. A Dragon Scaled Horse can travel five hundred kilometers in a day. To make a round trip within ten days would be a cinch.”

“Since third older sister mentioned the Dragon Scaled Horse—” Su Luo coldly smiled, her eyes unblinkingly stared at Su Zian. “Then honorable father, you have also heard of the Dragon Scaled Horse. Do you think such a magical beast as the Dragon Scaled Horse, besides His Highness Prince Jin, would allow others to ride in it? I heard that the crown prince had tried to ride in the Dragon Scaled Horse carriage before and was thrown out. He almost suffered a serious mishap. Do you feel that your own daughter would have the ability to ride in the Dragon Scaled Horse carriage? Is my station more respectable than the crown prince’s? Is my martial arts higher than the crown prince’s? Or is it something else?”

Su Luo’s words were reasonable and woven seamlessly together, making them impossible to refute. Not a single strand of fault could be found.

Unless the Jade Lake’s Fairy appeared in front of her to expose her lies, otherwise, who would believe that she, Su Luo, was together with His Highness Prince Jin. And had also rode in the same Dragon Scaled Horse carriage. These things were unthinkable and nobody dared to even imagine it.

Even the crown prince and the Jade Lake’s Fairy weren’t able to touch the Dragon Scaled Horse carriage. How would it let Su Luo ride in it?

Since the conjecture that she rode the Dragon Scaled Horse could not have happened. Then, the possibility that Su Luo went to Sunset Mountain Range would naturally be false too.

In that case, from this, it could be seen that the one who lied was Su Wan, not Su Luo.

After Su Zian contemplated this information, his eyes fiercely and

strictly glared at Su Wan. He coldly left a sentence. "Go back to your courtyard and carefully reflect, save your effort of coming out all day to stir up trouble and create something from nothing!" Before he finished speaking, the Great General Su Zian tossed his sleeves, turned and resolutely left.

He completely believed Su Luo's words and deduced her to be innocent. He was also convinced that Su Wan had tried to stir up trouble.

Su Wan was so furious that her face became red. Her appearance was dark and dejected. Her slim finger pointed at Su Luo, with a twisted and sinister expression, she said. "I really don't know, and also can't imagine how you made the round trip from home to Sunset Mountain Range. However, I believe what Liu Ruohua told me!"

Finished speaking, she turned and left.

She would definitely find the evidence to prove that Su Luo's words were all lies.

However, Su Luo only lazily leaned on the door frame, both hands crossed over her chest. Her face was glowing and spirited, the corner of her mouth lifted in a cold smile that was not quite a smile. "Third older sister, you are indeed forgetful. Just like this you think you can leave?"

The Su Luo right now was already not the timid and delicate-mannered one that had faced Su Zian. The her right now seemed very careless and indifferent. Her words and actions had the manner of one who had victory within their grasp. Not arrogant, or impatient and neither strict nor slow.

Su Wan paused, she turned around and glared at Su Luo, sneeringly said: "What? Want your third older sister to stay and accompany you for dinner?"

She had already prepared to let Su Luo go this time. How could Su Luo still be dissatisfied?

"That won't be necessary. It's merely that I vaguely heard before what third older sister had said. If I, Su Luo, was here, then she would kneel and pour me some water for tea, right?" Su Luo pretended to pick at her ears.

Her pair of beautiful eyebrows rose slightly, a taunting smile with a cynical intent appeared.

Food perhaps could be eaten indiscriminately, but words could not be spoken irresponsibly. You should be responsible for the words that were spoken.

However, Su Wan merely sneered. “You heard wrong. Such a thing never happened!”

Finished speaking, she lifted her skirt and hurriedly walked away. Afraid that should she be too slow, then she would be grabbed by Su Luo and forced to kneel and pour tea for her in apology.

Su Luo saw Su Wan's the rushing rear view, trying to escape, and her mouth lifted in a shallow grim laugh.

Su Wan, you thought that this gate was so easy to pass through? You think that I, Su Luo, would be so easy to bully?

# Chapter 159: The final craziness (1)

Su Wan angrily left.

She sat in her room and frowned for half a day.

Outside her door stood her two personal maids, one was Xia Qing, the other was Dong Xue.

Both of them had their heads lowered, occasionally looking at each other in dismay. Neither dared to take a step forward to trouble the Miss. Clearly, both of them knew that whoever took the first step forward to soothe the Miss, would become cannon fodder for the third Miss's rage.

They knew Su Wan's temper better than anyone else.

Su Wan suddenly stood up, she impatiently and furiously paced around her room. She clenched her fist and discovered that no matter what, she couldn't swallow being humiliated in such a way.

Why was she the one who always got scolded and cursed at?

Last time, Su Luo had beaten her to such extent, yet father merely said one scolding sentence that was light as a feather. Ultimately, Su Luo was only locked in her courtyard to reflect, and because of her own bad luck, Su Wan received the same punishment.

This time was also the same. Clearly, Su Luo had snubbed the family and left home. Su Luo freely and played unfettered around for about a month outside. Once Su Luo returned home, instead of being reproached, father actually blamed her instead?

Since when did Su Luo start to strive for things and be a step ahead of her?

This was absolutely impossible!

She must investigate this matter regarding Su Luo thoroughly. She must expel her from the family, or else afterwards, how could she have any status in this Manor?

With a flash of insight, Su Wan stood up and charged out, full of rage.

At this moment, the servant La Mei came in, carrying a hot bowl of lotus seed soup. She had originally thought to use it to ease Su Wan's temper. However, by chance, when she entered, Su Wan had rushed outside without any warning. Both people coincidentally collided together.

"Ahh—" Su Wan was scalded by the soup and started to shriek. She harshly slapped La Mei in the face, making the servant spin around.

"Even such a slut like you dares to bully me! I'm going to die from anger!" Su Wan, panting with rage, kicked her. Afterwards, without any hesitation, she turned around and left.

In front of these servants, Su Wan never bothered to cover up her spoiled, rude and unreasonable manner. Only in front of Su Zian, that delicate, kind-hearted, well-behaved and benevolent Su Wan would appear.

This time, Su Wan directly went to Prime Minister Liu's Manor to look for Liu Ruohua.

Liu Ruohua was in a very good mood today.

Because by chance, she had discovered that Su Luo had left her home in secret, and afterwards, she had ingeniously borrowed Su Wan to get rid of Su Luo. She had incited both sisters to start an internal strife, while she could watch safely from a distance and then reap the rewards when both sides became exhausted. She was extremely satisfied with herself.

Therefore, the corners of her mouth smiled radiantly non-stop, without breaking off for an entire day.

However, her expression of smiling from ear to ear on her face shocked all the servants.

This was because, when Liu Ruohua had returned to the Prime Minister's Manor, afterwards, she would rage or break things daily. The only thing she never did was to smile.

Only when Liu Ruohua saw Su Wan did her fine, long eyebrows rise slightly.

What kind of expression was on Su Wan's face? Could it be that she didn't succeed?

Su Wan made the prompt decision to strike first and asked. "Did you just play me?!"

Liu Ruohua set down the half eaten pastry, her eyes staring seriously. "What's the matter? Didn't you go home to tattletale on Su Luo?"

With Su Wan's appearance of panting with rage, Liu Ruohua's heart had a slightly bad premonition.

Sure enough, Su Wan angrily sat down. She lifted up the teacup and took a drink of green tea. She swallowed it in one mouthful and heavily slammed it onto the table. She dropped her entire body onto a purple lounge, with her head lifted to the sky.

Her gaze blazingly stared at Liu Ruohua, with a tone as frosty as ice, she asked. "You better tell me the truth, did Su Luo really go to Sunset Mountain Range?"

"How could I lie to you about this? It's absolutely true!" Without even having to think, Liu Ruohua decisively and firmly stated.

"Swear it on your life!" Su Wan's eyes were serious and cautious, unblinkingly staring at Liu Ruohua. She gave off an imposing and forceful manner.

## Chapter 160: The final craziness (2)

“Okay then, I swear on my life! At the Sunset Mountain Range, I, Liu Ruohua, indeed really did see Su Luo together with His Highness Prince Jin. This is absolutely true, if there is a thread of falsehood, I shall suffer Heaven’s thunderous mandates and be split by lightning!” Liu Ruohua’s expression was steadfast, her right hand was raised as she made the vow. Her eyes were full of sincerity.

Su Wan had originally believed in Liu Ruohua, now, she was completely convinced. Her expression started to ease up and she let out a heavy sigh. “However, Sunset Mountain Range is separated by thousands of mountains and many lakes from here. How did Su Luo come back within such a short period?”

“What! Su Luo really came back?” Liu Ruohua’s pair of eyes widened in disbelief.

“Yes, just now when I went to find her, she was there!” Su Wan didn’t want to mention the awkward situation she had landed herself in today because of this. She didn’t want to be ridiculed again.

“She really came back...” Liu Ruohua exclaimed in admiration, in a kind of ‘as expected’ manner.

Sure enough, her premonition was not wrong. At that time when they were chasing after Su Luo trying to kill her, they didn’t succeed. Then the time after that, she was also unlikely to be so easily killed off.

At the Sunset Mountain Range, the last time she saw Su Luo was when her team was chasing after her to kill her.

At that time, because of the sudden appearance of the Divine Dragon that had started to chase after them to kill them, they had to disperse and run away in all directions.

And afterwards, it was the Jade Lake Fairy’s personal maidservant who found her. They wanted her to lead them to where they could find Su Luo.

Even though that maid did not say anything, through a woman’s

intuition, Liu Ruohua clearly felt her murderous intent towards Su Luo.

It was also because of this that she led the others to find Su Luo without any objections.

She originally thought that Su Luo would be killed by those people. Now, it appeared that Su Luo's ability to live was truly strong. She even came back with all the hairs on her tail in place .

Su Wan frowned. "Give it some thought, how did Su Luo so quickly make this round trip?"

"Was it because of His Highness Prince Jin's Dragon Scaled Horse?" Liu Ruohua somewhat disbelievingly speculated.

"Absolutely impossible!" Su Wan rejected it completely. " It is said that the Dragon Scaled Horse wouldn't even recognize the Jade Lake's Fairy. How could it possibly acknowledge Su Luo? You should know, she doesn't even have the strength of a first ranked martial artist. She is just a good-for-nothing!"

Liu Ruohua's mouth formed a mocking smile.

"You guys were all deceived by Su Luo. Whether she really is a good-for-nothing with zero innate talent or not, I don't know. However, Su Luo's fighting skills were fast, nimble and agile, absolutely not to be trifled with. At that time, Su Luo even dodged Liu Weiming's assassin skills. Do you feel that she really is a good-for-nothing?" After some thought, Liu Ruohua finally told Su Wan the secrets she had uncovered.

"What did you just say?! Su Luo was able to dodge Liu Weiming when he attacked with his assassin skills?" Liu Weiming at that time, had the strength level of a third or fourth ranked martial artist. Even when he used all his strength, Su Luo was still able to avoid it?

This, how could this be possible...

Only, supposing this conjecture held water...

Suddenly, Su Wan recalled that day at the lotus pond when she was mysteriously kicked!

That day, that kick had sent her into the water, and even brought Su Xi in too. Finally, there was also a fire that drew the crown prince and a group of people over....

This was clearly man-made!

Things that were closely linked and joined seamlessly together, this was definitely man-made. Otherwise, no matter how coincidental it seemed, it still could not have occurred together in so timely a manner.

Could it be...All this was planned and executed by Su Luo?

If Su Luo really was hiding her strength, then it was possible that she had really done it!

It couldn't be avoided that with this sentence, Miss Su Wan actually came upon the truth. That crisp, efficient Buddha Mountain Shadowless Kick was sent by Su Luo, moreover, she didn't do it just once.

# Chapter 161: The final craziness (3)

The more Su Wan thought, the more enraged her heart became, more and more hateful of Su Luo. She was so furious that she gritted her teeth, almost ready to remove Su Luo's skin, peel off her tendons and hack her into tiny little pieces.

“What should we do now? Don't tell me that we should look on helplessly as Su Luo lives on and grows comfortably? Should we be bullied like this and forced to choke back our suffering?” Su Wan especially could not accept it.

If she had to watch Su Luo live well, then she might as well be told to go and die.

Liu Ruohua wrinkled her brows, pondering deeply for a long time. Suddenly, a light flashed in her brain, the sound of the slapping of her hand echoed. “I got it!”

“What?” Su Wan leaned in with a single-minded, expectant expression.

Liu Ruohua's eyes were filled with a fierce and malicious light. “This idea, even though it could inflict serious damage to Su Luo, however, it's evil and harmful. I'm afraid you wouldn't dare to do it.”

Su Wan coldly smiled and said. “So what if it is evil and harmful? What things did Su Luo do which were not also evil and harmful? Speak!”

“Okay then, lend me your ear.” Liu Ruohua whispered into Su Wan's ear some words.

“This....isn't it too big...” A hesitant expression appeared on Su Wan's face, as if she was wavering.

“So soft-hearted! If you don't dare to do this, then don't even think of getting revenge on your enemy!” Liu Ruohua repeatedly sneered, she even employed words to incite her.

Apparently inciting her was a very useful method against Su Wan.

After hearing these words, Su Wan's expression became serious.

Suddenly, she solemnly nodded her head. "Okay! I will do it according to what you've said!"

Su Luo, you heartlessly dealt me such injustice. Since you treated me this way, don't blame me for being so vicious and merciless!

Poor Su Luo who was completely unaware that she was being targeted by these two women.

Speaking of Su Luo's courtyard.

After seeing Su Wan grandiosely left with a bunch of people, only at this moment did Lu Luo genuinely released the breath she was holding.

She pulled at Su Luo's sleeves with excitement and some bitterness, pitifully entreating her. "Miss! This time it was too thrillingly close. Your arrival was very timely, otherwise the consequences would be unthinkable! From now on, it's better that you don't go out, okay? Even now, your servant's heart is jumping around like mad making thumping sounds."

Su Luo knocked on her forehead to stop her trembling and unhurriedly smiled. "Only you are so timid."

"Miss..." Su Luo started to walk towards the outside, Lu Luo pitifully followed behind at her heels. She pitifully pleaded with Su Luo.

"Be at ease, your Miss, for the time being, will not go out." Su Luo voluntarily sat on a recliner and contentedly squinted her eyes to sunbathe.

Right now she wouldn't go out, this means that afterwards... Lu Luo wrinkled her small face which had a helpless expression on it. However, she had no means to keep the Miss at home.

Since awakening from the coma that time, it seemed as if the Miss had become another person. She had become more lively and open-minded, full of self-confidence. Furthermore, she had become more decisive with her own ideas.

Only this was good, in the past, they were always bullied by others. Now

they had the ability to bully right back!

Su Luo narrowed her eyes, concentrating on and recalling repeatedly that cold arrow launched towards her on that day.

Was it you? The Jade Lake's Fairy?

Su Luo's lips arced into a sneer, a complex light appeared in her eyes. These were proof that she was excited, the elation of having found a target.

Repeatedly chasing after to kill her, this hatred, Su Luo would never forget for a lifetime!

If there appeared an auspicious time, she would inevitably return it a hundred fold.

Su Luo closed her eyes, her spirit had already gone into her space.

Recently, Su Luo found that her space had another fantastic property. This discovery simply made her wild with joy.

Before when she was sleeping, her spirit would automatically enter her space to practice martial arts. She attempted to practice the volume of the great 《Dimensional Imprint》 that the Venerable divine dragon had tossed to her. Even though it had only been seven short days, the results however, were very pleasing.

# Chapter 162: The final craziness (4)

A gift from the Venerable divine dragon was naturally not an ordinary item. Although it was a very short volume, moreover, it was only the beginner's introduction part. However, this volume of the great 《Dimensional Imprint》 had astonishing might, the results were remarkable.

The great Dimensional Imprint, as the name implied, was divided into three stages: Width, Virtual and Space.

Width, referred to the imprint getting larger and larger, until it became limitless.

Virtual, referred to a virtual shadow. After the second stage boundary, the imprint would become a virtual shadow, a formless way to injure people.

Space, referred to the gravity in a certain space. Once the third boundary had been reached, the imprint of the virtual shadow would change into an area where the space had gravity. In this area of space, she was the master!

And right now Su Luo....

Within her space, Su Luo watched her own successfully condensed imprint in her palms. Three black lines formed on her forehead and she was rendered speechless.

Because that so-called imprint was only the size of a tadpole.

Yes, that's right, it really was only the size of a tadpole...

However, compared to a few days ago, this was already considered pretty good. Now she had already condensed out something, a few days ago, she couldn't even see a shadow of an imprint.

Furthermore, this method of cultivation was effortless. At any time or anywhere, and even when sleeping, her spirit could enter her space to practice. Therefore, compared to other people, in terms of time and place, she would have the absolute advantage.

It was also because her innate talent and mental power were both super strong. Thus when she started to cultivate, she had to put in half the effort to get twice the result.

What Su Luo did not know was that the great Dimensional Imprint's most difficult part was to enter the door of this cultivation.

An outstanding aptitude like Su Luo's actually entered the threshold of this cultivation in less than seven days. She was able to condense an imprint in the palm of her hand, although small, it had still actually appeared.

A slow-witted person's aptitude, even if granted seven months or seven years, they still wouldn't be able to condense out an imprint the size of a melon seed.

Deep, dark night.

Not a sound could be heard all around.

The night sky appeared to be covered by a thin, cotton-like layer of dust. In the middle of the lonely sky hanged a few remnant stars. The clear and cold moonlight was bleak, devoid of any brightness.

Su Luo laid on the bed sleeping soundly. However, her spirit had already entered her space to practice the great Dimensional Imprint.

Since that day when she was able to condense out the tiny tadpole-sized dimensional imprint, afterwards, Su Luo had a gut feeling. She felt as if she had already set foot onto the first rank of a martial artist. Moreover, her distance to the second rank didn't seem all that far away.

This discovery immediately made her ecstatic.

These few days, what she did the most was to lie on her bed and sleep.

Lu Luo had the mistaken impression that her own Miss was tired out from going out this time. Therefore she was sleeping a lot to recuperate her body.

How could she ever even imagine that there was a fortunate person who could self-cultivate in their sleep.

She was perfectly content with Su Luo obediently staying in the courtyard and not attempting to go out. As a result, she did not bother to urge her to get up, making Su Luo happy, relaxed and at ease.

This evening, Su Luo, just like before, had already finished washing her face, rinsing her mouth and climbed onto her bed to sleep.

Early in the morning, around three o'clock, the darkness before the dawn.

This short period of time was very special, it was the darkest time of the day. It was also the time when tired people's sleep was the deepest. It was usually the most difficult time to wake people up with noise.

In the darkness of the night, a strong and energetic figure, quick as a ravenous wolf, quietly approached Su Luo's courtyard.

He stood at the entrance of the courtyard, speechlessly curling his lips.

There was such a broken down house in the great General Su's Manor?

The wall was worn-out and broken as if a gentle blow from the wind would collapse it. The most marvelous thing was that there was no door. He didn't even need to climb over the wall, he could just directly enter.

Was this really the fourth Miss Su's home?

A touch of puzzlement flashed across the eyes of the black-clothed person. However what does it have to do with me? As long as he finished this task, he would pick up one thousand pieces of gold coins.

# Chapter 163: The final craziness (5)

He quietly found his way into the inner courtyard. He accurately walked towards the room where Su Luo was sleeping.

If nobody had secretly told him, how could he in a short time distinguish which room was Su Luo's?

Who was he?

Coming over in the dead of the night, what did he want to do?

Inside of the room, Su Luo, who was in deep slumber, suddenly opened her eyes. In the dark, a pair of beautiful eyes glistened brightly, with ruthless rays of light.

In her previous life, Su Luo was a top gold medal assassin. Having resided in the dark underworld for a long time, she had an instinct for danger residing in her body and vigilance.

Even though the martial arts of the black-clothed person at the door was a lot higher than hers, however, she was still awakened by her instincts. .

The black-clothed person was probably warned by someone, therefore his actions were unusually cautious. He did not take Su Luo to be someone without a bit of martial arts, a good-for-nothing.

One could only see him wordlessly poke a hole in the paper part of the window and very carefully, blow sleeping gas into the bedroom.

The corner of Su Luo's mouth lifted into a cruel and bloodthirsty sneer.

Sleeping gas! Unexpectedly, he had used sleeping gas worth a hundred gold coins against her. They really thought she was worth it.

Sleeping gas could only be refined by Apothecaries. People who inhaled the gas would go limp from head to toe. In addition, the sleeping gas was composed of a strong hallucinogen and an aphrodisiac. After breathing it in, the body would be seeped in an extremely fierce desire. To get rid of this drug, the affected person must have sex.

Su Luo faintly smiled, she slowly, little by little, approached that small pipe

Fixated on that small tube, Su Luo leaned close, and with all her force, blowed into it.

“Cough, cough, cough—”

How could the black-clothed person ever imagine that inside the room, Su Luo would be awake, moreover, she would blow the sleeping gas in the small pipe back towards him? Temporarily, he didn't discover it and inhaled a mouthful, immediately choked and started to cough violently.

Fortunately, when he entered, he had already knocked Lu Luo out. Therefore, the servant girl was not awakened by the coughing sound. So she couldn't shriek loudly and raised an alarm.

Taking advantage that he didn't take her life! This opportunity only knocked once!

Su Luo also did not open the door. She took out a small incense-length pipe from her space. She quickly used this small pipe to poke through the paper part of the window and suddenly blew towards the black-clothed man.

The black-clothed person's sleeping gas was refined by a mere Elementary Apothecary. However, Su Luo's sleeping gas was something she roped Apothecary Leng into personally refining for her. It was colorless, odorless and the effect was wonderfully strong!

Su Luo used her martial arts to inhale, aimed at the small pipe, and blew three mouthfuls of air in a row!

“Cough, cough, cough....cough, cough, cough....” The black-clothed man was choked by the suddenly rise of smoke that covered his mouth and nose. He repeatedly coughed, as if he was about to cough his lungs out.

Su Luo sinisterly and coldly smiled. Only at this time did she open the door. She kicked her foot out and sent the black-clothed man to the ground.

Su Luo crouched down and nimbly pulled off the black-clothed man's face mask.

Right now his complexion was flushed, both eyes were red, and in its darkness hid a strange radiance.

It was quite obvious that he was infected by the sleeping gas and its poisonous effects.

This face was unfamiliar, and also very average. Such an average look among a crowd of people would be hard to pick out. It was indeed a face perfectly suited for a hitman.

Unfortunately, if it was the Su Luo before, perhaps he had a chance to win. However, the current Su Luo was almost at the second rank, plus all of her previous life's fighting skills. The black-clothed man in front of her would only be suppressed.

Su Luo's expression was deep and frightening. It emitted a threatening and deadly aura.

She smiled sinisterly: "Speak, who sent you here?"

Coming to her room in the dead of the night, what were they trying to do?

The black-clothed man's face was malevolent. His entire body emitted a green light. His palm struck towards Su Luo.

## Chapter 164: The final craziness (6)

His body was currently affected by the sleeping gas, but the black-clothed man still had not lost all rational thought. Some of his martial arts skills still remained.

He was a grand third-ranked martial artist. In his organization, the black-clothed man was also ranked near the top. Otherwise, he wouldn't have dared to take on this task.

No matter how outsiders regarded her, Su Luo had always been the Su family's fourth Miss. She still represented the Great General Su's Manor.

This palm strike contained all the black-clothed man's formidable power, he had used all his remaining strength.

The black-clothed man had originally thought that even if this palm strike couldn't kill the opponent, it would still inflict serious damage.

However, the reality stunned him.

He could only look on as Su Luo moved to the side to avoid his strike. At the same time, the hollow of her palm suddenly had a tiny black dot. This black dot was very strange. It seemed to glitter with a tiny halo. It carried a trace of virtual shadow as it smashed ruthlessly on the head of the black-clothed man!

Who would have thought that such a tiny black dot would be so hard. Only the crisp sound of the strike was heard, then the black-clothed man's eyes immediately shrank to mosquito size. He swayed, feeling somewhat dizzy and confused.

When Su Luo saw this, her heart became overjoyed.

She had never thought that such a tiny black dot would be so miraculous. Seeing the effects, this small dot's actual might was not small at all.

Also, it came and went without a trace. It could appear and disappear unexpectedly and change rapidly. It was simply impossible for the enemy to guard against.

She had taken out the tiny black dot to put it through a practice run to test it out. Now, she was really satisfied with the result of the test.

Su Luo with a delighted disposition observed the black-clothed man. In her hand, she held a handful of red pills. She counted each one in front of his face. “I don’t want to kill you, but I do want you to swallow something. Look here, this is a heartbreak pill, this pill disperses five poisons, this is a hold back the heart pill, this is...”

These bright red medicinal pills were all violent and slow poisons. All the pills had been made especially for Su Luo by Apothecary Leng grudgingly after she had pestered him non-stop.

Each time Su Luo said a name, the black-clothed man’s body would shiver once.

As a hitman, he was not afraid of death nor pain. However, he was afraid of being tortured to the point that he wanted to die but still could not. These medicinal pills were all toxic but not fatal. There were no antidotes to these pills. Moreover, the poison would strike intermittently, bringing random bouts of continuous pain.

He was simply very baffled. Every single one of these pills were priceless. How could the fourth Miss Su in this run-down courtyard have them? If she sold only one, it would be sufficient to buy a manor bigger than the Su Manor.

Therefore, this situation was very hard for him to comprehend.

Su Luo looked at him. The corner of her mouth lifted into a sneer that was cold and extremely dangerous. “You can choose not to tell. However, the consequences of this choice, I hope you will be able to bear it.”

She had specifically asked for these poisons from Apothecary Leng. The purpose of the poisons was for when she met with a situation like today where they could be used to extort a confession. Therefore, each poisonous pill had been carefully selected by Su Luo.

She believed that medicinal pills was useless against someone of Nangong Liuyun’s level of expertise, someone that had firm willpower.

However, regarding the overwhelming majority of people, a hundred tries would result in a hundred percent success.

Sure enough, the black-clothed man's sinister appearance glared at Su Luo with alarm. He stated one word at a time. "You must guarantee that after I finish speaking, you will absolutely not force me to swallow any of those poisons!"

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

Apparently, the person behind the scenes was just so-so. The so-called expert he or she had invited over was only a common martial artist. Moreover, the integrity of the hitman was very weak.

According to principle, hitmen had harsh occupational ethics. Even if they died, they absolutely could not reveal any of their client's information. This was the standard practice and an unbreakable rule in the world of the hitman.

"You said it before, these poisons are all very expensive. Do you feel that this lady is a wasteful type of person? Speak! In the end, who hired you?" Su Luo had both arms crossed in front of her chest and lazily casted sidelong glances at him while speaking.

# Chapter 165: The final craziness (7)

She had a languid expression, like a cat bathing in the sun, and also like a king that had everything under control

The black-clothed man bit his lower lip, hesitating for awhile before finally gritting his teeth and said: “It is your family’s third Miss. This task was issued by her!”

The third Miss? Su Wan?

Sure enough, it was that person as expected.

In fact, Su Luo’s first guess was her but she lacked strong evidence as proof.

A smiling expression slowly emerged on Su Luo’s face. It was an ice-cold and dangerously threatening smile. “The third older sister? How could it be her? You are simply saying nonsense!”

When the black-clothed man heard what was said, he became somewhat anxious. “I have proof!” Saying this, he took out a piece of paper from the Mercenary Union from his clothing. Trembling, he handed it over to Su Luo. “You see, this is your family’s third Miss’s own handwriting for the contract of this task and her signature. If you don’t believe it, go ahead and carefully look at it!”

Su Luo used the weak moonlight to sweep a glance at it. Indeed, the handwriting on the contract was Su Wan’s.

It really was her!

“So what did she invite you over to do? Kill me?” Su Luo calmly slipped that piece of paper into her own bosom. She watched the continuously trembling black-clothed man with a smile that was not quite a smile.

“No, not that...” The black-clothed man somewhat timidly turned his face away.

“Speak the truth, or...” Su Luo took out a red heartbreak pill and waved it in front of his face. That action naturally had a threatening overtone.

A touch of panic flashed across the black-clothed man's eyes, he stammeringly said. "It is to kill you. However, first, I must rape you before killing you....and also..."

"And also what?" Su Luo's expression remained unchanged but her eyes had a matchless ice-cold light.

"And also...take your corpse and leave it out in the wilderness for wolf-dogs to gnaw on..." The black-clothed man really didn't want to say it, but under Su Luo's menacing and imposing manner, he didn't dare to hide the truth. He confessed to everything he knew without leaving anything out.

First rape, then kill, and then leave the corpse in the wilderness for wolf-dogs to gnaw on? Su Wan, ah, Su Wan. Originally I thought your heart was a little malicious, but didn't expect you to have the heart of a snake and the sting of a scorpion!

Which time was it not you who first struck at me while I, Su Luo, only passively counterattacked? In all respects, I exercised forbearance. But on the contrary, I gave you an inch and you wanted a mile. Could it be that you really think I'm that easy to bully?

You were even able to use such a sinister move.

Good, very good, excellent!

If I don't uproot you this time, then how could I, Su Luo, have peaceful days in this manor from now on?

I've only heard of a thousand nights of being a thief, but never heard of every night guarding against a thief.

Since you are so heartless, then don't blame me for being unjust.

Su Luo's eyes were full of ice-cold, bone-chilling murderous intent.

This was the first time, she had the urge to kill someone.

"You..." The black-clothed man saw Su Luo's expression suddenly change. Immediately, he had a bad kind of premonition.

This was a killer's innate kind of intuition, a type of normally terrible intuition.

Sure enough, he only saw Su Luo's hand chop down towards him like a knife. In a flash, it knocked the black-clothed man unconscious.

Seeing the black-clothed man softly fall to the ground, the corner of Su Luo's mouth lifted into a cold, bloodthirsty sneer.

First rape, then kill and expose the corpse to the wilderness, right? Su Wan, since these were the rules you drew up for this game, then let us play according to the rules of your game.

But before we start, allow me, your younger sister, to first send you a major gift.

The moon hanged on the tip of a willow branch, the night was as cold as water.

This was a moonless night with high winds, perfectly suited to commit murder.

Su Luo changed into all black clothing, suitable for nocturnal use. She carried the black-clothed man and jumped over the wall.

Her delicate and nimble body rushed with great speed in the vast dim night.

Su Manor's security was regarded as tight, however, wherever Su Luo went, not a single guard sensed her existence.

Previously, having gone through the process of stealing the Celestial Spirit water, Su Luo became extremely familiar with the terrain of Su Manor.

## Chapter 166: The final craziness (8)

Su Luo hid in the vast dim night, quickly heading towards Su Wan's Hibiscus courtyard.

Her acute vision, allowed her to see in the night as if it was daytime.

Her keen insight and perception of danger to her body, allowed her to always be a step ahead in finding patrolling soldiers and avoiding them.

Su Luo still hadn't learned the exquisite footwork of the people here, but her ability to hide was something the people here did not possess.

Along the way, she was very cautious and prudent. Su Luo very quickly felt her way to Su Wan's Hibiscus courtyard.

Su Wan's Hibiscus courtyard, compared to Su Luo's run-down courtyard, was like night and day.

This Hibiscus courtyard was close to the main courtyard. The residence was exquisitely designed, paying close attention to luxury and refinement, giving off a gorgeous ornate appearance everywhere.

Right now, it was already the crack of dawn.

According to convention, the oil lamps should have already been snuffed out.

However, now in Su Wan's room, a lonely lamp was still lighted. The window had a reflection of Su Wan's clever, long silhouette.

Su Luo quietly approached, she cautiously and carefully poked through the paper layer of the window. Through the window screen, she looked inside.

Right now, Su Wan was reclining on a soft couch, on a mental journey exploring the heavens.

Her mood was apparently very good. The corner of her mouth would unconsciously expose a joyful smile. At the same time, she also seemed somewhat nervous and expectant.

It was unknown what she was happy about, looking forward to, and also

what she was nervous about....

However, Su Luo seemed to understand her thoughts at this moment.

A sneer plastered onto Su Luo's mouth. Su Wan, ah, Su Wan. You should properly enjoy your last moment. After tonight... You will be confronted with this life's most embarrassing day. Moreover, it would never end and you could never escape from it.

Su Luo retrieved that sleeping gas pipe from her space.

She originally wanted to return a tooth for a tooth. She wanted to use the black-clothed man's sleeping gas that had been burned halfway, but after further thought, she abandoned this idea.

Because that quality really couldn't avoid detection. It had color and smell, and was very likely to be discovered by Su Wan.

Therefore, Su Luo, without the slightest hesitation, chose to use Apothecary Leng's product, the colorless, odorless, high grade sleeping gas.

Poking through the window screen, Su Luo slowly blew the sleeping gas into the room.

It couldn't be said enough, the sleeping gas's effect was extremely good.

In less than a moment, Su Wan felt that her entire body was dry and difficult to endure the heat. The area around her heart seemed to have countless ants nibbling on it. The scratching gave her an oddly incomparable itch, that was also abnormally comfortable.

This kind of wonderful, novel feeling, was something she had never encountered before.

Her complexion very quickly became scarlet, both eyes were also very red and glossy. Her vision was blurred.

She unconsciously began to peel off her clothing.

One piece, and another piece...

Finally, only a thin undergarment remained.

# Chapter 167: The final craziness (9)

Su Luo saw that the time was ripe. The corner of her mouth perked up into a sinisterly cold smirk.

Su Wan, the time to enjoy yourself is finally here. Are you ready?

Su Luo did not remain hidden, she pushed open the door and directly tossed the unconscious black-clothed man towards Su Wan.

Su Wan was hit by the heavy weight. Originally, she was very annoyed. However, something fantastic happened when she came into contact with the other person's fervent skin. A hard to describe feeling of heat started to rise up from the soles of her feet.

Her body tingled, numbed, and itched but an unusually comfortable feeling also rose.

Su Wan was already somewhat delirious now. She was completely immersed in the dreamland of her own weaving. That place was a charming, gentle, and fantastic world.

She unconsciously, instinctively, and wildly tore apart the black-clothed man's outer robes.

She seemed impatient and urgent. Her movements were wild, coarse, and crude.

The black-clothed man right now could not be called the black-clothed man.

All the clothing on his body from top to bottom had been peeled off by Su Wan.

He remained unconscious as he laid on top of Su Wan's soft couch.

Su Wan instinctively climbed up on the black-clothed man's body though she still did not know how to relieve her own body's suffering.

The black-clothed man had already inhaled some sleeping gas before and at the moment, the entire room was filled with hints of sleeping gas. He opened his eyes. They were scarlet red, as if a raging inferno had been

ignited.

His reasoning had long ago abandoned him.

Su Wan was in so much pain that cold sweat kept pouring down. However, no matter what she did, she could not stop the pain.

With a taunting smile plastered across her mouth, Su Luo burningly watched this lavish, lively exercise show that was occurring in front of her.

Su family's third Miss had lost her body's purity to a black-clothed man of unknown origin. If this matter was to spread out...it was indeed something good to look forward to.

Such a good-looking action movie was being enacted on the bed. Su Luo was a very generous person, how could she enjoy it alone?

Su Luo thoughtfully gathered all the clothing they had taken off aside. The bed sheets, quilted cover, and everything that could be used to cover up the body were all without exception lit on fire by Su Luo.

Once the flame rose, the hint of sleeping gas would be swallowed up by the fire.

Star-like speckles of flame jumped up, shining upon Su Luo's face which was suddenly dark then light. At this moment, her expression was hard to see.

Because it was all flammable material, the fire rapidly began to expand.

Su Luo ultimately left just an ice-cold smile to remember her by. She locked the door, turned around, and flew over the wall.

The fire spread endlessly to the surroundings. However, the male and female on the bed whose bodies were red like fruit were as tightly intertwined together as before. They were stubbornly pursuing the most primitive joy. The action was explicit and intense, wildly coarse like a bomb setting fire to the earth.

They were both totally oblivious to the spreading fire. Nevertheless, this did not mean that other people wouldn't notice.

These two people were not the only ones in the Hibiscus courtyard. There were many servant girls and old women stationed in the courtyard to wait upon Su Wan.

Within the room, the fire was fierce and intense. From the beginning when the flames were star-like speckles to when they burst into a violent blaze afterwards, the time that had passed did not exceed the brief period required to burn a stick of incense.

A servant girl saw the lively flames in the night and immediately started to yell out loud.

“Fetch water! Fetch water! Quickly put out the fire—” Having been scared out of her mind, the servant let out a penetrating scream that ripped through the quiet night sky. It woke up everyone that was fast asleep.

Consequently, each and every one of them, with dishevelled hair and without time to properly put on clothing, had all rushed out.

Most people in the Great General Su’s Manor practiced martial arts.

The patrolling guards had also discovered the particulars over in the courtyard. The captain led the troops and rushed over. They joined the procession of rescuers.

La Mei kept watch at Su Wan’s doorway. Towards the captain of the patrol troops, she anxiously spoke. “Captain Li, quickly go and save the third Miss. The third Miss is still locked inside!”

Su Wan’s door was locked. It may have been melted by the fire into another shape. Therefore, no matter what, La Mei was unable to open it.

## Chapter 168: The final craziness (10)

“Doesn’t the third Miss know martial arts? Why is she still in there?” The fire inside wasn’t that huge, why was it that the third Miss still hadn’t come out? Captain Li felt this was incomprehensible.

“I don’t know, anyway, there’s no time to deal with such matters, hurry and go save her!” La Mei was so worried that both of her eyes were red.

If something were to happen to the third Miss and nothing had happened to the servants; the Great General would definitely use military punishment to beat them to death.

Yet, at this moment inside the bedroom, it was a tangled and rushed mess.

Because the large fire burned away traces of the toxic sleeping gas, therefore Su Wan very quickly awoke from the drug’s effect. She discovered that her entire body ached. It was so painful that she almost cried out.

She bitterly laughed secretly in her heart. She never thought that she could have such an erotic dream. Moreover, such a domineering erotic dream.

However, the subsequent rubbing movement thoroughly sobered her up. Afterwards, she abruptly became clear-headed!

This was not a dream, but was reality. Moreover, it was still taking place!

“Ahhh—” Su Wan suddenly shrieked loudly. She immediately smashed her fist towards the black-clothed man.

The black-clothed man had temporarily lowered his guard and was pounded until his head bleed. Because of this, he also became clear-headed in an instant.

Su Wan and the black-clothed man looked at each other in dismay.

This was not the first time they had met, so with just a glance, they

recognized each other.

“You...”

“You, you, you, why is it that you are here?” Both of Su Wan’s hands covered her chest, wanting to wail loudly. She wanted to scream loudly at the sky, but discovered that apart from leaking out a line of tears, she could do nothing else.

The her right now had lost her head from fear, almost to the point of falling apart.

She, she actually...Oh heavens! Who could come and tell her, what kind of situation was this? How could it turn out like this!

The black-clothed man’s mind slowly recalled the scenes starting from last night.

He took on the task to harm Su Manor’s fourth Miss, but who would have thought that he would be captured by her. Afterwards....what happened afterwards?

Just when the black-clothed man was holding his head in pain trying to remember, Su Wan severely swung at him with the palm of her hand. “You idiot! Bastard! Hoodlum! I spent money for you to rape Su Luo, why did you come and find me!? I already told you I am the Su family’s third Miss, the third Miss!”

Su Wan was about to collapse and was on the verge of passing out.

The black-clothed man originally thought to retort back, but he discovered that it was best he didn’t retort back....

At the doorway, when everyone heard Su Wan’s sharp cries of fear, they were all terrified until their complexion went pale.

La Mei’s shouting and continuous banging on the door became even more urgent. “Miss! Miss! Are you alright? Quickly come out!”

Patrol Captain Li used his body to bang against the door unceasingly.

The not-so-solid door issued a sound of being rammed. Tottering on the verge of collapse, it was as if in the next second, it would broke apart

from the ramming.

A trace of terror flashed across Su Wan's heart. She was itching to choke the black-clothed man to death, but right now...

Su Wan saw the continuously spreading fire. A thread of alarm flashed across her head and she loudly yelled. "Quickly get out. You, quickly get the fuck out! Run for it!"

If the people knocked down the door, came in and saw them like this, then the consequences... Just thinking about it, Su Wan became extremely dismayed.

"But..." The black-clothed man saw the scarlet fingernail scratches left on his naked body and also became anxious immediately afterwards.

"Where're the clothes!" Su Wan anxiously shouted. However, no matter how much she looked, even when she checked under the bed, she still couldn't find a single stitch of clothing.

Moreover, the matter more insulting than there being no clothes, was that she couldn't even find any embroidered bed sheets!

# Chapter 169: Schemes within a scheme (1)

“Go? Where can I go?” The black-clothed man had a tense expression, he looked around in panic.

What made him feel the most despair was that any cloth in the room that could be used for cover was without exception, all set on fire. Even the tablecloth was not exempted!

Su Wan was also equally desperate. She anxiously and urgently paced back and forth in the room.

Suddenly, she saw the intact wardrobe and immediately beckoned to the black-clothed man. “Quick! Quickly hide in there!”

The black-clothed man by now had already lost his head from fear. Seeing a wardrobe where he could hide, without out having to think he went in.

At this time, more and more people surrounded the courtyard. Finally, even Su Zian was startled enough to come over with large strides and an icy expression. He saw the bustling crowd of people and commanded. “What are you guys standing around for? Where is the third Miss?!”

After Captain Li saluted to Su Zian, he hurriedly said. “The third Miss should still be inside. Just now we heard her voice.”

“Move back!” Su Zian gave a cold grunt, both hands only used thirty percent strength before a snap and cracking sounds could be heard. Afterwards, with a bang, the door that was heated scarlet red was pushed open.

Inside the room, Su Wan was so anxious that she nearly started to hop about.

She wanted to loudly shout at them to stop, telling them not to come in.

However, on second thought, the fire was becoming more and more intense. In the end, she still had to get out....

After hearing the crashing sounds of the door, Su Wan became

extremely anxious. Without thinking, with a swoosh sound, she also went into the wardrobe. With a bang sound, she slammed the wardrobe's door close.

Now, Su Wan made the same mistake as before when she jumped into the lotus pond.

Whenever Su Luo did a job, she always thought through the next three or four steps. However, Su Wan could only think about the present predicament and could not imagine the second step, the third step... Consequently, this determined her doomed tragedy.

With a loud bang, the door was knocked open. Because of the violent shaking, the thick and solid beam on top of the room could not support its own weight. With a loud rumble, it collapsed...

Such a small change caused a butterfly effect.

People only heard a violent crashing sound, a fiery ball of spark radiating all around.

Finally, the thick and solid beam smashed down on top of the wardrobe. The two people within the wardrobe were pounded until they started to bitch endlessly. They were knocked around until they became dizzy and could only hear rumbling sounds in their ears.

However this was just the beginning of their tragedy.

In the beginning, Su Wan had selected this wardrobe mainly because it was somewhat far from the starting place of the fire and could not easily catch on fire. However, after being smashed by the already burning beam, the fire rapidly spread towards the wardrobe.

Yet, Su Wan and the black-clothed man hidden inside were still unaware of the danger. They still believed that they were very safe.

Su Zian did not realize the strength he used to push open the door was excessive and had brought enormous trouble to Su Wan. He was the first to step into the room, continuously fanning away the black smoke and loudly calling. "Wan'er (1)! Wan'er! Quickly come out!"

Even though recently, Su Wan had time after time disappointed Su Zian, but blood was thicker than water. In addition, Su Wan had continuously and painstakingly fawned on Su Zian to win his favor. Therefore, Su Zian still had a little father and daughter mutual affection towards her.

How could Su Zian look on unfeelingly as Su Wan met with such a mishap?

Thus, he entered the room together with Captain Li. Everyone was shouting out Su Wan's name continuously.

The intensity of the fire inside was already hard to contain.

Fire was everywhere and there was also thick smoke everywhere.

The thick smoke rolled on surrounded by flames, and the temperature was also extremely high. Standing inside was like being inside of a steamer. It was so hot that it made a person's entire body become drenched in sweat.

The black smoke made the eyes astringent and ache, exceptionally difficult to bear.

“Wan'er! Wan'er!” He continuously called out Su Wan's name. His heart became uneasy. Could it be that...Wan child had already met with a mishap?

1) Wan'er: The direct translation for er is child or son. In this case it's used as an affectionate nickname like saying Danny instead of Dan. So from now on will just use Wan'er instead of Wan child (which I personally like since it showed more affection).

# Chapter 170: Schemes within a scheme (2)

“Third Miss! Third Miss, where are you!?” Captain Li and his subordinates were all dispersed in the room searching for her in a block pattern.

However what made them despair even more was that within this condemned room, how had Su Wan disappeared into thin air?

But they were quite certain Su Wan should be in this room. This was because at the beginning, they had heard the sounds of her screaming.

“Master, look here, this...” Captain Li pointed at the mess on top of the soft couch. His expression was heavy with incomprehensible misgivings.

Su Zian followed his gaze and looked, immediately traces of rage flashed through his eyes!

On top of that soft couch was some scarlet blood and disheveled ceasings...

It was clearly in complete shambles, at a glance, a perceptive person could obviously recognize what happened.

The muscles on Su Zian’s face twitched uncontrollably, both of his eyes had combusted into a raging inferno. His pair of hands clenched tightly into fists, the blue veins on the back of the hands throbbed with his heartbeats.

Impossible, this was definitely not possible!

His Wan’er (1) would never ruin the family’s traditions by doing such things!

Now, Su Wan was also feeling uncomfortable within the wardrobe.

In the wake of the fire getting more and more intense, the black smoke within the room had also become more dense. The air became thinner and was very scarce.

On top of that, they were shut within the wardrobe where the air was even more pitifully thin.

She could still deal with the thin air. but the more terrifying thing was the thick smoke. It was coming in through the thin crack and the entire wardrobe was filled with smoke from the fire. It was suffocating her until she almost couldn't bear it any longer.

What made Su Wan more depressed was that the surroundings of the wardrobe had also caught fire. The fire was fierce, making the temperature suddenly soar up.

Outside of the wardrobe was a flaming fire. Inside the wardrobe, both of them were like roasted suckling pigs in an oven. They were being baked until they almost passed out.

Su Wan endured and continued to endure. At last, she could not bear it any longer and loudly started to cough.

The loud sound of fierce coughing echoed in the quietness of the indoors and broke the silence.

Without waiting for Su Zian's orders, Captain Li took his subordinates and rushed towards the sound's origin. They manually removed the beam on top and quickly opened the wardrobe.

The wardrobe was opened and they both rolled out.

"Cough, cough, cough...cough, cough, cough..." Su Wan. who was lying on the ground, could actually breathe in fresh air. She desperately breathed it in deeply, resulting in it choking part of her lungs. Her coughing became increasingly severe.

The black-clothed man was also lying on his back on the ground, gasping large breaths of air. Now his vital energy seem incredibly weak, completely different from his strong manner of an expert martial artist before.

Su Zian, including everyone present, were all dumbstruck by the scene in front of their eyes...

This strange picture had surpassed all of its predecessors and had no successors.

Captain Li, at a glance, could recognize that naked person as the third Miss, Su Wan. He was absolutely sure!

The raging fire continued to burn, on top of the soft couch....

If everything was put together, it was enough to give everyone unlimited space to imagine what occurred.

“Ahhhh—” Su Wan lifted her head, saw her father and everyone’s figures. She lost her mind from fear, subconsciously placing both hands over her bosom and shrieked loudly.

How, how could there be so many people? Furthermore, even her father was amongst the crowd?

Her body....Oh heavens!

Right now, Su Wan wished that she could immediately pass out, pretending as if nothing had happened.

If she was to do so now, it was obvious already too late.

Su Zian was so enraged that both of his eyes were about to explode. His entire body was shaking, itching to use his fist to kill this daughter. This daughter who was without a sense of honor and brought ruin to the family traditions.

1) See chapter 169 for the footnote... Wan'er is an affectionate nickname.

# Chapter 171: Schemes within a scheme (3)

Under the light from the flames, his formerly mighty face was suddenly bright then gloomy. It was as black as the bottom of a pot. His mood was unclear and indistinguishable.

However, the people closest to him could clearly feel the approaching storm clouds reeking of blood.

It was quite obvious, the Great General Su Zian's fury was already at the peak.

Right now, Su Zian was itching to choke this living daughter Su Wan to death! He would rather have never had such a disgraceful daughter!

If this were to spread out, afterwards, where could they place Su Manor's face?

However, in the presence of so many people...Su Zian only clenched his fists tightly and his complexion was ashen.

Su Zian ultimately said nothing, only his face was dark. The temple on his forehead bulged and throbbed incessantly. Both of his eyes were hazed over with bloodlust. He swept a quick glance at the surrounding people.

People that were swept by his machine-gun like gaze, each and every one of them kept quiet out of fear. They reverently lowered their eyes, even the sound of their breathing was slowed down.

"Today's matter, if anyone dares to mention it, they will be killed without a chance of being pardoned!"

A heavy murderous intent flashed through Su Zian's eyes.

Su Manor doesn't only have Su Wan as the only unwed daughter. If today's matter were to spread outside, how could the other daughters henceforth get married? Not to mention the daughter preparing to wed the crown prince to become the crown prince's imperial concubine, Su Xi?

"Deal with this!" Su Zian scornfully and disdainfully glared at the two

weak figures on the floor in front of him.

After he finished speaking, Su Zian tossed his sleeves and left. His footsteps were firm and decisive.

Captain Li, who had stood behind the general since the beginning, looked at Su Wan crying uncontrollably on the floor with a complex expression.

The third Su family Miss was graceful, noble and incomparably beautiful. He would admire her daily numerous times.

Now that he saw this disgusting side of hers, he finally realized. It turned out she was this kind of fickle and loose woman.

He subconsciously took off the cloak from his own body and gently placed it on top of Su Wan's body.

Su Wan appeared to be grabbing at the last straw that could save her life. Her cries were mournful and intense: "I am innocent! I have been wrongly accused! It's Su Luo. It's Su Luo that slut who framed me! It is her who harmed me!"

With the light from the flames, her appearance was sinister and twisted. Her pair of eyes were scarlet red, filled with maliciousness and were very spiteful. She had a crazy expression like a mentally deranged fool. Her condition was terrifying like a lunatic.

In a short while, Captain Li's original feelings of pity dropped by more than half. He calmly said. "Third Miss rest assured, the general will use his own wise judgement."

Captain Li held Su Wan who was tightly wrapped with his cloak, with a complex expression on his face, as he left with her.

"Deal with this!" Captain Li left only these three words.

People could only see the swords in the soldier's hands swing down. Slice after slice appeared on the black-clothed person's body. Fresh blood sprayed out wildly, continuously spraying out...

Soon, his corpse was kicked into the raging fire and afterwards, was

cremated into black smoke.

As if he had never existed before.

Captain Li's troops followed behind him and also filed out.

Within a moment, everyone walked out, leaving behind a completely empty courtyard.

The same evening.

The night was pitch-black as ink.

Su Zian sat inside his study, the lamp flickered brightly, then darkened. It shined upon his hazy and fierce appearance, revealing a ruthless expression. His overcast mood was clearly indeterminable.

Madam Su came in, holding a bowl of lotus seed soup. Seeing Su Zian's unstable mood and absent-minded appearance, she sighed.

The passing years seemed to have left no traces on her face.

"General, you haven't eaten anything tonight. You should eat something at least." Madam Su's voice was gentle and sweet-sounding, very pleasant to listen to.

"Not eating, take it away." Su Zian frowned and stubbornly refused.

# Chapter 172: Schemes within a scheme (4)

“Is the general’s spirit still wounded with regards to Wan’er’s matter?” Madam Su softly asked.

“Ah.” Su Zian let out a strong sound of agreement.

No matter what was said, that was a daughter he had seen growing up from childhood. After all, blood was thicker than water.

At that time, he was furious and in a difficult position. He had to consider the reputation of the Su family clan, thus he was itching to put Wan’er to death. However, now, after much careful reflection, there seem to be many fishy occurrences in this matter.

Madam Su was the most adept at discerning his thoughts from his body language. With one glance, she could tell what Su Zian was thinking. She followed with a sigh, her expression was disappointed and frustrated: “General, this matter was rather too odd. Can’t say for sure...maybe Wan’er was wrongfully accused...”

Madam Su knew that this was what Su Zian was thinking, so she deliberately said it this way. She made it appear as if she happened to hold the same opinion as him. Just as if their two hearts beat as one.

Sure enough, Su Zian’s pair of eyes opened wide. “You think so too?”

“Yes, the more this wife thought about it, the more I don’t understand. How could Wan’er do something like this? Normally, Wan’er is gentle, soft and dignified. She knows her etiquette and understands human interactions. Even if she was birthed by a concubine, when everyone mentions the Su family’s third Miss, they would express the sound of their approval and praise. You tell me, this kind of Wan’er, how could she do such a thing that dishonors the family traditions?”

“You mean this matter has some hidden secrets?” Su Zian’s appearance changed slightly. He indeed had some suspicions. He was suffering from a lack of evidence.

“Yes this wife feels that Wan’er’s matter....Someone secretly set this up

to frame her.” Madam Su’s eyes were black as ink, so deep as to be bottomless.

Every one of her sentences was ordinary, but step by step, it controlled Su Zian’s mood. Leading him in the direction she desired.

Madam Su, for so many years, was unstoppably favored, making Su Zian trust her unconditionally. It was impossible without her having some outstanding talent. This type of imperceptible influence, like the breeze amongst the drizzling rain, was her strength.

“Framed?!” Su Zian suddenly stood up, he impatiently paced around the room. He continuously rubbed both hands, displaying his heart’s unease and worries.

“Yes, it should be a set-up.” Madam Su’s appearance was equitable with a slight frown. “See, how on earth can there be such coincidences? The black-clothed man could so coincidentally enter Wan’er’s courtyard? Once the fire started, why was it that both of them did not discover it? The fire burned their clothing and beddings, they still didn’t feel it? This seems fishy, enormously wrong!”

Su Zian slapped his hands!

Correct, at that time, he was so furious, he became confused. How could he not realize the truth of such a simple matter?

Granted, even under an extremely passionate embrace, the fire was quickly spreading towards their butts, why didn’t they extinguish the fire? Why didn’t they run away earlier? Ultimately, they were trapped in the room, waiting for people to catch the couple in the act?

This was simply impossible.

What Madam said was right, this matter was extremely fishy!

Su Zian’s pair of thick eyebrows knotted tightly, his expression was serious. His eyes bursting with flames, hatefully said: “Who framed Wan’er?! If this general were to find out, then I will have him dismembered into ten thousand pieces!”

Under his raging temper, Su Zian slapped down his hand. The table made of pear flower wood immediately turned to dust.

Now, his expression had hazed over, both eyes were murderous and radiating with violence.

Madam Su pondered for a short while, afterwards, she frowned slightly and slowly said. "Wan'er has always been well-behaved and abided by etiquette. She never had a dispute with another person and never incurred other people's hatred. Why would someone frame her?"

Su Zian only coldly smiled: "You only know the well-behaved and proper Wan'er, but you don't know how arrogant and despotic she is behind people's back. Let's not talk about outsiders, just talking about how she treats Luo'er...."

# Chapter 173: Schemes within a scheme (5)

Suddenly, Su Zian's expression changed and his speech abruptly stopped.

It was not that Su Wan had no enemies. She and Su Luo definitely had old grievances. Moreover, their relationship was very strained.

Last time, Wan'er had slandered Luo'er and had even dragged him over to investigate. It was tough to say if Luo'er would not harbor hard feelings.

When Su Zian thought of this, his expression indeterminately cycled between overcast and clear.

He was immersed in his own world, completely unaware of Madam Su nearby. The corner of her mouth lifted into an obvious smiling expression.

Madam Su had spent a lot of effort to make Su Zian fix his suspicion on Su Luo. She would naturally continue to persist.

He only saw her frown, and quietly said. "Luo'er...it shouldn't be? They are both siblings, how could they have enmity? It's not that this wife is biased, rather, Luo'er's natural disposition is timid and gutless. Furthermore, she doesn't even have any spirit strength, then how could she possibly frame Wan'er?"

Su Zian waved his hand.

His wife was too kind-hearted. She never thought that people could be bad. How could she be aware of the sinisterness of people's hearts.

He already knew that Luo'er and Wan'er had a feud between them.

As to Luo'er's natural timid and gutless disposition...in Su Zian's mind suddenly appeared the scenarios from the recent few times he saw Su Luo.

The Su Luo before was perhaps really gutless, low-profile and timid. However, that day when the crown prince came to withdraw the

engagement, her behavior was completely without inferiority nor weakness. On the contrary, she even dared to provoke the crown prince!

On top of that, adding that recent matter, when she was wrongly accused by Wan'er. Afterwards she was neither servile nor overbearing. She was rational and acted accordingly to help herself refute the accusations. Her words were sharp, every sentence was reasonable. Even he, himself, was choked off by her.

Was this Su Luo really that low-profile and timid Su Luo from his wife's mouth? Apart from not having any spirit strength, her temperament compared to before was simply changed beyond recognition.

Madam Su saw Su Zian's brows knot tightly, and she laughed grimly in her heart. Her face, however, didn't even bat an eyelid and said. "General, Wan'er was incriminated and framed to such an extent, her later life has already been ruined. You shouldn't also ruin Luo'er, ah. Even if we consider this matter to be done by Luo'er, we should.... also pretend as if we saw nothing."

After being married for many years, Madam Su could accurately grasp Su Zian's pulse.

These kind of words, she used retreat to advance.

As expected, Su Zian did not disappoint her.

"How could this be allowed! Absolutely out of the question!" Su Zian had an indifferent expression, not allowing another opinion and said. "If this matter was indeed Su Luo's doing, then she must pay the price for this matter. This general absolutely will not be swayed even a little bit by personal relationship!"

"Come!" Su Zian loudly roared.

The imperial bodyguards keeping watch at the doorway immediately came in.

"From the black-clothed man's person, start to investigate, you must investigate this thoroughly until it becomes clear!" Su Zian loudly commanded. "No, this matter must not be investigated openly. You need

to remember to investigate this secretly, absolutely cannot check on this with great fanfare.”

“Yes sir.” Zi Mo bowed, accepted the order and left.

The suspicion was already planted, she just needed to wait for it to grow roots and bud. Madam Su looked at Su Zian’s gloomy expression, her mood actually became very good.

She returned to the main house. Her mood was exceptionally good and she ate an extra bowl of lotus seed soup.

At Madam Su’s side, Nanny Zhao flatteringly moved close to her, lowered her voice and said: “Madam, I have already sent down the instructions, they will make their move tonight.”

Madam Su smiled a smile that was not quite a smile, and said. “Fine, remember, this matter must be done carefully. Not even a bit of sound should be leaked out.”

Seeing the back of the leaving Nanny Zhao, a crazy and cruel light flashed through Madam Su’s eyes.

These concubine’s daughters, seeing even one of them offends her, made her feel sick.

## Chapter 174: Schemes within a scheme (6)

Their existence, repeatedly reminded her of Su Zian's unfaithfulness to her.

Formerly, in order to preserve her face, she could tolerate them hanging around in front of her eyes. However, now that Su Wan was already ruined for the greater part, she could ignore her. For the rest of Su Wan's life, she wouldn't be able to crawl back up.

However, she still had a final worth that could be exploited.

Right now, only Su Luo was left.

Thinking of Su Luo, the maliciousness in Madam Su's eyes became even more intense.

Back then, when the general admitted that woman into Su Manor. Everyday, they were a loving affectionate couple and that woman had been unfailingly favored.

If it weren't for her finally taking action to personally put that woman to death, maybe the position of the general's wife would already be that slut's.

She didn't know if Su Luo's, that little slut's daughter, luck could be considered good or bad.

If Su Luo had grown to look somewhat like that little slut, then Madam Su would have already taken action to have her killed.

Maybe it was also because Su Luo did not grow to look like that little slut, so she could not obtain the general's favor.

If it weren't for the fact that she was a girl, she would really be suspicious that the child had been switched by that slut.

There were actually mother-daughter pairs that grew up to look completely different, it was truly hard for people to believe.

Madam Su leisurely and unworriedly sampled the fragrant tea. Whenever she thought about how she would get rid of both concubine's

daughters in one shot, her mood became extremely carefree.

That same night.

The night was pitch-black like ink.

In Su Luo's dilapidated courtyard.

Su Luo was not affected at all by Su Wan's incident. She also had no idea that she was being targeted by Madam Su.

As before, she continued to sleep, regardless of day or night, sleeping from when twilight lighted up the sky to the darkness of the night.

Meanwhile, her spirit was in her space, arduously practicing to cultivate the great Dimensional Imprint.

Ever since she last used it on the black-clothed man, Su Luo was extremely optimistic about this great Dimensional Imprint.

She continuously engaged in practice drills, and now, that originally tadpole-sized little black dot had grown a lot. This time, when it was condensed out, it was the size of an apple.

Su Luo experimented with it, the power compared to when she had previously used the little black dot had as much as doubled.

This discovery immediately made her ecstatic.

However at the same time, she was also grieved to discover that her crystal stones had almost all been consumed.

The source stones taken from Elder Zi Huo's cave, at that time were peeled open by the adorable little dragon. Afterwards, the majority of the top-notch crystal stones were then used to save Nangong Liuyun's life.

By then, only a few tiny pieces remained in her hand.

Moreover, these few pieces were not exclusively for her use. She had to leave some for the adorable little dragon to eat as snacks.

Su Luo discovered that the adorable little dragon could also grow and advance in levels through gobbling up the crystal stones.

Therefore, what she now lacked the most were crystal stones. If she had

more crystal stones, then the speed of her cultivation would advance by leaps and bounds.

If she didn't have crystal stones, then her cultivation speed would greatly decrease and eventually become stagnant.

However, how could crystal stones be so easy to obtain? Couldn't you see that all those great influential families were reluctant to use it?

If she were to buy it, the price would simply scare her to death.

Therefore, the only method was to gamble on source stones.

However...Su Luo sighed. Currently, she was absolutely the poorest beggar among beggars. Because from the top to the bottom of her body, she didn't even have a single gold coin.

Without gold coins, how could she go and gamble on stones?

It truly was that a single monetary coin could confound a hero.

Su Luo tossed and turned on her bed, having a hard time falling asleep. She continuously pondered on how to earn her first pot of gold.

Once she had her first pot of gold, then relying on the adorable little dragon's ability to find treasures, she would absolutely win a bundle from gambling stones. Nobody would be able to match her success rate.

The night gradually became darker.

All around, not a sound could be heard. There were only the sounds from the blowing wind passing by.

All of a sudden, the adorable little dragon appeared. Who knew from which hole he popped out of, in his mouth, he had a sparkling and shiny thing.

# Chapter 175: Schemes within a scheme (7)

Su Luo snatched it away and looked at it, immediately, she was struck dumb.

Could it be that the gods especially favored her?

Was she really the bastard daughter of the goddess of fortune?

At this moment, even she herself somewhat believed it.

The thing being held in the adorable little dragon's mouth was none other than a gold coin. It glittered with golden light, authentic-looking, it was a gold coin cast by the imperial government.

What was strange was that this gold coin had some moist soil on it.

“Where did it come from? Is there more?” Su Luo turned over and got off her bed, and in high spirits, held the adorable little dragon. She poked at his head.

This baby was simply too cute. Everytime she landed in a predicament, he would always lend a helping hand.

Su Luo discovered that he had astonishing insight with regards to treasures.

In a nutshell, he had the instinctual ability to hunt down treasure.

Within the range of his body's ability, as long as there was a treasure, it wasn't capable of escaping his exceptionally sensitive nose.

He could actually find a gold coin in this dilapidated little courtyard. His ability was really too formidable.

“Awoo, awoo—” Both of the adorable little dragon's eyes shone, he bit Su Luo's trouser leg, indicating that she should follow after him.

This gold coin had moist soil on it, quite clearly, it had been dug out of the ground. Could this dilapidated little courtyard really have some buried gold coins?

Countless questions flashed through Su Luo's heart. Her footsteps

automatically followed after the adorable little dragon, leaving him ahead to show the way.

The little thing only ran for a short while before stopping. He lowered his head towards the little hole and started wailing “awoo, awoo...”

Here, there was a huge Locus tree and it was also in Su Luo’s courtyard.

Su Luo went closer and looked, both of her eyes shone like the adorable little dragon’s.

Sparkling, shining gold coins were piled full in a trunk. She visually estimated that there were about ten thousand gold coins in there.

How could there be so many gold coins in this place? Su Luo did not let the riches go to her head. She continued to think and felt that something about this seemed fishy.

She cautiously picked up some soil and placed it under her nose to carefully sniff at.

Again, she picked up that single gold coin to scrupulously examine it.

There was no problem with the soil, nor any problem with the gold coin...However, when Su Luo saw the number for the year on the back of the gold coin, her mouth hooked into a non-existent cold smile.

The wooden trunk was clearly made to look old, it even had a faint odor of decay. Everything about this seemed to indicate that this wooden trunk had been buried for a long time.

However, the year on the back of the gold coin...ha, ha, it was actually cast this year. This, how could it be possible?

In her courtyard, a pile of gold coins of unknown origins had appeared... For what purpose?

Who arranged this? Also, who had designs on her?

Su Luo looked at these gold coins, her mouth curving into a very dangerous sneer.

These gold coins, it was a waste to not take it.

Su Luo had originally thought to place all these gold coins within her space. However, she suddenly recalled the previous time when she was being chased by Er Huang...The space matter, she should still be more cautious of such a wonderful thing. If she was not careful and other people found out, then she would never experience another peaceful day.

As a result, Su Luo deliberately made a few roundtrips. She slowly moved the gold coins in small batches into her own courtyard.

Finally, she took a shovel and filled the little hole, then flattened it, restoring it to the previous condition.

Behind the wall, a sharp pair of eyes silently gazed at Su Luo. Watching her when she discovered those gold coins and her eyes shone with greed. Then, watched her as she split the gold coins into small batches to be carried away time after time....

Her eyes flashed with a sinister radiance, a cruel and cold smirk emerged at the corner of her mouth.

Afterwards, she quietly turned and left.

One could only see her figure rapidly flash by and quickly arrive at a dignified and grand courtyard.

This was the central housing where Madam Su resided.

# Chapter 176: Irrefutable evidence

“Reporting back to Madam. The fourth Miss really did dig out all the gold coins and take it back. She didn’t leave a single gold coin behind.” The mysterious young woman who was standing in front of Madam Su stated with reverence.

“Very good, continue to keep a close watch on her. You absolutely must not give her the chance to ship out all the gold coins.” Madam Su’s beautiful eyes had a cruel and evil smile within them.

Su Luo, as expected, was still too inferior to be shown in public. She could be taken in by only a little bit of gold coins.

Ha, ha, Su Luo, ah, Su Luo. These ten thousand gold coins, you should take it as accompaniment for your burial. In any case, you won’t be able to live for much longer.

Whenever Madam Su recalled that after this matter was settled, she would never see these two concubines’ daughters, her mood would be especially good. The corner of her mouth tilted into a joyful arc.

After a few days passed in a row, those days were all very tranquil.

On this day in the study.

Su Zian looked at the results of his investigation. His sharp eyebrows was deeply wrinkled and his complexion was exceptionally ugly.

On top of the thick pile of investigation reports, it was neatly and clearly written that Su Wan’s matter was related to Su Luo, and linked to her in countless ways.

Su Luo had the motive to harm her.

Because previously, Su Wan was aiming for her, therefore, Su Luo harbored hard feelings. It was to the extent that she would take her revenge against Su Wan.

Moreover, on this investigative report, it had included strong conclusive proof!

Su Luo had actually issued a task at the Mercenary Union and the details of the task was for a man to go rape Su Manor's third Miss, Su Wan!

Seeing the flamboyant handwriting on the contract, Su Zian's calm expression was abruptly covered with dark clouds.

This was Su Luo's handwriting, there was no mistake.

Originally, he would not be able to recognize it, but the previous time, he had glanced at those sacred scriptures which Su Luo had copied for him. He discovered that Su Luo's letters were unexpectedly strong and energetic, so he had an impression of her handwriting.

Madam Su looked at the Great General Su and again looked at the black and white investigative report. She frowned and softly said. "Is this investigative report true? This wife feels that no matter how bad Luo'er's heart was, she could not do this. General, you mustn't so easily make a decision, okay?"

"That's because you are too kind-hearted. You simply do not understand the viciousness of a person's heart, Madam." After Su Zian consoled Madam Su, speaking of Su Luo, his complexion became ashen. His eyes were like two flames leaping out. "The investigative report was personally inspected by your husband. How could it be false?"

Madam Su's expression remained calm and collected, secretly, she disagreed while sneering repeatedly in her heart.

How could it not be false? This investigative report was undoubtedly manipulated from behind the scenes by her.

She could absolutely prove that this investigative report was completely false.

However, as the boss that pulled the strings from behind him, Madam Su was naturally not stupid enough to say it out loud. Moreover, she had to add more oil and vinegar to inflame Su Zian's rage even more.

"But, Luo'er she... should be unlikely do it?"

“Humph! Come, go tie up Su Luo for this general and bring her to the main hall!” Su Zian raised his head and angrily commanded.

This matter must be made clear, otherwise, keeping such a ruthless-minded girl, then Su Manor wouldn't get to pass a single good day!

Inside the main hall.

On top of a luxurious, beautiful imperial styled chair was Su Zian, with his eyebrows knotted and looking coldly solemn. He sat on the seat of honor with awe-inspiring dignity.

Madam Su, with an amiable expression, sat by his side. Her delicate face had a faintly worried and helpless expression.

Su Jingyu stood under them, his serene appearance made it hard to see his expression.

Su Luo was brought to the main hall by guards.

“Treacherous woman! Quickly kneel down!” Su Zian's ice-cold voice lacked even a trace of heat. His eyes seemed to harbor two flames.

Su Luo's thin eyebrows wrinkled slightly, conforming with the norms of society, she made her salutations. Afterwards, her eyes swept around and with a light voice, asked. “Daddy, adopting this pose for the situation and also used such a heavy hand to invite daughter to come. Don't know what you have to instruct?”

# Chapter 177: A hundred mouths can't be refuted (1)

Su Zian's face was dignified, there was no sign of anger due to his position. His eyes were ice-cold without a trace of warmth. "Loathsome girl, what more do you have to say?"

Su Luo's expression did not change, but her heart secretly became alert. Able to make Su Zian this angry, it really was not easy, but she really didn't know what matter they were yelling about.

She had an indifferent and calm expression, and without any waves of alarm, asked. "Daddy, what are you angry about?"

To have done such a thing, and afterwards still able to use completely unfeeling and unsuspecting eyes to look at him! Su Zian furiously growled. "Speak! Your third older sister's matter, wasn't it caused by you?"

So it was Su Wan's matter? Su Luo's mind flashed with traces of misgivings. She remembered very clearly, when she started the fire, there weren't any witnesses nor evidence to prove she did it. So her cheap father made a solemn vow and placed the criminal charges on her body. Could it be that he was scaring her?

Su Luo flashed a pair of bewildered pitch-black eyes, with a confused expression. "Third sister's matter, how could I have done it? Daddy, you also couldn't help looking at me with too high of a regard?"

Currently, she was weak but remained standing. Her brows were without a trace of guilty conscience and she looked at a loss. It also looked incredulous...She acted not too cold nor too hot, but just right.

Su Zian gave a heavy and cold grunt. With a scattering sound, he threw a stack of papers towards Su Luo where it rained over her!

The paper from Cheng Xin Tang (1) were sharp, its edges were as sharp as a knife. If not careful, her delicate cheeks would very easily be cut.

Su Luo avoided it without batting an eye and with poise, she picked up

the scattered papers from the ground. She collected all of it together in her hand and flipped through it page by page.

Her happy and content expression, flipping through the pages of a book as if nobody was there...She took this place as if it was a library and not a court where cases were trialed!

Simply, simply so arrogant that no one else mattered!

Su Zian held back a breath full of anger in his chest, it couldn't go up nor down. He really held it back until he was red in the face.

His pair of bell-shaped eyes unwaveringly stared at Su Luo.

After looking through it page by page, Su Luo held that stack of paper in her hands. She lifted her eyes and looked towards Su Zian, eyes sparkling with radiance. "Daddy, you trust the words on this report?"

"Humph!" Su Zian gave a heavy snort, "Now what more do you have to say?!"

He had already voiced his meaning very clearly. He believed in this investigation report and he had hundred thousands percent confidence in it.

Su Jingyu's expression was indifferent, his treacherous eyes stared at Su Luo. His face was full of endless condemnation. "Su Luo! How could you do such a vicious and ruthless thing? Even if Wan'er was in the wrong, she is still your big sister! You did such a thing, which has already ruined the rest of Wan'er's life. Haven't you realized it?"

Su Luo's gaze blandly shot towards Su Jingyu.

If he hadn't said anything, she would've forgotten this older brother.

Madam Su who was nearby, tenderly and softly scolded: "Jingyu, how could you speak? Everything is to be decided by your father."

Madam Su worriedly looked at Su Luo: "Luo Luo, don't be afraid. This matter may have been started by somebody spreading rumors to create trouble. As long as you say what you know, your father would not treat you unjustly."

Su Luo's facial expression did not change, but she secretly sneered in her heart.

Madam Su had such a smooth-talking mouth.

Even though on the surface, she chided Su Jingyu and appeared to appease her. However, every word and every sentence did not deviate from her cheap dad. She deliberately tried to provoke his rage, just waiting for it to explode.

Masterful, she really was a master.

Su Zian indeed followed her expectations and heavily slapped his armrest. "Su Luo! Do you admit it or not!"

1) Cheng Xin Tang is one of the best quality and durable paper made by Hans during the the Five Dynasties and Ten Kingdoms era.

## Chapter 178: A hundred mouths can't be refuted (2)

If she were to admit to this charge, Su Luo knew it would not be as simple as just being driven out of Su Manor.

According to Madam Su's methods, how could she let Su Luo live?

Furthermore, carrying this type of charge, how could it sound well? Su Luo was not an idiot, she naturally would not admit to it.

When she had acted on this matter, she had clearly understood and envisioned all the causes and effects step by step. However, she simply could not have imagined that Madam Su would insert herself into this matter from another direction. To the extent that it had made this simple matter unexpectedly more complex.

Anyway it didn't matter, she wanted to properly contend with Madam Su to take a look at the latter's abilities.

"I didn't do it, how would I admit to it? Admit to what?" Su Luo was neither servile nor overbearing, her expression was tranquil and calm.

"Still a dead duck, being reluctant to admit to your mistake!" On the contrary, Su Zian was so infuriated that he started to laugh. "Good, good, good! Since you are so reluctant to admit to your mistake, then let the witness approach. Let's see how you will object!"

"Come, let Mr. Mo approach!" Su Zian's cold and sober gaze stared at Su Luo. His eyes were full of murderous intent that was almost about to overflow.

Mr. Mo was about fifty years old, clothed in a medium-classed light garment. He had a sharp mouth and monkey cheeks, a pair of eyes that spun and darted around, giving off a shrewd light.

Allowing this type of man to testify? Cynical light flashed through Su Luo's eyes.

"Mr Mo, what happened that day, you should carefully tell us." Su Zian,

in order to ferret out the troublemaker Su Luo with regards to this matter, had become somewhat devilishly insane.

Mr. Mo was the overseer at the Mercenary Union, the release of assignments was managed by him.

Mr. Mo, gazed straight ahead, after deferentially giving Su Zian a salute, then clearly stated. "Reporting to the Venerable General, in accordance with the Mercenary Union's rules, it's not allowed to casually leak out a customer's information. However, since it is the great general who demanded the investigation, the Mercenary Union would not dare do anything but to cooperate."

"Okay, do not hesitate to speak, this general will naturally go greet your union's president." Su Zian waved his hands, indicating that he relax his mind and simply just speak.

"Yes." Mr. Mo's eyes dropped and respectfully said. "On that day, a lady came to issue a task with rewards. The great general also knows the Mercenary Union allows any task to be released. Only it remains to be seen if anyone dares to take it. When that lady's task appeared, almost no one dared to take it. But a member in desperate need of money finally took on the task."

"What was the task?" Su Zian duly asked.

Mr. Mo hesitated for a short time, he stole a glance at Su Luo, with a sly spirited appearance of wanting to speak but not daring to do so. Finally, as if he had decided at last, he determinedly, tightly clenched his fists. His expression became very serious and his tone following after became more cautious. "It's...to tarnish Su family's third Miss!"

"The lady that issued the task....who was it?!"

Su Zian gritted his teeth and asked Mr. Mo, emphasising every word. His pair of eyes which was bursting with a millennium-old ice that were like swords, was fixated on Su Luo.

He inwardly guessed, the unsophiscated Su Luo, in this kind of situation, no matter how she tried to disguise it, she was bound to lose her head out

of fear.

However, what made him disappointed was not only did Su Luo not panic, but her expression was like before, without a ripple or a wave. That pair of pitch-black eyes even had a curious radiance.

What was she curious about?

Shouldn't she be more apprehensive?

Su Zian was speechless.

Su Jingyu and Madam Su's hearts inwardly became alert.

Originally they thought that Su Luo, this loathsome girl, would be easy to deal with, however now, it seemed as if it would be a little troublesome.

Su Luo's eyes narrowed. She laughed grimly and repeatedly in her heart.

It really was indeed a bother to them. In order to deal with her they enacted such a brilliant play in front of her.

## Chapter 179: A hundred mouths can't be refuted (3)

She pitied her cheap father, who believed everything was under his control. How would he know he was merely a blade in another's hand. He was the borrowed knife used to help another to kill her. Not only did he not know, but he even believed himself to be infallible. He truly was pathetic but someone who was pitiful could also have a hateful aspect!

Bystanders might not have noticed, but Su Luo, who always observed everything thoroughly, noticed. When Mr. Mo was speaking, his gaze would occasionally shoot towards Nanny Zhao at Madam Su's side. There seemed to be an unknown tacit understanding between the two.

In the end, what kind of tacit understanding...It really made people somewhat puzzled, ah, puzzled.

"Mr. Mo, do not hesitate to speak. On that day, who was the lady that issued this task!" Su Jingyu saw that Mr. Mo appeared somewhat hesitant. Suddenly, Su Jingyu's expression became apprehensive, and standing for upright justice and righteousness, he spoke.

Mr. Mo looked at Su Jingyu and then glanced at Su Zian. Unexpectedly, his eyes meet with Su Luo's.

Momentarily, it seemed as if he had received a fright, and his eyes unconsciously avoided hers.

"It is....It is..." Mr. Mo since the beginning had his head lowered, not daring to lift his eyes, and his voice was also intermittent.

"You should feel assured, you will have this general to give you justice for everything! This matter will also not be spread out. With regards to your job at the Mercenary Union, it will also absolutely not create any complications for you!" Su Zian guaranteed.

He was the Great General, having had the position for a long time, his body had a kind of calm, self-assured domineering aura.

“Clap, clap clap—”The sounds of applause suddenly came from the doorway of the main hall. That sound was intermittent, as if it was rather interested.

Su Zian’s sharp eyebrows rose and roared toward the outside. “Who’s outside?!” His next sentence was roared at the guards protecting the doorway. “What’s the matter? Hadn’t I instructed not to allow anyone inside?”

This matter, no matter what, could be said to be the Su Manor’s family scandal. Su Zian would absolutely not allow this matter to spread outside. However, now an outsider had actually come in?

Yet, in the wake of the sound of the arriving footsteps, Su Zian’s expression changed slightly.

A group of people escorted that god-like man, who slowly set foot inside the main hall.

He was accustomed to standing in the front, with a pair of purple eyes that was incomparably apathetic.

One could only see his body, which appeared graceful and honorable.

The crown prince?

It turned out to be the crown prince!

Why did he come here at this time?

Furthermore, following behind him were two females in the prime of their youth. Su Zian recognized them, one of them was Su Xi and the other one was...

“Qing’er, you came out?”

Su Zian hadn’t had a chance to speak, when Madam Su already excitedly stood up. Her body appeared to tremble slightly, the reason being that she was too happy.

The Qing’er from Madam Su’s mouth was Su Qing. She was Su family’s second Miss, Su Xi’s fully blood-related older sister.

Because she had exceptionally good talent, from a very young age, she had been accepted by Grandmaster Lan Hai as his personal disciple. She was instructed with great care while following alongside her teacher.

Half a year ago, she arrived at the third rank's bottleneck phase, and heeding Grandmaster Lan Hai's instructions, then went into seclusion to cultivate.

Now that she had come out, could it be?

Madam Su and Su Zian both stared at Su Qing, full of expectations. At this point in time, they had completely forgotten Su Luo's matter.

Compared to the always proud Su Qing, why would Su Luo even matter?

"Father, Mother." Su Qing stepped forward to pay her respects to her parents.

# Chapter 180: A hundred mouths can't be refuted (4)

“Qing'er, You....” Su Zian and Madam Su both bit their lips. They nervously and expectantly looked at Su Qing. Awaiting news about what they were hoping for, from her mouth.

Su Qing lightly smiled and nodded her head slightly, “Qing'er was lucky and did not dishonor her name. This time's seclusion into closed door cultivation helped me advance to the fourth rank.”

Her words were clear and nonchalant. However, it possessed a kind of arrogance of looking down on people that was proud and aloof.

Indeed, being able to advance to the fourth rank at her age, her prospects were simply beyond measure.

It was important to note that apart from His Highness Prince Jin, whose formidable and abnormal innate gift allowed him to advance to the seventh rank before twenty years old, even surveying the entire Eastern Ling empire, people who were capable of advancing to the fourth rank at her age could be counted on one hand. Only a very few people could be counted.

Having heard what was said, Su Zian was immediately surprised but ecstatic!

“Good! Good, good, good! Simply great! I, Su Zian, having really amassed a lot of fortune and virtuous deeds for most of my life, only then the wonderful daughter that I was longing for had come! Hahahahaaa—” Su Zian was so happy that he laughed heartily. He had an expression of being extremely proud of himself.

Madam Su was even happier. She held onto Su Qing's hand and smiled unceasingly. She nodded her head and repeatedly praised her daughter.

Out of the corner of Su Qing's eyes, she glanced at Su Xi who was at her side. Seeing her lovable and charming little face with her red lips starting to pout, Su Qing's gaze casted towards Su Zian and smilingly said.

“Congratulations to Father and Mother for two simultaneous happy events in the family.”

“Oh? Besides your news, there is an additional happy occasion?” Su Zian said with a gentle voice.

Right now, he simply dearly loved Su Qing to the bones.

“Daddy still doesn’t know, right? This time, Xi’er’s luck is even better. She had a fortuitous meeting on the road. Now, she is already at the third rank.” Su Qing smilingly said.

“Third rank? Xi’er, is this true?” Regarding this matter, the happiest was none other than Madam Su.

Each and every one of her children had become a person worthy of respect, allowing her to be very satisfied.

“Ah!” Seeing everyone’s eyes concentrated on her own body, Su Xi’s originally prideful expression suddenly became somewhat shy. She put on the appearance of a lady, lowered her head and nodded.

“Good! Very good! Simply great! Indeed, the heavens have really assisted my Su family!” Su Zian was unable to suppress being proud of himself and started to laugh heartily: “Really worthy of being my, Su Zian’s, daughter. Really capable of earning face for your father!”

He slanted his head towards Madam Su with a yielding and laughing voice and said, “Madam wife, you gave birth to good daughters. Each and every one of them is worthy of respect. This general is overjoyed. Unlike those two concubine’s daughters. One compared to the other, is even more useless and good-for-nothing; annoying and bothersome. Haha. The ancients truly did not deceive me. The fruits from the first wife compared to the concubine’s are indeed as different as the sky and earth!”

Su Zian now completely lacked any misgivings about Su Luo’s mood. In front of everyone, he hardly tried to mask his show of love and bias towards the other two daughters.

A thread of previously absent mocking expression flashed through Su Luo’s eyes.

A third ranked Su Xi?

A fourth ranked Su Qing?

It really was indeed formidable, ah. Their cultivation practice spread was really fast, ah. She was really about to die from envy, ah.

Compared to them, she really was a second-rate little loser, in the family, the one with her head was at the lowest position.

However, if Su Zian knew, that Su Luo had merely used a month's time to advance from nothing to the second rank, it would very likely scare him to death.

Because even Su Xi, the little genius that he had always labeled as gifted, had started her cultivation practice at five years old. She had cultivated for the entire eight years and merely reached the pinnacle of the second rank. If it was not for a coincidental opportunity this time, who knew when she would break through to the third rank.

However, Su Luo had reached the second rank only using the short period of a month, exactly thirty days.

This kind of cultivation speed, not merely surveying the Eastern Ling empire, even surveying the entire continent, one would not find another's cultivation speed that could compare to hers.

# Chapter 181: A hundred mouths can't be refuted (5)

It was a pity that besides Su Luo herself, nobody else knew about her dramatic rise in cultivation speed.

Her cheap father was even more in the dark.

However, Su Zian's remark contrarily linked back to Su Luo, and so the crown prince once again redirected the topic to the main discussion. One could see him lightly smile, "The Great General Su, your residence appears to be very lively?"

With the crown prince present, Su Zian didn't want to continue hearing the case.

Because you don't wash your dirty linen in public.

If the crown prince were to find out the stuff that occurred to Su Wan's body, then....it may implicate his and Su Xi's affair.

After all, even though they were interested in each other, but there still wasn't a real imperial decree to confirm the marriage.

Su Zian could only be seen dry coughing twice to cover up his awkwardness and gave a hollow laugh, saying: "Allowing His Highness the crown prince to see something ridiculous. Actually, it really isn't a big deal. It's merely the noise from the fighting among daughters in the family, seeing it is to laugh at it."

Su Zian's hints were already quite clear. He didn't want this matter to continue, at least not when the crown prince was present. He wanted to end it here early.

However, the crown prince appeared to not have heard his hints. He could only be seen sitting upright at a high position, and raised an eyebrow at Su Luo while smiling not quite a smile, "Oh? It's the residence's fourth Miss again? Looks like the Great General Su's education of a daughter still has some lapses."

“Yes, yes, yes, allowing His Highness the crown prince to see such a laughable thing.” Su Zian rushed to take over the subject of the conversation, right now he just wanted to change the subject.

Who would have thought, that the crown prince was a step ahead to speak. “Just now, this Highness, at the door, heard Mr. Mo appear to testify against someone? This Highness couldn’t have misheard right?”

It was obvious that His Highness the crown prince had grabbed onto this matter and wasn’t going to let go.

Su Zian had miscalculated.

He never expected that the crown prince would be so narrow-minded.

It was because of one sentence by Su Luo at that time, ‘the crown prince couldn’t lift it up’. Consequently, His Highness the crown prince’s anger had thoroughly landed on Su Luo.

Normally not seeing her daily, he could forget it. Now, he just happened to run into her, not taking advantage to hit her while she was down, then it wouldn’t be His Highness the crown prince.

Su Zian’s forehead was covered in a drizzling layer of cold sweat. His gloomy face hinted towards Mr. Mo. He hoped that Mr. Mo could evade the issue, then everything would be well.

But, what kind of person was Mr. Mo?

He was an opportunist best adept at weighing people’s words and observing their facial expressions.

The Great General Su’s government position originally could scare him, but now, compared to His Highness the crown prince, the Great General Su’s rank was lower.

Moreover, unaware of what thoughts stemmed from Madam Su, unexpectedly, she also didn’t block Mr. Mo’s idea.

Hence, Mr. Mo pretended to not have received hints from the Great General Su, bowed to His Highness the crown prince and said: “Reporting to His Highness the crown prince, the person this lowly person is

testifying against is... is the person just now spoken of, the fourth Miss!”

Su Luo? It was really her!

The crown prince’s pair of elegant eyelids lifted up, his solemn and cold eyes were filled with a murderous aura. He was only seen leisurely saying, “Oh? You will testify against this fourth Miss? What are you testifying about?”

Su Zian’s heart was so depressed. He knew that now, no matter what he did, he couldn’t conceal it.

Since he couldn’t conceal it, then it was also fine, he could take advantage of this chance to tidy up the family.

In any case, he didn’t lack daughters. He didn’t lack naturally gifted daughters that brought him pride.

Therefore, Su Zian’s expression was merely indifferent, maintaining his silence.

Mr. Mo saw everyone’s gaze focus upon his body. He lifted his eyes which were clear and determined. He firmly stated. “Your Highness the crown prince is unaware, previously, a person came to the Mercenary Union issuing a task to tarnish the third Miss Su. And also, the person who issued the task is the fourth Miss Su.”

“Gasp—” Mr. Mo had just finished speaking.

One could only hear the sound of simultaneous breaths being released from all around.

# Chapter 182: A hundred mouths can't be refuted (6)

The Su family's fourth Miss had actually gone to the Mercenary Union to issue a task. The task was to tarnish the Su family's third Miss? This, if this were to spread out...

"Wan'er, a few days ago, already..." Madam Su, appearing to be frightened, resulting in the suspense building thereby adding more fuel to the fire.

"What? Third older sister had already been..." Su Xi was absolutely shocked!

Even though the last time, Su Wan caused her to fall into the water, however, her careful apologies for a long time had already compensated her loss. The ill-feelings between her and Su Wan had already been eliminated.

Now, Su Xi's heart only thought of all of Su Wan's good sides, how could she even consider her bad sides?

One could only see her rushing in a rage towards Su Luo, pointing at Su Luo furiously and yelling out: "Speak! Is this really true!? You really went as far as to issue a task asking people to tarnish third older sister?!"

Too malicious! Really too malicious!

Under numerous denouncements, ridicules, derisions and despising looks that gathered together, Su Luo's face could unexpectedly maintain an unwavering smile. People couldn't help but admit that her mental abilities were really formidable.

The corner of Su Luo's mouth rose slightly into an arc, slowly shaking her head. "If you want to condemn someone, you don't have to worry about the pretext."

"You still won't admit it? The Mercenary Union's administrator of this matter could actually wrongly accuse you?" Su Jingyu had a resentful look,

and a manner of things having failed to meet his expectations. He pointed to Su Luo and lamented bitterly, "Su Luo, ah, Su Luo. When did you become this vicious and merciless? How could you do this? No matter what is said Wan'er is still your older sister!"

Su Qing did not say a word, however, the corner of her eyes were lifted very high and could not conceal what was shown. She despised and disdained this younger sister born from a concubine.

She was merely the concubine's daughter that she barely looked at. Merely an ant that she could step on as she wished. She couldn't draw an iota of interest from this ice-beauty Su Qing.

"Originally, it was not something I did, so how could I admit to it?" Su Luo spread out her hands and very helplessly shrugged her shoulders.

What she said was not false, the person who issued the task was Su Wan, ah. As for whatever reasons that finally led the retribution to land on Su Wan's body, as for this...it could only be said that the heavens above had eyes.

"Good! Good! Death is near at hand and you still won't admit to it! There was evidence given against you, and you still dare to not admit!" Su Jingyu was so angry that almost his entire body was trembling. The finger he had pointed at Su Luo continued to tremble non-stop. His anger seemed to have reached the peak and turned his head towards Mr. Mo. "Mr. Mo, whenever tasks are issued at the Mercenary Union, there should be a record, right?"

Mr. Mo sighed, nodded his head and silently took out a book from his chest area. He lifted up both hands to hand it over to His Highness the crown prince.

His Highness the crown prince took it under Mr. Mo's prompt, his slender and sculpted finger unhurriedly flipped to the designated page.

"Unexpectedly, it really is here. However, this handwriting seems to be quite elegant and spirited. As expected, the personality compared to the writing is very different." The crown prince tossed the book to Su Jingyu, staring at Su Luo with a smile. His eyes radiated an evil laugh that could

devour a person.

The expression that he looked at Su Luo was similar to looking at a prisoner locked in the cell on the eve of her execution with nowhere to escape to.

Not needing to do the job himself in order to deal with this loathsome girl to give vent to his anger was also pretty good.

After everybody had seen and passed it around, finally, the book ended up in Su Zian's hand. In a rage, he tossed the book at Su Luo. "Human testimony and material evidence are all here. What more do you have to say?"

The human testimony was naturally from Mr. Mo.

The material evidence...

Su Luo had a smile that was not quite a smile and loudly read, "The person who signed, Su Luo..."

All of a sudden, she burst into loud laughter. She was laughing so hard that she held her stomach, as if she was unable to breathe.

# Chapter 183: A hundred mouths can't be refuted (7)

Everyone in the room speechlessly looked at Su Luo. Su Zian's eyebrows knitted together, and he thundered, "What are you laughing at?"

Su Zian's heart secretly thought, perhaps this loathsome girl knew her capital offense was impossible to escape from, thus she was scared senseless?

Su Luo, with great difficulty, finally stopped laughing. She waved the book. Her eyes sweeping everyone present one by one, and finally, her black as ink eyes met Su Zian's.

Her eyes had an obvious mocking expression.

"Honorable father, since you've seen it, whose name is it that is signed on this?" Su Luo raised her eyebrow, her voice unhurriedly asked.

It was as if, in the room, the martial artists deliberately exuding a strong overbearing pressure did not faze her at all.

"You can't even recognize your own name?" Su Zian frowned, "Su Luo, I'm warning you, it's useless to play the fool. You had best stop while you can."

Su Luo laughed and shaking her head, slowly said, "Yes, the two words on this paper are Su Luo, however, the biggest flaw also lies in these two words.

Flaw????

There was actually a flaw?

Mr. Mo and Madam Su both frowned slightly at that moment, in their opinion, the evidence prepared had been completely foolproof, how could there be a flaw?

"What flaw?" Su Zian's eyebrows knitted together.

"It's very simple reasoning. Let's say it this way, honorable father. If you

were to go to the Mercenary Union and issue a task to assassinate somebody, would you sign the three characters of Su Zian?" Su Luo raised her eyebrow and smiled faintly at them.

This was an error in thinking.

The opponent wanted to frame her, therefore had deliberately wrote her name, treating it as proof that she was the criminal.

However, they forgot about a normal human heart's logic. When doing bad things, who would dare to openly write their real name? Let alone when ordering such a nasty task as tarnishing the third Miss Su's innocence?

Su Zian was suddenly stumped by the question.

In fact, what Su Luo had said was completely right. If you were to go and do bad things, who would dare to openly write their own name? Who wouldn't go and do it secretly?

Asking himself honestly, if he were to go and issue this type of task, even if he were to die, he would not write down his real name.

That being said, Su Luo was actually innocent? Could it be that somebody was trying to frame her?

At this moment, Su Zian's expression became unsettled, suddenly dark or suddenly light, making it impossible to know what he was really thinking.

How could the crown prince let Su Luo escape this calamity so easily?

One could only see the corner of his mouth lift as he spoke coldly: "Maybe it was because you have nothing to fear, therefore you openly wrote your own name?"

Su Luo almost rolled her eyes.

Was her IQ that low? Who was dumb enough to do that?

Her habit of doing things was to have every step calculated. If she hadn't planned out everything afterwards, then she wouldn't take any action. She wasn't like that stupid Su Wan, with so many flaws that the

plan collapsed.

However, Su Luo did not expect that a few words could clear her reputation so easily.

Those words were capable of swaying Su Zian's heart and had already achieved the desired effect.

“Also—” Su Luo's ancient well-like eyes did not even ripple as she unhurriedly looked around. Finally, her eyes fixed on Mr. Mo, and she coldly and clearly asked, “Mr. Mo, let me ask, that day at the Mercenary Union, was it really me? Did you personally see me?”

Mr. Mo did not expect that Su Luo's ordinary, serene eyes would be so overbearing. Under a gaze of such aggressive strength, he had an irrepressible feeling of guilt.

How could it be like this? Didn't Nanny Zhao say that Su Manor's fourth girl was a good-for-nothing, and was very easy to deal with?

# Chapter 184: Confrontation at the scene

(1)

Mr. Mo took a deep breath and pressed down the indescribable fear that arose. He lifted his eyebrows and his deep gaze landed upon Su Luo's body, then lightly said. "The fourth Miss Su, you must not continue to object, it's useless."

"Then, you admit that you personally saw me?" Su Luo shallowly smiled, unblinkingly staring at him.

"The fourth Miss Su, why should you once again court disgrace? That day, if I didn't personally see you, then how would this lowly person dare to testify against you?" Mr. Mo's expression was bitter and grieved.

Su Luo suddenly smiled, her smile was like the Queen of the night that bloomed, so beautifully alluring that it could not be reproduced.

"Then the me that day you spoke about, was I wearing a cloak or just as I am now?" Su Luo smiled faintly and asked him.

She didn't do it, therefore she was not afraid to confront him.

The more thoroughly she probed, then the more flaws the opponent would reveal.

Because made-up evidence, after all, was not really true and simply couldn't bear any scrutiny. This was also one of the reasons why, under thousands of eyes, she was secure in her knowledge since the beginning.

Was she wearing a cloak or as she was now? Mr. Mo hesitated. This detail had never been talked about before.

Mr. Mo's gaze secretly looked towards Nanny Zhao. Nanny Zhao stood behind Madam Su, her expression remained calm, however, almost imperceptibly, she nodded her head slightly.

After Mr. Mo obtained her prompt, he once again put on a proper and righteous expression, "That day, the fourth Miss Su didn't have any cover on, she came as she is now. She merely requested that this lowly person

not spread this matter.”

“Good, let’s just pretend that I, Su Luo, is as stupid as a pig, and doesn’t know to mask her appearance when doing bad things. Also, am careless enough to sign my real name. In that case, I now ask you. On that day when you saw me, was I wearing a jasmine or Chinese peony fragrance?” Su Luo faintly smiled.

Only her pair of profoundly clear eyes which could distinguish between right and wrong, watched Mr. Mo. Those eyes were like an ancient well, without a ripple on the surface, however their vigor could intimidate a person. A person dared not look straight at it.

Jasmine fragrance or Chinese peony fragrance?

This Mr. Mo really did remember, the lady that came on that day seemed to have the jasmine fragrance on her body. That smell did not scatter for a long time, therefore his impression compared to others was rather deep.

However, how should he answer it now? The Chinese peony?

Mr. Mo lifted his eyes and looked at Su Luo’s mocking and ridiculing eyes. All of a sudden, he couldn’t respond.

Even though he was a worldly person who administered things at the Mercenary Union, he didn’t know why. In front of Su Luo, his heart unconsciously seemed to emit a kind of unprecedented panic and dread.

Obviously, this girl was merely a good-for-nothing. But, why was it that every single one of her sentences was hard for him to answer, almost forcing him to spill the beans?

Mr. Mo wiped at the cold sweat on his forehead, unsure how to respond.

At this time, Su Xi angrily glowered at Su Luo and inserted a sentence. “The fourth older sister is really laughable. Just relying on you, how could you even afford to buy rouge powder? Or even wear some fragrance, really laughable!”

These words, coincidentally reminded Mr. Mo. The corner of his mouth

evoked a stiff smile, “This question by the fourth Miss Su, it’s hard for this lowly person to answer. Because after so many days, this lowly person cannot clearly remember whether the fourth Miss was wearing a fragrance.”

Mr. Mo’s reaction was pretty fast, he didn’t fall into his own first trap.

However, he could escape the first question, let’s see how he would escape the second question.

Su Luo indifferently shot a quick glance at Su Xi, and once again cast her eyes upon Mr. Mo’s old face, which was now overflowing with cold sweat.

“What the fifth younger sister said is right. As a concubine’s daughter that couldn’t even afford to buy fragrant powder, how could I have the gold coins to issue a task at the Mercenary Union? Oh, that’s right, Mr. Mo, how many gold coins were spent on that task?” Su Luo’s expression was unperturbed and lacked a single ripple. The corner of her mouth slightly lifted up.

# Chapter 185: Confrontation at the scene

## (2)

From beginning to end, she had an expression of watching a play with a touch of mockery, as she watched the people around her.

Now the surrounding people's expressions were also not very good. They also followed the logic and came to a sudden realization.

Indeed, seeing the old-fashioned clothing on Su Luo's body and that natural face without any cosmetics. Above, her head appeared to have never worn any jewelry. Looking at her, one could only see a clean face and an impoverished appearance. How could she have enough gold coins to issue a task at the Mercenary Union?

This was impossible, right?

Even His Highness the crown prince started to frown.

Even though he had experienced this loathsome girl's clear eloquence the previous time. However he never expected that she could be clever and collected to such a degree.

At present, everyone at the scene was stronger than her. Regardless of which person was pulled out, that person could easily swat her to death with the palm of a hand.

Under this kind of ambiance, a situation where almost everyone was hostile to her, she could still speak frankly with assurance. She advanced gradually step by step while setting up traps everywhere, calmly and unperturbed, she washed away the injustice against herself.

This kind of Su Luo was really the rumored good-for-nothing?

If this kind of her was a good-for-nothing, then what should this entire group of people that was forced to retreat step by step, and was powerless to resist her, be called?

His Highness the crown prince's sharp eyebrows lifted slightly. A contemplating expression flashed across his eyes...frankly speaking, he

was a little interested in this kind of Su Luo.

Just at this moment, the distinct sounds of footsteps could suddenly be heard coming from outside.

From the doorway, a red-robed, peerless youngster leisurely walked in.

Such a beautiful and handsome young man!

Su Luo sucked in some cold air.

He was dressed in a red brocade robe, his exquisite face was flawless without a trace of blemish. He had a pair of pitch-black, beautifully clear eyes. Above his nose and between his eyebrows, was an exotic beauty mark, making him appear even more mysterious and pretty handsome.

What was even more unusual was that his body gave off a temperament as pure as a child.

He had been smiling since the beginning. Since the time he came in, the corner of his mouth was lifted into a radiant arc that hadn't gone down.

When the crown prince saw this person, his eyebrows wrinkled. A dark color flashed across his eyes as if restraining himself, it seemed he was rather afraid of this person.

When Su Zian saw this youngster, his complexion darkened momentarily, but quickly restored to its original state. Afterwards, he put a smile on his face and went up to welcome this person.

Truly, the biggest change in expression belonged to Mr. Mo, who was overflowing with cold sweat. He looked at the red-robed youngster at the door and his foot slipped. Both of his legs seemed to have gone limp from lack of strength and he directly sank to his knees.

“Didn't know that president Beichen would honor us with his presence. Please excuse me for not going out to greet you and hope you will forgive me, forgive me.” Su Zian, wearing a smile, cordially cupped his hands in greeting.

Beichen Ying came from the mysterious Beichen clan. Right now, he was the president of the Mercenary Union in the Eastern Ling Empire.

He always had a smiling appearance.

Of course, the fiercer he was when killing people, the more gorgeous his smile became.

The only people who were aware of this habit of his was not his closest brothers, but the countless corpses that had died with their eyes wide open.

Beichen Ying had both hands behind his back and calmly stood within the main hall. After looking around once, he faintly smiled while casting a glance at Su Zian and nodded his head slightly, “General Su, no need to be so polite, ha ha, your luck is really pretty good! You gave birth to a great daughter, in the future, you will achieve meteoric success. Your future prospects are beyond measure, congratulations, congratulations.”

Once he finished speaking, Beichen Ying very optimistically clapped Su Zian’s shoulder.

This was the posture of a superior to a subordinate.

In the Empire, the president of the Mercenary Union and the Great General that protected the country was of the same rank, there wasn’t one was of a higher or lower rank, so to speak.

However, due to Beichen Ying’s family background, his status was a lot higher. Even though Su Zian’s heart was unsatisfied, he still would not dare to resist.

Because the Beichen family was really mysterious, was extremely high in status, too high to reach....This last name, once it appeared was an existence that made people despair.

# Chapter 186: Confrontation at the scene

## (3)

Su Zian thought that Beichen Ying was referring to the crown prince and Su Xi's matter. A smile appeared on his solemn and cold face: "Indeed, I'm indebted to His Highness the crown prince's undeserving kindness, this really is Xi'er's fortune."

Who knew that Beichen Ying would frown, he was used to speaking directly and annoyedly said, "What does this have to do with the crown prince?"

"Huh?" Su Zian stared blankly at him.

Before, he had said he would achieve meteoric success, could it be that he was not referring to the crown prince and Su Xi's matter? Then...what could it be?

Beichen Ying placatingly clapped Su Zian's shoulder: "The number one person in the capital, did you forget who it is?"

"Jin, His Highness Prince Jin?" Su Zian subconsciously blurted it out. His speech even began to stammer.

But after speaking this sentence, he immediately felt that something was not quite right. Because in this great hall, the person seated at the highest position was His Highness the crown prince...

The crown prince had always been secretly competing with His Highness Prince Jin. Although everyone knew that every quality he had couldn't be compared to His Highness Prince Jin, nobody dared to say this to his face.

For a moment, Su Zian saw His Highness crown prince's complexion turn dark in an instant, his regret made his intestines turn green.

Madam Su saw that the atmosphere was amiss, and she hurriedly stepped out to resolve the embarrassment. She smiled in a sweet-tempered manner and softly spoke, "The Venerable Beichen Ying really

likes to crack jokes. His Highness Prince Jin and our Su Manor never had any dealings. Don't know which family's good news you are congratulating about?"

His Highness Prince Jin was placed on a pedestal, he was like an exiled immortal from the nine layers of heaven. Ordinary people could only profane him.

Su Manor always had a clear view of things and knew it was hard to become his Highness Prince Jin's follower. Therefore in this world, they could only follow in His Highness the crown prince's footsteps.

With just this one sentence by Madam Su, she clearly stated that there was no relationship between Su Manor and His Highness Prince Jin.

Also because of this, His Highness the crown prince's complexion, which was as black as the bottom of a pot, gradually started to recover. Even though it was still stiff, but it was not as ruthless as before.

However, it seemed as if Beichen Ying had enmity towards His Highness the crown prince.

From the time he entered until now, he didn't even bother to say hello to the crown prince. He completely took the empire's crown prince as invisible. Considering Beichen Ying's mysterious and terrifying family background, His Highness the crown prince could only suffer this humiliation and swallow it.

Beichen Ying faintly smiled and cast a quick glance at the crown prince. He turned his head towards Su Zian and smiled, "The Great General Su, Madam Su, your news is really lacking. Could it be that you don't know His Highness Prince Jin, towards a Miss in your family..."

His gaze swept around, seeing everyone's interest and attention was hooked by him. It seemed as if Beichen Ying had let something slip, and giving a few 'hey hey' dry laughing sounds, "Chuckle, chuckle, chuckle, cannot say, cannot say...The mysteries of the heavens must not be revealed."

Even though he stopped the conversation in time, however, the first half

of the sentence was obviously enough of a hint.

His Highness Prince Jin towards a Miss in your family...in addition to Beichen Ying's congratulating left and right. What did this signify? Surely even an idiot hearing it could understand.

Could it really be true? Su Zian and Madam Su's heart momentarily rose to their throat.

If His Highness Prince Jin really fell in love with their daughter, how great a fortune was that? Capable of enticing his Highness Prince Jin, for Su Manor it was simply like reaching heaven in a single bound!

Suddenly--

Su Zian became excited.

Madam Su also became excited.

Consequently, both of their eyes simultaneously landed on Su Qing standing at the side.

The second Miss from the Su family was born from the first wife, her status was honorable and she was absolutely beautiful to look at. Even more hard to come by was that she was amazingly gifted. Her cultivation speed in the entire Eastern Ling Empire's younger generation was among the top five.

What was more, Su Qing was a disciple of Grandmaster Lan Hai.

# Chapter 187: Confrontation at the scene

## (4)

In the capacity of protecting the Empire's laws, Grandmaster Lan Hai enjoyed great rights to speak in front of His Majesty the emperor. His Majesty would look for Grandmaster Lan Hai to consult on many things. This hard to come by opportunity could be from Grandmaster Lan Hai playing the matchmaker from within.

Based on the above mentioned statements, if His Highness Prince Jin really fancied a Su family Miss, then it could be none other than Su Qing.

As a result, Su Zian and Madam Su's pair of eyes concentrated on Su Qing's face. Their expression was complex, there was hope, with expectation and longing mixed in, simply not even trying to conceal it.

With Su Zian and Madam Su leading, everyone followed their gaze to look at Su Qing...

Was it her? It should be her right? If it was real, then from among the Su family's few Misses, the one worthy was none other than the second Miss Su. Heavens, this was none other than His Highness Prince Jin!

Now Su Qing, under the many pairs of radiant and glittering watchful gazes, her normally cold, proud and aloof pair of eyes dropped down slightly. On her white as jade complexion appeared a distinctly visible scarlet blush.

She could feel that both of her own cheeks were boiling hot, but her eyelids could not conceal her happy expression.

His Highness Prince Jin...Recalling that perfect, immortal-like male, hearing that he had fallen in love with her, Su Qing felt as though she was about to suffocate. She was so nervous that she forgot how she should arrange her hands and feet.

"You, why are all of you looking at me this way!" Su Qing originally thought to utter an angry rebuke but her voice unexpectedly carried a touch of happiness that she was unable to conceal.

“Qing’er, you....you and His Highness Prince Jin...” Su Zian rubbed his hands, he nervously and expectantly asked.

“All of you...are too hateful, I’m going to ignore all of you!” Su Qing shyly lifted her skirt and rapidly ran out.

She never thought, a glimpse of her graceful figure at Fei Du bridge would make His Highness Prince Jin continue to think about her and never forget. On the first day she came back, he would send someone in his place to announce this... this, this was simply too shameful!

While Su Qing was running, her heart was as sweet as honey, the corner of her mouth perked up, no matter what, she couldn’t turn the arc down.

With Su Qing running out, this only confirmed her and His Highness Prince Jin’s not-so-innocent relationship.

However, Su Zian and Madam Su looked favorably on this. They also could not conceal the smiling expression from the corner of their eyes.

Only His Highness the crown prince’s complexion darkened again in such a short time!

His solemn and cold gaze swept towards Su Zian. Su Zian’s complexion immediately became stiff and he forcefully masked the joy on his face.

Certainly, the people with a change in their complexion at the scene were not only these individuals.

Among them, the main focus that needed to be mentioned was the Venerable president of the Mercenary Union.

He dumbfoundedly watched Su Qing shyly lifting her skirt to flee, and with the same blank expression, watched Su Zian and Madam Su’s repeatedly cheerful expression...His forehead wrinkled and an annoyed expression appeared on his face.

It seemed like he... with a good heart had done a bad deed, what should be done?

What was Su Qing doing? This didn’t have anything to do with her. Why would she shyly run away? It was very easy for people to

misunderstand, okay?

Now with her running away, it would only confirm that between her and Nangong Liuyun, there was an ambiguous relationship?

Then, then...Beichen Ying apprehensively, nervously, quietly and furtively shot a glance at Su Luo.

He was guilty, ahhh, and really didn't have the courage to look at her expression.

However...

How could it be?

Beichen Ying now discovered that Su Luo appeared to not be affected at all by this matter.

She stood there indifferently, with an expression that was light like the wind. The corner of her mouth formed a shallow smile. Her pitch-black, ancient well-like eyes were rippleless, their depth was undetectable.

Seeing this with his quick glance, Beichen Ying was even more remorseful. He-He really had a cheap mouth ah. This time, he would never be able to explain this clearly.

# Chapter 188: Confrontation at the scene

## (5)

Based on his many years of rolling around among crowds of women, his experience told him that Su Luo was the unperturbed type of Miss, the more her heart cared, the calmer her expression.

This was the same as him, when he killed people, the more excited he was, the more brilliant the smile that would appear.

Seeing Su Luo unruffled and maintaining a cool-headed complexion, Beichen Ying tried to console his little heart while grieving for the thousandth time.

Finished, finished, finished... She was definitely mad, she would definitely let her anger loose on Nangong Liuyun's body. Nangong Liuyun would transfer any suffering onto his own body.

Now Beichen Ying became so depressed that he wanted to run into a wall.

Su Luo inadvertently saw this Venerable Beichen's suddenly bright then gloomy expression, changing like a mix of colors. Inevitably, she became somewhat baffled.

Beichen Ying discovered that Su Luo was staring fixedly at himself. He secretly winked at her, his eyes seemed to say: Sister-in-law, a misunderstanding, it was purely a misunderstanding! In Nangong Liuyun's heart, apart from you, there is no one else! You must, by all means, not misunderstand this!!!

However, not everyone could form a mutual understanding with him.

Su Luo saw both of his eyes full of watery light, winking at her non-stop. In her heart, she secretly muttered: could this Venerable Beichen have an eye twitch problem? Or perhaps his brain was convulsing?

Seeing Su Luo caught up in contemplation, Beichen Ying thought that she understood his meaning. He thought she was pondering if she should

forgive Nangong Liuyun about this matter. Consequently, he once again winked towards Su Luo. His eyes were saying: Sister-in-law! It was all this little cheap mouth's fault. You mustn't provoke Nangong Liuyun, if you provoke him, then he would oppress us, ahhhhhhhhh~~~

Su Luo saw Venerable Beichen's pair of eyes once again wink at her. No matter what, it wouldn't stop. Inevitably, her face was full of sympathy; such a beautiful face, why was it ruined by those pair of eyes? It was really a shame.

If Beichen Ying was capable of hearing Su Luo's mind, in all likelihood, he would have spit out blood from anger.

As a result, so to speak, casting amorous glances and whatnot when running into an unreliable person, it really could make a person vomit blood.

In fact, today's general assembly to interrogate Su Luo was really unsuccessful.

It was first interrupted by His Highness the crown prince, subsequently, Beichen Ying also inserted in another thick pole. An originally proper interrogation was halted again and again, deliberately complicating the issue.

However, Beichen Ying didn't come today because he had nothing to do and was out for a stroll. He was here under someone's order to help Su Luo, he was going to give biased help.

He did not wait for Su Zian to invite him to sit. He just coolly and collectedly sat down. He happily and contentedly sat on Su Zian's seat.

His movement was so smooth and confident, it was as if that seat originally belonged to him.

This Beichen Ying, relying upon being from the Beichen family, his arrogance was greater than even the crown prince's!

One only saw him reclining upon the red sandalwood chair, both legs sticking up, carelessly waving his hand and with all smiles, changed the conversation back to the initial topic: "General Su, let's stop gossiping.

Weren't you investigating a case just now? Please continue, it just so happens that this lord could also listen in."

Su Zian's heart was very angry, but he dared not let it show on his face. He inwardly endured this and his face only displayed a smiling expression, "This matter, let's just end it here..."

"How can this be okay? This won't do, it must be investigated. Moreover, it must be investigated thoroughly!" Beichen Ying did not agree.

He came burdened with the boss's order, if he returned without any achievement, then where could he place his own face?

"This...." Su Zian thought about it, and his heart inevitably became somewhat upset.

This matter, so many people inside the main hall now knew, even if he wanted to cover it up, he couldn't keep it in the dark. Now, with regards to this matter, he could only fasten all the criminal charges on Su Luo's head. Finally, he would step out and act righteously to punish her if justice demanded it. Perhaps then, he could still redeem some of his face back.

# Chapter 189: Confrontation at the scene

## (6)

Thinking of this, Su Zian restrained himself, glared at Su Luo and sternly said: “Even as the matter stands now, you still dare to argue. Come, drag her out of here!”

The corner of Su Luo’s mouth lifted into an almost non-existent sneer.

She could clearly see that Su Zian had flown into a rage out of humiliation. He wanted to use her as a sacrificial lamb to settle this matter. So much so that he wouldn’t even give her a final chance to defend herself.

This kind of father was simply too vile.

This type of official residence, even smelling the air made her nauseous.

If it weren’t for her need to secretly investigate her background in Su Manor, she would have already waved her sleeves and left this wolf’s lair earlier.

However before Su Luo could speak, Beichen Ying’s brows knotted. He waved his hand, “Wait a moment!”

You could have made a move against anyone else, but to touch the person at the bottom of Nangong’s heart, you must not want to live, right?!

Beichen Ying turned his head to Su Zian, and frowning, said: “The Great General Su, this is where you are wrong. Just now, the fourth Miss Su plainly said that she doesn’t have any gold. Then how could she go to the Mercenary Union to issue a task? Pertaining to this point, you still haven’t clarified it yet. Then how could you directly just add these charges onto her body? This seems rather too arbitrary! Don’t tell me General Su normally investigates cases in the military in this way?”

It was okay when Beichen Ying didn’t speak but once he spoke, he stupefied Su Zian.

Now, even though he had a faint smiling expression on his face, but everyone could see that this Venerable president of the Mercenary Union was unhappy.

The accusation Beichen Ying slammed down was really too big. If it stuck, then the accusation could cost him his noble title and official job. How could Su Zian dare to take on this charge?

He could only wipe away the cold sweat on his forehead and hurriedly stretched his smile even wider. Forcing a laugh, he responded, “The Venerable Beichen is joking. This is merely a small matter within my own family, therefore...”

Yet, it seemed as if Beichen Ying wanted to argue strongly with him. One could only see him coldly raise his eyebrow, “Such a minor family matter and you can’t even try the case clearly. Then what qualification do you have to be in charge of the empire’s military forces? General Su, wouldn’t you say I’m right?”

A thread of rage flashed through Su Zian’s eyes!

Everyone should be at the same ranking position, if it weren’t for me giving the Beichen family some face, then I, your daddy would have already not paid any fucking attention to you. Now you have actually dared to come and lecture such a venerable man like me!

However, these were merely Su Zian’s mental thoughts. His appearance only had a smile that was more good-natured than anyone else’s. He continuously nodded his head: “Yes, yes, yes, what the venerable Beichen said is right.”

With that said, Beichen Ying then let him go. He turned his head around and smiled at Su Luo, as if currying for a favor from her, and said: “The fourth Miss Su, now you can defend yourself to right the wrongs. You should rest assured, you only need to say it and nobody inside this hall would dare to bully you. “

Without waiting for Su Luo to respond, His Highness the crown prince displayed his displeasure first. He coldly smiled, letting out a few ‘hum, hum’ sounds, “Venerable Beichen should not be so partial.”

Beichen Ying had a self-satisfied smile and waved his hand uncaringly: “Be at ease, this official never uses public office to avenge private wrongs. I also never rely on my strength to mistreat the weak, and I never bully frail women. Presumably, His Highness the crown prince would also not do such senseless things right?”

These three separate ‘never’s...were very clearly the sentences Su Luo had used to set up the crown prince that day when he came to Su Manor to break off the engagement.

These three ‘never’ sentences didn’t matter much, but that final sentence left unsaid...that ‘not raise up’ phrase was the true meaning of Beichen Ying’s words.

“Humph!” His Highness the crown prince was jabbed right at the center of his matter with Su Luo. He resentfully glared at Su Luo, then coldly snorted and turned his face away.

It was all this loathsome girl’s fault, causing him to become the laughingstock of his opponent! He absolutely would not let her off so easily!

He had never gotten along with Prince Jin, whereas Beichen Ying was Prince Jin’s number one henchman. Both of them had already strived against each other for a long time, merely bickering over differing opinions. How could the conceited status of the crown prince be the thick-skinned Beichen Ying’s opponent? Consequently, every time they crossed swords, the crown prince could only glare at him.

# Chapter 190: Confrontation at the scene

(7)

Su Luo shot a considering glance at Beichen Ying. By directly relying on her perception, she could tell that Beichen Ying, this person, would be all smiles towards anyone. However his smile never reached his eyes, sometimes he seemed like a profoundly mysterious old fox.

However he didn't seem to have any evil intent towards herself, instead he seemed to be interested in helping her? Why was this?

Though, if she didn't take the small advantages, then she was a damn fool. Su Luo would never let such a good opportunity slip by.

One could only see Su Luo salute towards Beichen Ying and lightly smile: "Venerable Beichen, do you feel that the way I am dressed, is that of a person who can afford to issue a task?"

Beichen Ying very tactfully played along. He stroked his chin and looked at Su Luo from top to bottom, shaking his head and said: "I have seen that task, it costs three thousand gold coins. To sell, even ten times of the you right now would still not cover the price."

Naturally, it also depended on who dared to buy her....Beichen Ying could pat his chest and pledge. Whoever dared to buy Su Luo, he guaranteed that person would encounter the calamity of having their entire family exterminated in less than a quarter of an hour.

Nobody had noticed, but Beichen Ying would only use the word 'I' to refer to himself in front of Su Luo, whereas in front of everyone else, he would refer to himself as 'this lord'.

Both person echoed one another, it seemed that they were about to wash clean the charges against Su Luo.

Now, Su Jingyu interrupted and said, "Humph, god knows if she is pretending to be poor in front of people? In my opinion, it's better to go to that courtyard and search around. Maybe a pile of gold coins could be hidden within that room!"

It turns out, it turns out that the pile of gold coin of unknown origin from that day was to be used for this. Su Luo repeatedly sneered in her heart.

However on the surface, Su Luo did not bat an eye and looked at him. A hard to perceive thread of alarm flashed across her eyes: “With no cause or reason, and you want to search my courtyard? Humph! What kind of reasoning is this!”

It was quite clear, the fear in Su Luo’s eyes from losing her head and the feigned calm on her face allowed Su Jingyu to catch it just in time at the end. One could see him laugh nastily and say: “Since you said you are innocent, why would you be afraid of everyone searching? Humph! Your courtyard evidently had hidden money of unidentifiable origins!”

“One can always trump up a charge against someone!” Su Luo argued for what was right. However her body appeared to tremble slightly from fear.

Su Jingyu was even more pleased with himself. He solemnly saluted towards Su Zian and raised his head to sternly say: “The honorable father, since Su Luo won’t confess even if she were to die, so now, the only method is to search her courtyard! To demand a search or not, will ask Father to make a decision!”

The crown prince suddenly stood up and indolently said: “Having sat for so long, going out for a walk is also pretty good.”

This was to express his consent.

Su Zian once again looked at Beichen Ying. Who knew that Beichen Ying who always made it his business to oppose the crown prince would also stretch his body: “Since the crown prince wants to take a walk, then this official would accompany on this walk. “

Both Lordly persons had spoken, how could Su Zian have the status to still refuse?

His dark and fierce gaze stared at Su Luo. He frostily said. “Good, now we will go search! Once the result of the search has come out, afterwards

let's see how you would argue!"

"Wait—" Su Luo shouted and halted the crowd of nobility preparing to take a step out, and sneeringly asked: "If you searched the stuff, then what? If you can't find anything, then what?!"

Want to search for gold? Ouch, she truly found it embarrassing to say. Those gold, this lady had already dug out. However, it was all piled up in this lady's space. Even if you wanted to search, dream on?!

Momentarily, everyone's gaze focused upon Su Zian's face.

Su Zian pondered for a short while, his expression was frosty and he sternly said, "If we search and find it, then from now on your name Su Luo would be removed from the Su family. If we find nothing in the search, then..."

# Chapter 191: Unexpected surprise (1)

“If the search doesn’t produce any results, then all the Su family members present will pour tea and apologize to me! Nobody is allowed to renege!” Su Luo’s beautiful pitch-black eyes swept everyone around her. Her eyes were filled with a faint taunting overtone.

Su Zian’s footsteps stopped. He never imagined that Su Luo would raise such a disrespectful condition. He wanted to refute it immediately.

However, Beichen Ying only faintly smiled and slanted a quick glance towards Su Zian, then smilingly said: “What the fourth Miss Su said is correct. How can a young lady’s bedchamber be a place where anybody that wanted to could enter? On top of that, how can it also be a place where anyone who wanted to can enter and perform a search whenever they wanted? If it were allowed, then doesn’t the law exist anymore? The Great General Su, how do you feel?”

Beichen Ying gave off a careless appearance, but his entire body issued out a powerful pressure that bore down on Su Zian, making his heart palpitate. The corner of Su Zian’s mouth stiffened and was pulled into a smile. “What the Venerable Beichen said is absolutely right.”

He slanted his head towards Su Luo and with a cold smile said: “Fine! We’ll do it according to what you said. If our search does not find anything, the Su family members present will all pour you tea and apologize! Furthermore, you will be paid ten thousand gold coins in compensation! Now, do you still have something you are not at ease about?”

There could be a ten thousand gold coins gain? Then it really couldn’t be better.

Su Luo expressed her satisfaction with the result of this negotiation. “Having both the Venerable Beichen and His Highness the Crown Prince to bear witness, Su Luo feels assured.”

The implication was that in regards to her cheap father, she didn’t feel assured.

This sentence infuriated Su Zian to the point that his complexion became ashen, but he didn't dare to let his face flare up with rage. He ferociously threw his sleeves and took large strides to leave the room.

A delegation of people arrived at Su Luo's courtyard on the far side.

Beichen Ying glanced at the battered low wall with lime falling off from the top of it. The bare wall exposed the shabby yellow mud inside. Furthermore, the customary door at the entrance of the courtyard unexpectedly did not exist!

With a smile at the corner of his mouth, Beichen Ying pointed at the courtyard and said: "The Great General Su, I never would have thought that your home manor would have such a shabby courtyard. Do you keep it as an antique to provide a place for people to tour?"

Su Zian's stern eyebrows knotted, a trace of blush from shame flashed across his ashen face. He smothered a humph sound. "The Venerable Beichen truly loves to crack jokes."

Beichen Ying's pair of storm tossed watery eyes feigned a serious expression. "Oh? Don't tell me...people can actually live here?"

Su Zian's face revealed an embarrassed color. He masked his discomfort by using his fist to cover the edge of his lip and coughed a few times. "We are here."

Beichen Ying had a flabbergasted expression when looking back at Su Zian. A pair of beautiful eyes were opened wide. With an incredulous expression, Beichen Ying pointed at the courtyard. "This...the fourth Miss Su actually lives here? This can't be true, right?"

No one could deny that Beichen Ying had a very great gift for acting. He had a blend of shock, surprise, and disbelief on his face. In contrast, Su Zian displayed the most awkward countenance.

Su Zian distinctly coughed once and avoided Beichen Ying's topic as it caused him some embarrassment. He lifted his robe and took the lead to walk into the courtyard.

His actions were already quite obvious. It was clear that if he wasn't

heedful of Beichen Ying's powerful family, he would have fallen out with Beichen Ying on the spot.

However, just who was this Beichen Ying? He had a reputation in the capital of being the number one hedonistic son of rich parents. How could he be made to leave so easily?

Moreover, in order to redeem his mistake made inside the hall previously, he naturally must properly taunt Su Zian well for a turn. He had to allow a certain stingy man's sharp heart's beloved young lady to vent her anger.

Consequently, everyone could only look on as Beichen Ying intentionally stood by Su Zian's side. His beautiful eyes evaluated the circumstances within the courtyard in every direction. He repeatedly shook his head and sighed. "This is really such a huge shock. It really is too hard to believe. It is extremely hard to imagine. This is just too, too, too extremely insulting. Such a famous and stately aristocratic family. Such a stately Great General's manor. To go as far as allowing one's own daughter to live in this kind of house that would collapse from one blow of wind. This simply, simply is....maltreatment. Yes, this is maltreatment!"

When Su Zian heard what was said, he felt the veins on his forehead burst out throbbing.

## Chapter 192: Unexpected surprise (2)

The hands at the side of his body clenched into fists.

What he really wanted to do now was to flatten Beichen Ying with one punch!

How could there be this kind of person! Being a guest at another person's home and not saying anything pleasant to hear, only picking out the most offensive things to say.

The pitiful Su Zian didn't know, now the most august person in his eyes, the Venerable Beichen's, number one goal was to curry favor with Su Luo. Ridiculing Su Zian was the best method to curry favor with Su Luo. As a result, the pitiful Su Zian was destined for a tragic end.

One could only see Beichen Ying with both of his hands behind his back, unhurriedly strolling around within the courtyard. While walking, he was also shaking his head and had his long, slim forefinger pointed at Su Zian, gesturing. His face had a dissatisfied expression: "General Su, it's not that this lord wants to chide you. You ahh, this heart is too prejudiced. So partial that there doesn't seem to be a limit."

Su Zian's expression became increasingly black, like that of the bottom of a pot.

His breathing became heavy and coarse, then was stretched out for longer. It was obvious that he was doing his utmost to suppress the rage.

An annoyed mood appeared in Madam Su's heart, but she also knew that Beichen Ying was not someone she could offend. Therefore, with her sweet-tempered and gentle smile, she softly said: "Venerable Beichen shouldn't say it this way, Luo'er living here, it was really because there was no alternative due to difficulties."

"Having no alternative due to difficulties? Living here?" Beichen Ying's smile seemed to contain a deep meaning to expose the truth, "Madam Su, what kind of difficulties existed that gave you no alternative?"

"This..." Madam Su had just carelessly said some nonsense, where could

such difficulties exist? Why would she have thought that Beichen Ying could win an inch and unexpectedly wanted a foot? Momentarily, she stared blankly back at him.

Beichen Ying suddenly gave a smile of having clearly understood. He shook his head and sighed: "Alas, Madam Su. In fact, everyone is able to comprehend, after all, the fourth Miss Su was not birthed by you. You dispatched her to this place where people wouldn't live, letting her to emerge or perish on her own. This is also pardonable—"

The content of his words, immediately made the smile at the corner of Madam Su's mouth became rigid. It no longer allowed her to smile.

Madam Su's hands, hidden in her sleeves, clenched into fists. Biting her teeth, she squeezed out an extremely stiff smile: "Venerable Beichen...."

"Madam Su, you really don't need to explain. After all, there is a difference between the first wife and the concubines, right? Everyone understands." Seeing Madam Su's expression was the same shade of black as the Great General Su's, Beichen Ying once again added another sentence: "However, don't blame this lord for chiding you. No matter how your heart may be unwilling, on the surface, shouldn't you make it look a little better? Now you even disdain to make efforts on the surface, fancy that the Emperor actually bestowed you the title of first-rate traditional wife. Tsk, tsk, tsk."

Only Beichen Ying dared to speak so unrestrainedly, if he was replaced by any other person, the Great General Su would have already commanded people to beat him to death with wooden boards!

Now, the Great General Su and Madam Su were both not lightly angered. Both of them did their utmost to endure it so they wouldn't explode. However, they were very close exploding, only lacking the last straw.

Su Luo's heart was secretly curious, where was this divine being Beichen Ying from? His words were without the slightest scruples, yet Su Zian and Madam Su unexpectedly didn't flare up?

However, what made Su Luo feel even more baffled was that this person,

in all respects, unexpectedly supported her. Every word and every sentence was used to fight for justice on her behalf. Why would he do this?

Moreover, when he had finished ridiculing Su Zian and Madam Su, afterwards he would often make eyes towards her. A cute appearance and one of taking credit for his own achievement, making people simply being unable to help but laugh.

Who was this person? Had she meet him before? Su Luo touched her chin and sank into contemplation.

The crown prince swept a quick glance at Su Zian and Madam Su. He also glared at Beichen Ying, with displeasure, he brushed at his sleeves and said: "Only you could be this long-winded. say a few sentences less, no one would think you were mute."

## Chapter 193: Unexpected surprise (3)

Beichen Ying's favorite hobby in life had always been to pick fights with the crown prince. Since the crown prince took the initiative to provoke him, if he didn't counter-attack, then wouldn't he be losing face?

The corner of Beichen Ying's mouth rose into a careless smile, his liquid eyes flickered with a mocking overtone: "His Highness the crown prince is not long-winded, but you only do things and not speak of them, having done all kinds of misdeeds to exhaustion. You should take care that after you birth a son, nothing would happen to him."

"You court death!" The crown prince did not speak but the imperial bodyguard at his side pulled out his long sword and thrust towards Beichen Ying.

However, before that imperial bodyguard could get close to Beichen Ying, a black-clothed person flashed out from behind Beichen Ying. Both of his fingers were like iron clamps, pinching towards the throat of that imperial bodyguard.

In merely a split second, that imperial bodyguard's body folded onto the ground. Both of his eyes were tightly closed, his body was stiff, forever unable to wake up.

The black-clothed man noiselessly withdrew to behind Beichen Ying's back, so faint as if he didn't exist.

Killing a person without a trace, killing a person as if it was nothing... killing a person without regard for life and without any scruples, unrestrained, uninhibited!

Beichen Ying smiled with great sincerity and kind-heartedly. His manner was so happy and content, as if the person on the ground was just sleeping, not that he had lost his life.

His Highness the crown prince was so angry that his face became red. However, he was self-aware. Even adding all the people behind him together was not enough to kill the black-clothed man.

Also, Beichen Ying's methods were very ruthless, he really would kill every one of the crown prince's subordinates without any qualms.

Su Zian hurriedly came to smooth things over. He said a lot of words and was finally able to get the crown prince to step down while getting back a little of his face.

Su Luo's gaze landed on Beichen Ying's body. At this moment, she started to become a little interested in this sunny youngster, whose red-robed body seemed to be possessed by the devil. She was very curious about what kind of stuff he would do next to stupefy everyone.

"Venerable Beichen,, since we are here to search, then can we start now?" Su Zian indifferently asked.

He repeatedly had to lower his face, even if Su Zian wanted to curry favor with Beichen Ying, it was also hard for his heart to take it.

A smile appeared on Beichen Ying's handsome face which was white as jade. His smile had a tint of mystery within. He was only seen opening his sleeves widely and carelessly saying: "This is the General's manor, when to start the search, naturally General Su has the final say. Why would you come and ask this lord?"

Su Zian was almost infuriated to the point of falling flat on his face.

What kind of person was this! Since he entered Su Manor and until now, when did he act like a guest? Now contrary to expectations, he considered himself to be a guest!

Su Zian's heart was very angry, but a smile appeared on his face: "Then since it's like this, let's start now." So that he could make this murderous star leave at the earliest time and have Su Manor's peace be restored earlier.

Under Su Zian's command, a group of grandiose soldiers charged into that dilapidated courtyard.

The corner of Madam Su's mouth lifted into a sneer that was seemingly not there.

Today she had suffered quite a bit of anger, but if she could eliminate Su Luo in one stroke, why should she care about this little bit of anger?

There were about thirty soldiers that went in. They thoroughly searched Su Luo's stuff in her room. They even dug out the corner wall, however— Very quickly, all the soldiers came out. Headed by that captain Zhao whose complexion was evidently, at a glance, not so good. With a few steps, he arrived in front of Su Zian. The corner of his eyes however, made contact with Madam Su's eyes. He shook his head slightly, almost indiscernible to others.

Madam Su's complexion immediately became ugly!

Su Zian didn't notice Captain Zhao and Madam Su's dialogue. His bearing was imposing, and in a cold voice, he said: "Did you find anything from the search?"

Even though Captain Zhao was reluctant to say it, nevertheless he still shook his head: "Reporting back to the Great General, there are no gold coins in the room."

"Then are there any valuable treasures?" Madam Su inserted a sentence.

## Chapter 194: Unexpected surprise (4)

“Nothing.” Captain Zhao’s heart was somewhat sympathetic to Su Luo. Within that broken-down home, all the valuable items added together were not worth even ten taels of silver. This was still one of the Great General’s Miss ah.

Madam Su’s expression became ugly, how could it be like this!

Plainly...Madam Su shot a glance at the maid Jian Mei who stood behind her. The frosty rays bursting from those eyes made Jian Mei shiver from the cold.

“Madam...”

Jian Mei was just about to explain, but she only heard Madam Su lowering her voice to admonish her: “Shut up!”

Here, there were many people with high martial arts cultivation that Jian Mei might not have discovered. No matter how much she lowered her voice, she still couldn’t guarantee that someone couldn’t overhear... Especially that Venerable Beichen Ying, who was enigmatic but full of enmity towards Su Manor.

Madam Su sent her gaze towards Beichen Ying, unexpectedly at this moment, Beichen Ying just so happened to look at her

His beautiful pitch-black eyes were like ink, as clear as a spring the, water so clear you could see all the way through to the bottom. Now, inside that pair of liquid eyes contained a barely concealed deliberate ridicule.

Madam Su’s heart was abruptly shocked!

The deep anticipation in his eyes....what was the meaning?

Such a clear and bright pair of eyes, like a sharp sword that could pierce through the secrets in the deepest abyss of a person’s heart.

This was the first time that Madam Su had an unfathomable, mysterious gut feeling of terror, that started at the soles of her feet and

slowly crawled up.

Su Zian's expression was somewhat indeterminately switching from overcast to clear. At this moment, he was repeatedly repenting. He regretted listening to Su Jingyu's words and coming to search Su Luo's courtyard.

Now that there was nothing here, it made it seem as though he had been very ferociously slapped in the face.

If it was any other normal day then fine, but presently, the Venerable Beichen Ying was here and it also seemed as if he was here for revenge. He grabbed onto every trivial matter and wouldn't let go, every single time embarrassing him...At this point of time, Su Zian was suffering bitterly and could not speak out.

Perhaps even the Heavens also could not stand by and watch idly.

All of a sudden, among the soldiers searching in the courtyard, one of them let out a slightly surprised sound.

"What happened?" Su Zian could not bear the taunting expression Beichen Ying cast upon his body and quickly walked over there.

"Reporting back to the General, there seems to be something odd under here!" That round-faced soldier pointed at the ground and responded full of certainty.

Su Zian looked at the ground, then looked again at that huge locust tree, a touch of pleasant surprise appeared in his eyes.

About a hundred years ago during that war and the chaos in the capital, Elder Su had ordered some gold to be buried in the ground, to guard against the unexpected. He prepared it for use in times of need. After the war and chaos ended, the gold was dug out in succession, inevitably, some might have been overlooked. .

The huge locust tree?

Yes, that's right! In that same year, it was marked by a locust tree!

Could it be...there really was gold buried under here?

Su Zian immediately became excited. He waved his large hand and loudly commanded: “Dig!”

Consequently, a group of soldiers brandished shovels and iron picks started digging around that several hundreds of years old locust tree

Very quickly, this event made Su Zian extremely excited.

That round-faced soldier could only be seen loudly yelling out: “Something is here! There is something under here!”

“Take it out! Quickly take it out!” Su Zian loudly said.

Yet now, a trace of worry appeared on Madam Su’s face. She didn’t know why, she seemed to have a premonition that did not bode well. She had the nagging feeling that something odd was going on.

Because according to Jian Mei’s report, at that time, Su Luo had moved all the gold coins into her room, so there should not be any gold coins left in this hole.

Therefore, Madam Su tried to secretly stop this and said: “General, this...it’s better to use caution before bringing it up.”

Su Zian waved his large hand and pushed Madam Su away: “What could happen? You are too soft-hearted!”

## Chapter 195: Unexpected surprise (5)

In fact, Su Zian was somewhat angry with Madam Su. There was one point that Beichen Ying had mentioned that was correct. Everything about the Madam was great, except that her heart was too biased. She actually made Su Luo live in such a dilapidated courtyard for so many years. No matter how much you may not like it, she was still his, Su Zian's, daughter!

Su Zian had never once doubted his own first wife, but now in his heart, for the first time, a crack appeared in his trust towards Madam Su.

Once the seed of doubt was planted, as for when it would grow roots and germinate, would depend on how the bystanders watered and fertilized it. It was also very evident that Su Luo was an expert at this line of work.

She observed Su Zian's and Madam Su's interaction. Her eyes narrowed and a contemplative smile appeared in their depths.

"General! We have dug something out!"

"Quickly bring it up!" Su Zian stood at the side of the hole, his eyes, revealing his deep worry, stared attentively at the bottom of the pit.

This was a major event related to his face, he could not be sloppy.

However, when he saw that small box made of red sandalwood and lined with brocade, a thread of misgiving flashed across his eyes.

He had only heard that back then Elder Su buried gold, he had never heard of him having buried some precious stones...

When Madam Su saw that brocade lined small box, a trace of unease appeared in her eyes...This brocade small box was definitely not the one she had commanded people to bury. In the end, what odd thing was in it?

In fact, a look of astonishment also flashed across Su Luo's face.

It was very obvious that this matter was also outside of her expectations.

Yes, after she had guessed Madam Su's intentions, she actually did bury a few things again. However she did not use this particular brocade small box, evidently the stuff she buried had been switched with something else.

In the end, who was it that had done this? What stratagem did the opponent use? Who was supposed to be drawn in?

Su Luo narrowed her eyes dangerously, even though her heart had layers of doubt, her face remained calm and collected, as unperturbed as before.

Beichen Ying saw Su Luo's behavior, and an appreciative expression appeared in his black eyes.

All of a sudden, Su Luo's black, ancient well-like eyes, with their unperturbed surface, shot a penetrating glance at Beichen Ying. Her gaze met his head on in midair, scaring Beichen Ying into skipping a step.

However, Beichen Ying's manner very quickly returned. He smiled towards Su Luo with a few 'hey, hey' laughs. His smile held the meaning of taking credit for an achievement.

Taking credit? Could it be, the person that had switched in the brocade-lined small box...was him?

The corner of Su Luo's mouth was slightly upturned. She faintly smiled while shooting him a quick glance. She really wanted to see what kind of game this Venerable Beichen was playing.

The soldier respectfully offered up the small box, momentarily unsure as to who to hand it to.

Normally, it should be handed over to Su Zian, as he was the master of this house.

However in theory, among the crowd of people at the scene, the most royal in position could not surpass His Highness the Crown Prince.

Yet in theory, the most arrogant and publicized person perfectly described Beichen Ying.

The Crown Prince's indifferent eyes glimpsed at Beichen Ying, both

hands crossed at his back and his mouth rising into a faint sneer.

Beichen Ying made the exact same movement and posture as the Crown Prince, he even imitated the Crown Prince's facial expression. His actions once again infuriated the Crown Prince, making him almost flare up.

Su Zian thought about it and said: "Bring it up."

He received the small brocade box made of red sandalwood from the soldier's hand.

Momentarily, the eyes of everyone present at the scene landed upon this small brocade box made of red sandalwood.

The small brocade box was approximately the length of two adult person's hands, and the width was about one hand size. On the surface of the box was carved exquisite ornate artwork, with the drawing of the phoenix painted in gold. At a glance, people could tell that this box was worth a considerable amount.

Could it be that inside it indeed contained precious stones?

With expectant thoughts, Su Zian's hand slowly opened the sealed up, small brocade box. When he saw the item within the box, a suspicious expression appeared on Su Zian's face.

Inside, there were no precious stones, but ...a very thin book.

The book was one of the most common kinds, with a blue leather cover. There was also no title on the cover.

Could it be a book on secret martial arts manual?

Su Zian opened the book, he only flipped through one page, before a huge change occurred on his face!

# Chapter 196: The final truth (1)

Page after page, written in black and white, was actually...

The Crown Prince saw the huge change in Su Zian's expression, and a trace of doubt flashed through his eyes. He walked up a few steps and stood by Su Zian's side, leaning in sideways to look.

However, Su Zian's actions were like a bird startled by the twang of a bow. He rapidly sprang back with movements that were faster than lightning.

His Highness the Crown Prince was disgruntled!

The paranoid Crown Prince's gave a glare full of dark maliciousness and displeasure at Su Zian. An angry resentfulness appeared in his heart.

This Su Zian was simply too brazen!

Su Luo was also staring somewhat inquisitively at the blue leather book in Su Zian's hands. However, it was a pity that she was too far away from Su Zian's position and was unable to clearly see the words written in the book.

Now, the only unperturbed person at the scene was none other than the Venerable Beichen.

His beautiful pair of liquid eyes burned with radiance. The corner of his eyes were slightly raised, carrying an expression that showed he had expected it, and with the appearance of watching a play.

However, he seem to dislike this play as not being wonderful enough, and one only saw him gave a meaningful glance at the black-clothed person by his side.

The black-clothed man understood and nodded his head. Afterwards, his body immediately disappeared from where it stood.

When his body reappeared, he was already only an arm's length away from Su Zian.

The knife-like thin hands of the black-clothed person was quick as

lightning, pinched straight towards Su Zian's throat.

In Su Zian's mind, the image of the Crown Prince's imperial bodyguard being exterminated by the black-clothed man's two fingers appeared. He subconsciously and instinctively sent a palm attack towards the black-clothed man.

However, the black-clothed man's move was merely an empty maneuver. His intent was not to kill Su Zian, but rather to steal the blue leather book in his hand.

So, just when Su Zian counterattacked, he leaned sideways and avoided it. Two fingers like iron clamps hit Su Zian's pulse, holding him in place.

Su Zian's hand immediately lost all its strength, and the fingers holding the blue leather book became powerless as the book slid down.

Who knew what the black-clothed man was thinking, he single-handedly caught the blue leather book. It seemed like he had accidentally snapped the string that bound the blue leather book together. Naturally, apart from the instigator of this, Beichen Ying, and Su Luo who had paid close attention to the black-clothed man, nobody else noticed.

"Quickly return it to me!!!" Su Zian immediately became anxious!

The things inside that book absolutely must not be taken away by Beichen Ying. Otherwise, not only him, but also the entire Su Manor would die without a burial site!

The black-clothed man used his silence as answer, he quietly stood behind Beichen Ying. His entire body was enveloped in the shadows, unsympathetic, as if he didn't exist.

Su Zian saw that his words were ineffective against him, he turned his head and glared at Beichen Ying with utter discontent: "Venerable Beichen! That is my Su family's...secret martial arts manual! The secret manual can't be passed on to others! It absolutely cannot end up in others' hands. So please, you must return this book to me! Otherwise—"

"Otherwise what?" Beichen Ying had both hands crossed behind his back. With an arrogant manner of someone in a higher position, he

slanted a glance at Su Zian. His expression was rather like that of a person who had made an exception for Su Zian.

“Otherwise...” Su Zian bit down on his back molars, his ashen-colored face was unswervingly determined. He was only seen coldly shouting out, word by word: “Otherwise, my Su Manor will certainly hunt all of you down and kill you all in the end!”

Before, Beichen Ying was so arrogant in not giving him face and Su Zian had still endured it all. However, now because of a very small book, he would go to war, inside this...there was something extremely fishy going on.

What was it that was written in that little blue leather book that could make Su Zian so worried to such a degree?

As for Su Zian’s claim of the so-called secret martial arts manual, no matter what, Su Luo wouldn’t believe it.

Now Su Luo was somewhat curious, what was really written in that little blue leather book?

When Beichen Ying heard what he said, he started to laugh uproariously. He was laughing so hard that he almost couldn’t breathe, with great difficulty, he finally restrained his laughter: “Hunt down and kill in the end? Ha, ha, ha, I’m so scared.”

Everyone could tell that Beichen Ying’s words were sarcastic.

## Chapter 197: The final truth (2)

Yet unexpectedly, Beichen Ying only raised his sleeves and waved his hand, carelessly saying: “Mei Ying, since it’s already like this, you should send it back.”

Mei Ying (1) the person, was like his name. His figure was ghost-like and he also made no sound, maintaining his manner as though silence was golden.

One could only see the afterimage of his right hand’s action, then the blue leather book shot towards Su Zian in a parabolic arc.

Everyone’s anxious gaze was locked in midair on the blue leather book. Pair after pair of eyes contained complex rays of light, burning with radiance, each with their own thoughts.

However—

The next second, an unexpected event occurred.

The string binding the blue leather book was snapped in midair, resulting in countless snow white pieces of paper fluttering about like snowflakes, gently falling to the ground...

As far as Su Jingyu’s type of person was concerned, he dared not rob, but since it had already spread to the ground, if he took the opportunity to pick it up and by chance happened to take a peek, then it shouldn’t be a problem.

Therefore, Su Jingyu bent down to scoop up the paper.

However—

However, before his fingers could touch the paper, he saw a stream of flame suddenly rush towards his hand! The momentum of the flame was like a rushing torrent, with nothing held back!

Su Jingyu whirled his body to avoid it, and turned his body around to look back. He discovered that the person that had attacked him was not an outsider, but rather the person he respected the most, his honorable

father!

“Father!” Su Jingyu was simply in disbelief!

He would never have imagined, that the person that had attacked him would be Su Zian, his own biological father!

Su Zian angrily roared: “Don’t move! Nobody is allowed to move!”

Everyone was stunned by Su Zian’s berserk behavior, without exception, they stupidly looked at him.

However, the Su Zian right now seemed not to care the least bit about everyone’s gaze. His mission was to make sure that not a single piece of paper remained in this world.

Numerous small balls of fire condensed in Su Zian’s palm and swept towards the ground.

The fluttering pieces of paper on the ground were immediately transformed into light smoke, and disappeared into the air.

Seeing the pieces of paper being destroyed, Su Zian’s complexion eased a little. He slowly relaxed and let out a soft, long breath of air.

However at this point in time, if there were no onlookers, he wanted to burn it then no one would object. But now, on top of His Highness the Crown Prince, there was also the Venerable president Beichen. Su Zian’s actions were too excessive. His attempts to hide it made it even more conspicuous. Therefore, Su Zian still needed to face a series of interrogations.

The Crown Prince was the first to show displeasure on his face. His complexion was hazed over with an ashen color, his pair of dark eyes unblinkingly stared at Su Zian.

In his view, Su Zian had ignored this master and was too arrogant!

Su Zian’s entire face was full of bitterness, but he could only swallow the bitterness and stuff it in his stomach. How could he explain it? What could he use to explain?

Beichen Ying saw Su Zian and the Crown Prince being at odds, and his

heart had already opened up with happiness. However, his face still had to feign anger and said: “General Su! What do you mean by this? What things cannot be seen by us? You would actually deliberately destroy it in front of the Crown Prince? In your eyes, do you still have His Majesty the Emperor? Do you still have His Highness the Crown Prince?!”

Su Zian’s heart was suffering bitterly from anger!

In regards to who was the most arrogant, if you, Beichen Ying, resigned yourself to being second, nobody else would dare to be known as first. Now, you have reversed everything and fastened this criminal charge on Su Zian’s body.

Although Beichen Ying’s words were unpleasant to hear, however, it completely struck at the Crown Prince’s weak spot. His malicious and sharp eyes glared at Su Zian. His complexion was like condensed austerity, so gloomy as to be terrifying.

Su Zian grinded his teeth and hurriedly kneeled down. Suddenly, his brain was hit by inspiration, but his face only revealed a terrified expression: “Your Highness the Crown Prince, that thing really had rumors that would spread a cold. This old man is afraid it will dirty the Crown Prince’s eyes. Therefore, I hurriedly destroyed it.”

“Humph!” The Crown Prince threw his sleeves skeptically.

Would Beichen Ying let Su Zian so easily pass this test? Quite clearly, he would not.

1) Mei Ying - literally translated as phantom or shadow.

## Chapter 198: The final truth (3)

One could only see his eyes wide open, with an exaggerated incredulous expression: “General Su, how can you lie to His Highness the Crown Prince? Just now you clearly said that it was your Su Manor’s secret martial arts manual. How come in a blink of an eye it transformed into a book of pornographic drawings? You shouldn’t lie without even batting an eyelid.”

In this split second, Su Luo felt that the Venerable Beichen Ying was quite adorable. At least in front of Su Zian, that ability to wound was something simply no one could withstand.

A book of drawings that would harm public morals was dug up in Su Luo’s courtyard. Very obviously if this was to spread out, it would harm Su Luo’s womanly reputation. It would make her the laughingstock of the entire capital.

Very clearly, Su Zian intended to bluff his way out. However he completely forgot to worry about how much harm this would cause Su Luo.

In his heart, perhaps only someone he could make use of and could benefit from was of interest to him...When he landed in a such a predicament, would Madam Su also end up as an easily discardable chess piece? With regards to this point, Su Luo had expectant thoughts.

Speaking of Su Zian.

This sentence spoken by Beichen Ying was obviously a slap to Su Zian’s face. Moreover it was said in front of everyone as he had ruthlessly slapped him with those words.

Su Zian’s expression momentarily hazed over. His pair of penetrating eyes ignited into two flames. He glared coldly and darkly at Beichen Ying.

Now he was completely certain, Beichen Ying definitely came to Su Manor to pick a quarrel.

Seeing the Crown Prince show displeasure, Su Zian hurriedly stated:

“Your Highness the Crown Prince, that really was a book with drawings that could damage a person’s decency. If it was truly a secret martial arts manual, how could I be willing to burn it? The reason why I was so deeply worried, was, was because if this was spread out, then it would be detrimental to my family’s Luo’er.”

Once these words were spoken, around more than half of the people present believed it; including the Crown Prince. Because this justification was quite sufficient and also necessary.

A father, in order to protect his own daughter’s womanly reputation, had become so deeply worried that he had anxiously set all traces on fire.

Ah, it really was a very dignified justification. A faint mocking sneer appeared at the corner of Su Luo’s mouth.

Su Zian was truly not stupid, he could pull this out at the most critical moment. It was sufficient to illustrate his viciousness, mercilessness and shrewd reaction. However, obviously he underestimated the strength of a certain young lady that he just framed.

He still had not had a chance to directly experience Miss Su’s sinister cunningness.

Only, Su Luo intended to allow him to carefully observe it this time.

Everyone’s identical gaze concentrated upon Su Luo’s. Those gazes contained disdain, derision, scorn and so on, with all kinds of complex overtones. The Crown Prince used an even more deep gaze full of meaning to make fun of Su Luo while seizing her up and down. That sort of gaze made Su Luo very uncomfortable.

But Su Luo only faintly smiled.

She looked at her cheap old man with a smile that was not quite a smile. Suddenly, an extra thin piece of paper actually appeared in her hand. On the paper was something written out in black and white. However they were too far away, so everyone could not see it very clearly.

Su Luo leisurely waved that piece of paper around with a careless smile on the corner of her mouth. “Honorable father, that thing that you just

said had morally corrupt drawings, was referring to the stuff on this piece of paper, right?”

“Boom—” Su Zian felt the blood from the sole of his feet rush up to his forehead in a split second. For a short period of time, his mind became stupefied.

Seeing Su Luo’s mocking and derisive manner, Su Zian’s entire body immediately became stiff.

How, how could there be one more page? When did this loathsome girl pick it up?!

Such a dramatic development unexpectedly appearing caught everyone unprepared!

Just now, almost all the sheets of paper were destroyed by Su Zian instantly. Consequently everyone had no choice but to listen to his nonsense.

# Chapter 199: The final truth (4)

However now, there was still one piece of paper left in Su Luo's hands. Then there was still another opportunity to find out the truth, right?

In fact, Su Luo's execution of her plan had been beautifully done.

She merely had to wave that piece of paper in her hand to be able to wash clean the dirty water that Su Zian had spilled onto her.

It was because she dared to brazenly take it out in front of everyone, this demonstrated that the stuff was not the nonsense of immoral things that Su Zian had said.

After all if it was true, then the first person who would want to destroy that paper the most would not be Su Zian but Su Luo herself.

Su Zian glared at Su Luo, his appearance was imposing, cold and solemn: "Luo'er, be obedient. Quickly destroy that stuff!"

Su Luo faintly smiled and raised her eyebrows: "Daddy, why are you so anxious? Your daughter is really curious. Was it this stuff that will harm public morals... in the end what is it?" Saying this, Su Luo's eyes swept around her surrounding once. Then, she looked at Su Zian again and softly said: "Seeing everyone's expression, it seems as if everyone is very curious. Daddy, how about we let everyone have a look at it and let them judge? What do you think?"

These remarks, infuriated Su Zian until he almost fell down.

Was this not an unfilial and rebellious daughter! It truly infuriated him to death!

Su Zian was so angry that he almost directly went up to choke Su Luo to death. However in reality, he was not allowed to do something like this.

Madam Su and Su Zian had been married for so many years that she could clearly understand his thinking. With a smile, she used a soft-spoken voice to say to Su Luo: "Luo'er, don't be mad at your father. How could there be enmity between a father and a daughter from before? Besides, what your father did is for your own good, isn't it so?"

While Madam Su was speaking, she also tried to get closer to Su Luo.

Now everyone who was at the scene had their gaze concentrated on Madam Su and Su Luo. Almost no one saw Su Zian surreptitiously give a meaningful look at Captain Zhao.

Captain Zhao understood at once, he was hidden behind Su Luo. He silently tried to get closer to Su Luo...

Three steps, two steps, one step....

Just when his hands reached out to snatch away the paper from Su Luo's hand. Suddenly--

A black shadow gave rise to an eerie and cold wind. The wind was like the edge of a blade, following along Captain Zhao's hand and slicing towards the wrist!

In a flash, Captain Zhao's wrist was cut from his arm!

"Ahhhh--" Because of the acute pain, Captain Zhao's body dropped to the floor. He painfully cradled his arm which continued to spurt out blood. His facial features were twisted hideously due to pain.

Blood gushed out onto the ground.

Drops of various sizes and shapes could be seen.

The air was filled with the thick smell of blood.

Su Luo's fine eyebrows wrinkled slightly. Her gaze frankly looked at Su Zian. The sneer at the corner of her mouth was very obvious, "Honorable father, you wouldn't kill your daughter to silence her because of this little piece of paper, right?"

Su Zian was so furious that his complexion became ashen, and he angrily rebuked: "What rubbish talk! Anyway, quickly shut up!"

Beichen Ying only rubbed his hands and smiled: "General Su, this play really is extremely fascinating. This lord is very interested in watching it." Saying this, he walked towards Su Luo step by step. He raised an eyebrow and smiled at her: "The fourth Miss Su, would it be convenient for you to let me see that piece of paper? I am very curious about it..."

Su Luo looked indifferent, her gaze shot to Su Zian. Seeing his black face and him repeatedly shaking his head with eyes like a sharp sword, sharp enough to pierce through her heart.

If the expression in someone's eyes could kill, then Su Luo's body would by now have been sliced into many pieces.

Meeting that pair of sharp and hawk-like eyes, the corner of Su Luo's mouth lifted slightly when answering Beichen Ying: "The Venerable Beichen wants to see, however, it seems as if my honorable father is not willing..."

Besides, the brocade box was clearly placed there by you, Beichen Ying. You clearly knew what was inside better than anyone else.

## Chapter 200: The final truth (5)

Beichen Ying's gift for acting was something he was born with. He glanced at that piece of paper in Su Luo's hand. With only a quick glance, his brows knotted tightly. Then he looked at Su Zian with a complicated expression.

That kind of serious stare with an incredulous expression simply frightened Su Zian until he was scared witless. His heart continuously jumped with 'ba-thump, ba-thump' sounds.

Furthermore, with Beichen Ying's appearance of desiring to speak and his hesitation that showed he was about to say something, but was unsure of how to do it; it practically resembled a claw that scratched at Su Zian's secure body, making it itch everywhere.

The corner of Su Luo's mouth stretched back and forth, he simply made her speechless.

Alas, how could she say it?

In fact, Su Zian's actions just now were really fast. When he was destroying the evidence, it was so fast that nobody had enough time to react.

Moreover, she was far from the book, so logically speaking, she basically had no chance to grab at the scattered pieces of white paper. Of course in reality, it should also be this way.

Then, why would another piece of paper appear in her hand? Actually, this was all credited to Su Luo's innate conman characteristic.

This piece of paper was one that she took from her space. Additionally this piece of paper was presumably one Su Zian would be familiar with, because on top of it was written the sacred scriptures she copied last time.

Since she had it pinched in between her fingers, nobody discovered that this was a fake.

The most pitiful would be her cheap father, who was staring at this

piece of paper, with his eyeballs almost about to pop out. If he knew that in fact, this piece of paper was a fake...Surely his expression would be extremely marvelous to look at, right?

“Luo'er! Quickly bring that piece of paper over here!” Su Zian anxiously said.

Actually, Su Luo's heart was genuinely curious, in the end, what secrets were written on the real pieces of paper that made Su Zian this worried?

However, Su Luo naturally would not return this piece of paper. If she returned it, wouldn't everyone know that she was running a con?

One could only see Su Luo frowning, she looked at Beichen Ying then at Su Zian, as if very uncertain. After quite a while, she indecisively said: “In fact, shouldn't today's main topic be the theft of stolen goods? Honorable father, wouldn't you say so?”

Since Su Zian could crawl up to the position of a great general, then how could he be that stupid?

He promptly understood and said: “What stolen goods? Rubbish talk! Your courtyard is clean and neat, there is nothing here!”

Su Luo's appearance once again became hesitant: “But...Mother, older brother and fifth younger Sister, didn't all of them denounce this daughter as the person who tried to find someone to frame third older sister?”

Su Zian broadly waved his hand and sternly responded: “There is absolutely no such thing! That was your mother and them talking rubbish, causing mischief due to selfish reasons! Making you suffer from being wronged. This point, Daddy will make them provide you with a formal apology.”

Why...Madam Su merely felt that today's sunlight was blazing so fiercely. It shined on her until her mind felt waves of dizziness, nearly making her fall over.

Married for so many years, she truly didn't expect he would criticize her in front of so many people, saying she spoke nonsense, and had caused mischief from selfish motives....This, this how grave of an accusation was

this? Clearly, every decision had been made by him.

Not limited to Madam Su, Su Jingyu and Su Xi's expressions were also not very good. They glared at Su Zian with disbelief and also angrily glared at Su Luo.

Who would have thought, that even though Su Zian had lowered his posture thus far, Su Luo was still not satisfied.

One could see her looking at the messy house that had been thoroughly searched, as she faintly sighed a few times: "Alas, now this courtyard has been tossed about into this appearance. It will take a long time to tidy up..."

"No problem! Daddy will order people to help you..." Su Zian saw that the corner of Su Luo's mouth had a faint sarcastic meaning. He abruptly came to realize her meaning. He waved his big hands, in a heroic manner as though reaching to the clouds: "Daddy will immediately order people to tidy up the east side Wisteria Park for you to live in. You should be at ease, as at that time, everything you need will be available. What your fifth younger sister has, you would not lack."

# Credits

Translator: [Alyschu](#)

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