

# The Demonic King Chases His Wife

(邪王追妻：废材逆天小姐)

Chapter

201-250

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 201: The final truth (6)

Standing beside Su Luo, Beichen Ying really wanted to slap the table and shout out praises for her.

This girl was capable, she was simply too capable!

Originally, he thought he would have to shoulder the burdensome task of creating a cozy living environment for Su Luo.

He never expected that this girl would merely use a piece of worn out paper from who knows where that she had found on her body to settle everything.

Too great, ah! People simply couldn't help but to admire her. It was no wonder the proud, aloof and picky Nangong was crazy about this girl, to the point of infatuation and even being head over heels in love.

Now, Beichen Ying's gaze at Su Luo could be called as being full of starlight and radiating with lights of devoted worship.

It was unfortunate that the girl he was worshipping didn't have time to pay attention to him. She was still standing there secured in her backing, like a lion with her mouth wide open for more. Her worried expression was all feigned: "Sometimes, this daughter wants to go out for a walk, but the guards at the gate...alas..."

"That's nothing! You take this piece of writ plate, from now on, wherever you want to go, then just go. Absolutely no one will impede or hinder you from going!" Su Zian pulled down the writ plate from his waist and directly tossed it to Su Luo.

Good stuff! Su Luo secretly praised in her heart.

However, if the dear readers thought that Su Luo would stop at this point, then all of you were gravely mistaken.

If there were convenient advantages that she didn't take, then she would be a damn idiot. Su Luo always believed in this saying.

If you have the power and did not use it, then once it expired, it was

wasted. This were also words of wisdom that Su Luo believed in.

Now, all those that she had demanded were far from reaching Su Zian's bottom line.

Su Luo pretended to be hesitant and said: "Honorable father promised before, if you can't find the gold during the search, you will return me my innocent verdict. Do those words still count?"

Right now, Su Zian was eagerly waiting for Su Luo to raise her conditions, because as long as conditions exist, then there would be room to maneuver.

"Naturally it counts!" Su Zian answered hastily. He impatiently stared at that piece of paper, itching to throw himself over there to tear it up.

"In that case...Shouldn't all the people from the Su family at the scene pour tea and apologize to this daughter?" Su Luo saw Su Zian's complexion darkened, and secretly thought about it. The Crown Prince and Beichen Ying were both present. Lowering Su Zian's face too much would not be good. Therefore, she corrected herself and said: "Without a doubt, Daddy used all his might on behalf of this daughter to clarify the facts. Thus, giving back this daughter her innocent verdict. Naturally, you don't need to apologize."

Su Zian was just waiting for these words, after having heard what was said, just as he about to speak.

But, who would have thought, that Su Jingyu rushed in first.

One could only see Su Jingyu spitting with anger, glaring at Su Luo apoplectically, he said: "Su Luo, you shouldn't be too greedy from winning an inch and then wanting a mile. Be careful that once you eat it, you would spit it all out!"

A threat, it really was a naked threat.

Before Su Luo could react, Beichen Ying struck a posture to go and take that piece of paper from Su Luo's hand: "Just now. this lord did not carefully look, bring it here, and once again, let this lord have a good look."

Su Zian's expression immediately underwent a huge change. He loudly berated Su Jingyu: "Unfilial son! Obey your father and shut up!"

Su Zian's furious expression seemed extremely terrifying. The next word intimidated Su Jingyu and he came to a halt.

Su Jingyu was angry from the bottom of his heart, but could only hatefully kick the pillar. He dared not issue another objection.

Consequently, under Su Zian's supervision, beginning from Madam Su, to Su Jingyu, and then Su Xi, even though they were extremely unwilling, nevertheless, they were unable to resist Su Zian's side glare, which was just like a tiger watching his prey.

So to speak, people with trump cards in hand were really cool.

Madam Su was not too bad, even though her heart was full of wrath, but her face was all smiles.

However, Su Jingyu and Su Xi were not very proper, with a 'bang' sound, they tossed their teacup onto the table. The tea flew in all directions.

The Venerable Beichen Ying's eyebrows knotted, and General Su Zian promptly started to berate them.

As a result, Su Jingyu and Su Xi, no matter how unwilling, still had to put on a good face and put in the effort. They had to respectfully invite Su Luo to have tea and apologize to her.

Su Zian impatiently watched Su Luo: "Now, can you return that piece of paper to Daddy?"

Whoever would return it was an idiot.

The corner of Su Luo's mouth evoked a calm smile. She unhurriedly tore apart that piece of paper until it was nothing but fine powder...

# Chapter 202: A new beginning (1)

Seeing the paper being torn into fine powder, Su Zian's heart could finally relax.

In fact, how could he have known that the piece of paper was something Su Luo had brought out to scare him.

This farce of a play finally ended.

Before she left, Su Xi intentionally walked to the front of Su Luo. Her appearance was wrathful and malevolent: "Su Luo, you just wait for it! Later, there will be a time when you will be humiliated!"

Today's matter was a huge psychological blow to Su Xi.

She was the classy daughter of the first wife, normally, in front of Su Luo she was as arrogant as a princess. Yet today, she had to pour tea and apologize to her in front of so many people!

And not only her, but also her older brother, her mother...

This was humiliation!

It really was pure humiliation!

This kind of humiliation, in the future, she would absolutely return it to her one hundred, no, a thousandfold!

Su Xi very fiercely glared at Su Luo. That meaningful glare of hers was like a vengeful mother wolf. It was as if she would pounce upon Su Luo at anytime and devour her until even the bones would not be left behind.

However, faced with her threat, Su Luo merely smiled faintly. Her smiling expression was disregarding: "Good, I'm waiting. I welcome you, the fifth Miss Su, anytime to take your revenge."

Su Xi, this kind of spoiled Miss High and Mighty, was in fact the easiest to handle. She never even entered Su Luo's eyes.

Instead, if it was Su Qing...she must treat with caution.

Su Xi coldly snorted repeatedly: "Good, very good! Su Luo, these are the

words you said yourself! When the time comes, don't bother kneeling to beg for forgiveness! Humph!"

Once she finished speaking, Su Xi haughtily turned around and left. She left Su Luo the conceited view of her back.

Beichen Ying still hadn't left, his smile was not quite a smile as he shook his head: "Tsk, tsk, tsk, living in this kind of surroundings, really made you suffer. Little Luo Luo."

Su Luo, with both hands crossed over her chest, leisurely slanted him a glance: "Little Luo Luo? Is this a name you can call?"

Alike, really alike! This expression, this tone, and also this posture, was printed from the same exact mold as Nangong. He couldn't help but to say that these two were indeed similar.

It was unknown from where Beichen Ying managed to extract out a folded fan. He carelessly fanned it while lifting his chin, tilting his head towards her and arrogantly asked: "Aren't you curious why I continuously helped you?"

Su Luo saw his arrogant and pampered appearance, she thought he looked ridiculous, but her face remained indifferent saying: "Not curious, but if you can tell me the secret in that blue leather book, maybe I could listen with respectful attention."

"Huh?" Why did he feel as though their positions were reversed? She obviously should be incessantly questioning him closely instead. She truly was not a cute girl.

"Perhaps in the future I could use it to threaten a certain person." Su Luo calmly said.

As it turned out, her curiosity was for this purpose.

Beichen Ying grudgingly closed his fan. He knew that if he wanted to pull out her and Nangong's gossip from this girl's mouth, it clearly was not possible.

"Want to know?" Beichen Ying was all smiles as he leaned close to Su

Luo, revealing two snow-white canine tooth and shallow dimples. He gave the impression of being very wily but exceptionally adorable at the same time.

“Now you can tell me.” Su Luo nodded her head.

“Hey, hey, unfortunately I won’t tell you.” Beichen Ying pulled back his arrogant, pampered and show-off face and lifted his chin: “Want to know, then go ask Nangong. That stuff that could harm people was provided by him.”

“It truly turned out to be him...” Su Luo had a faint guess, because a person who could ask Beichen Ying to set out in the capital was almost non-existent. Of course, His Highness Prince Jin was an exception.

“Remember to go look for him.” Beichen Ying ‘he, he’ laughed, waved his fan while swaying like a dandish lord, and walked away.

## Chapter 203: A new beginning (2)

Should I go look for him? Nangong Liuyun's beautiful, demonically alluring face appeared in Su Luo's mind and also his forceful, overbearing temper.

That day when she came back, he apparently had some words to say, but she changed the topic. Ultimately, she had to hurriedly rush back to her courtyard.

It had already been quite a few days that she hadn't seen him.

However, should she go look for him?

Su Luo shook her head, right now, she still could not stand shoulder to shoulder with him. Even if she went to look for him, what was the use?

Similar to the affair that occurred today, why would Su Zian and the Crown Prince be afraid of Beichen Ying? It was because of his own strength and his family background.

So to speak, in the end, it was still strength.

Currently, she should not be tangled up in the question of whether to see Nangong Liuyun or not. What she ought to do was to raise her cultivation level. To strive to stand at the summit of the strong as soon as possible.

Only at that time, would she have the chance to choose and also the strength to safeguard her happiness.

Su Zian's actions this time were considered very fast.

In less than two hours, Wisteria Park was tidied up.

Lu Luo also moved in together with Su Luo.

Once she entered the courtyard, Lu Luo's eyes simply could not handle what she was seeing. A pair of eyes full of stars blinked, as if extremely moved.

"Miss! This is where we will live in from now on?" Lu Luo was so excited that she had completely lost her normal composure. Even though she was

speaking to Su Luo, her eyes however were looking all over the place with joyful surprise.

“It’s merely a residence, what’s there to be excited about? Wait until later...” Su Luo suddenly stopped her mouth.

Because she saw a row of four maids as pretty as flowers standing in front of her.

Each and every one of them was fertile, thin as a swallow and had an elegant countenance. This looked like the scene of a beauty contest, and not as if they were here to serve a person.

“Good day to the fourth Miss.” The four maids said simultaneously.

Su Luo frowned slightly.

When she was at the courtyard far from here, there was just Lu Luo and her, mutually depending on each other to live. Everything was also very simple, but now that there were these extra maids serving her, moreover... Su Luo’s gaze swept around once.

Without having to think, within these four maids there was certainly Madam Su’s people.

After instructing Lu Luo to grow more cleverness, Su Luo looked after herself and entered the bedroom.

At night, Su Luo laid on the bed, her mind was thinking of many things.

Now that she had cultivated to the second rank bottleneck, if relying on her own efforts, she didn’t know how long she would stagnate at this stage. However, if she had crystal stones to help, then it was another cup of tea altogether.

Crystal stone...Su Luo’s pair of beautiful eyes became more and more bright.

With the adorable little dragon that could automatically hunt for any treasure present, why would she be afraid of losing when betting on crystal stones?

What’s more, the gold coins dug out from the hole was still hot. Since it

was delivered by people with kindness, then not using it would be a waste.

The corner of Su Luo's mouth perked up into a sarcastic smile.

Madam Su, Su Xi, Su Jingyu... Wait for it. Later on, your daily lives will absolutely be exciting!

The second morning, Su Luo had already gotten up earlier.

After she finished making herself presentable, Su Luo, in front of all the servant's faces, established Lu Luo's unique and unmatched position as the head maid. Afterwards, she held the adorable little dragon and walked out.

Because of the secret of her space, Su Luo therefore had no intention of taking Lu Luo girl with her.

In the garden, hundreds of flowers strived for beauty.

A burst of cool breeze slowly arrived. The fragrance assailed the nostrils, gladdening the heart.

Seeing the beautiful, wonderful butterflies fluttering among the flowers, the adorable little dragon struggled to get down from Su Luo's embrace.

The foolish and silly, adorable little dragon's thoughts were easiest to guess. Su Luo recalled that butterfly being pounced on from before and with the body accidentally destroyed without leaving a trace, and the corner of her mouth moved. She rubbed his head: "Alas, stop making a disturbance. Later when we go out, you can then play, all right?"

If other people caught sight of a snow-white puppy puffing out fire... Su Luo couldn't help but touch her forehead. Towards that kind of outcome, she would be somewhat speechless.

## Chapter 204: A new beginning (3)

“Awoo, awoo—” The adorable little dragon rolled about in Su Luo’s embrace, acting like a spoiled child rolling around. However, his small paws excitedly pointed at that tiny butterfly.

Just when a person and a spoiled pet were noisily playing around, all of a sudden, Su Luo sensed a dangerous gaze locked onto her.

This gaze seemed to contain a hatred that was carved in the bones and engraved in the heart. It burned into her back until it became burning hot.

Who could it be?

Su Luo deliberately turned her head around.

Not far away, Su Xi’s hand was pulling at an elegant and exquisite female while walking over.

Today’s Su Xi was dressed in a red silk gown that wound lovingly along her body. Her face was white as beautiful porcelain with a pair of jet-black, limpid eyes inlaid on top. She was vivacious and pretty.

If she hadn’t revealed her spoiled and headstrong side, she looked remarkably like a young beautiful woman that would invoke tender affectionate feelings in others.

The name of that elegant and exquisite female was Su Qing.

One merely saw her appearing indifferent, giving people a kind of clear, cold and noble feeling.

Su Xi walked in front of Su Luo, and arrogantly lifted her chin, looking up and down. Then she haughtily and fussily slanted a glance at Su Luo: “Oh, not bad. Just having moved into a new courtyard, yet you have the carefree and leisurely thought to come out for a stroll?”

Su Luo’s expression was serene, she only faintly smiled while taking a quick glance at her. She was holding the adorable little dragon in her arms while leisurely stroking his fur.

The adorable little dragon comfortably sprawled on his back in Su Luo's arms, showing off his plump belly. The him in a sleeping haze gave of tiny sounds of snoring, looking charmingly naive and unspeakably cute.

Su Xi saw that Su Luo did not respond, as if completely ignoring her words. An angry color momentarily flashed across her face. Her fine and slender forefinger pointed at Su Luo: "You are merely a good-for-nothing that was stepped on by the soles of people's feet. What are you so proud of? Don't think that just because Daddy bestowed a courtyard to you it would mean that he regards you highly. Hey, hey, Su Luo, I want to see how many days you can stay in that courtyard!"

Su Luo indifferently shrugged her shoulders and lightly replied: "Finished speaking?"

Being cursed at with a finger pointed at her nose and she was still this calm? Su Xi's heart was stunned, yet she couldn't help admitting that the Su Luo now was more difficult to deal with than her before.

The her before, she merely had to harshly glare at her and Su Luo would become a yes-man. She wouldn't even know where to place her hands and feet.

The present her, in the end, what great ambition and leopard guts did she eat? That she would dare to be so emboldened?

Su Xi's face became red and pointed at Su Luo: "Don't think that I wouldn't dare to deal with you! I tell you, I can do anything to you!"

Su Luo faintly smiled: "I welcome you anytime." A dog able to yell out wouldn't bite people, real dogs that normally bite people would not yell.

Su Qing's gaze was light as a feather as it was cast at Su Luo. She once again frowned and her eyes widened.

From her point of view, even just glancing at Su Luo was already enough of a good fortune that Su Luo would pray for with eight lives.

As for speaking, she seemed to feel that speaking to Su Luo would bring down her own status.

However, how could Su Qing let Su Luo bully her own younger sister?

Su Qing was only seen faintly smiling while pointing at the adorable little dragon in Su Luo's arms. Her voice was clear and cold while showing a trace of dignity: "Merely a good-for-nothing, unexpectedly, you actually learned to play with contract beasts from other people. Laughable!"

Su Xi's gaze landed on Su Luo's arms. When she saw that little puppy sleeping sprawled on its back, she immediately laughed. She laughed until her body rocked back and forth, simply unable to stop.

After a long time, she finally gasped out a breath, inarticulately saying: "Su Luo, ha, ha, dying of laughter. Only you, a good-for-nothing, would raise a dog, the same kind of good-for-nothing animal. Ha, ha, ha, indeed, what kind of owner would have that kind of pet. Ha, ha, ha, makes me laugh to death!"

# Chapter 205: A new beginning (4)

Su Xi laughed so loudly and arrogantly that she had woken up the adorable little dragon who with great difficulty had fallen into a deep slumber.

The adorable little dragon rubbed his sleepy eyes as he lethargically sat up in Su Luo's arms.

At this moment, Su Xi said to Su Qing: "Second older sister, we should let this good-for-nothing Su Luo see what a real spirit pet looks like, right?"

Su Qing's spirit pet was a fourth ranked fierce panther. Its wild nature was difficult to train, quite cold and proud. However, its fighting strength was very powerful.

Su Qing shot a quick glance at Su Luo. She felt it was necessary to give this concubine's daughter who was unable to distinguish between good from bad and lacked proper respect for her seniors a lesson. Consequently, she lightly nodded her head and closed her eyes to mouth the words to the spell.

Very quickly, from far away, a formidable majestic panther ran over.

One could see an abnormally large body that seemed not to yield to an elephant in size. Its entire body was covered in a brownish-black fur that was smooth and stuck to its body, giving off a dim gloss. Its hunting teeth were sharp and pointed. They flashed with an intimidatingly cold light.

That pair of eyes which were apathetic and ice-cold, as if watching a dead person, stared at Su Luo.

Su Xi had an extremely-proud-of-herself smile on her face. She pulled at Su Qing's hand and provokingly said: "Older sister, we should allow Su Luo to experience and know what's a real spirit pet. This will also let her expand her horizons, right?!"

Her remarks about experience were not quite as simple as the literal meaning.

Su Xi saw that Su Qing was noncommittal, so she once again pulled at Su Qing's sleeves and acted coquettishly as she said: "Second sister, isn't it because we are doing this for Su Luo's own good? We are allowing her to see some aspects of society so as to prevent her from going out and bringing shame to our family."

Su Qing's pair of coldy clear haughty eyes were once again cast upon Su Luo's body. It could clearly be seen that she nodded her head: "There is another benefit. After my fierce panther returned home, it has lacked a person to amuse itself with."

Lacked a person to amuse itself with? Su Luo's beautiful eyebrows rose slightly while the corner of her mouth hooked into a mocking arc.

Su Qing was indeed named correctly. Like her name, she was so proud, virtuous and aloof that there was no limit.

Whatever the case, Su Luo was also nominally Su Qing's younger sister. With just one sentence, Su Qing had given Su Luo to the fierce panther to toy with? A real human had been given to a fierce panther to play with? This was indeed an extraordinary spirit pet!

Su Luo was not furious. On the contrary, she smiled. She shot a contemptuous glance at Su Qing. "Lacked a person to amuse itself with? What if it was destroyed while playing with other people, are you going to demand compensation?"

Before Su Qing could speak, Su Xi once again covered her stomach and started to laugh uproariously. "What are you saying? Destroy a panther by playing with it? Ha, ha, ha, haaaaaa, you really want to make me laugh to death. The panther is a fourth ranked magical beast, fourth rank! Who do you think you are? You are nothing but a good-for-nothing without any spirit strength!"

Su Qing shot a scornful glance at Su Luo. She was too lazy to waste words with people that were beneath her.

"Fierce panther, go. Accompany her and play with her properly." Since this loathsome girl Su Luo wanted to court death, then she, Su Qing, shouldn't be blamed for whatever happens.

As it happened, just yesterday mother and her siblings had suffered embarrassment due to this girl. Now, she just so happened to be able to help them vent their anger. She believed that once father found out, he would also not say anything more.

After the fierce panther heard its master's command, immediately its four sturdy legs dug into the ground as it moved. A pair of unsympathetic eyes momentarily ignited with blood-thirsty light. Its majestic and imposing manner saturated the air around its body.

“Roar—”The fierce panther immediately issued a howling sound that shook the sky. Its huge and well-built body abruptly pounced towards Su Luo.

Thick shadows hid the sky and covered the earth with an aura of death. With a pair of ice-cold blood-thirsty eyes and its ferocious mouth opened wide...

Su Luo believed that the fierce panther would absolutely not be lenient!

There was nothing left to be said, she may have no choice but to reveal the fact that she knows martial arts.

Just at this critical moment, the adorable little dragon that was woken up by the noise rubbed its drowsy, sleepy eyes and suddenly lifted his head. That pair of commonly foolish and silly limpid eyes all of a sudden were enveloped in a layer of golden light.

## Chapter 206: A new beginning (5)

With him standing on Su Luo's shoulder, they faced the panther lunging at them head on. He had a dignified and austere expression, and released a howling sound that echoed to the sky and penetrated through the earth: "Awoo—Awoo—Awoo—"

His serious little face and appearance was stretched taut. His tiny claw furiously pointed at the fierce panther, as if saying it should be facing him with the right posture, and made it seem like the one pouncing over was not a fourth-ranked magical beast, but an insubordinate servant.

Seeing the little divine dragon's deadly serious appearance, Su Xi instantly convulsed with laughter.

Dear heavens, that puppy and his master were really made from the same mould, both were overestimating themselves. Did the puppy really think that it could challenge a fourth-ranked magical beast, the fierce panther?

The corners of Su Qing's lips were similarly raised in an arrogant and aloof sneer.

Blockhead! An ant trying to shake a large tree (1), overconfident!

Whether or not they were truly overconfident, the matter very quickly became apparent.

Just when the panther was about an arm's length away from Su Luo, its immense body suddenly and forcibly twisted around at the scene.

However, to twist an enormous body in midair, it was easier said than done?

As a result, only a loud 'thump' sound could be heard. The massive panther inevitably fell to the ground, raising a cloud of yellow clay dust, knocking itself dizzy and confused.

This action instantly stunned everyone.

Shouldn't the panther be pouncing on Su Luo? Why would it fall down

for no reason? Moreover, tossing itself down into such a sorry state?

Seeing it unable to rise for a long time, Su Qing's eyes grew bloodshot. Her eyes which were full of rage, in a flash glared at Su Luo: "What did you do?!"

Su Luo nonchalantly spread her hands: "Did you see me do anything?"

She really was innocent. She did not do anything. Speaking of the culprit, shouldn't it be the little divine dragon that did something? Unfortunately, in the eyes of everyone, the grand little divine dragon was just a puppy who hadn't even grown its fur yet.

Su Qing was stonewalled immediately.

Indeed, previously she had kept a close eye on Su Luo. Her expression was serious and on guard, but she also never made a move... Then, in the end, how could this happen?

It couldn't be that the panther suddenly lost its mind?

If Su Qing was to believe that it was because of the puppy's angry rebuke that the panther would take such action, she wouldn't believe it even if she was beaten to death (2\*).

At the same time, Su Xi was also astonished, with her mouth gaping wide open. For a long time, she could not regain her composure.

What-what really happened? This panther was fourth-ranked, fourth-ranked!

How many fourth-ranked magical beasts could be found in the whole of the Eastern Ling Empire? However... however, how did this loathsome girl accomplish this? This was really seeing a ghost.

In fact, regarding this kind of result, it was also beyond Su Luo's expectations.

She knew that the adorable little dragon was the most noble class of divine dragon among the dragon race. Although she knew its dragon prestige was extremely awesome, but she had also never thought that its effect would be this shocking.

Su Luo rubbed the adorable little dragon's head, while the latter affectionately licked her fingers.

Both person and spirit pet looked extremely affectionate together.

“Panther! Get up! You better stand up!” Su Qing furiously yelled. How could her panther lose to Su Luo? How could she, Su Qing, lose to Su Luo, that pile of mud? This was even harder for her to accept than being killed.

The panther had thrown itself until it was dizzy. Shaking its head, it staggered to its feet.

“Awoo!” With round, angry eyes glaring and a cold frown, the adorable little dragon snapped at it.

Posing with that little face and that imposing majestic manner, it was like a haughty little prince angrily reprimanding a servant.

So loftily up high, as if it should be rightfully his.

Hearing that sound, the panther, which had gotten its large body to stand with much difficulty, swayed on the spot, almost falling again.

1) An ant trying to shake a large tree: an idiom for a person overrating one's own strength.

2\*) Comment from translator Neverim: She will be >\_> ; Neverim: Really pity the panther...

# Chapter 207: Skyrocketing luck (1)

The fierce panther managed to stand up with great difficulty. However, even if it stood up, in front of Su Luo, no, it would be more accurate to say, in front of the adorable little dragon. Its enormous body appeared to be cowering with two forelegs lowered beneath it. Its appearance was one of prostrating in worship and being extremely deferential to the master that it served. .

This... This was simply.... Humiliating! Su Qing stared at her panther, her pair of eyes were practically spitting out fire.

After many trials and tribulations, expending large amount of manpower and resources, in the end she even had to ask her teacher for help so she could tame this panther. Who would have thought that it would be an idiot of a panther!

What was that over there? A puppy, ah, it was a puppy! A normal puppy that still hadn't grown all its teeth! What was it afraid of? And even shivering from head to toe? Don't tell me it actually thought that it was a dragon? A golden divine dragon?

Su Qing was really infuriated to death by this stupid panther. No matter how much she thought of it, she could not understand how this kind of reversal could have happened.

Yet, here there was someone at her side pouring salt into her wound.

Su Xi could be seen moving closely to Su Qing, tugging at her sleeve with a face full of incomprehension and asked: "Elder sister? Your panther... it's not an idiot, right?"

An idiot? A panther, which could cultivate to the fourth rank among the magical beasts; could it be considered an idiot panther?

"Shut up!" Su Qing was obviously in a bad mood. Her beautiful eyes was ablaze as it landed on the panther's body, she concentrated all of her spiritual power within them. Pointing at Su Luo, she was heard, though only faintly, giving an order in an imposing voice: "Go, rip her apart!"

Even the pampered and willful Su Xi would not dare to go overboard with her in public. Yet Su Qing directly ordered the panther to rip Su Luo apart?

Tsk, tsk, Su Qing was Su Qing. Nobody would think that when comparing viciousness and ruthlessness, among her brothers and sisters, she could be considered number one.

Su Luo casually gazed at the panther, believing that even without her needing to act, the panther would help in avenging her.

Sure enough, the panther did not disappoint Su Luo.

Its misty eyes looked back at Su Qing with a flash of confusion within them, as if it could understand her order.

“I said—bite her to death!” Su Qing raged from being humiliated, pointing at Su Luo and stressed each syllable between gritted teeth.

Whether or not Su Luo died was not important to her. Anyway, in her eyes Su Luo was just an ant, there was no need to be concerned about.

However the panther she had spent so much sweat and blood to tame now had a problem. This was the reason for her display of pent up frustration and irritability.

Although the adorable little dragon was still an inarticulate, infant dragon. However, understanding the human language was his innate gift. He naturally could understand what he heard.

When Su Qing pointed at Su Luo and repeatedly ordered the panther to bite Su Luo to death over and over again. As Su Luo’s spirit pet, the adorable little dragon expressed great anger.

And to make a divine golden dragon angry, even if it was an infant one, the consequences would be very severe.

The little adorable dragon could be seen climbing onto Su Luo’s shoulder. His tiny face was pinched and his tiny paw pointed at Su Qing. He angrily barked at the panther: “AWOO! AWOO! AWOO! AWOO!”

No one understood what nonsense this little thing was shouting, but

clearly the panther could.

Yet on the other side, Su Qing still continued to scold the panther, commanding it to stand and attack, until even Su Luo's chewed up bones were not left behind.

The orders from the little divine dragon and Su Qing both came at the same time, intermingled in the panther's mind.

The panther's expression gradually grew anxious, its breathing became heavier and heavier. It appeared more brutal and ferocious. The dangerous atmosphere on its body grew increasingly dense, and increasingly more terrifying...

“ROAR—” A deep and heavy dragon cry came from the little divine dragon's mouth. His little body swayed around before he collapsed into Su Luo's arms.

## Chapter 208: Skyrocketing luck (2)

The little divine dragon limply fell down as if he had used up all his strength with that howl just now. .

Su Luo worriedly hugged him. Taking advantage of the fact that they were caught off guard, she hurriedly took out a cup of Celestial Spirit Water from her space and fed it to the little divine dragon.

After feeding him the cup of Celestial Spirit Water, the little divine dragon's spirit clearly began to recover.

However, in the wake of the little divine dragon's howl, a dazzling golden radiance suddenly flared from the fierce panther's body. Now the panther's appearance was exceptionally malevolent, with sharp fangs shining as if it had lost all rational thoughts. It looked ruthless and vengeful!

In a split second, it suddenly pounced forward—

In front of it was not Su Luo, but Su Qing.

Su Qing was startled into taking a step back from this sudden surprise attack. She instinctively threw out a counterattack.

Her heart was immediately stunned!

But this fierce panther was her spirit pet! How could it be possible that a spirit pet would attack its own master? Not to mention in the Eastern Ling Empire, even on the entire continent there was no such precedence!

Su Qing was furious as well as anxious, she completely lost her virtuous, proud and aloof appearance from before. Now, she had lost her head out of fear and was on the verge of falling apart.

The fierce panther right now seemed to have lost its mind. It appeared to have sunk into a deranged state. Su Qing's counterattack decisively removed its hostility to others. As a result, even though there were many people present, the fierce panther only bit Su Qing tightly and wouldn't let go.

Su Qing was so furious that she almost fell, she had no choice but to counterattack in self-defense.

She had been chased by her own spirit pet until she was battered and exhausted. This was indeed the most ridiculously amusing scene under the sky.

Losing a priceless fourth-ranked magical beast was still tolerable, but now, this magical beast had turned around and attacked her! This simply...simply made her gnash her teeth in hatred. She nearly vomit out a mouthful of blood.

Su Qing was fourth-ranked, and the fierce panther was also fourth ranked. Speaking in accordance with the continent's customary convention, the same ranked magical beast would be stronger than their human counterpart by a level.

And what was more, the current fierce panther was in a berserk state. Its strength had successfully multiplied, climbing up even more.

How could Su Qing be its match? One could only see her entire body fall from being heavily pounced upon.

The fierce panther who was close at hand, with that huge head nearing and that blood mouth opened wide suddenly bit towards Su Qing's head ---

Su Qing was scared into shrieking, the sound of her shriek ripping throughout the vast sky. It resonated throughout the entire Su Manor and its courtyards.

The Su Qing at this moment had her hair in disarray, clothing ragged, giving the impression of being battered and bedraggled. How could she still have a trace of that distinctly cold grandeur left?

Seeing this, Su Luo couldn't help clapping her hand and shouting out!

This skill of the little divine dragon was simply too wonderful. His final howl had destroyed the fierce panther's spirit record. The panther, having lost the spirit record, already could not remember who its master was. His attack was entirely dependent on its instinct.

Therefore, Su Qing who was the closest to it became its tragic victim.

Seeing Su Qing's head was just about to be unprotectable, Su Luo's heart secretly speed up.

With regards to this snake-like, scorpion of a beauty, who since the beginning wanted to take her life, she didn't have even a little bit of a good impression. Consequently, she naturally wasn't likely to lend a helping hand, besides, she also didn't have that kind of ability.

This proud and aloof peacock-like Su Qing, if she was to lose her head... tsk, tsk, tsk.

However, before Su Lou could finish sighing with regret, she suddenly saw an extra person appear at the scene. This person was not a stranger but was none other than Su Luo's cheap old man, Su Zian.

Su Zian caught up in a timely manner, and at the last minute, he rescued Su Qing who had passed out from being scared.

Su Luo knew that with Su Zian present, this time, Su Qing wouldn't die.

However, the berserk panther was also not easy to deal with, even the fifth-ranked Su Zian would also need to expend a lot of strength. To say nothing of the fact that now, this panther had already gone insane. Within the entire Su Manor, it charged and dashed about in all directions. Whatever stuff it saw, it would destroy, infuriating Su Zian until he almost hopped about with rage.

## Chapter 209: Skyrocketing luck (3)

This kind of disorderly battle, it was better that she didn't get involved...

Once Su Luo thought this far, her footsteps slowly moved back in withdrawal.

Taking advantage of Su Zian being engrossed in battling the fierce panther, fuel was added to the soles of her feet as she rapidly slipped away.

Capable of making that haughty Su Qing disheveled and miserable to such a degree, surely it was more difficult to bear than killing her, right? Recalling this, the corner of Su Luo's mouth pointed up even higher. Evidently, her mood had become quite good.

Within the Su Manor, the panther's rampage resulted in scenes of devastation. In contrast, Su Luo strutted out the door with the little divine dragon in her arms.

Su Luo thought of that pile of gold coins in her space heaped up into a small hill, and she decided to directly go and bet on crystal stones.

When the crystal stones were extracted from the mines, it was wrapped up in a thick layer of weathered rocks. Even people with high cultivation weren't able to sense whether a crystal stone existed through the layer of rock. Only after cutting it open would you find out.

As a result, the industry of gambling on crystal stones was born.

In the regions with crystal stone mines, the odds in these gambling halls were slightly higher, at about a thousand to one.

However, at regions further away from the crystal stone mines, the odds of the bets would become very low. It probably wouldn't even reach the odds of ten thousand to one.

This job of gambling on crystal stones, if you win, you could get rich overnight. If you lose, you might squander the family fortune and go bankrupt.

As to gambling on crystal stones, it was basically ten bets with nine losses. Even if you win it might not necessarily be a huge windfall. However Su Luo was very self-confident, her self-confidence was not because of herself, rather, it originated from her belief in the little divine dragon.

The little divine dragon had an automatic treasure hunting ability. He could sense if the source stone contained a crystal stone or not, as well as its grade.

Su Luo was not fond of gambling. However, she urgently needed crystal stones for cultivation purposes. Therefore, she naturally wouldn't let this kind of easy pickings to slip by.

Along the way, she asked for directions. Su Luo directly arrived at the capital's biggest source stone marketplace.

The marketplace was huge, it was about ten times bigger than a soccer field.

Whenever a new batch of source stones were shipped over, the marketplace would be the liveliest. There would be a large number of people moving about like a never-ending stream.

And today, by a lucky chance, was the day new source stones would arrive.

Su Luo had really caught this opportunity by chance.

Su Luo felt out a gold coin from her clothing, while walking, she would fiddle with it. She planned to use this single gold coin to win a source stone that could support her cultivation for a period of time.

However, a single gold coin could only let her enter and stroll around in the common small stores. She couldn't even enter the larger shops with just a single gold coin.

Su Luo looked around along the way, there were many small stores. In addition, there were some shop owners that directly arranged their goods on the ground.

“Young lady, want to buy some rough stones? These source stones are all transported directly from the southwest mining area. It didn’t make any stopovers along the way. Look here, with this red-colored mark on top, it’s extremely likely that this will have a red crystal stone inside.”

When Su Luo passed by a street stall with goods on the ground, a plump middle-aged man called out and Su Luo stopped. He didn’t lose any time trying to sell his source stones to her.

His place here was a little out of the way, and his supply of goods was also not complete. Many wealthy people would directly go to the larger shops, a rare few would stop by.

However, Su Luo’s footsteps stopped, because the little divine dragon in her arms had all of a sudden woken up from its rest.

“Red—red—” The little divine dragon pointed at the yellowish source stone in the middle-aged fellow’s hand and called towards Su Luo. But his eyelids were still drooping, as if not very interested in it.

“Are you saying that it’s a red-colored crystal stone?” Su Luo became excited all of a sudden and urgently asked the little divine dragon in her head.

The little divine dragon unconcernedly nodded his little head.

Su Luo was excited, not because of that red-colored source stone, rather...that the little divine dragon could actually spit out human speech. Although it was simply just jumping out word by word, still compared to the ‘awoo, awoo’ before, it was a vast improvement.

# Chapter 210: Skyrocketing luck (4)

Why would he be able to speak at this time?

Could it be, don't tell me, it was somehow related to that last howl when he commanded the panther?

If that was the case, then she really did profit from a disaster. Su Luo's thoughts became joyful and she use more force to rub his little head.

The little dragon being able to talk was really great. Now, it would be more convenient for her to gamble on stones. Otherwise, they would be like chickens speaking with ducks, having a hard time communicating.

“Young lady, seeing as you are this beautiful, your luck should also be as pretty. How about cutting one open to test your luck? Maybe it really will have a red-colored crystal stone. This piece of source stone is not expensive. It will cost you no more than one gold coin.” The middle-aged fellow saw that Su Luo had halted her footsteps, so he put more energy into selling it.

Su Luo lightly smiled and said: “Since this elder brother is so optimistic, why don't you yourself cut it open and check? Maybe inside there really is a red-colored crystal stone, then you would make a huge profit.”

Even though red-colored crystal stones were the lowest grade among crystal stones, because there weren't much of it, so the price was still not cheap. The starting price was at least one hundred gold coins.

The middle-aged fellow sighed:” My hand is too black (1). Previously other people who bought source stones from me could cut out a crystal stone. I bought source stones for myself for decades, but couldn't cut out a single one. Wouldn't you say that my hand is black?”

Black, moreover extremely black, so black that it was limitless.

Su Luo held the little divine dragon in one hand and used the other to hand the middle-aged man a single gold coin: “Okay, then just this one, then I will trouble uncle to cut out for me.”

That piece of source stone weighed more than five kilograms, and was

not very convenient to carry along. Consequently, Su Luo chose to cut it open on the spot.

Seeing that he had succeeded in doing this business, the middle-aged man naturally was all smiles. But he looked at Su Luo with a sad air: “Young lady, you really want me to cut it open? My hand is truly very black.”

The implication was for Su Luo not to blame him if he couldn't cut out a crystal stone.

Su Luo smiled, carelessly waved her hand and said: “No matter, if you cut something out, as long as uncle doesn't keep it, then everything will be fine.”

It was merely a piece of red crystal stone, she wasn't in the mood to use her own hand to cut it out.

“How could I do that? Look, it's all here written in black ink on the white piece of paper. Money for the goods have now been received and the bill settled.” The middle aged man gave Su Luo a receipt.

Su Luo smiled: “Then time to cut it open.” The little divine dragon said that inside it there was a red-colored crystal stone, then she was absolutely assured that there was one.

The middle-aged fellow adjusted the positing of the stone a little. He first made a vertical cut, and immediately, a puff of dust filled the air.

The part of the source stone that was cut was still greyish-white in color, without even a trace of containing a crystal stone.

The middle-aged fellow looked at his own pair of hands and then lifted his head to look somewhat apologetically at Su Luo.

“No problem, continue to cut, I believe in your luck.” Su Luo's smile was unperturbed, her eyes carried a touch of encouragement.

In fact, it wasn't because she believed in his luck, but it was that she believed in the little divine dragon's treasure hunting ability. This time, she had come out to cut source stones and could also in passing, wash off

the man's black hands.

At this moment, a person on the side suddenly went closer. He was wearing a robe made of cloth, and was wearing a Chinese skullcap on his head. A face with a shrewd mouth and monkey cheeks. At a glance, people could tell that he was not good to get along with.

He coldly looked at the middle-aged man and sneeringly said: “Liu Qi, you still dare to cut source stones? Aren't you afraid of giving your bad luck to the customer?”

Finished speaking, this shrewd mouth and monkey cheeks fellow with a bantering smile said to Su Luo: “Young lady, is this your first time here? You may not know, Liu Qi, this stand, hasn't cut out a crystal stone in a year already. People who understand a little of this business wouldn't buy from him. Young lady, you were fooled.”

Liu Qi's expression changed slightly, his hand holding the source stone faintly trembled. He angrily glared at that man—

1) black: I kept the literal Chinese translation: It really mean bad luck or unlucky. So Chinese people who are unlucky usually say their hands are black.

## Chapter 211: Skyrocketing luck (5)

Ultimately, he didn't say anything, slumping with his hand hanging down. In fact, his hands were truly black.

Su Luo shot a glance at the man who had caused a disturbance, then her gaze returned to Liu Qi's body. Her smiling expression was easygoing and unperturbed: "Uncle Liu, why did you stop? Please continue. So what if you don't cut out a crystal stone? Isn't it just a single gold coin? This miss will consider it as spending money to ask people to demonstrate stone cutting."

That shrewd mouth and monkey-cheeked man glared at Su Luo, and secretly cursed: "Unable to tell good from bad!"

Su Luo was too lazy to bother dealing with this kind of nasty person. After the facts were revealed, was the moment when he would really get slapped in the face.

Liu Qi concentrated his thoughts, and from the side, made two separate cuts.

What made people disappointed was that after the cuts, it still only had the same greyish-white color. Not a trace of any other color could be seen.

"Snort—" The shrewd mouth and monkey-cheeked man let out a jeering sound: "I already said, Liu Qi's black hand, in this lifetime, he won't be able to cut out a crystal stone. If he could cut out a red-colored crystal stone...."

"If he could cut out a crystal stone, what are you going to do?" Su Luo cast a sidelong glance at him. Regarding this kind of nasty character that would run over to other people's family door to compete for business, she had always disliked.

She was unlikely to go and deliberately deal with this kind of person, but if this person doggedly ran into her, then don't blame her for being rude.

The shrewd mouth and monkey-cheeked man merely said it flippantly, but unexpectedly, was caught and countered by Su Luo. He was also a person who worried about losing face and firmly believed that Liu Qi wouldn't cut out a crystal stone. On the spot, he slapped the table and said: "If he cuts out a crystal stone, even if it's only a red-colored crystal stone; I, Hou San, will immediately swallow this source stone!"

Su Luo followed along Hou San's gaze and looked. His finger pointed at a source stone that was about the size of a basin used for washing faces.

To swallow this piece of source stone?

"Okay, this is possible. Since it's like this, I ask all the people present to act as witness." Su Luo saw the crowd gradually approach to surround them. Her laugh was evil and cunning, "Of course, I also cannot let you be at a disadvantage. If Uncle Liu can't cut out a crystal stone, then this Miss will immediately compensate you with one hundred gold coins."

Don't assume that just because Su Luo, without much action, had easily happened upon gold coins when needed, that she would feel that gold coins had little value.

In fact, with regards to ordinary citizens, the value of gold coins were still very high. Many ordinary citizens wouldn't have a single gold coin in their hands, what they always used were either silver or copper coins.

"Good! I, Hou San, take this bet with you! Everyone present will act as witnesses!" Hou San was so delighted that it went to his head.

Liu Qi, that shop, had for exactly one year been unable to cut out a crystal stone from a source stone. How could he be so fortunate this time that he would cut one out today? Moreover just a moment ago, he had already made three cuts, and not a fart could be seen. No matter how you looked at it, he couldn't possibly cut out a crystal stone.

One hundred gold coins, ahhh, as long as he agreed then he would get a full one hundred gold coins. It was enough for him to spend extravagantly for quite a while. Only if he was a fool would he refuse such a good business.

Now, Liu Qi had become somewhat tense, even his hands were trembling. He truly had no confidence in his black hands: “Young lady, how about, how about you... yourself do it?”

Who would have thought that Su Luo merely smiled and waved her hands. Her smile was casual and unruffled: “No harm. You should continue to cut. Maybe following this your fortune will change for the better. Your luck may not be good, but this Miss’s luck has always been exceedingly great.”

“If only it was possible.” Liu Qi forced a smile, but his heart didn’t really believe it. For lack of a better option, he made the final cut.

After making so many cuts and still nothing, there was no need for hope and expectation in this final cut.

Liu Qi put down his cutting knife and was just about to apologize to Su Luo. But unexpectedly, when he lifted his head, he saw that the surrounding people without exception had all released a mouthful of cold air in amazement.

# Chapter 212: The scene of gambling on stones

Liu Qi followed along everyone's gaze and looked and discovered that under his own cut, a trace of light red color was revealed.

Although this trace of red line didn't attract people, however that flexible, sleek feel was very strong.

At the scene, there were excited people who started to shout loudly: "A winning bet! A winning bet!"

Su Luo faintly smiled, her eyebrows rose towards Hou San on one side. Seeing that he was just about to stealthily slip away, she raised her voice and said a phrase: "Oh? Where is that person who just made the bet?"

The people that came and gathered around were for the most part, people who loved rowdy events. Normally, they were not fond of Hou San's personal conduct. Seeing this, they couldn't help but to follow each other to heckle him.

"Hou San, don't go anywhere, this bet isn't finished yet."

"Right! The red already appeared and now you want to go, too late."

"A monk can run away but the temple cannot. Hou San, if you leave, we will take whatever stuff we want from your shop."

There were sounds of taunting, derision and also rowdy jeering.

Momentarily, Hou San's complexion was scarlet red and the people watching in a circle deliberately trapped him in the middle. Even if he wanted to leave, he couldn't walk out.

Liu Qi very carefully cut out that piece of red-colored crystal stone. His pair of eyes shone with radiance from being emotionally moved. The hands cupping the source stone was even trembling slightly.

Even though it was a red-colored crystal stone worth one hundred gold coins, he nevertheless and without the slightest hesitation, delivered it into Su Luo's hands. He earnestly said: "Young lady, your red-colored

crystal stone. You must be careful to safeguard it.”

Su Luo casually accepted it, without waiting for her to put it in her chest pocket, a few people on the side loudly started to ask: “Young lady, are you going to sell that piece of red-colored crystal stone?”

Seeing that there were people inquiring, afraid of speaking late and not being able to grab it, some people immediately followed after and shouted: “Young lady, I’ll give you one hundred gold. You should sell this red-colored crystal stone to me!”

A red-colored crystal stone, with regards to the cultivation of people third-ranked or below, was very useful. Only, even if it was a red-colored crystal stone, there still weren’t many of them on the entire continent.

“I’ll give you one hundred and ten gold!”

“I’ll give you one hundred and twenty gold!”

“I’ll give you one hundred and fifty gold!”

Immediately, the price of this red-colored crystal stone started to climb up, little by little.

Even though the market price for a red-colored crystal stone was one hundred gold, yet, it couldn’t match the free market price. It simply could not meet the demand, and as a result, a red-colored crystal stone’s price at an auction was greater than one hundred gold.

Su Luo faintly smiled and was just about to speak, however, without waiting for her to speak, someone called out loudly: “Our family’s young master offers three hundred gold! Who still dares to follow up!”

Su Luo lifted her eyes to look over there.

From up ahead, came a juvenile-aged young master dressed in a magnificent brocade garment. He was about seventeen to eighteen years old, with a pair of bright and intelligent eyes. His peach blossom facial features were extremely handsome. One could see his whole body issuing out a superior air of arrogance. At first glance, he made Su Luo feel somewhat dissatisfied.

The servant by his side was also arrogant and bossy; his haughtiness was out of bounds.

Following the arrival of the magnificently dressed young master, all the people present were silent without words. Nobody dared to make further bids, and some people had already quietly slipped away.

Now, Liu Qi also used a somewhat concerned gaze to take a quick look at Su Luo.

Su Luo merely smiled faintly and cast a quick glance at that magnificently dressed young master. She briefly and clearly said: "Sorry, this Miss is not selling the red-colored crystal stone."

"Won't sell? Do you know who our noble young master is?" That arrogant servant had his chin lifted up high, scornfully sweeping Su Luo a glance. Whatever their noble young master fancied, wasn't something he couldn't obtain.

Su Luo's gaze swept around her surroundings once, all of a sudden, she shallowly smiled. "As it turned out, this source stone marketplace boasting the freedom to buy and sell, was it merely said to fool people? Is the true state of affairs here actually in forcing people to buy or sell?"

# Chapter 213: Playing tricks on the pretty-boy (1)

The expression of the young master dressed in brocade stiffened. He arrogantly swept Su Luo with a contemptuous glance. He condescendingly opened his mouth to say: “Loathsome girl, you have a very ferocious little mouth. However, could it be that you came here and haven’t asked around about who the master of this raw material marketplace is?”

Who was the master of this raw material marketplace? This, she sincerely hadn’t made any inquiries, anyway, was this of any importance?

A touch of ridicule appeared in Su Luo’s eyes as she smiled: “Oh, perhaps it is opened by your family?” If it was really opened by his family, then why would he force her to sell a small piece of red-colored crystal stone? This basically didn’t make sense.

The brocade-dressed young master smiled with disdain. His folding fan opened with a ‘flip’ sound. His chin lifted in an immensely proud manner. He arrogantly shot a glance at the doglike lackey at his side.

That lackey understood the knowing glance, and immediately, he became high and mighty again. He pointed at Su Luo with a cold smile and said: “Ha, ha, lift up your ears and listen closely! Even though this raw material marketplace was not opened by our young master’s family, however, it’s almost the same as being opened by our young master’s family!”

Almost the same? It looked like the difference might be huge instead. Su Luo coldly smiled: “Oh? I’d like to hear the details.”

“Humph, humph! I’ll tell you! This raw material marketplace was opened by the Mercenary Union!” That doglike lackey had a ‘you should be alarmed, terrified and kneel down’ expression.

The Mercenary Union? Who knew, when Su Luo heard these two words, she immediately started to smile. If it was opened by other people, maybe her heart would have a bit of fear to restrain her, but since it was Beichen

Ying's Mercenary Union, then...

Su Luo cast sidelong glances at the brocade-dressed young master with a smile that was not quite a smile: "Oh? It turns out to have been opened by the Mercenary Union. I respectfully salute them. Only, don't know if this young master is what kind of person at the Mercenary Union? Are you the division president? The vice president? Or ... the Venerable president?"

Su Luo cunningly without any good intentions, tried to pin all the big titles onto the head of the young master dressed in brocade.

Immediately, the brocade-dressed young master became anxious. He shot a quick glare at that doglike lackey, and that doglike lackey at once followed by glaring at Su Luo. He pointed at her and furiously said: "Ignorant and loathsome girl. Don't tell me you are not aware that our family's young master is good friends with President Beichen Ying? This raw material marketplace was opened by the Venerable Beichen Ying, also equivalent to being opened by our young master. Speaking to your type of ignorant, idiotic, loathsome girl, truly lowers our status!"

Small shrimp? Speaking to her would lower their status? Su Luo suddenly felt that her thoughts were somewhat disorderly....

"Oh? Since this raw material marketplace was opened by President Beichen, and your family's young master is good friends with the Venerable Beichen, then presumably, you should have lots of crystal stones. So it's unlikely that you would be interested in my little piece of red-colored crystal stone, right?" Su Luo used the main point to counterattack the opposition.

"You——" He never expected that this loathsome girl's words were this sharp. That doglike lackey's words were choked off. He furiously glared at Su Luo and turned his head to that brocade-dressed young master to appeal for help.

The brocade-dressed young master's face now was somewhat hard to maintain. However, since the matter had already reached this point, if he conceded, it would look as if he was afraid. Then in the future, how could

he stand up tall in this raw material marketplace? One could only see the brocade-dressed young master's ice-cold eyes stare at Su Luo, condensing into frost: "This young master's home's crystal stones are piled up like a mountain. Still, so what, this young master just wants to buy that piece in your hand. Are you going to sell it or not?"

Now, one could feel an invisible power spreading from his body and pressing down on Su Luo.

This belonged to a third-ranked martial artist's pressure, with regards to ordinary citizens, it was simply an existence that defied the natural order.

For a moment, everyone's face was alarmed and they retreated far away from the scene. They were afraid that they would be roped in for no reason at all.

A touch of frost flashed through Su Luo's eyes!

# Chapter 214: Playing tricks on the pretty-boy (2)

A touch of frost flashed through Su Luo's eyes!

Was he trying to use martial strength to coerce her into compromising? Did he take her for an easily bullied good-for-nothing without the strength to retaliate?

Su Luo stood motionless in place, her gaze was as clear and cold as water. Her slender eyebrows were folded into an austere appearance, with chilling air coming through her pupils.

She only faintly smiled in that way, with her ice-cold gaze watching the brocade-dressed young master. Although her body was attacked by his spirit strength, on the surface, she appeared as if nothing had happened. She was still unruffled and composed, as if unaffected.

A startled expression flashed across the brocade-dressed young master's face. He never imagined that this loathsome girl also had a little real ability. However, it was because of this that his interest in Su Luo started to increase.

However, just at this time, a black-clothed middle-aged man suddenly appeared out of nowhere.

His unbending gaze faintly swept a glance at the brocade-dressed young master. He raised his hand slightly, and the large formidable pressure emitted by the brocade-dressed young master immediately dissipated into nothingness. The cold and oppressive atmosphere returned to its original state.

When the brocade-dressed young master saw the black-clothed middle-aged man, immediately, his pupils shrunk. A trace of reverence appeared on his face.

“The raw materials marketplace absolutely does not allow forced buying or selling.” The black-clothed middle-aged man looked at Su Luo. His expression was undisturbed as he said that sentence. Afterwards, he

turned his head to look at the young master dressed in brocade. His expression was rather displeased: “Even more so, we don’t allow the use of martial strength for intimidation.”

Before his words faded, a thin layer of cold sweat appeared on the brocade-dressed young master’s forehead. As if at this moment, he was in the middle of enduring a high pressure that was difficult to describe. Both of his legs seemed as if someone had severely kicked it, they unable to bear the pressure and were about to kneel on the ground.

However, he tenaciously gritted his teeth to bear with it. He strongly endured, not allowing himself to kneel. He gnashed his teeth until the grinding sounds burst out loud, the people who heard it felt their teeth ache.

“Yes.” The brocade-dressed young master’s entire body trembled as if he could not bear it anymore. He bit his teeth tightly and squeezed out one word.

“Quickly get lost now.” The black-clothed middle-aged man frowned, as if he was very annoyed. However, in the time he lifted his hand, that powerful pressure concentrated on the brocade-dressed young master’s body that wouldn’t let him resist, dissipated.

The young master dressed in brocade looked like a person that had been dragged out of a pool. He was drenched in cold sweat from head to toe. Even more sweat was dripping down from his face.

“Yes.” The brocade-dressed young master weakly answered. In a flash, he brought his group of hateful servants with him and ran away with his tail between his legs without looking back.

Just like this....without turning back his head.... he ran away...

Everyone saw that this brocade dressed young master was made to leave with just a few words. Some people were stunned, some were confused, but even more were full of disbelief!

Correct, it absolutely was hard to believe.

Why?

The matter was very simple. Based on their many years of experience strolling through this raw materials marketplace. That brocade-dressed young master had done evil deeds many times before in this raw materials marketplace. However, there was never a black-clothed person who would personally appear to put a stop to him. Even more improbably, to directly force him to run away.

Because everybody was aware of that brocade-dressed young master's identity. That kind of aristocratic family was not something anyone would dare to offend.

However today, the black-clothed man appeared so fast. Moreover, he showed no quarter moving against the brocade-dressed young master... In that case, was it a coincidence? Or was it deliberate?

If it was a coincidence, then forget it. If it was deliberate...Everyone's gaze without exception concentrated on Su Luo's body. If it was done deliberately, then this young lady's identity was perhaps very influential.

Momentarily, everyone looked at Su Luo in a daze. The mood in their hearts were constantly changing with complicated or blank expressions.

Now taking advantage of everyone being in a daze, a person added fuel to his feet, wanting to run away.

Su Luo loudly yelled out: "Hou San, stand still for this lady! You want to run now? It's too late!"

## Chapter 215: Playing tricks on the pretty-boy (3)

Hou San, was the one who had previously made a bet with Su Luo, if he lost, he would have to eat the entire piece of source stone. Now, he had actually seen that Su Luo could force the brocade-dressed young master to run away, and he immediately thought to escape. However, who let Su Luo's eyes be so sharp?

“Ha, ha, young lady, what are you saying? I, Hou San, mean what I say, who wants to flee?” Seeing that his path was blocked in all directions by the crowd, Hou San could only grudgingly stand in place. He turned his head and smiled flatteringly towards Su Luo.

Su Luo had both hands crossed over her chest, and her foot stepped on the piece of source stone that was part of the bet. She cast sidelong glances at Hou San with a faint smile: “You mean what you said? Then it couldn't be better, come, quickly eat this source stone.”

Really going to have to gnaw a source stone? His teeth weren't that strong, okay? Hou San's face looked like he was suffering. He repeatedly bowed with hands in front, begging for forgiveness from Su Luo: “Young lady, your Venerable person has great magnanimity. Please be charitable and spare this lowly person. This lowly person really can't gnaw this source stone to pieces. If this lowly person can gnaw on it, then why would I need tools to peel this stone?”

Su Luo also really didn't plan on letting him gnaw on it. After all, the surface cover of the source stone was not something human teeth could make a scratch on. What was more, according to the little divine dragon's probe, the stuff inside this source stone was not bad. She would hate for Hou San, this kind of lowly person, to take it away for nothing.

However, asking her to let Hou San get away in this manner? Grievances must be settled. For Su Luo, whose merciful thoughts were smaller than a pinhole, how could she possibly agree?

One could only see her unhurriedly lifting up her foot, and weighing that lump of source stone in her hand. She playfully tossed it up and down, the corner of her mouth had a mocking smile: “Then, you say, what should be done?”

Hou San heard a possible softening intention in Su Luo’s words, and immediately, he was all smiles. His smile was fawning and trying to get on her good side: “Young lady, your luck is so good, you should not waste it. How about I give this source stone to you to settle our bet, okay?”

“Like this to settle the bet so easily? Do you think it’s possible?” Wanting to satisfy Su Luo who was like a lion with her mouth wide open, it was not an easy thing to do.

“Then...then what does the young lady feel should be done? You say it, if I could do it and it’s not something that would violate my conscience and ethics, I, Hou San, promise to do it!” Hou San patted his chest with a righteous and virtuous appearance. A young lady that could even force the brocade-dressed young master to flee, how could she be simple? If she insisted on forcing him to swallow the stone, what could he possibly do?

“It’s not something that would violate your conscience and ethics.” Su Luo faintly smiled, “This lump of source stone weighs about ten kilograms. Let’s do this, I will pick another nine stones from your pile of stones, altogether making up ten pieces of source stones. Then, this debt, we’ll call it settled, okay?”

To give away ten pieces of source stones for free? These materials were worth five to six gold coins! However, in order to honor his bet, Hou San had no other alternative. He could only agree: “Okay! Just do it according to what the young lady said!”

Su Luo’s face looked indifferent, but her heart became cheerful.

Poor Hou San, how would he know that she had the little divine dragon as a super cheating tool present. Su Luo had already checked out all of the source stones in Hou San’s booth. Letting her choose, she would naturally pick all the good ones and take it away. Those that were left over were all garbage.

Hey, hey, didn't you, Hou San, mock Liu Qi for not cutting out a single crystal stone for a year? Then, I'll let you have a taste of not being able to cut out a single crystal stone in a year. Let's see if afterwards, you still dare to indiscriminately blacken people's name.

“Okay, then just these ten pieces.” It seemed as if Su Luo carelessly pointed at another nine pieces of stone. However, as a matter of fact, Su Luo had already picked out all of the source stones that contained crystal stones.

## Chapter 216: Playing tricks on the pretty-boy (4)

But truthfully speaking, Hou San's stones' quality could be regarded as pretty good. In the thousands of pieces of raw material, unexpectedly, she found two crystal stones.

As for the remaining eight pieces, Su Luo wanted to use them to play dumb. The reason why she selected this waste material was because she wanted to keep a hand up her sleeve.

When Hou San saw Su Luo had actually gone to select among the higher quality materials, his heart was full of regret and he almost ran over. He continuously bowed with hands in front as he begged for mercy: "Young lady, please be lenient. Please, by all means, show mercy..."

That center position which originally only had five to six pieces, she had rashly picked out four pieces. It indeed made his heart bleed almost to death.

Su Luo's eyes narrowed and she carelessly said: "Okay, then just this many. Come. Since you bragged about your good luck, Hou San, cut open all of them."

Su Luo boldly used her foot to kick at that pile of source stones. If she had to carry everything home to cut, she wouldn't have that much time or manpower. Moreover, she still had other things she needed to do.

Hou San's heart hurt sorely. It wrenched in agony until he was half dead and had lost most of his life energy.

This was because Su Luo had given him an age-old difficult problem.

She wanted to make him personally cut these source stones. If he cut out a crystal stone, how could he not go mad from jealousy?

If he was unable to cut one out, then wouldn't he be bringing black luck to his store?

As a result, whether he could cut one out or not, his heart would not be

happy with either result. Hou San really couldn't understand. This Miss seemed to be merely fourteen to fifteen years old. How could her brain be so weird and cunning? Was she trying to plot against him? To conspire against him openly and aboveboard?

Hou San was frustrated and depressed for quite a while. However, the surrounding heckling crowd was really noisy and bustling with excitement. Added to that was Su Luo's mysterious identity. Hou San had no choice but to lift up his spirit and cut the source stones for Su Luo.

Nevertheless, he should look forward to cutting out a crystal stone. This way, the source stones in this store could all be sold for a good price. Hou San finally came around to the idea. He continuously prayed that he could cut out a crystal stone. His hand lifted and the knife cut down. The first cut was like cutting a watermelon starting down from the middle.

The exposed two halves were all a grey dusty color, not a trace of a crystal stone's color could be seen.

Hou San was unwilling to believe it. Slice after slice, he cut everything into silk-like bands... However, as before, no trace of crystal stone could be found.

"Hou San, little fellow, your luck is not as good as Liu Qi's. Look here, today he just now cut a source stone and was able to cut out a crystal stone. What's the matter with you?"

"That's right, that's right. Hou San, you should work a little harder. If you cut out a crystal stone, the source stones in your shop, I, old Zhao, will buy them all!"

The surrounding people all liked to join in on the fun and heckled on for no reason. They unceasingly gave Hou San more pressure.

Hou San's heart was getting angry, but he had no way to let it out. He picked up the second piece and started to cut. However, despite the fact that he had cut it into fine powder, still there was nothing.

The third piece, the fourth piece....still no trace of a crystal stone.

Hou San started to get anxious. Drop by drop, cold sweat appeared on

his face.

He took a furtive glance at Su Luo and only saw that she was the same as before, an appearance of being unmoved by any winds that blew. She casually stood, with a careless gaze that seemed indifferent.

The fact was, cutting these source stones had no negative impact on her funds! If he cut one out, she would make a profit. If he didn't cut one out, then his own reputation would suffer a loss. Whatever happened, she was unlikely to lose out in the end. It was no wonder that she had this appearance of being secure. Once Hou San thought to this point, he again felt a burst of suffocating anger. His heart was full of endless regret.

This young Miss appeared to be pure and dim, who knew she would be this cunning! Afterwards, even if he gained ten thousand more times the courage, he wouldn't dare to oppose this little witch.

Hou San's heart suffered from pent-up frustrations, but his hands didn't stop. The hand lifted and the knife lowered, the fifth piece....still nothing.

The sixth piece...Hou San started to waver.

# Chapter 217: Playing tricks on the pretty-boy (5)

It shouldn't be this way, in theory, this young lady's choice was from a pretty good raw material. How could there not be a single crystal stone? This was really too unbelievable.

"Quickly cut it, what are you doing still staring distractedly about?" Someone anxiously said.

"If it has it, then it is there. If it doesn't have it, then it's not there. Even if you hesitate for a short period of time, a crystal stone not being inside it would unexpectedly change to there being one. So don't delay and cut down with your knife." This person's meaning was clearly that the earlier his demise, the earlier his rebirth.

Hou San's heart was still very tangled and confused. However, under the pressure and force of thousands of eyes, he continued to cut the stones....

"Nothing...Cutting six lumps of pretty good raw materials in succession and still can't find a single crystal stone."

"Right, if we were to buy these from Hou San's shop, then we would have lost really badly. Fortunately, this old man was just looking around and didn't randomly make a purchase."

"That's right. It seems like this batch of Hou San's raw materials aren't very good."

The numerous sounds of discussion spread to Hou San's ears. It made him so angry that he almost started to shout out loud. The person here who was restraining the most aggravation was him, Hou San, okay?

You guys don't spend money and are only here to watch the fun. But this uncle spent money to invite you all to watch the fun and still has to listen to your derision. Who did this uncle provoke and stir up for things end up like this!

Naturally Hou San only dared to say these words in his heart. If you

really wanted him to say it out loud, as if he was courageous enough?

Now, Su Luo wrinkled her brows, as if she was unhappy. She waved her sleeves and casually said: “Forget it, forget it. Your luck is really bad. Such good source stones in your hands, and couldn’t even cut out a single crystal stone. Forget it, don’t cut it. I don’t want to cut more.”

Hou San immediately became worried, with a sobbing voice, he said: “Great aunt, it’s not my hands that have bad luck. It’s this source stone that just don’t have any crystal stones. What can I do!” He was also innocent okay?

Su Luo mockingly and sarcastically raised her eyebrows, and unhurriedly said: “Oh, then your meaning is that your batch of source stones’ quality is not very good?”

Hou San was immediately at a loss for words, how could this young lady’s words be so sharp?

Finished, once again, he had been successfully attacked. This young lady was indeed attacking with a spear while defending with a shield. No matter what was said, the one out of luck was him, Hou San!

“But, Miss....you must let this lowly one finish cutting the rest of the stones, all right?” Now, Hou San was not afraid if Su Luo took advantage of him. He only sought to cut out a crystal stone, trying to retrieve some confidence for the customers of his shop.

Su Luo’s thin eyebrows moved slightly: “Cut all of them? If it was all cut to nothing by you? Forget it, forget it. Seeing that you are not living well, just cut another one then.”

Su Luo used her toes to kick a source stone that rolled into his arms: “Okay, don’t gripe so much, just cut this one. If it has it, it’s there. If it doesn’t have it, then it’s not there.”

Holding this good quality source stone, Hou San’s heart became delighted: “Good! Then it’s agreed!” This source stone had all kinds of spots, bands and colored patches. Also, the lines were clear at first glance, and you could tell it had a high probability of having a crystal stone. This

piece was clearly selected by that girl from among the highest grade raw materials pile.

Hou San right now became a little more cautious and careful. His gaze was serious and cautious as he looked at this piece of source stone for a while. Then, he fixed the stone onto the cutting machine.

He measured it once in all directions. Finally he decided to follow along the band to start cutting from the upper left.

Normally, following the direction of the band was the direction of the crystal stone.

All the surrounding people were also infected by Hou San's caution and seriousness. Everyone held their breath in rapt attention, both eyes full of lively spirit. All of their expectations were placed on this piece of source stone. .

The knife descended and the dust flew upwards.

After waving aside the dust particles, almost everyone's gaze was concentrated on that evenly cut opening.

## Chapter 218: Playing tricks on the pretty-boy (6)

“Alas...”It was followed by a period of sounds expressing great pity.

The cut was smooth, but what made people disappointed was that even though the cut followed the band, this source stone unexpectedly, like before, still had nothing. Both sections were greyish-white, seeing it made a person’s heart feel suffocated.

“Don’t have...How could...how could it be like this...” Hou San was beside himself as he looked at the two similar-sized halves of the source stone. His complexion gradually became pale. He never expected that even after cutting seven pieces in succession, all of them were greyish-white stones without any worth.

“Don’t believe! I don’t believe this!” Hou San, with a deep breath, swept down the cutting tool in his hand and diced those two halves of source stone into dust. However, inside, not even a fingernail-sized crystal stone could be seen.

Seeing Hou San’s hand once again reach for the source stones on the ground, Su Luo spoke to intercept: “Hold it!”

The crisp yell woke up the drunken Hou San. He had a stupid and blank expression as he looked at Su Luo.

Su Luo’s tone was not good as she said: “You already wasted seven of my source stones and now you still want to continue cutting? Don’t even think about it!”

A mouthful of blood was blocking his throat.

How could it be called her source stones? These were all shipped over from far away in the southwest using his gold coins, okay?

Su Luo let out a cold ‘humph’ sound. She unhurriedly put the three fist-sized source stones in her embroidered bag, afterwards hanging it around her waist. Finally, she swept Hou San with a slighting glance: “The feng

shui in your shop is not good, this miss will bring it hope and slowly cut it.”

Don't joke, these three pieces all had genuine crystal stones in them. How could Su Luo let Hou San cut them? How could she set aside an opportunity for him to make a comeback?

Therefore, like the old saying went, I would rather offend a person of noble character than one with a nasty character. Especially Su Luo, this kind of small-minded woman whose philosophy was hatred, would certainly seek vengeance.

Hou San looked on helplessly at that small embroidered bag at her waist as Su Luo strutted away. He wanted to call out to stop her, but discovered that his words had all been exhausted. The more Hou San thought, the more regretful he was. He had truly slapped himself in the face this time.

The crowd watching this entertainment on the side immediately dispersed and left.

Hou San became anxiously worried. If he allowed these people to leave, then today's news that he had cut seven source stones in succession without finding a single crystal stone would spread. This would be extremely unfavorable to his shop's reputation.

“Hey, hey, hey, you guys don't go—” Hou San continuously tried to stop these people: “I still haven't finished cutting it all! You guys have a look, maybe a piece of crystal stone could be cut out.”

“What, Hou San, young fellow, you still dare to cut more?” The old man being pulled unceasingly shook his head and advised him: “Forget it. Don't let your emotions affect your decisions. Your luck today is truly bad.”

No way, he couldn't let them go like this!

Hou San loudly shouted: “Halt! I, Hou San, will cut ten source stones today and see if there is a crystal stone inside!”

Hearing that there was entertainment to see, the sound of everyone's

footsteps stopped. Their gaze once again returned to Hou San's body.

Hou San summoned his courage. He personally ran over to the shop and picked out a source stone. He slapped at the source stone and heroically said: "Betting on source stone, betting on source stone. Since we are gambling on source stones, then by all means, bet on it. Now, let's lay down the bet. Buying the bet that the source stone has a crystal stone. the payout is one to one hundred. The bet that there is no source stone, payout is one to one. Buy quickly place your bets, and no thanks necessary."

Hou San lost those three source stones to Su Luo. His wishful thinking returned and suddenly thought of this method to gamble.

However, the pitiful him was completely unaware, because of the existence of the little divine dragon, the only three pieces of source stones within his shop that had crystal stones had all been fished out by Su Luo. The remaining were all...waste materials!

If he knew, he definitely would not choose this way to gamble, because this was absolutely losing with no possible chance to win. Only, it was a pity...he didn't know.

As a result, as the saying went, you truly couldn't offend a younger sister (1), especially an intelligent younger sister that loved to hold grudges.

1) 妹纸 - I translated it as younger sister, but the characters said 'younger sister on paper', probably a play on words that might mean 'beautiful paper', based on how it sounds in Chinese. I am guessing it could be a slang to describe someone shallow or petty.

# Chapter 219: Playing tricks on the pretty-boy (7)

Su Luo had already left earlier, naturally, she did not know about Hou San's self-styled genius idea that he came up with later to recover his losses. If she had known, she would very likely be laughing until her body rocked back and forth. Because she could entirely predict that after all the bets were placed and the source stone was cut Hou San's face would be like a colorful palette.

This raw materials marketplace was huge. This, however, was Su Luo's first time here. As she was unfamiliar with the layout, she could only leave it to her luck.

Only that in Su Luo's point of view and from her experience, every profession would have their own circle and regulations.

Such as gambling stones, if she didn't have a referral from people in the profession, she wouldn't know where the few hidden shop of experts were located. Even though she had the little divine dragon who could sense crystal stones in her space; if she wasn't even allowed to enter their shop, then it was still useless.

Just when Su Luo was worrying while walking around, suddenly, two little boys ran towards her, trying to catch up with her.

However, Su Luo was on guard and turned sideways to avoid them.

Those two little boys hadn't expected Su Luo to react in that way, they had a somewhat stunned expression, but very quickly, their expression was restored. They were play-fighting and being noisy, and continued to run until they were far away.

The corner of Su Luo's mouth rose into a shallow smile. Even if she had ended up in ancient times, she was still as proud as before of her accurate sixth sense.

Just now, she felt that the two little boys that were noisily play fighting were fishy, so she turned sideways to avoid them. Soon after, their

reaction wholeheartedly confirmed her suspicion.

Those two little boys were deliberately pretending to fight playfully in order to get nearer to her side to steal her purse.

As expected, she would have to be careful everywhere she went in this raw materials marketplace. If she didn't pay close attention, then she wouldn't be able to protect her purse. Even such young kids knew to form groups to steal. Su Luo just smiled and proceeded to walk forward. Only, she didn't take more than a few steps before her figure halted.

This was because a boy wearing old-fashioned clothes which was clean and neatly washed, stood in front of her. With a deadly earnest tone, he started to speak to her.

“Most noble Miss, do you need a guide? Don't just look at me being young, my home is only ten meters away behind this marketplace. From when I was little, I grew up in this gambling stones marketplace. I'm familiar with everything within here, whatever information you need, I could tell you everything. In addition, I could also take you to the hidden shops.”

The little boy's clothes were old-fashioned and his proper pants had been worn until it was mostly tearing apart. The cloth-made shoes were worn out, with a hole exposing his big toe.

Seeing Su Luo's gaze sweep his pair of shabby shoes, he was somewhat anxious, and shifted his foot to the back. However, no matter how he shifted, under the shortened pants, he couldn't conceal that big toe of his.

Su Luo's gaze once again landed on the little boy's face. Looking at his age, this child was definitely no older than ten years of age.

Who would have thought that this poor and embarrassed little boy could have such a pink face that looked like it was carved from jade? Simply owing to experiencing a life of suffering and hardship, this little face was stretched taut into a dead serious expression. It had a little grown-up, mature appearance.

However, this was indeed similar to when a drowsy person was handed

a pillow, it was just in time to suit her needs.

Just a moment ago, Su Luo had been pondering how to get a person familiar with this market to take her to the hidden shops in the inner part of the marketplace. The reason was that frequently, only those shops would have stored good quality raw materials for a long time. Those other little small shops were unable to enter her eyes and be deemed as worthwhile.

Right now, it just so happened that the little boy had delivered himself to her door.

However, Su Luo was also not someone who would welcome just anyone. She indifferently took a glance at that little boy and lightly asked: “Why is it that you didn’t join those two? Looking at their appearance, they live a much better life than you.”

Su Luo was referring to those two little boy thieves who had tried to bump into her before.

## Chapter 220: Playing tricks on the pretty-boy (8)

The little boy in front of her was shaking his head in disagreement: “Once you enter the door to thievery that’s deeper than the ocean, from then on, your conscience becomes a stranger. Mother always taught me that regardless of when and regardless of landing in whatever circumstances, I must adhere to the basic conscience of my heart. I must be upright and frank. I cannot do work that is against my own conscience.”

Seeing the little boy’s deadly earnest preaching appearance, Su Luo suddenly felt that this was very funny. She had an impulsively strong desire to pinch his pink and tender cheeks. She continued to ask another sentence: “Oh? You really have never stolen anything? I don’t believe it.”

“I... I only stole one thing and it was a loaf of bread! That was when my little sister was so hungry she was gnawing on the corner of the table. I had no other choice...” The rim of the little boy’s eyes were a little red. He was also afraid that Su Luo would spurn him and cause him to lose this job. He anxiously explained: “However the next day, I earned some money and paid back the money for the stolen bread. Really, I am telling the truth!”

Su Luo saw him become so anxious that his face was flushed and couldn’t help but laugh: “Why are you so anxious? It’s not like I am that person who was selling bread. Okay, tell me your price. This Miss want to see if you are suitable.”

Su Luo could tell that this little boy’s genes were excellent. Maybe the cause was his family suffered a reversal of fortunes. Even though his living situation had become poor, but his character was still as good and honest as before. Just as he himself had said, he adhered to the ethical principles. Someone who could adhere to the basic principles during poverty, let alone a child, this point was exceptionally hard to come by.

The little boy didn’t know that Su Luo’s assessment of him was pretty

good. He was afraid of being spurned by the employer, so with a red little face, he anxiously said: “I-I am very inexpensive! I only charge ten copper coins per day.”

Seeing that Su Luo didn't reply, thinking that she believed it to be too expensive, he anxiously changed his answer: “Five copper coins, five copper coins is enough! Mother's medical prescription needs at least four copper coins and I need to buy some thin wheat for little sister to eat. She is young and her throat is small, if she drinks coarse grains she would throw it up.”

His pair of large, dark and clear eyes unblinkingly looked at Su Luo. Inside of them, there was pleading, longing and also hope...It was very complicated and heavy; just looking at it made a person's heart feel sad.

Su Luo's heart inevitably felt some sentiments.

At such a young age, he needed to take care of a sick mother and a frail younger sister. That he could still adhere to the basic principles was really not easy.

Su Luo patted his little head: “Okay, ten copper coins then, it's settled at ten copper coins. If today Older Sister reaps some profit, then I will give you more as an additional reward.” Su Luo's hand reached into her sleeves and originally thought to pay him five copper coins as down payment to boost his enthusiasm.

However, she suddenly recalled that compared to this little bit of money, she really was too rich. Because the only currency in her hands were gold coins, she didn't even have a single copper coin.

Nevermind, let's discuss it when the time comes. If he passed her test, she could award him not merely ten copper coins or ten gold coins, but rather the boundless prospects for this little boy's future for the rest of his life.

Even though Su Luo hadn't given him a down payment, the little boy was already very thankful for her kindness.

The little boy was extremely happy, he was bowing and also giving

thanks at the same time: “Many thanks Miss, thanks a lot Miss, you are a good person! A very good person!” Because very few customers would hire a child like him. The customers either wanted tender and beautiful women with great bone structure, or an agent with numerous connections.

He was already satisfied with just being hired.

Su Luo saw that he didn't mind it, so she also didn't mention it: “Oh that's right, what are you called?” She wanted to observe this child more carefully, to see if he was worthy of being cultivated by her.

“Su Xiaoyuan, Miss, can call me Su boy, Xiaoyuan or Dumpling, whichever one you want to use is okay.” Su Xiaoyuan was smiling until both his brows and eyes curved upwards, appearing very excited.

## Chapter 221: Playing tricks on the pretty-boy (9)

“Your last name is also Su? Hehe, maybe five hundred years ago, we were from the same family.” Su Luo smiled while patting his shoulder, “Okay, go to the front and lead the way. Today, the time is still early. We should properly roam around this raw materials marketplace.”

“Oh, that’s right. Did you also see my and that brocade-dressed young master’s conflict just a moment ago?” While walking, it seemed Su Luo suddenly thought of something and she carelessly asked this to Su Xiaoyuan.

“Yes, indeed I did see it just now and also recognized that brocade-dressed young master. Does Miss want to ask about his identity?” Xiaoyuan asked seriously.

Sure enough, this child was not stupid. With regards to his customers, he filtered them carefully through diligent observation. He did not just recklessly rush up to them to ask.

“Okay, tell me his information.” Su Luo softly said.

He couldn’t make out the client’s mood, so with a firm expression, Xiaoyuan replied: “Speaking of that brocade-dressed young master, his background is indeed very powerful. I heard his last name is Liu. He is the second son of Prime Minister Liu, called Liu Chengfeng. Miss, in the future, you should carefully avoid him a little, reportedly, this person is very petty and will certainly avenge any hatred.”

From his perspective, a son of the Venerable Prime Minister’s family was the highest and most noble existence. It was an existence that he could only look up at from afar.

Su Luo’s eyebrows rose slightly, Liu Chengfeng? Prime Minister Liu’s family’s second young master?

Prime Minister Liu, these three words, why were they so familiar?

Suddenly, a light bulb went on in Su Luo's head, finally, the answer appeared.

Liu Ruohua!

Wasn't Liu Ruohua the third Miss from Prime Minister Liu's residence? Then wouldn't Liu Chengfeng be her older brother?

Hehe, sure enough, people marry because they share the same traits. Two of the Prime Minister Liu's family's younger generation had become her enemy. It looked like her and the Liu residence were unable to get along.

However, speaking of Liu Ruohua, Su Luo suddenly recalled a matter related to her.

That day when she returned to her own remote courtyard. Su Wan had brought their cheap father and hurriedly arrived. At that time, Su Wan was certain that she hadn't returned yet. Then, who was it that told Su Wan the news that she still hadn't returned?

Moreover, how could she confidently say that Su Luo and His Highness Prince Jin went to the Sunset Mountain Range? And also say that she and the Jade Lake's Fairy had a conflict?

Who was this person...simply someone who called out with such passion.

Liu Ruohua, besides her, there simply was no one else.

Hehe, then, the matter of when Su Wan invited the black-clothed hitman to rape her in the middle of the night, to what extent did Liu Ruohua participate in it? It looked like when she returned, she really needed to properly admire the moon and have a heart to heart talk with Su Wan who was locked in the Clear Thinking Courtyard. Having thought up to here, the corner of Su Luo's mouth lifted slightly.

Speaking of which, Su Xiaoyuan was indeed the local boss of this area. After seven to eight turns into very small streets, he brought Su Luo to an old street with simple, unadorned, old-fashioned houses.

He pointed to an old-fashioned residence with a courtyard and said to Su Luo: “Miss, this is the home of Elder Chen. Elder Chen’s family’s hidden shop is among the most abundant in supply of raw materials and with the most variety of highest grades material. Naturally, the price is also very high.”

Su Luo’s gaze swept the surroundings once.

This place appeared somewhat remote and desolate. It didn’t look lived-in and very few people passed by here. The area had a quiet and deserted appearance.

However, this did give off a little of the atmosphere of a hidden shop.

Just like in Su Luo’s previous world, the most authentic delicious food was not at the noisiest city center, but was often located at unremarkable places. A tourist with a fleeting glance in passing and without a person guiding them, often wouldn’t be able to find these places.

Su Xiaoyuan’s little knuckles went ‘knock, knock, knock’ on the door, in a pattern of three long and two short knocks.

Not long after, the door opened with a creaking sound.

At the doorway, a very old face, like the skin of an orange peel, appeared. His entire face was full of wrinkles, with turbid eyes and grizzled hair. He appeared to be an elderly man of eighty or ninety years old.

## Chapter 222: Playing tricks on the pretty-boy (10)

“Uncle Chen, I brought over a customer for you.” Su Xiaoyuan reverently bowed with hands held in front of him. He had a differential expression; his eyes were clear and pure.

Old Chen’s sharp eyes were like the point of a knife launched towards Su Luo, in just that straightforward way, staring at Su Luo.

Su Luo hardly took it lying down and returned the stare. Her back was straight and her gaze was chilly without a single ripple. Her imposing manner was not in the least going to back down.

Both of them stared at each other face-to-face for a long time, neither sides willing to give way.

Finally, it was still Old Chen who lost the staring contest first.

Only, Old Chen neither nodded nor shook his head. He turned around and with hands behind his back, went in. He softly spit out merely three words: “Open the door.”

With this, she had passed the test? Su Luo, with a somewhat speechless expression, looked at Su Xiaoyuan.

Up until now, Su Xiaoyuan had been holding his breath, and he was finally able to let it out. He patted his stomach and took a breath, but his smile was radiant: “Let’s go, Uncle Chen agreed to let us go in.”

“This place would actually drive customers away?” Su Luo felt that this was somewhat unfathomable.

Xiaoyuan proudly raised his little head and said to Su Luo: “Of course, Uncle Chen’s temper is eccentric. Normally, he doesn’t like to see strangers, that’s why he is not fond of being bothered by strangers. People who can come here normally are people who had done business with him for a few times and the collaboration was a pleasant one. People like Miss, who is coming here for the first time and is welcomed to go inside

are very few, very few.”

“Isn’t it because I relied on your fortune?” Su Luo smilingly replied.

“It’s not, I also brought clients here a few times before, but without exception, they were all driven away by Uncle Chen.” Xiaoyuan’s expression was serious as he continued: “There are three types of people that could enter this courtyard. One type is the business people that had pleasant collaborations with him. Another type is people Uncle Chen say that brought them together through fate. And the last kind is...”

“What is it?” Su Luo curiously asked.

“Foolish spendthrift.” Xiaoyuan covered his mouth as he smilingly responded.

“Foolish spendthrift?” Su Luo had a hard-to-accept expression: “Then you tell me. Do I belong to the second type or the third type?”

Xiaoyuan was all smiles as he glanced at Su Luo: “Older sister, naturally, you are the type which fate brought you together. As for the foolish spendthrift, take him for an example—” Su Xiaoyuan’s finger pointed towards a brocade-dressed pretty-boy youngster. However, when he saw that guy’s face as he turned around, the smile at the corner of his mouth immediately stiffened. It transformed into a sobbing tone: “Miss, I really didn’t do this on purpose...I really didn’t know he would be here....”

The person that scared Xiaoyuan stiff was none other than the person who had wanted to forcefully buy Su Luo’s red-colored crystal stone from before. The brocade-dressed young master who was driven away from the raw materials marketplace by the supervising guards. He was also Liu Ruohua’s older brother, Liu Chengfeng.

Seeing this face, a short saying flashed through Su Luo’s heart: This truly was enemies on the same narrow road. Such a large raw materials marketplace, so many hidden shops, and against all expectations, she once again ran into him.

Now, this Liu Chengfeng young master was right in the middle of cutting a stone, piece by piece.

Su Xiaoyuan saw those stones and couldn't help stared wide-eyed with a somewhat incredulous expression: "Oh heavens. These source stones are all of the highest grade. Every piece was more than fifty gold, and he actually cut it like cutting a vegetable, cutting randomly and negligently. If he was to break the crystal stone from this cutting method, then it would be a pity."

A broken crystal stone from cutting would have its spirit force dispersed outwards. If it was not refined for cultivation and following a period of time in postponement, the spirit force would become less and less, until it all fade away. Therefore, the price of a broken piece of crystal stone generally wouldn't sell for very high.

Su Luo's hands encircled her arm. She contentedly laid against the mahogany pillar. She indifferently watched as Liu Chengfeng cut the stones.

Now, as for Liu Chengfeng, he still hadn't discovered Su Luo's presence. His entire attention was concentrated on the source stone in his hand.

Seeing piece after piece of source stone, he was full of hope, but after cutting it open, it had thoroughly disappointed him, and an angry expression flashed across Liu Chengfeng's face.

## Chapter 223: Playing tricks on the pretty--boy (11)

Liu Chengfeng's luck didn't seem to be very good. He had cut nine source stones in a row, without even mentioning higher grade crystal stones, even red-colored crystal stones hadn't appeared.

Now, placed in front of Liu Chengfeng was an oval-shaped source stone about the size of a soccer ball. Just looking at its exterior, it should perform very well. There were spots and snake-like stripes, clearly labeling it as having great potential to produce a crystal stone. Otherwise, it wouldn't have been picked by Liu Chengfeng. .

Only, didn't know if the inside was as promised.

After all, regarding the human race, even if they were the most formidable experts, they still weren't able to penetrate through the outer layer of the source stone to determine what's inside.

This was the last piece of source stone he had purchased.

Liu Chengfeng was hesitantly holding the source stone, uncertain where he should start cutting. He measured the stone up, down, left and right, he was reluctant to start cutting.

Today, he had spent one thousand gold coins and had carefully selected these ten lumps of source stones. However, after cutting the preceding nine stones, they had all contained nothing but waste materials. If this last piece still didn't succeed, then his ten thousand gold coins had only bought the sound of water floating away.

One thousand gold coins, that was equal to ten thousand silver coins. Even though he, Liu Chengfeng, was the second son from the most noble Prime Minister's family, this amount of money was also not something he could easily throw around.

Now, Liu Chengfeng was undoubtedly nervous and apprehensive. He laid down the stone cutting knife and from the side, took out a sharpening knife. He carefully and gently started from the left, slowly following along

the direction of the snake-like banding polishing into the stone.

After polishing the stone for about ten minutes, Liu Chengfeng clearly became somewhat impatient. He directly changed back to the stone cutting knife and without gesturing, he immediately cut down in the middle, starting to slice towards the sides.

A “crack” sound echoed, the source stone split down the middle into two pieces. The cut was neat, even and smooth as if it was tofu. It was a pity that the inside was all greyish-white, not even the shadow of a crystal stone could be seen.

“Bang!” Liu Chengfeng angrily threw down the stone cutting knife. His eyes just happened to catch sight of Su Luo who was directly facing him, with a smile that was not quite a smile.

Enemies meeting on the same narrow road.

When enemies came face-to-face, their eyes blazed with hatred.

Even more so when meeting under these kind of circumstances.

“It’s you—” Liu Chengfeng recognized Su Luo with one glance. A pair of darkened eyes now were covered with even more haze. They glared at Su Luo with a very vicious and cold expression.

The corner of Su Luo’s mouth lifted into an unsympathetic smile, her eyebrows rose slightly and she carelessly said: “Yes, it’s this lady, what are you going to do about it?”

Liu Chengfeng hadn’t had a chance to speak before the doglike lacky at his side had already rushed forward. He arrogantly said to Su Luo: “Do you know the status of our young master? You actually dare to use this kind of attitude to speak to our family’s young master?”

Such a minor servant, Su Luo didn’t feel like wasting words on him and directly ignored him. She merely shook her head and looked down upon Liu Chengfeng. “Second young master Liu’s luck, tsk, tsk, tsk....”

“Shut up!” Just now, Liu Chengfeng’s mood was not so good, and to also be confronted with Su Luo’s taunting banter, a ball of fire combusted into

a raging flame in his heart.

“This is the Chen residence, not your Liu residence. Put away your son of Prime Minister’s behavior, unless you’re not afraid of losing face.” Su Luo leisurely said while sitting on a deck chair under a wisteria tree on the side. Her gaze indifferently swept a glance at Liu Chengfeng. The expression in her eyes was full of disregard.

Liu residence, the Prime Minister’s son...As it turned out, she actually knew he was Prime Minister Liu’s family’s second young master. Then, why would she dare to act this way towards him? What was her background? Where did she get the confidence to dare disregard himself in this way? Liu Chengfeng’s eyes narrowed slightly, a thread of stunned surprise flashed through his eyes.

Right now, Su Luo was stroking the little divine dragon who was sleeping charmingly and naively in her lap.

The little divine dragon wasn’t even a little bit conscious of his nobleness as a golden divine dragon. He was sprawled on his back, laying down in Su Luo’s lap. His little belly swelled and released continuously, while a thread of saliva hung at the corner of his mouth. Evidently, he was in a deep sleep.

## Chapter 224: Playing tricks on the pretty--boy (12)

However, taking into consideration of his instinct for security; his little paws had tightly grabbed onto Su Luo's lapel, afraid of being discarded.

"Your little puppy actually seems pretty good." Liu Chengfeng discarded that useless source stone, he was not going to cut anymore. With both hands behind his back, he leisurely walked over to Su Luo's side. He arrogantly looked down while sizing up the little divine dragon in her lap, "Tell me, how much is this little thing, this lord wants to buy it."

Wanted to buy the little divine dragon? The corner of Su Luo's mouth slowly split at the seams into an arc. She shot a pondering gaze at Liu Chengfeng.

Was the little divine dragon something a person who wanted to buy could buy ah? I'm afraid that even if the Prime Minister worked for one hundred lifetimes as a Prime Minister, he still wouldn't be able to collect enough money to buy a single hair on the little divine dragon.

Su Luo lightly said: "Not selling."

"Loathsome girl! Our family's young master wanting to buy your puppy is considered him favoring you! How dare you fail to appreciate his kindness!" Didn't know from where that doglike lackey came out once again. He arrogantly pointed at Su Luo's nose and cursed.

All of a sudden, white-colored rays of light appeared in front of their eyes, then a bloody mist sprayed out--

"Ahhh-- ! ! !" That doglike lackey saw his own right hand neatly severed at the wrist, at the moment, he still hadn't reacted to it. As soon as his reaction caught up. the pain immediately made him screech out loud like a slaughtered pig. His pain made him run around the courtyard haphazardly.

"You, you, you--" Liu Chengfeng didn't expect that this loathsome girl would be this vicious. Before she even said anything, she would strike and

had already attacked. He loudly roared with anger, saying: “How can a woman like you be so malicious! Too vile!”

“What? Young master Liu also wants this miss to cut off his repulsive tongue?” Su Luo unhurriedly gestured towards the dagger covered in dripping blood. She shot Liu Chengfeng an indifferent glance.

This woman...Liu Chengfeng’s heart trembled a little, but his face had an expression of enduring this while he angrily said: “Since you know who I am, then very good. You dared to injure someone from the Liu family, then wait for the Liu family’s retaliation! People from the Liu family will absolutely not be bullied like this in vain!”

Su Luo looked down at him and smiled: “You keep saying using the Liu family name to retaliate. Liu Chengfeng, are you still a little kid who would go home to ask the older generation for help?”

She actually dared to look down on him! Liu Chengfeng was almost choked half to death by Su Luo’s last half of her sentence. He furiously said: “Good, very good, you are very good! If you have the guts, then report your real name!”

When Su Luo came to the raw materials marketplace, she was afraid of things that would emerge that she couldn’t gain control of. Therefore, she intentionally made over herself to look only thirty percent like her real appearance. It was assured that even if Su Xi stood in front of her, she may not necessarily recognize her.

She currently came here concealing her real appearance, why would she report her real name? Was this Liu Chengfeng’s brain burned until he was confused?

Just at this moment suddenly, the little divine dragon in Su Luo’s lap woke up.

He opened his misty eyes, those sleepy eyes drowsily looked at Su Luo. His right little paw was rubbing at his eye socket. That face had an innocent and bewildered expression which was really too adorable for people to ignore.

Su Luo, when faced with his expression, her heart immediately went soft. Such an adorable little thing, really didn't want him to grow up.

Liu Chengfeng saw that Su Luo's attention was now attracted to the puppy, completely ignoring the Prime Minister's son in front of her. Suddenly, he flew into a rage over this humiliation. His hand grabbed towards the little divine dragon and coldly said: "Since it's like this, then this puppy will be considered your offer of apology. Now, he belongs to me!"

You-Actually-Dared-To-Snatch-Away-The-Little-Divine-Dragon!

Tired of living?

Before Su Luo could take action, one could only see the hand reaching towards the little divine dragon suddenly blow out a bloody mist. Afterwards, were the desperate cries of an utterly discomfited Liu Chengfeng: "Aaahhhhhh—"

## Chapter 225: Playing tricks on the pretty--boy (13)

How sharp was the little divine dragon's teeth? At that time, the arrow from the Jade Lake's fairy which had contained the strength of heaven and earth was also gnawed to bits by him, as if chewing on a sugar cane. To say nothing of Liu Chengfeng's human body made of flesh and blood.

However, the little divine dragon was still in a drowsy state, therefore his actions were much gentler than when awake. So, he only took a tiny bite of Liu Chengfeng's flesh.

Liu Chengfeng saw that the back of his hand was missing a mouthful of flesh, with blood violently spurting out. Immediately, he furiously yelled: "Loathsome girl! Today, you are toast! Don't you even think about walking out of this door!!!"

The sounds of activity here were too loud, arousing the attention of Old Chen inside the room.

Now, his eyebrows wrinkled, with his body straight and tall, and both hands behind his back, step by step, he strolled out into the courtyard. A trace of annoyance and impatience flashed across his eyes: "Stop making so much noise! If both of you keep this up, then get out!"

If Old Chen was a proprietor of a regular hidden store, then no problem, but unfortunately, he wasn't. Everybody knew that behind the scenes, Old Chen, in this raw materials marketplace, was linked to countless connections. Hence, in Old Chen's residence, nobody dared to be impudent.

If you were to offend Old Chen and be put on the blacklist, then afterwards, you wouldn't even be allowed to go through the entrance of this raw materials marketplace.

So, even though Liu Chengfeng was infuriated until he was screaming, he still wouldn't dare to take action in front of Old Chen.

Only his treacherous gaze was full of viciousness, sinisterly staring at

Su Luo. Thus, this confirmed how strong his wrath was in his heart.

Su Luo only faintly smiled as if unconcerned about his ire.

Just at this time, suddenly, the little divine dragon in Su Luo's lap started to move about.

He jumped out of Su Luo's lap like a graceful leopard and onto the ground. One could see him run quickly towards where Liu Chengfeng was cutting source stones. Finally, he stopped at the last source stone Liu Chengfeng had cut before.

That lump of oval-shaped source stone had already been split into two pieces by Liu Chengfeng. It was divided into two equal-sized half spheres.

And the little divine dragon jumped on top of the right half of that source stone while barking "awoo, awoo".

Su Luo was delighted!

What was the little divine dragon? He was a mobile crystal stone detector. A crystal stone that could make him excited, how could it be inferior?

However, just when Su Luo was in the midst of being excited, Liu Chengfeng had also recovered his thoughts. He took large strides to walk towards that piece of source stone and was about to brush the little divine dragon away.

However, the little divine dragon merely bared his fangs at him.

Su Luo's footsteps stopped, she worriedly held up her forehead.

Not of the human race really not human like, even if you are from the noble divine dragon race, this IQ...really made people worry about him.

This source stone was originally Liu Chengfeng's, now, with the little divine dragon's fervent performance, anybody would know that there was a problem here. Although Liu Chengfeng didn't know that the little divine dragon could detect crystal stones, he could tell that this was a good omen. Anybody would look at the cut source stone more closely to get to the bottom of it.

As expected.

Now, Liu Chengfeng laughed evilly again and again. He summoned his subordinates: “Drive this puppy away! Afterwards, place this half of the source stone onto the cutting device. This lord will properly cut it, and check to see if there is or isn’t a crystal stone inside.”

Su Luo somewhat regretfully sighed. It looked like this time she had made the clothes for other people.

Only, letting Liu Chengfeng snatch away this small advantage for free. Originally, he had already discarded it as something he didn’t want...Alas, this feeling of lost was damn stifling.

However, just at this time, something happened that startled the heavens and reversed the situation.

One could only see the little divine dragon hugging that half of source stone tightly. He was unwilling to let go. Seeing everyone come towards him and about to encircle him, he immediately became anxious. He was so anxious that he frantically circled around on top of that half of the source stone.

Finally, the him that was quick-witted in an emergency—

## Chapter 226: Playing tricks on the pretty-boy (14)

He stuck his little butt up high, his thin right hind leg lifted up and aimed at that half of source stone. With a twinkle sound, he let out a stream of yellow pee...

The corner of Su Luo's mouth pursed, not being able to bear anymore, she turned her head away....As his master, how could she not feel embarrassed okay?

Liu Chengfeng's mouth pumped\* a few times, and he had a constipated expression on his face. His brows knotted in disgust.

At this time, even Old Chen's sharp-as-a-knife expression also pursed slightly. His ancient, well-like deep pupils which were normally placid now had a thread of laughter.

Because this little guy really was too...it just made people speechless.

Other family's little animals would protect their food, however, nobody had ever heard of one that tried to snatch a source stone...it really was an offbeat puppy that was full of mystical characteristics.

Following a period of silence, Liu Chengfeng was the first to react. He glared at Su Luo sinisterly, the corner of his mouth perked up into an evil sneer: "That half of source stone was sullied by your pet. Now, you tell me what should be done."

Hearing his tone...it was as if the fault lied with her? However, things ending up this way was not so bad.

Nobody discovered her gaze wandering over with a greedy light, that had disappeared faster than a wink.

Su Luo frowned, she didn't have a worried expression and threw a quick glare at the little divine dragon. Again, she frowned and said to Liu Chengfeng: "Isn't it just some urine on the surface of the source stone? Just cut it away and it would be fine."

Since Liu Chengfeng had already decided to place the blame on her, how could he be made to let go so easily? He was already prepared to extort a lot of money from her and earn back all the money he had lost today from buying source stones.

One could only see that Liu Chengfeng's expression was not agreeable, as he coldly smiled: "You tell me to cut it away, so then I'll just cut it away?"

"Then what do you want? Want me to ask a person to clean it before returning it to you?" Su Luo's expression appeared to be angry in an instant, she fought back with her reply.

"Humph! The surface can be washed clean, but what about luck? Maybe inside it was a green crystal stone worth five thousand kilograms of gold. Since your obnoxious puppy peed on it, all of the luck disappeared. This debt, how do you want to settle it!" Liu Chengfeng arrogantly raised his chin and said forcefully.

"You, your type of person, how can you be so capricious and mule-headed! If there was one inside it, then it has one. If it doesn't have it, then it really doesn't have it. This crystal stone was formed several thousands of years ago. How could it be made to disappear by my puppy's pee? Who are you trying to kid? If you want to extort from me, you should at least make up a good reason!" It seemed as if Su Luo had not been lightly angered. Her face had turned red, and she was stamping her feet in fury.

Yet, the more Su Luo acted this way, the more pleased Liu Chengfeng became. One could only see him laughing evilly repeatedly, pointing at the little divine dragon who was still howling 'awoo, awoo' at half of the source stone: "Isn't it your family's puppy?"

Su Luo nodded her head.

Liu Chengfeng seized this opportunity to pressure her even more: "Did he or did he not just pee?"

Su Luo once again nodded her head.

Liu Chengfeng said with relish: “Then, these gold coins, are you going to compensate for them or not?”

Su Luo frowned, shook her head and said: “That half piece of source stone was already something you discarded and didn’t want. How could you ask me for compensation, it’s too unreasonable!”

“Humph, who said this lord doesn’t want that half piece of source stone? This lord spent money to buy source stones, why wouldn’t I want it? You think this lord is wealthy enough to burn money?” The more Liu Chengfeng said, the more he gave off a victorious, imposing manner. Step by step, he pressured Su Luo, “Are you going to pay or not? If you are not going to pay, then this lord will pluck the hair off your puppy one strand at a time and make barbeque dog meat steamed buns out of him!”

Su Luo seemed to have been greatly infuriated, but she had no alternative. Finally, she clenched her teeth and said: “In the end, what do you want to do!”

“One thousand gold coins.” With a ‘flip’ sound, Liu Chengfeng opened his folding fan and fanned himself in a satisfied manner. He conceitedly raised his chin and shot a glance at Su Luo from the corner of his eyes, “One thousand gold coins, the money to settle the debt for the goods delivered. Not taking credit for payment.”

## Chapter 227: Playing tricks on the pretty-boy (15)

He had spent one thousand gold coins here at Old Chen's place and had bought ten lumps of source stone. However, he had not reaped any gains from those source stones. Now, it just so happened he had bumped into an enemy with more money than sense. If he didn't blackmail her, who else was he going to extort money from?

Liu Chengfeng fanned himself, his face had an abnormally sinister smile

Su Luo's brows were tightly creased with a bullied and anxious appearance. "One thousand tael? No way! At most one hundred tael!"

"The price is fixed at one thousand gold coins!" Liu Chengfeng coldly snorted and arrogantly lifted his eyebrows.

"How could you just open with a random price like this? Clearly the previous nine source stones were all cut open and not even a fart could be seen! How could you ask me to also pay your bill for those! Do you really regard me as a fool?" Su Luo glared at him, not at all convinced.

Liu Chengfeng fanned himself and unhurriedly said: "This lord concedes that you said a lot. However, this lord wants you to hand over one thousand gold coins now. Otherwise, that obnoxious puppy of yours will be this lord's compensation. Humph, humph, now you choose."

Su Luo appeared to be at a loss, she hesitated for a while and finally feebly asked: "Couldn't you make it a little less expensive?"

"No way!" The more Su Luo's manner weakened, the more imposing and strong Liu Chengfeng's manner became. He was overbearing and forceful as he waited for Su Luo's response: "One thousand gold coins, the price is non-negotiable! Now reply quickly, are you going to compensate me in gold coins or give me that obnoxious puppy?"

At this moment, Liu Chengfeng really believed that Su Luo was afraid of him.

Su Luo smirked in her head, but her face only revealed an appearance of someone who was about to sob. She thought it over again and again. In the end, she reluctantly handed over her purse to Liu Chengfeng.

Before Liu Chengfeng could take it, Su Luo withdrew her hand.

“What are you doing now?” Liu Chengfeng angrily said as he glared at Su Luo with eyes wide open.

Su Luo merely turned around to look at Old Chen and said to him: “Will Uncle Chen act as a witness for me, please?”

When the time came and the crystal stone was dug out of that source stone, what was to be done if Liu Chengfeng changed his mind and reneged on this deal? There was no doubt Liu Chengfeng was this type of immoral character, doing this kind of thing would indeed be a piece of cake for him.

Just now, Old Chen was able to intimidate Liu Chengfeng to stop with just one sentence. Su Luo was clearly able to understand that Old Chen was Liu Chengfeng’s nemesis.

Old Chen took a slight glance at Su Luo. A pair of eyes that had become cloudy with the passage of the years all of a sudden had a fleeting flash of coldy clear rays of light.

He was just like that, unmoving as he quietly sized up Su Luo. His eyes had a complicated expression.

This kind of examining gaze made Su Luo’s heart a little upset from fear. She had a faint feeling that since the time she had first taken a step into this residence, Old Chen had an attitude of probing and examining her the entire time. This made her heart become secretly curious.

Sizing her up for quite a while, it was not known how many circles Old Chen’s forceful mind revolved around. Finally, he agreed and nodded his head. He indifferently said: “Fine, agreed”

Liu Chengfeng momentarily was stumped for words. This was simply too hard to believe.

Su Luo was unaware of Old Chen's origins, but Liu Chengfeng knew a little bit about it. Otherwise, he as the second young master from the Prime Minister's residence wouldn't be so afraid of the consequences of offending this old man from the marketplace.

From his own impression, this rotten old man was always unsmiling and laconic. For a long period of time, Liu Chengfeng had believed that this rotten old man was mute because he had never seen the old man talk to anyone.

Afterwards, he had come more often and occasionally would hear a word or two from the old man's mouth. However, the majority of the time, Old Chen wouldn't take notice of other people even if that person the Mercenary Union's President, the Venerable Beichen.

However...However this loathsome girl...she would actually invite this rotten old man to act as a witness?

And this rotten old man had actually agreed?

Regarding this issue...Liu Chengfeng become somewhat confused.

In the end, what was the origin of this loathsome girl?

# Chapter 228: Speechless on the spot (1)

To say she was from a noble background, but she obviously looked like a waste. Moreover, her complexion was a waxy yellow with average features. On her body, he really couldn't make out any of the telling mannerisms and aloofness a person from noble family background would have.

To say she was from a commoner background, but against all expectations, in the raw material marketplace, even the Captain of the guards would come over to stand up for her. Moreover, this rotten old man also gave her special treatment.

Therefore, Liu Chengfeng was perplexed.

“Then just write a document of proof.” Su Luo smilingly said.

“Document of proof?” Old Chen shot a glance at Liu Chengfeng, his muddy eyes narrowed dangerously. It had a kind of raw cold aura of a sword being unsheathed.

“No, no, no need, no need. There's no need for something like a document of proof. Having you, the Elder, vouching for this exchange, who would dare to renege. Who doesn't want to continue mingling in this raw materials marketplace?” Liu Chengfeng repeatedly waved his hand while forcing out a pretend smile.

Old Chen then turned his gaze to face Su Luo. He nodded his head and coldly said: “Rest assured, even if you cut out a piece of green crystal stone, nobody would dare to covert what's yours.”

A smiling expression appeared in Su Luo's eyes: “Since Uncle Chen said it, then someone as humble as me naturally will believe it.”

Su Luo had barely finished speaking when she immediately took out a bag from her wide sleeves. With the next movement, she tossed it to Liu Chengfeng. “One thousand gold coins, no more no less. Now we are even, right?”

Liu Chengfeng thought that Su Luo had given in because of his own

threat. So he was elated and in a very cheerful mood.

Because in this way, he had earned back all the gold coins he lost today.

Liu Chengfeng weighed the bag full of gold coins, smiling with a belittling expression while looking at Su Luo, and waved his hands. “Okay, now that piece of urine-covered, waste of a rock material is now yours.”

Speaking of this girl, she really was stupid. He had merely used a little intimidation on her, but unexpectedly, she really took out one thousand gold coins. Just looking at her forehead, he saw eight words; Foolish person with too much money, come quickly!

Liu Chengfeng was extremely happy, humming a ditty, he contentedly sat down under the

wisteria tree’s blossoms. He had one leg crossed over the other, contemptuously looking down at Su Luo.

And also at this time, Su Luo was simply ecstatic.

One thousand gold coins, she had merely used one thousand gold coins to exchange for that piece of source stone. This was simply too worthwhile. The little divine dragon’s ‘awoo, awoo’ speech was something nobody else understood, but she actually did. Earlier, she had already made up her mind to do whatever it took to get this piece of source stone.

Su Luo swept a quick glance at the still feeling blissful Liu Chengfeng. Seeing that right now, he had an expression of flaunting the fact that he had gotten the better end of the deal and had taken advantage of her. She couldn’t help feeling that he was laughable.

Liu Chengfeng didn’t want to leave? Extremely good, then she’d just let him see with his own eyes his missed opportunity. Let him regret until his intestines were green.

Su Luo was just about to go and cut open the source stone. However, she never expected that Old Chen would be a step faster and walk right in front of her. He snatched that half of the source stone from her with a serious expression and said: “Miss, this time, let this old man cut open the source stone for you, alright?”

Su Luo somewhat embarrassedly said: “Uncle Chen, you wanting to cut the stone for me can’t be better. However, this source stone was peed on by my puppy, how could I have the nerve to ask you to cut it open for me?”

Old Chen faintly smiled as he quickly glanced at Su Luo. He lowered his voice, and stressing every word, said: “Being able to get the little divine gold dragon’s pee should be an honor for this piece of source stone.”

Huh? Su Luo was speechless on the spot!

This Old Chen....He, he, how did he know that the puppy was not a real puppy, but rather, from the dragon race. Moreover, he could readily point out that he was from the most respected royal family of the dragon race, the divine gold dragon race?

This was simply too formidable!

Seeing Su Luo’s entire face become stunned from surprise, the corner of Old Chen’s mouth seemed to lift into a shallow arc. He gave a ‘humph’ and coldly said: “What are you afraid of? Old Chen doesn’t have the time to prattle this everywhere.”

## Chapter 229: Speechless on the spot (2)

“No, that’s not it, why would you, an elderly person think... “In the end, how was he able to see through the disguise? Su Luo picked up the little guy and looked at him from top to bottom. According to her own eyes, this clearly was a pure white-colored little puppy! Where has it leaked the appearance of a little divine dragon?”

Old Chen merely smiled and didn’t respond. He merely looked deeply at Su Luo and the little divine dragon. Afterwards, he turned his entire attention to concentrate on that piece of source stone that was soaked in urine.

Old Chen, from the start, didn’t choose to use the cutting knife, but instead used the stone sharpening knife. From the surface, he slowly polished towards the interior.

During this entire process, his expression was serious and very focused. He was very careful and cautious, afraid that because of a coarse action, he would cause an abrasion that would ruin a high quality crystal stone.

And now, apart from Su Luo, there was another person watching at Old Chen’s side.

This person was none other than Liu Chengfeng, who was extremely happy just a moment ago.

In the beginning, he was indeed deliriously happy. However, when he saw Old Chen take the stone from Su Luo to personally cut it, afterwards, he became somewhat unsure and perturbed. Hastily, he stood up and voluntarily ran over to observe.

Old Chen’s pair of hands that was cutting the stone flowed gracefully, giving off an extraordinary sense of beauty.

It was just that the source stone gradually got smaller and smaller from polishing. When it finally was the size of a goose egg, a trace of a crystal stone still could not be seen. .

The breath Liu Chengfeng was holding suddenly loosened. He saw Su

Luo's expression becoming downcast, immediately, he smiled and was overjoyed: "Hey, hey, you couldn't have thought that there really is a piece of crystal stone in here, right? Really made me laugh to death. I already said it was just waste material. How could it have a crystal stone inside? Look here, you made Old Chen work so hard for you in vain."

Su Luo's hands was looped around her arms, her eyes swept across him coldly: "What? You think there's no crystal rock inside? Do you want to make a bet?"

Su Luo's gaze stayed on that purse hanging on Liu Chengfeng's waist.

One thousand gold coins was not a small sum of money. Spending it on source stones was not altogether inexcusable. However, if Liu Chengfeng got to keep the coins from Su Luo, then she would certainly not feel very pleased about this outcome.

"I'll bet, who is afraid of whom?" Liu Chengfeng couldn't wait to cheat more gold coins from Su Luo's body. Because when he looked at Su Luo, he didn't have a good feeling. Whenever he saw her out of luck, he was sincerely happy.

"Then okay, let's just bet with the bag of gold coins from before." Su Luo raised her hand and unconcernedly said: "If there is nothing inside that goose egg-sized source stone, then it's your win, the converse result is my win. What do you think?"

"Okay!" Liu Chengfeng threw that bag of gold coins on the table.

Su Luo also didn't fall behind, she raised her hand and conveniently, another bag of gold coins appeared on the table.

Afterwards, both of their gazes transferred to Old Chen's direction, their eyes staring fixedly on Old Chen's skillful hands that were wrinkled like an orange peel, but still nimble.

Following that, the source stone gradually became smaller and smaller. It finally ended up being only as big as a chicken egg.

The corner of Liu Chengfeng's mouth curved into a magnificent, proud smile. He contemptuously swept a glance at Su Luo, "You're definitely

going to lose.”

“The outcome hasn’t been decided yet, so be patient and wait for it.” Su Luo looked at that piece of source stone as she responded with humble-sounding words.

A crystal stone that could make the little divine dragon this excited, it was definitely not a low grade crystal stone. Most likely, it was of a higher grade than a green-colored crystal stone, right? Su Luo held her chin and silently pondered.

“Humph, a dead duck mouthing off, just wait a bit, you will be humiliated!” Liu Chengfeng gave a cold snort. Inside of a source stone that small would have a crystal stone? Who were you trying to fool? He sure wouldn’t believe it.

However, very quickly, reality gave a resounding slap to Liu Chengfeng’s face.

Liu Chengfeng wasn’t able to smile again, there was no time for it to retreat, so momentarily, the smile at the corner of his mouth become stiff. .

## Chapter 230: Speechless on the spot (3)

Because he unexpectedly saw, on the edge of that chicken egg-sized source stone, a faint trace of a greenish-blue color had actually emerged...

Was it green-or cyan-colored? It was hard to tell apart, but regardless, having any color was great!

Also at this moment, Old Chen's gaze became even more focused. He slowed down the speed he was using to polish the stone. He very carefully rubbed away at this corner and that corner.

Soon, the crystal stone that was concealed beneath the greyish-white layer emerged in front of everyone's eyes—

Crystal stone, a cyan with some green, colored crystal stone?

This, this, this...was simply too frightening!

Originally, even a green-colored crystal stone was extremely rare; on this continent. it was difficult to get one with simply ten thousand gold coins. Yet, before everyone's eyes, this piece was not only green, but it even had a bright cyan color.

A cyan with some green, it could be treated and sold as a cyan-colored crystal stone. This was worth fifty thousand gold coins!

Liu Chengfeng only felt his legs go limp, with his vision turning dark. He almost fainted.

How was this possible! It was simply too inconceivable, it was beyond a person's imagination! This clearly was waste material that he didn't want and then discarded!

Heavens, he had actually sold a source stone containing a cyan and green-colored crystal stone worth fifty thousand gold coins, for merely one thousand gold coins to another person....Presently, Liu Chengfeng really was regretful to the extent that his intestines were green. He was itching to pounce over and snatch that crystal stone back into his own arms.

“Uncle Chen, you have such skilful hands. Such formidable luck, if you didn’t personally undertake this task, and I were to try to cut out this crystal stone, then for sure, I would have broken and ruined it.” Su Luo’s expression was unperturbed, her smile was the same as before, not changing even a little bit because of the appearance of a high grade crystal stone.

Old Chen saw Su Luo’s unruffled and calm expression and contrasted it against Liu Chengfeng who was pounding his chest and stomping his feet. His eyes narrowed: “Put it away carefully.”

“Okay.” Su Luo carefully received this piece of crystal stone and started to admire it in great detail.

This cyan with green-colored crystal stone was only the size of a pigeon’s egg. Laying in the palm of her white hand, under the light of the sun, it shone with brilliant rays. Moreover, you could feel the distinct rich spirit aura flowing above it.

Liu Chengfeng firmly fixed his gaze on Su Luo, that pair of eyes which were previously rejoicing in her misfortunes now were filled with a chilly frosty haze .

Su Luo lifted her eyes, indifferently took a quick glance at him and didn’t say a word. In front of his face, she put away the two bags of money that was on the table. Playing down her actions, she said: “You lost.”

Liu Chengfeng’s expression became even uglier!

The one thousand gold coins that he had won back with great difficulties was so easily once again taken away by this loathsome girl.

What’s more...Liu Chengfeng’s rigid gaze stared at that cyan with green-colored crystal stone. He was itching to snatch it back with one grab and take it for himself.

This source stone was his.... No, it was originally his!

Liu Chengfeng gritted his teeth and said: “Miss, name a price for this crystal stone.”

“Whatever for?” Su Luo unhappily rolled her eyes at him.

“Sell it to me, no matter how much your asking price, sell it to me!” Liu Chengfeng bit down on his teeth, stressing each word until he spit out this sentence. That pair of red eyes containing a raging inferno fixedly stared at Su Luo. As if, once Su Luo refused, he would unhesitantly rush over and choke her to death.

Su Luo impatiently let out a sigh and speechlessly looked at Liu Chengfeng: “I say, the second young master Liu, what is the problem with you? Why is it that you always want to buy things from me?” .

Su Luo stretched out her hand and started to count on each finger: “First, you wanted me to sell you my red crystal stone. Then, you wanted me to sell you my spirit pet. Now, landing here, you once again threatened me to sell you my cyan-colored crystal stone. I say, the second young master Liu, for good or bad, you are still a legitimate son of the Prime Minister’s home. How could you have such a never-seen-the-world manner?”

## Chapter 231: Speechless on the spot (4)

Su Luo's words immediately became concise and sharp as she got to the main point straightaway.

These remarks, in a bantering tone carried a strong ridiculing undertone, since her tone was not necessarily strict. However, it enumerated Liu Chengfeng's shortcomings from start to finish, which immediately made him flush with anger. He gasped as his breathing became coarse. He was infuriated until he was hopping mad.

Liu Chengfeng's body was shaking and his finger pointed at Su Luo: "Loathsome girl, what nonsense are you talking about?"

Unexpectedly, Su Luo seemed to be very disdainful of him. She carried the little divine dragon and unhurriedly said: "Oh? So what I said just now was all nonsense? Before, didn't you, second young master Liu, threaten me to sell the crystal stone to you? Maybe I heard wrong, if so, then indeed, I am very sorry."

Saying this, Su Luo carried the little divine dragon, turned around and proceeded to leave.

The Liu Chengfeng behind her was infuriated till he was half-dead. The one breath he stifled in his throat moved up and down, not knowing if it should snarl out or be swallowed down.

Su Xiaoyuan, who was behind Su Luo, had an extremely worshipful gaze as he stared at Su Luo. His pair of eyes was sparkling with light, as if he was watching the idol he most adored.

Cool! She was simply too cool!

That was the second young master from the Prime Minister's residence. The Miss had actually showed no quarter when criticizing him, showering him with abuse. Not only did she scold the opponent until he was dejected and covered in dirt, she also made the opponent unable to voice his bitter suffering. This ability was truly at the pinnacle when it came to scolding someone.

Su Xiaoyuan's admiration was so great that he was about to kneel down in worship.

"Su Xiaoyuan, what are you thinking about? Quickly come and lead the way. Today, I still haven't selected any source stones." Su Luo patted this little guy's head. Just a moment ago, she had seen Old Chen. But after the crystal stone was cut out, he had disappeared without a word or sound. Now, she could only rely on her little guide.

"Eh, oh, okay!" Su Xiaoyuan said. With this, his thoughts returned. His pair of eyes was still sparking with a worshipping light like before while gazing at Su Luo.

Su Xiaoyuan seemed to be very familiar with this place. He guided Su Luo through many twists and turns as they walked towards the inner area. Very soon, they arrived at a shabby remote courtyard in the residence.

This remote courtyard was empty and bare, inside, there wasn't even the basic furnishing. It only had piles and piles of source stones.

The source stones were properly labeled and separated based on their grades. Every pile had a clearly labeled corresponding price tag. And also, on the side were stone cutting tools provided free of charge to customers who wanted to cut open the stones.

Just after Su Luo and Su Xiaoyuan left, Liu Chengfeng suddenly convulsed and woke up from his stupor.

His gloomy gaze stared fixedly at the stone fragments on the ground, his thoughts gradually becoming clearer.

Today, in total, he had only seen that loathsome girl twice, and both times, she had been able to cut out a crystal stone....what did this indicate?

This indicated that it was not because of her good luck, but she had a precious treasure on her body. This was a treasure that could distinguish whether a source stone had a crystal stone inside it or not. Yes, it must be like this, no doubt about it!

No! I must follow after her.

Even if she ate meat, he should at least snatch away some soup to drink. He couldn't let her monopolize all the convenient advantages.

Thinking up to here, Liu Chengfeng's expression was restored. He brought his servant and walked with large strides towards the remote courtyard where Su Luo had gone.

When Liu Chengfeng arrived, Su Luo was crouched on the ground, carefully examining the source stones, looking at it one by one.

Of course, she was merely faking it, the one who truly knew if a source stone had a crystal stone was the little divine dragon, and not her.

However, she could not simply reveal the little divine dragon's skills. Otherwise, relying on her current puny strength, not only was she unable to protect him, she would instead bring him harm.

Suddenly, Su Luo sensed a fervently hot and sinister gaze focused on her back.

Su Luo didn't need to turn her head around to guess that this pair of hate-filled eyes certainly belonged to Liu Chengfeng.

# Chapter 232: Speechless on the spot (5)

What was he doing following after her here?

Was he still thinking to forcefully buy the cyan-colored crystal stone from her hand? Su Luo thought about it and shook her head in denial. At least within the Chen residence, Liu Chengfeng wouldn't dare to brazenly mess around.

Then, what was his purpose in following her now?

Su Luo's gaze swept towards the little divine dragon who was rolling and bouncing around on top of the source stones. Suddenly, her gaze turned to frost, that's right, he might have guessed at a clue and ran over to add more pressure to her. Since it was like this, then wouldn't it be better to...

Su Luo's mouth evoked into a sinister sneer: Liu Chengfeng, ah, Liu Chengfeng, since you were unwilling to give up and still wanted to play, then this Miss will toy with you to death.

Su Luo feigned a very serious examining manner. She looked at the source stone that weighed over hundreds of kilograms in front of her inch by inch. Then, she rubbed and tapped it, suddenly, a happy surprised look appeared on her face.

However, it seemed as if she was also afraid of people seeing her expression, so she exerted her will to purse her lips instead. It looked as if she was trying to control her own excited expression.

After a moment, she furtively lifted her head and her eyes circled around. After she found that nobody took notice of her, she then softly released a breath.

The scenario mentioned above, all of it entered Liu Chengfeng's gaze.

Su Luo took out an ink stick and was just about to write on top of the source stone. However all of a sudden, a hand extended over from the side. Quickly, he wrote down his last name on that over hundreds of kilograms source stone.

Old Chen's rule was that whoever wrote their name first on top of the source stone, that source stone would then belong to that person.

Su Luo turned her head and looked. She discovered that the person who came was actually Liu Chengfeng. She couldn't help being agitated and indignantly roared: "What's the matter with you? Where did you come from? It was obviously me who settled on this one first. When other people look at stone materials, bystanders are not allowed to interfere. Such a simple rule and you couldn't even understand?"

Who knew, Liu Chengfeng only swept her a cold and quick glance then arrogantly said: "This source stone, this lord had already settled on it earlier. Only due to urgently leaving to cut stones, that's why it was temporarily set aside. As to saying who was earlier, then I was also before you.

"You—" Su Luo seemed to have not been very lightly angered. Her little face was flushed from anger, with an attitude of itching to rush over to choke the opponent to death.

" 'You', what 'you'? If you have the ability, then you should have acted faster. Your actions were so slow, who are you trying to blame?" Liu Chengfeng contemptibly rolled his eyes at Su Luo. He only excitedly directed his lackeys to carry away that source stone.

"Good, good, good, I'll let you have this lump of stone. However, you can clearly see that this lump of source stone is three thousand gold coins. Don't you regret it!" Su Luo seemed to be very indignant. She stomped her feet and very unhappily walked away.

Three thousand gold coins? Only now had Liu Chengfeng clearly seen the marked price on top, suddenly, he felt his heart jump.

Such an expensive source stone?

However, it didn't matter, since that loathsome girl wanted to buy this source stone so badly, then that proved that a crystal stone was inside this source stone. It was surely like this! That loathsome girl must be bluffing, she probably wanted him to transfer the source stone to her.

Liu Chengfeng only coldly snorted. He wasn't going to fall for it.

After that.

Su Luo concentrated her attention as before, she carefully and meticulously tapped the stones. Afterwards, every time when she was just about to choose a stone, Liu Chengfeng would seize the opportunity and snatch it away.

Finally, Su Luo exploded in anger: "Liu Chengfeng, what is the meaning of this?!"

Liu Chengfeng triumphantly said: "These source stones are not your family's. If this lord wants to buy, he will buy. What does it have to do with you?"

"Okay, okay, okay! Then you can buy all of these, hope you don't go bankrupt!" Su Luo panted with rage and stomped her feet.

Seeing Su Luo was infuriated until she was hopping mad, Liu Chengfeng's mood increasingly soared up. What if inside those source stones there were no crystal stones? If that were so, how could this loathsome girl be infuriated to this point. It was obvious that this loathsome girl was flying into a rage out of humiliation.

Liu Chengfeng calmly waved his fan and blindly followed Su Luo's actions behind her back.

## Chapter 233: Speechless on the spot (6)

“Those seven pieces of source stones should help you earn enough profit. Why are you still following me?” Su Luo unhappily glared at him. She used her maximum lung capacity and yelled out loud: “Uncle Chen, Liu Chengfeng would not abide by the rules for gambling stones. You should come over quickly and take care of this!”

Liu Chengfeng was so angry that he almost sprained his neck. This loathsome girl really thought that Old Chen was her real uncle, for her to even call him over?

However, Old Chen, who usually appeared and disappeared unpredictably, actually really did show up this time. His pair of dark moody eyes gazed at Liu Chengfeng with deadly stillness. His voice was stern and cold: “Not abiding by the rules, then get lost.”

Afterwards, under Liu Chengfeng’s incredulous gaze, Old Chen once again quietly and lacking any interest, disappeared.

“.....” Liu Chengfeng opened and closed his mouth and choked back his saliva with great difficulty. His gaze slowly shifted up to Su Luo’s face. Could this loathsome girl and Old Chen really have a previous relationship?”

“Humph.” Su Luo enthusiastically swept him a glance. She picked up a few lumps of source stones. After she paid gold coins for them, she placed them in front of the stone cutting tools and started to cut the stones.

Right now, the time of the day was still early. However, a few frequent visitors also came to Old Chen’s residence. Gradually, the surroundings started to become livelier.

Su Luo took the cutting tools with her own hands and then fixed the source stone in place. She didn’t expend much strength before removing the outer layer of the stone. The stone now was a shining white color without any marks, indicating that it could have a crystal stone inside.

Su Luo’s expression was the same as before as she unhurriedly

continued to cut the stone.

In Old Chen's place, very few people would cut open a source stone. Su Luo's actions immediately attracted a crowd of people to come over. Gradually, she was surrounded by a group of people.

Liu Chengfeng's attention was also attracted to Su Luo who was cutting stones on the side. He couldn't help joining the crowd around her and surreptitiously watched her.

He felt that this loathsome girl's luck was extremely good. Maybe this time, she would cut out a high grade crystal stone again.

When Su Luo saw Liu Chengfeng's silhouette from the corner of her eyes, her eyes dropped down. Nobody paid attention to that unfathomable and obscure deep meaning in her eyes.

Kao Pi (1) crystal stone. The piece of source stone in Su Luo's hand definitely contained a crystal stone. However, it was the lowest grade of crystal stone called Kao Pi crystal stone.

Kao Pi crystal stone, as its name implied, was a crystal stone with just a very thin layer under the surface of the source stone. Beneath the thin layer of crystal stone, the inside was empty of any crystal stone. This type of Kao Pi crystal stone was used to cheat and fool people. .

Before, Su Luo had originally fancied this piece of source stone, however, then the little divine dragon said 'Kao Pi crystal stone', these four words, to her. Just these four words immediately made Su Luo change her plans. Since this Kao Pi crystal stone was used to cheat people, then not to defraud Liu Chengfeng, this kind of foolish spendthrift, who else would she save it for?

Therefore Su Luo decided to cut the source stone containing the Kao Pi crystal stone open at the scene.

Based on the little divine dragon's directions, Su Luo slowly cut away at it using the stone cutting tool. Cut after cut.

This source stone in front of her was worth five thousand gold coins, and she was treating it as if it was an ordinary stone. One could see that

her hands were as firm and steady as a boulder; with speed that was fast as the wind; gentle and beautiful movements that were natural and unforced. Her hands didn't tremble even a tiny bit.

Su Luo's slender and pale fingers lifted up the thin outer layer that was cut open.

Everyone followed her gaze and looked at that source stone. Seeing what was underneath, suddenly, everyone inhaled a deep breath in shock—

Heavens!!!

What was happening here?

A crystal stone appeared. This was for certain. However, unexpectedly, it was actually a cyan-colored crystal stone!

Wasn't this young lady's luck rather too good? Cyan-colored crystal stone, ah! How precious was this? Hadn't it been awhile since news of cutting out a cyan-colored crystal stone in the imperial capital came out?

Momentarily, everyone's mouth was open wide, their expression when looking at Su Luo was as if they had seen a ghost. For a very long time, they were stunned and couldn't return back to reality.

1) 靠皮 Kao Pi - Is the Chinese spelling meaning thin layer like sheepskin or leather. The author is describing a paper thin layer made of crystal stone with nothing inside. So when you cut it open it looks like it could be a solid crystal stone but inside there is nothing.

## Chapter 234: Speechless on the spot (7)

As Liu Chengfeng's pair of eyes watched Su Luo, he almost spit out blood.

This, this loathsome girl, how could she be so great! Just a minute ago, she had cut out a cyan-colored crystal stone, now once again. it was a cyan-colored crystal stone. She, she, she... In front of her, could these crystal stones be merely cabbages in the field that she could randomly pick one and find one?

Right now, Liu Chengfeng was so envious that he almost spit out some blood.

Even Old Chen, whose movements were always mysterious, had now quietly appeared behind Su Luo. He gazed at Su Luo's figure with a complicated expression.

The area that was cut open wasn't big, to say it more accurately, it only exposed a section that was the size of a baby's palm. However, that cyan-colored radiance that everyone would be delighted with, seemed to gush out. It was clear and sparkling, with a rich spirit power that refreshed the mind.

"Thirty thousand gold!" Nobody knew who first yelled out this sentence from the crowd.

That person, while speaking, was also trying to squeeze into the crowd with all his might. The government official's hat on his head had become somewhat askew when he finally squeezed to Su Luo's side. Without saying a word, he squatted down to carefully observe that piece of source stone.

Yes, no doubt about it. This spirit power that could refresh the mind couldn't possibly be faked. It undoubtedly was a cyan-colored crystal stone. .

Right now, Su Luo had only cut out a little piece, what was hidden inside the source stone behind this section, nobody knew. So this Old Li person

started to bid without delay. Because, once Su Luo cut out a complete piece of crystal stone, then its worth would basically be hard to predict.

However, nobody present at the scene was a fool.

Since Old Li could see through the situation, how could they also not understand? What was more, it resembled a cyan-colored crystal stone. This kind of high grade crystal stone, on this continent, was always a commodity in high demand. Something that was rarely discovered but highly sought after, with a matching pricelessness in the market. .

“Forty thousand gold!” Another person did his best to squeeze into the crowd towards Su Luo while loudly shouting out a price, “Little Miss, this old man will give you forty thousand gold, do you want to sell it?”

“Forty-four thousand gold!” Before Su Luo could respond, another person followed closely behind with another offer.

“Forty-five thousand gold!” Immediately, another person rushed in with a bid.

“Forty-six thousand gold!”

“Fifty thousand gold!” Old Li clapped his hands and loudly shouted out, “Everyone, cutting out a cyan-colored crystal stone, the market price is set at fifty thousand gold. This hasn’t been completely cut out, nobody knows what’s in there. It’s best that everyone doesn’t let their emotions affect their decisions.”

From the corner of her eyes, Su Luo glanced at Liu Chengfeng, who was standing on the side with an excitement-filled expression. The corner of her mouth hooked up slightly.

Liu Chengfeng, just waiting for you to bid. While thinking this, Su Luo followed the previous cut and took another slice along the side.

After the knife sliced down, lifting up that small piece of the outer layer, indeed, it was still a cyan-colored crystal stone.

Momentarily, everyone become excited. They became impassioned and created a commotion.

Yes, it really was a cyan-colored crystal stone! It was absolutely not wrong! Since this slice could cut out a cyan-colored crystal stone, then naturally, the next cut would also have it!

Su Luo saw Liu Chengfeng's pair of eyes emitting a red light. Both of his hands were tightly clenched into fists. He was excited until his heart was bursting with joy.

Good, very good, Liu Chengfeng, the person I want to defraud is none other than you, come quickly.

Not outside of Su Luo's expectations, Liu Chengfeng walked towards Su Luo with large strides. He took a quick glance at that cyan-colored crystal stone and straightaway opened his mouth to say: "Eighty thousand gold coins!"

The market price of a cyan-colored crystal stone was originally fifty thousand gold. However now, Liu Chengfeng had forcibly raised the price to eighty thousand. This made everyone look at each other in dismay for a moment.

Old Li frowned. After carefully examining that opening again, he clenched his teeth and announced another price: "ninety thousand gold coins."

Liu Chengfeng arrogantly raised his chin: "A cyan-colored crystal stone is rarely found and much sought after. I, Liu Chengfeng, representing Prime Minister Liu's residence, bid one hundred thousand gold!"

## Chapter 235: Speechless on the spot (8)

The Elder in the Liu family had been stuck at the sixth rank for many years, he was at the point of time when he needed crystal stones the most. This cyan-colored crystal stone would probably be extremely helpful to him, helping him ascend to the seventh rank. At that time, the entire Liu family would jump ahead to become the most powerful noble family in the capital. When the time comes, he, Liu Chengfeng, would be greatly rewarded for contributing to the elevation of the Liu family.

In this case, compared to the Liu family's future prospects, this insignificant one hundred thousand gold wouldn't be too high a cost, right? Liu Chengfeng arrogantly thought of this.

"One hundred thousand gold, ah..." Su Luo's forefinger thoughtfully tapped at her chin with a somewhat awkward expression: "Young master Liu, you know, this Miss previously didn't like to sell crystal stones..."

The implication was that even one hundred thousand gold wasn't enough for her to look upon?

Liu Chengfeng's expression stiffened, a dark haze flashed through his eyes.

However before he could yell out loud in anger, Su Luo's tone of voice had already changed: "However, Young Master Liu's price persuaded me. Then, with one hundred thousand gold, I'll transfer it to you."

Liu Chengfeng laughed smugly.

He was under the impression that this loathsome girl's bones were made of unshakable iron. So before, it was because the price he gave was inadequate. It just wasn't enough to move her. Sure enough, the stuff on this earth all had a price. Everything could be bought with gold.

Underneath everyone's gaze, after Second Young Master Liu handed over one hundred thousand gold, that piece of source stone would then belong to him.

Today, Liu Chengfeng could be said to have spent a lot of money on this

matter.

First, he was cheated out of a cyan with green-colored crystal stone by Su Luo. Then, he lost one thousand gold coins to Su Luo. Afterwards, because he was snatching source stones from Su Luo again, he had spent close to fifty thousand gold coins. And now, he had given her another one hundred thousand gold coins.

In one day, Liu Chengfeng had spent nearly the entire yearly income from Prime Minister Liu's residence. It could truly be said that this was throwing money away recklessly. However, with regards to this large sum of money, Liu Chengfeng, at this moment, felt it was well worth spending.

Then, what did he really receive in return?

Now, Liu Chengfeng was squatting on the ground, happily looking at this cyan-colored crystal stone that refreshed the mind. His brain was full of delusional fantasies. He imagined that when he went home and when he offered this cyan-colored crystal stone, the surrounding people would admire him. Also, the Elder would have a gratifying, smiling expression.

While happily thinking about this, Liu Chengfeng couldn't help letting out a laugh with a 'pfff' sound.

The surrounding people became somewhat impatient from waiting. Some who were impatient started to loudly urge him: "Could this Second Young Master Liu become stupid from being too happy? However, this crystal stone still hasn't been completely cut out. Who knows if after the following cut, underneath is really a cyan-colored crystal stone?"

"That's right, Second Young Master Liu, stop being so happy. Quickly continue cutting, it's not too late to be happy after cutting it out."

With this, Liu Chengfeng finally returned to reality from his sweet daydreams. He wiped away the saliva that had unintentionally leaked out at the corner of his mouth. He gave a slight cough and seriously said: "Okay, okay, this lord will personally cut this stone, allowing you guys to see with your own eyes how dazzling a cyan-colored crystal stone is."

Liu Chengfeng held the handle of the knife with rapid attention as he

held his breath and looked at the source stone in front of his eyes. His expression appeared somewhat indecisive.

Su Luo was disinclined to once again take notice of him.

In any case, no matter how he cut, once this knife sliced down, from inside out, without exception, it was all greyish white-colored waste. No matter what angle he started to cut, the result would be the same.

Because the only place with crystal stone had already been cut open by her.

Moreover, this piece of cyan-colored source stone, was merely a thin layer no thicker than the skin. As to its value, it probably wouldn't exceed several thousand gold.

Having once again successfully defraud Liu Chengfeng, Su Luo's mood started to greatly improve. She crooned a little ditty and with Su Xiaoyuan, walked inside the residence.

Because just now, before Old Chen disappeared, he left her a few words. He asked her to go to the basement to look at the goods.

Su Luo didn't know, that even after such a long time, there was only one person who was asked to go to the basement to look at the goods, and it was only her.

## Chapter 236: Speechless on the spot (9)

When she asked Su Xiaoyuan, this child simply did not know that Old Chen still had a basement warehouse in his home.

Su Luo's hand held a candle, as she walked down along the meandering flight of steps. Su Xiaoyuan, meanwhile, had been blocked from entering by another person at the basement's entrance.

When Su Luo entered the basement, Old Chen was just using his hand to stand up. He calmly sized her up.

She didn't know why, but getting looked over by that kind of gaze, Su Luo suddenly felt like she had been seen through. It was as if all of her secrets had already been exposed in front of him.

Old Chen merely gave her a sweeping glance, then turned his gaze away. After which he indifferently narrated: "Curious about why this old man treats you so favorably?"

His voice was dark and deep. The huskiness carried many years of hardships.

Su Luo nodded her head, and could not deny it. Compared to Liu Chengfeng, Old Chen had indeed always, intentionally or otherwise, stood by her side. Not only that, with a single glance, he had even managed to detect the little divine dragon's secret..... This point made Su Luo extremely curious.

Old Chen's expression was as indifferent as before, and he merely said: "In here, there is a piece of blue-colored crystal rock; if you can truly pick it out, naturally, this old man will tell you."

Finished speaking, he looked deeply at Su Luo, and then turned around and exited the basement.

What a mysterious old man. Anyway, it didn't matter, she was unable to pick out the source stone, but the little divine dragon could, ah.

Inside the basement, Su Luo scanned her surroundings, doing a full circle. Following her slowly moving gaze, a strange feeling emerged from

her eyes.

The basement's lighting was a bit dim, but to Su Luo, this wasn't much of a hindrance.

She looked around closely, yet was once again shocked. Because the basement in front of her eyes, regardless of the area or the arrangement..... Unexpectedly, was an exact copy of Elder Zi Huo's cave dwelling!

At that time, it was at Elder Zi Huo's residence where she obtained her first batch of source stones. It was also the first time she had found out about the existence of source stones.

She didn't expect that the displays arranged here, unexpectedly, resembled those in the cave dwelling.

In the end, just what was the relationship between Elder Zi Huo and Old Chen? Old Chen had given her special treatment compared to others. Was it because he had discovered that she had inherited Elder Zi Huo's legacy, so he would act this way? Su Luo's heart was full of questions.

There weren't that many source stones in the basement, they were all piled up in a corner.

The little divine dragon, following Su Luo's direction, picked out all the source stones in the basement that contained a crystal stone. This selection process unexpectedly shocked Su Luo.

Wasn't the proportion of crystal stones here too high?

Among the thirty source stones, there were twenty pieces that had crystal stones. Furthermore, even the worst grade of crystal stone was orange-colored, and the best...was actually blue-colored.

There really was a blue-colored crystal stone? Old Chen didn't deceive her?

"You actually did find the blue-colored crystal stone." Old Chen quietly appeared, when he saw the source stone containing the blue-colored crystal stone, an odd expression flashed through his eyes.

Su Luo stared at him with a guarded expression, this old man appeared and disappeared abruptly. She also didn't know what was currently going on here.

Old Chen merely waved his hand, indicating that she shouldn't be nervous: "Little Miss, you need not be afraid, this old fellow isn't going to harm you."

Seeing Su Luo's wrinkled brows, a smiling expression appeared in Old Chen's eyes: "Doesn't the little Miss feel that this place seems very familiar?"

Sure enough! Su Luo held the little divine dragon, gently stroking his soft and yielding fur. She nonchalantly looked at him: "Is Uncle Chen quite familiar with Elder Zi Huo?"

Elder Zi Huo, these three words, seemed to be a kind of miraculous magical power. In a flash, it made Old Chen's turbid pair of eyes burst out with an odd and astonished radiance.

Even though he did the utmost to keep it down, Su Luo, however, was able to sense it. Old Chen's excitement right now was because he had heard Elder Zi Huo, these three words. That was the reason why he became so excited.

Su Luo saw that Old Chen's hands, which were concealed by his sleeves, tremble slightly.

## Chapter 237: Speechless on the spot (10)

“Did you perhaps inherit the teachings of Elder Zi Huo?” Old Chen’s pair of old, yellowish grey eyes stared intensely at Su Luo. It flashed with a peculiar expression.

Su Luo was able to perceive Old Chen’s esteem and reverence for Elder Zi Huo, which came from the depths of his heart. Subconsciously, she felt that there was no need to continue concealing the truth. So, she nodded slightly and asked: “Yes, I accidentally burst into his cave dwelling and obtained Elder Zi Huo’s legacy. But, how could you tell?”

In fact, this point was what Su Luo was most curious about.

How could Old Chen tell that she had inherited Elder Zi Huo’s legacy? She simply had not exposed anything.

Right now, Old Chen was completely immersed in his own world. Raising his head, you could faintly see the glistening of tears in his eyes.

“I waited for many, many years, Before, I thought I wouldn’t be able to wait for it to arrive in my lifetime. I didn’t expect that during the final moments, I really waited and saw its arrival.” Old Chen let out a long sigh, his expression was engrossed in remembering the past.

“What do you mean?” Su Luo became even more puzzled.

“Back then, my great grandfather was at Elder Zi Huo’s side as his personal servant boy.” Old Chen faintly watched Su Luo, “Elder Zi Huo, aside from being the best Apothecary on the continent, was also among only a handful of master stone gamblers. This was still not the most mystical thing. The most mystical thing was that Elder Zi Huo had actually refined a one of a kind drug. A kind—”

Saying up to here, an oddly fantastical light flashed through Old Chen’s expression, but all of a sudden, his expression once again dimmed: “This kind of unusual mystical drug, after you take it, it will allow people’s eyes to see through the heavens at certain times. The so-called eyes that could see through the heavens is just the ability to see through the outer layers

of a source stone into the interior, and determine whether it contained a crystal stone or not.”

“Eh?” Su Luo was shocked enough to jump up.

A kind of drug like that actually existed? After taking it, you could see the internal composition of a source stone? How could such a drug that defied nature exist on this earth? Wasn't that against the natural laws of the heavens?

Old Chen looked at Su Luo dully and said: “The most mystical part doesn't reside in its effect, but lies in the fact that, since then, the Chen family had passed on this ability through their bloodline. Moreover, every directly-related descendant all have the ability to see through the heavens.”

“Then?” Su Luo became even more incredulous. How powerful of an evildoer was Elder Zi Huo? He could actually...

Subsequently, Old Chen's expression gradually became bleak: “In this world, such a nature-defying drug fundamentally should not have existed. Therefore, the Chen family was doomed through time to suffer the recoil from this drug.”

“Recoil?” Su Luo was puzzled.

“The offspring of every generation from the Chen family must serve as Elder Zi Huo's disciple or descendants' side for all generations without ever betraying them.” Old Chen paused at every word, clearly stating the reasons, “If the Chen family don't serve at their side, alas, they can't live past one hundred years old.”

“How could it be like this...” Su Luo was unable to understand.

“Miss, you don't have to believe me, however, my grandfather and father both really did die on their one hundredth birthday. There has been no exception to this rule.” Old Chen's turbid eyes became dim for a split second. He then added another sentence. “At the time of their death, their faces were serene without a touch of bruising, just like that, they died in their sleep. It was exactly the same as what our ancestors told us.”

Seeing Su Luo's eyes wide open in disbelief, a trace of a wry smile flashed through Old Chen's eyes: "Therefore, the greatest wish for every generation in the Chen family is to find Elder Zi Huo or the person who inherited his legacy. And afterwards, to serve by their side."

"But..." Su Luo somewhat frustratedly and helplessly motioned with her hands: "Right now, I'm not even an Apothecary. I don't have the ability to undo the curse on your body."

"No, no need to undo the curse." Old Chen kneeled down on both knees with a solemn expression, saying: "I beseech you. If the Miss could accept Old Chen, then Old Chen already couldn't thank you enough."

## Chapter 238: Speechless on the spot (11)

When she saw Old Chen who could easily intimidate Liu Chengfeng kneeling in front of her, momentarily Su Luo's mood was somewhat complex.

If it was really like what Old Chen said, wouldn't it be that she had obtained a huge helping hand for free? Old Chen's influence and strength were not low.

However, Su Luo still had a small point that she couldn't figure out, so she straight out just asked: "How did you recognize that I was the one who inherited Elder Zi Huo's legacy?"

She consciously felt that she herself hadn't revealed any flaws.

Old Chen smiled bitterly as he handed over a piece of jade, saying: "Back then Elder Zi Huo had left behind a piece of jade. He said that if the person who inherited his legacy came, this piece of jade would shine. When Miss arrived, this piece of jade really did shine."

There was really something this mystical? Su Luo took the offered blue jade pendant. She looked at it from left to right, up and down, carefully taking its measure. No matter how she looked at it, it looked like a regular jade pendant.

Su Luo returned the jade pendant: "Then you should carefully put it away."

"No, it's better if the Miss takes good care of it." Old Chen's face had an emotionally moved color. "Since I have already found the Miss, this jade pendant is now useless to me. Maybe it will be useful for the Miss."

Since Su Luo couldn't decline it, she had no alternative but to accept.

"These source stones were intentionally saved for the master and I hope the master won't dislike them." Old Chen had already voluntarily changed the forms of addressing people. His manner now also carried a touch of respect.

"Okay." Su Luo didn't try to refuse and very naturally received his good

intentions.

Since Old Chen was already one of her people, Su Luo also didn't keep him in the dark. In front of him she waved her hand and took all the source stones into her space.

Old Chen's pupils contracted, incredulously staring at Su Luo: "Space, space mage? Master is actually a space mage?!"

Su Luo smiled faintly and glanced at him: "Is there a problem?"

"No problem, absolutely no problem. I merely didn't expect that master is the rarely seen space mage." Old Chen still somewhat disbelievingly said.

To be capable of obtaining Elder Zi Huo's legacy, the person must be of wood and fire dual elements. However, his family's master in addition to these two was also a space mage that was almost extinct on this continent...When all was said and done, this was how formidable of a talent? Truly, just thinking about it, he was filled with expectation.

Originally, Old Chen had felt a little bit uncomfortable at having to serve such a young Miss. But after Su Luo revealed this skill, he wholeheartedly acknowledged her as his master.

He was looking forward to seeing what height his family's little master would reach in the future when she grew up.

After she had sent all the source stones into her space, Su Luo placed the little divine dragon in her space to peel out the crystal stones. Su Luo along with Old Chen walked out of the basement.

Arriving at the front courtyard, she found that it was clamorous and bustling with excitement. It seemed very lively.

Among the crowd, Liu Chengfeng was standing there dumbstruck. He dumbfoundedly stared at the source stone in front of him. He couldn't believe what he was seeing was real.

Kao Pi crystal stone! He actually spent one hundred thousand gold coins to buy back a piece of cyan-colored Kao Pi crystal stone?!

One was worth merely a few thousand gold and the other was worth one hundred thousand gold. The gap between the two prices was too big. It was so big that Liu Chengfeng was unable to react.

“How can it be like this....how....how can it be a Kao Pi crystal stone...” Liu Chengfeng’s pair of bloodshot eyes rigidly fixated on that fragment. His mouth mumbled words directed at himself. His person was almost entirely stunned into a stupor.

The few people surrounding him continuously shook their heads. Some of them were glad, some sympathized with him, and still more ridiculed him.

“Didn’t think this was actually a Kao Pi crystal stone. Fortunately, this old man didn’t win the bid. Otherwise, I would have lost miserably right now.” Old Li said with some lingering fear over this close call. “Therefore, people would say when gambling with stones: one cut to poverty, one cut to riches, truly hard to tell.”

## Chapter 239: Speechless on the spot (12)

“That’s right, only this for one hundred thousand gold is really too high a price. You should know that even if it was an already cut out cyan-colored crystal stone, according to the market price, it is only worth fifty thousand gold.”

“Right, this price is indeed ridiculously high, only an idiot would offer this kind of high price.”

“The most laughable thing was that in the end, he cut out a Kao Pi crystal stone.”

Everyone was acting as if they were a genius with hindsight. Everybody unceasingly commented, even though the horse had already bolted as they chased after the horse.

However, these comments were like sharp thorns that stabbed at Liu Chengfeng’s heart, making it hurt sorely time after time.

No, no way, he must not go down like this, didn’t he still have a few pieces of source stones that he had bought? Those had all been snatched away from under that loathsome girl’s nose. They were unlikely to be lacking. I certainly will cut out a high quality crystal stone from them.

Yes, cut, I must cut!

Liu Chengfeng waved his hand and commandingly instructed: “Take out the seven pieces of source stones I bought before, this lord wants to continue cutting stones!”

He still wanted to cut some more? The surrounding people all started to whisper, but Liu Chengfeng ignored it all. Now, he must cut out a cyan-colored crystal stone, otherwise, how could he explain this to his family?

He had spent money as if it was running water. Today, in one day, he had spent about one hundred and fifty thousand gold coins!

The first piece of source stone, with one cut straight down...nothing.

The second piece of source stone, with one cut across...nothing

The third piece of source stone, with one vertical cut...nothing.

The fourth piece of source stone...

...The seventh piece of source stone, was almost chopped into dust by Liu Chengfeng, but it was still as empty as before. It didn't contain even a tiny bit of crystal stone!

At this moment, Liu Chengfeng was about to go insane.

One hundred and fifty thousand gold coins, an entire one hundred and fifty thousand gold coins! He had spent all of it and got nothing, but instead had watched it float away like water! A tiny piece of crystal stone, he couldn't obtain even a tiny bit of a red-colored crystal stone!

At this moment, Liu Chengfeng's eyes were burning with rage. He nearly lost all rational thought. This was impossible! That loathsome girl, at that time, has clearly picked these after a long time! She even had a secretly delighted expression!

And just at this time, Su Luo, accompanied by Old Chen, was slowly strolling towards there.

Su Luo, in the position of a master, walked in front, while Old Chen exhibited the status of a servant, walking half a step behind her....This kind of order, looked very odd to everyone who saw it.

People who could come here, who didn't know Old Chen? Who didn't know that back then, he was the famous and brilliant king of crystal stones? Him being someone's servant, how could this be possible?

Therefore, simply no one could guess the master and servant relationship between Su Luo and Old Chen.

Liu Chengfeng didn't crazily rush towards them. Now, his pair of red, bloodshot eyes had already gradually settled down. However, when he looked at Su Luo's back, that cold and shady expression was full of sinister light. The corner of his mouth was hooked into a strangely grim smile.

He lifted his hand, beckoned over a servant, and muttered something

into his ear.

That servant accepted the order and quickly left.

This entire process, Liu Chengfeng accomplished it very secretly. Almost no one was aware of this petty little act of his.

Su Luo gave Su Xiaoyuan ten gold coins, and smilingly said: "Take it, buy some good stuff for your mother and sister. Also, don't deprive yourself, either."

"Gold, gold coins?" Su Xiaoyuan excitedly looked at the ten pieces of gold coins in his palm. His mouth was opened wide in disbelief. "Miss, didn't we originally agree on ten copper coins?"

"Your conduct and deeds today were worth this price. Accept it and don't let others steal it. At that time, your little body won't be able to take it back." Su Luo smilingly said.

"But, but...I didn't do anything today." Su Xiaoyuan very dismayingly said. Today, besides taking the Miss to Uncle Chen's place, he didn't do anything else. He received so many gold coins for no reason. He was ashamed to accept it.

## Chapter 240: Speechless on the spot (13)

“No, today you took me to Old Chen’s place. This matter alone was worth the price.” Su Luo smilingly said.

With regards to Su Luo, this was merely ten gold coins. Having met Old Chen, the king of crystal stones, this matter was of even greater benefit to herself. If it were not for Su Xiaoyuan leading the way, she herself wouldn’t have come to the door of Old Chen’s residence.

“But...:” Su Xiaoyuan was still afraid to accept it.

Without waiting for Su Xiaoyuan to decline, Su Luo glanced at him sideways: “Rest assured, in the future I still have stuff that I want you to do. You have already completed your task today, quickly go home.” In the future, there were still areas where she will need to employ Su Xiaoyuan.

After she finished speaking, Su Luo left without looking back.

This was because she could feel a pair of boiling hot eyes that were fixed on her back.

After turning east then west and then into a dead end alley, Su Luo halted her footsteps. She turned around and smilingly said: “Friends from the Liu family, are you personally sending me home? Now that I have arrived at my family’s doorway, do you want to come in and drink a cup of tea?”

Once Su Luo finished speaking, abruptly two figures appeared in front of her.

These two individuals had extremely cold expressions, their eyes were full of murderous light. Step by step, they walked towards Su Luo until finally with one on the left and another on the right they sandwiched her in the middle.

“You guys want to kill me? Why?” Su Luo lifted an eyebrow at the two people.

“You know too much.” The very tall guy actually let out a cold snort.

“Voluntarily hand over the cyan-colored crystal stone and we’ll leave you a whole corpse, otherwise...” The shorter guy now let out a cold humph sound.

These two’s appearance were very nondescript. Placed in a crowd, they would blend in, making it extremely difficult to find them. However, their strength was not low. They were actually at the third rank.

Su Luo was only at the peak of the second rank.

If both were to attack her at the same time, then she absolutely wasn’t their match. The only way was to kill off one of them first, then make other plans.

In a short time, Su Luo had thought up of a good plan. She faintly smiled at the shorter guy: “Want the cyan-colored crystal stone? What’s so difficult about it? Catch—”

Before she finished speaking, a small piece of crystal stone streaked through the air, shooting towards a distant place.

This toss contained all of Su Luo’s strength, therefore that piece of crystal stone flew very, very far.

Su Luo had thrown it in the direction where the shorter guy was, so the shorter guy rapidly ran backwards trying to catch that piece of crystal stone.

How could the taller guy just sit around and watch? His silhouette was like a phantom as he also threw himself into chasing after the crystal stone.

However, he had overlooked that the corner of a certain person’s mouth had lifted into a weird smile.

Just when the taller guy’s figure passed by Su Luo’s side, suddenly a hand imprint appeared out of the blue right in front of him. This large, stable, and steady dimensional imprint smashed toward the taller guy’s head.

The unguarded taller guy’s head was struck in a flash, he only felt that

everything had turned black in front of his eyes. His entire person became somewhat dizzy.

Even though this hand imprint hadn't caused him any real injuries, this sudden attack however had made him pause for just a split second.

Just in this split second, a glaringly cold dagger appeared in Su Luo's hand.

While you are sick, I'll take your life!

This phrase had always been one of Su Luo's principles.

While the taller guy was still dizzy and confused, the dagger in Su Luo's hand unhesitantly sliced toward the vital place on his throat.

Immediately, a band of dark red blood burst out from his throat...

"Ahhhh..." The taller guy looked on helplessly as a mist of blood flew out from his throat. He was incredulous as he used his own hand to touch it. With this touch, he froze like a block of ice.

He felt his own life was now flowing quickly away, there wasn't enough time to even do a countdown.

# Chapter 241: Speechless on the spot (14)

“You...” His throat was cut, so he couldn’t sound out half a word. He could only use a resentful and unreconciled gaze to stare at Su Luo. His body fell heavily backwards, producing a violent sound when it struck the ground.

A third ranked martial artist, just like this, was killed by Su Luo’s sneak attack.

“Third Brother (1)!” A loud shout coming from behind Su Luo could be heard. In a flash, that short guy rushed over, looking on with disbelief at his third brother who was on the ground, with blood gushing out of his throat.

“Loathsome girl, you dare to deceive me! And to also kill Third Brother! Go die!” The short guy was extremely irate, his hands moved in a complicated fighting style, hacking towards Su Luo. It was combative, and each move was meant to take a life.

Just now, the crystal stone Su Luo had tossed far away was simply not a cyan colored one, but merely a red-colored crystal stone. However, it had successfully diverted the short guy away.

Black fog shrouded the sky, covering Su Luo underneath it, letting out rumbling sounds.

Just at this time, Su Luo made her move. A large, gold-colored palm slapped towards the short guy’s head.

“Just relying on this poor hand imprint technique, and you dare to come out, really disgraceful!” The short guy didn’t really think that Su Luo’s great dimensional imprint was worthy in his eyes. His body only moved slightly and he was able to avoid it.

However, who would have thought that this was merely Su Luo’s fake maneuver.

Just at this time, a black shadow suddenly leaped towards the black-clothed man. He fiercely bit into the guy’s leg!

“Ahhh!!!” The short guy let out a tragic cry.

Because the little divine dragon was really too ruthless. Just that one bite of his had broken the short guy’s leg in half!

He was only left with one leg standing on the ground, resisting the sharp pain. The longsword in his hand harshly sliced at Su Luo!

Today, even if he was to die here, he must first avenge Third Brother! Third Brother absolutely must not just die in vain like this!

However, what made the short guy almost pass out was that he never anticipated that the speed of the puppy that bit him would be this fast. He wasn’t aware when that little body had landed on the longsword he sent out.

Just when the longsword was about to land on the opponent’s body—  
Eh, the longsword had already disappeared.

How could the longsword just suddenly disappear?

The short guy’s eyes were wide open in disbelief. He was totally and completely unable to imagine this...what did he just see? He actually saw a puppy laying on the sword and swallowing the longsword in a split second.

Just when the short guy was at a loss, Su Luo’s great dimensional imprint once again smashed down from above.

“Bang!” The unprepared short guy’s head was split open, blood violently bursting out.

Now, the short guy seemed to have recovered his thoughts. Even though he had difficulty moving about freely, however, his movements were still nimble. He took out a murderous-looking dagger from his boot and thrust it towards Su Luo,

Just at this time, the little divine dragon that was standing on Su Luo’s shoulder puffed out a mouthful of Dragon’s Breath—

Good! Su Luo let out an enthusiastic shout. Once a Dragon’s Breath went over, would there be anything left of this short guy? Didn’t you see

the butterfly that was turned into ashes by a puff of the little divine dragon's Dragon's Breath?

However, in the next second, Su Luo's smile froze on her mouth.

What!

What was the little divine dragon doing?

How was it that this time, what he sprayed out wasn't fire? But was -- water?

Having his head sprayed with water, the short guy stared at the little puppy as if looking at a ghost. He really did not understand just what kind of creature it was? What other mystical thing was on this creature's body?

Could it be that the little puppy was also a water element practitioner? Was this still a dog? It simply had become a mythical spirit!

At this moment, Su Luo almost lifted her face up to shout at the sky: "Please! Puffing out water is useless. You must use fire, FIRE!"

1) 老三 - literally translated as Old Three, I translated here as Third Brother because that should be their relationship. So he should be the older brother, not necessarily blood-related, could be just good friends or had the same teacher.

# Chapter 242: Fleeing from the city center

(1)

The little divine dragon's mouth turned into a somewhat chagrined pout. He hadn't expected it either.

Obviously he wanted to puff out some fire, who knew he would spit out water instead? Even if he wanted to control it, he wasn't able to control it~~

"A mythical beast! This is a mythical beast! Definitely a mythical beast!" Suddenly, the short guy appeared as if he had discovered a huge secret and started to yell out loud in excitement. Abruptly, he came to his senses and glared at Su Luo with his cold and gloomy eyes: "Since it's this way, then I'll let you live an extra day!"

Because of the sudden appearance of an unaccounted for mythical beast from out of nowhere, the short guy wasn't certain he could kill the opponent under these circumstances, and to also snatch away the mythical beast. The most dependable method was to bring this news back and let the leader deal with it.

If the leader knew there was such a mythical beast, presumably he would be extremely happy! The short guy's heart was full of elation.

The short guy had barely finished speaking before his body was like an arrow shot out of a bow, flying forward rapidly.

"Absolutely must not let him escape, otherwise, this will cause trouble to no end!" A touch of uneasiness appeared in Su Luo's heart. The opponent knew about the little divine dragon's existence. If this news were to spread out, it would be very troublesome for her. Then in the future, she wouldn't have any peaceful days. Thinking up to here, a desire to commit murder appeared in Su Luo's eyes, which shot out a cold aura.

"Swoosh!" Su Luo's speed reached her limit, the dagger in her hand held high as she threw it at the short guy's back. Trying to kill him with one hit.

However, the disparity between their levels in cultivation became obvious at this time.

The short guy seemed to have grown eyes behind his back, his body rapidly leaned to the left, easily avoiding this move. The dagger fell to the ground with a 'thump' sound.

The short guy's thoughts returned, he contemplatively and disdainfully said: "Want to kill I, your daddy? In the next life! Hahahahaaaaa—"

Once he finished speaking, before he could turn around and continue running, all of a sudden, a frightening thunderbolt struck down from the empty and clear sky. Just by chance, it struck him on the head.

In a split second, the short guy appeared to have been fixed in place. His body was rigid like a wooden stake.

Originally, the short guy would have been fine. However, who told him to have been covered with water sprayed on his head by the little divine dragon. At this moment, his entire body was soaking wet, from top to bottom. Therefore, when the scorching lightning hit him, his whole person was electrocuted. He began to shake from head to toe, moreover, black smoke puffed out continuously from his head.

"Good! This is great, quickly continue, continue to release more!" Su Luo originally was worried, seeing this, she immediately became excited. She urged the little divine dragon, while cheering him on.

Yes, that's right. Just a moment ago, that thunderbolt was shot by the little divine dragon on behalf of the Heavens, as punishment for the short guy's hubris.

In fact, after hearing Su Luo's words, the little divine dragon wanted to spit out fire, who knew that he would have no control and carelessly spit out a thunderbolt?

Who told him to be a baby dragon, human infants also have control issues with using the toilet and whatnot. Him spitting out the wrong element was also normal.

Originally, he had still been harshly blaming himself. Who would have

thought that by a stroke of luck, he successfully electrocuted the short guy. This time, he truly made a profit in the end.

Seeing the villain frothing at the mouth with his entire body shaking, the little divine dragon was exceedingly excited. His mouth started to continue spit out elements non-stop.

One moment it was water, then it was fire, and another minute, out came a thunderbolt!

One could only see the crackle and rattling. Fire sparks flew in all directions endlessly.

And now, the short guy's entire person seemed to be convulsing. His body was unable to stop shaking, the foam in his mouth spurted out continuously, unable to be suppressed. Every single hair on his head stood straight up towards the sky. His entire body was charred black like charcoal, and one almost couldn't make out his real features.

Today's short guy had encountered a lifetime's worth of blood feud and bad luck. He could have chased after and tried to kill anybody else, but he had to go offend Su Luo. Offending Su Luo could be forgiven, unfortunately, either through good luck or bad luck, he ran into the little divine dragon that was flipping out. Therefore, he was doomed to a tragic ending.

# Chapter 243: Fleeing from the city center

## (2)

At last, the short guy's entire body was charred black like a piece of charcoal. He stiffly fell straight to the ground. His entire body broke into fragments.

Finally got rid of this short guy, too!

The huge boulder pressing down on Su Luo's heart finally dropped to the ground.

Today's result was really thanks to the little divine dragon's help. If it was only her, this short guy would very likely have escaped. Su Luo, with lingering fear in her heart, decided that she must cultivate her martial arts to higher levels without delay. Otherwise, in the future, there will be times when she will suffer losses. In the future, the enemies will be more and more formidable.

Su Luo searched the short guy's body and took back her red-colored crystal stone. Soon after, she rewarded the little divine dragon the red-colored stone as a snack. The little divine dragon's performance was very good today. She really ought to award him properly.

She tidied up the scene and after having swept away any traces she may have left behind, Su Luo carried the little divine dragon and walked quickly towards Su Manor.

She had been out for a long time and didn't know what the inside of Su Manor looked like right now.

She still remembered at the time when she had left, Su Qing's fierce panther had gone mad. It had charged around violently in Su Manor and destroyed a countless number of structures. It had sent the entire Su Manor into turmoil. She didn't know if it was now under control or not.

If the great show was still playing, then it would be very amusing. She wouldn't mind participating in it once again to kick it up a notch. While thinking this, Su Luo was humming a ditty as she took relaxed steps

towards Su Manor.

Just when she was about one hundred meters away from Su Manor's entrance, Su Luo suddenly had a bad premonition. She started to slow down her footsteps.

Stemming from her previous instincts as an assassin, Su Luo discovered that she was very unfortunately being followed by someone.

She wasn't sure when the opponent started to follow her, but Su Luo was certain that the martial arts level of the person following behind far exceeded her own.

Fortunately, fortunately she hadn't taken a step into Su Manor. Otherwise, her own identity as Su Manor's fourth Miss, the good-for-nothing, would have been exposed.

The hands she used to hold the little divine dragon tightened slightly. Seeing the majestic and formidable stone lions guarding at Su Manor's gate, Su Luo's footstep did not stop. She didn't even turn her head as she continued to move forward.

It was as if she didn't have any relationship with Su Manor.

She couldn't reveal her identity as Su Manor's fourth Miss, she could not let it be exposed right now.

Moreover, Su Luo really wanted to know who was the person following her. Was this person part of the same group as the two guys who tried to kill her just now?

Su Luo had been walking at an unhurried pace. The person behind her also followed at a distance that was not too close nor too far. It seemed like he wasn't going to get closer to rob her.

Along the way, Su Luo attempted many times to shake off the opponent. She used the techniques for countering being followed from her previous life. However, regretfully the level of disparity was too large. She simply was unable to shake off the figure following her.

What should she do now? She couldn't fight the opponent nor was she

able to shake him off... Su Luo's lowered eyes flashed with a chilling cold expression.

Ahead of her was East Street, part of the city center.

People were coming and going on this street in an endless flowing stream. All kinds of calls for selling their bodies rose and fell in succession. This place was exceptionally noisy.

East Street had the city's biggest guest house.

When Su Luo saw this, crafty rays of light passed through her eyes. She held the little divine dragon and entered the guest house. With a composed expression, she called over the concierge and paid for a room.

After entering the guest room. Su Luo locked the door. After putting the little divine dragon into her space, she quickly took out a set of men's clothing and changed into it. Simultaneously, she also stood in front of the mirror and started to use makeup to change her appearance.

In a short time, the originally yellow waxy complexion of a young woman quickly changed into an average looking young male. .

One could see he was wearing a light blue robe, with ordinary looks. Placed into a crowd, he would be drowned out. Even if you wanted to find him, it would be very difficult.

Su Luo was very satisfied with the reflection in the mirror. She carefully examined herself one last time. After she couldn't find any faults, she started her plan.

# Chapter 244: Fleeing from the city center

## (3)

Su Luo didn't go out from the front door, rather, she opened a window. She leaped from her window, to the opposite room about six meters away.

Her skills were agile with nimble movements. Her actions were natural and unforced, flowing smoothly.

A scholar lived in the room opposite of her. Now, he was rotating his head in a circular motion while reading a book of history out loud; completely unaware that a person had burst into his room.

Su Luo softened her footsteps, noiselessly making a detour around the scholar. Afterwards, with a calm expression, she opened the door of the room and walked out.

During this process, she was at ease, as if strolling through her own rear garden.

The martial artist keeping a watch at Su Luo's door was completely unaware that Su Luo had already left. He was like before, with both hands holding a sword, keeping watch as still as a boulder.

After about a quarter of an hour later, Liu Chengfeng led a crowd of people over in a grandiose fashion. With one foot, he kicked open the door of her room and discovered that the person had already disappeared.

Liu Chengfeng was so furious that he almost stamped his feet. One hand slapped towards the guy who had followed Su Luo before: "Moron! Didn't you say you followed her here? Where is the person? Where is she?!"

In that loathsome girl's hands was a cyan-colored crystal stone! Moreover today, he had been cheated repeatedly by her. He wasn't about to let this account go! He definitely wouldn't let her escape just like this!

The person who was previously following Su Luo was called Liu San, he was the Liu family's high-ranking bodyguard.

He looked at the empty room in disbelief, and at a loss, said: “Young Master, before, that loathsome girl had really stayed in this room! I merely didn’t expect that girl to be this cunning, to even slip away unnoticed!”

However, when did that loathsome girl slip away?

“Slip away? Hehe, she really believes that she could slip away?” A cold smile appeared at the corner of Liu Chengfeng’s mouth. With a wave of his hand, a servant immediately came forth, carrying a soft-furred Fox dog.

Liu Chengfeng took out a single strand of hair and let the Fox dog sniff it. He also gave a single medicinal pill for the Fox dog to swallow. Finally, he laughed evilly while patting its head: “Be obedient, quickly go find this person for this lord! After you find her, I will reward you well!”

That single strand of hair was one he had pulled from Su Luo’s head when she wasn’t paying attention. Because he didn’t pluck it out from the root, so Su Luo simply didn’t discover it.

In fact, since the beginning, he hadn’t thought to let Su Luo leave.

The Fox dog before everyone’s eyes couldn’t be bought for one thousand gold. Its strength lay in its very sharp sense of smell. After eating the Smell-Enhancing pill, a Fox dog’s sense of smell would be increased by tenfold. And now, because Liu Chengfeng wanted to catch Su Luo, he had actually fed the spirit Fox dog a Smell-Enhancing pill that was extremely hard to come by. It could clearly be seen how great his determination to catch Su Luo was.

After the Fox dog devoured that Smell-Enhancing pill in one mouthful, its very small body ran all over the place in the room. Seeming as if it was constantly looking for something.

Suddenly, one could only see its small body launch towards the window facing this room.

It really did find Su Luo’s escape route!

“Give chase!” Liu Chengfeng’s mouth hooked into an evil smile. He

waved his hand and everyone immediately followed behind him, this grandiose crowd chased after the Fox dog.

On the street, having thrown off the person following her, Su Luo hadn't returned to Su Manor in a rush. The her right now just so happened to be leisurely strolling in the street, enjoying the city center of this world.

All of a sudden, she sensed danger approaching, moreover, it was getting closer and closer.

She turned her head and looked back, she immediately thought, not good!

With just one glance, she saw Liu Chengfeng bringing a group of strong and menacing people and rushing towards her. Also, running in front of everyone was a small Fox dog.

Originally, Su Luo was very calm, because now she did not look the same as before. Even if she stood in front of Liu Chengfeng, he might not be able to recognize her.

# Chapter 245: Fleeing from the city center

## (4)

But!

That Fox dog's eyes were fixed on her and dashing towards her, this posture...clearly, it recognized her and was rushing straight at her!

Su Luo's heart abruptly jumped!

Although she didn't know the reason, only that the Fox dog had identified her, and that was a fact.

If it was only Liu Chengfeng alone, then she could still risk a direct fight. However now, Liu Chengfeng had obviously come prepared, at his side, he brought a countless number of experts. She, herself, was unaccompanied, how could she contend and win against him?

What's more, in this kind of situation, even sneak attacks or feints were useless.

At such a critical juncture, there was no benefit to thinking too much, the only way out was to: RUN!

Run past the danger this time first, then discuss things after!

Now Su Luo couldn't even describe how wronged and stifled her heart felt.

No matter how she analyzed it, she couldn't figure out why even after she had changed her clothes and altered her appearance, Liu Chengfeng was still able to track her down. Thinking along this line, the two times she was tailed before should also have been the work of Liu Chengfeng.

Su Luo surreptitiously clenched her fists tightly. This person truly wouldn't just disappear, his influence still lingered. Wait until there was an opportunity, then she must get rid of him, otherwise he would cause trouble to no end.

Su Luo ran as if she was flying, her body moved fast like lightning. Yet, behind her, Liu Chengfeng and his group of experts pursued relentlessly,

unwilling to let her go. The chase became closer and closer.

Looking on as it happened, the distance between both sides was pulled closer, drawing nearer...

The originally bustling and lively East Street's main road, because of this dramatic pursuit, was now thrown into disorder, with people sent flying and hopping about. It was a complete mess, everyone was afraid of being dragged in, and tried to keep away or flee.

Inwardly, Su Luo's heart was anxious. Not good. If she didn't make some changes, sooner or later they would catch up to her!

If Liu Chengfeng merely wanted the cyan-colored crystal stone, then that's okay. However, he had mustered such a large force, this clearly meant that he fancied her as a cash cow. If she was captured by him, then very likely, she wouldn't have any good days to live in the future!

Cold dread flashed across Su Luo's eyes. All of a sudden, she saw not far from her, a horse carriage was dashing over here.

Dragon Scaled Horse!!!

Immediately, Su Luo's heart rejoiced.

What did the Dragon Scaled Horse represent? Su Luo understood this more than any other person.

At this time, should she loudly appeal to Nangong Liuyun for help?

No way, that would lower her self-worth too much.

Su Luo's eyes flashed, she was set on her decision. Before she had spared no effort and tried everything, she absolutely must not request his help. Owing debt to others was tolerable. If she was to owe Nangong Liuyun a personal favor, then when the time came, she would have to pay with her own flesh. What would she do then?

While Su Luo's heart was fluctuating, she had already made a decision.

Under the cover of a wall, she waited until the Dragon Scaled Horse rushed past. Then, she quietly hooked onto the carriage's wall. She turned around and secretly slipped underneath the carriage. Both of her hands

were extended and stuck to the red sandalwood boards on the bottom of the carriage. Her body was parallel to the bottom of the carriage.

And Liu Chengfeng who was pursuing closely behind her, unwilling to let her go didn't expect that in a blink of an eye, not a trace of Su Luo could be seen. Immediately, his expression became exceptionally ugly.

A servant with good eyesight promptly went to stand next to him, lowering his voice, in Liu Chengfeng's ears, he said: "Second Young Master, this servant saw that youngster hide in the horse carriage just now."

"Then why haven't you stopped that horse carriage without delay? Want to die!" Liu Chengfeng was angered so much that he directly hit him with his whip.

"But that is...:"

Before the servant's words were completed, he was slapped back by Liu Chengfeng: "Regardless of whose horse carriage it is, you must keep it here for this lord. Did you hear me loud and clear? No matter whose horse carriage!"

The last sentence, Liu Chengfeng had said while grinding his teeth and emphasizing every word.

That cyan-colored crystal stone, with regards to the Liu residence, was really too important. Just now, Elder Liu had passed on a message stating that he must get a hold of that piece of cyan-colored crystal stone. He should not spare any means to get it. Therefore, with the support of Elder Liu, Liu Chengfeng's confidence now was naturally quite excessive.

# Chapter 246: Fleeing from the city center

## (5)

That servant who was slapped by Liu Chengfeng now really wouldn't dare to disobey. He could only go and flag down the Dragon Scaled Horse.

“Stop! Quickly stop this horse carriage!” The Liu residence's servant, with both hands placed at his waist and an unafraid-to-die attitude, stood directly in the middle of the street to try to stop the Dragon Scaled Horse.

But, how could the Dragon Scaled Horse be that easy to stop?

Seeing a person who didn't know what's good for him blocking the road ahead, the bold and powerful Dragon Scaled Horse raised its pair of front hooves and unhesitantly kicked at that person.

“Ouch—” Immediately, the body of that Liu resident's servant was kicked, flying high into the sky and making an arc in mid-air. Finally, with a ‘thump’ sound, he fell to the ground. When he landed on the ground, his body had already broken into pieces that were beyond recognition.

“Gasp—”

Just in this split second, the originally bustling and noisy broad street became silent. Without exception, everyone inhaled a mouthful of cold air. They stared at the sparking scales covering the entire body of the Dragon Scaled Horse that was shining under the sunlight with stupefied expressions.

Liu Chengfeng was also dumbfounded by this fast-changing scene that arose abruptly, but in the next instant, he very quickly returned to his senses. He took a deep breath and started to curse and spew out abuse. However, he only saw the Dragon Scaled Horse carriage driver's unsympathetic face. He coldly swept Liu Chengfeng a glance: “Daring to block the Dragon Scaled Horse, he deserves to die!”

Underneath the carriage, Su Luo immediately rolled her eyes.

Ling Feng, in front of Nangong Liuyun, was as obedient as a kitten. She didn't expect that in front of other people, he had such an awe-inspiring, authoritative manner.

Dragon, Dragon Scaled Horse? Liu Chengfeng's heart was given a huge shock. Just now, he finally recognized that the horse standing proudly in front of him was none other than His Highness Prince Jin's Dragon Scaled Horse.

Surveying this entire world, this unique and unparalleled Dragon Scaled Horse was a symbol of His Highness Prince Jin's noble identity.

Liu Chengfeng's breath was suddenly stuck in his throat, it couldn't go up or come down. He could only choke on it until he was flushed red in the face. Just a moment ago, he really had...ahhh, to actually let someone obstruct His Highness Prince Jin's Dragon Scaled Horse!

Very quickly, Liu Chengfeng returned to his senses. His face had a fawning expression as he moved up to the carriage, brimming with enthusiasm. He had a flattering smile on his face: "Didn't, didn't expect that His Highness Prince Jin is here. Yes, yes, this humble servant was too impulsive. Hope your Highness Prince Jin won't take offense, please by all means, do not take offense."

At this moment, Liu Chengfeng's posture was lowered subserviently.

Inside the carriage was quiet, not a trace of sound could be heard. However, there was a kind of oppressive pressure that people couldn't ignore coming from within.

He hoped it would be so, Liu Chengfeng's heart was trembling in fear. He was scraping and bowing, with cold sweat constantly coming out of his forehead. His body was shuddering non-stop.

After a seemingly long time, only then did a muffled, demonically charming voice come from within the carriage: "What are you people busy doing?"

This sound was mild and gentle like nature, it was unhurried, demonically charming and deep.

Everyone without exception was speculating, with such a demonically charming and languid sound, what kind of outrageous face would go with this voice? It was a pity that His Highness Prince Jin had always stayed in and gone out without much fanfare. Thus, very few people ever saw his real appearance.

At this moment, everyone present at the scene were all holding their breath, watching with rapt attention. They were afraid that if they spit out a mouthful of impure air, they would profane the one and only incomparable person in this world, His Highness Prince Jin.

The people around couldn't help but to voluntarily bend at the waist and kneel down. In front of His Highness Prince Jin, who dared to be bold enough to have their head high and chest out?

Prince Jin would look at the world disdainfully from the corner of his eyes, like a lord looking over the lands he reigned over.

Even when he was merely sitting within a horse carriage, that formidable, domineering, kingly aura was also impossible for people to ignore.

Liu Chengfeng did his best to restrain the panic in his heart, lowered his voice and said: "Reporting back to Your Highness Prince Jin, a thief entered our Liu Manor. We lost an extremely precious treasure. This humble servant, under the order of the family's lord and master, is tracking down to arrest the thief. I never expected that this would trouble His Highness Prince Jin."

"Thieves?" Inside the carriage, the corner of His Highness Prince Jin's mouth hooked into a thoughtful smile, his entire person looked very indolent.

# Chapter 247: Fleeing from the city center (6)

“Yes!” Liu Chengfeng (1) added more exaggerated details as he spoke, “This thief stole away the treasured cyan-colored crystal stone from our Liu Manor, so this one is duty-bound to arrest them. Also, I hope Your Highness Prince Jin will help out by allowing us to continue.”

“Such a great Liu Manor could allow a single burglar to steal away the manor’s treasure, tsk, tsk. Liu Manor’s strength has actually weakened to such a degree.” This single, offhand sentence from His Highness Prince Jin’s was like a slap that struck heavily on Liu Chengfeng’s body.

Liu Chengfeng’s face reddened and he stammered speechlessly; the present him was extremely embarrassed.

“Return.” His Highness Prince Jin commanded casually; the him right now was not only arrogantly aloof, but also overbearing.

The Dragon Scaled Horse neighed, both of its hooves surged forward as it dashed off.

Yet right at this moment, that little Fox dog was recklessly jumping around on top of the carriage, as if something in there was attracting it.

“Young Master, we searched all of the surrounding area and found no trace of that person.” At this time, a servant from Liu Manor returned to Liu Chengfeng’s side and reported in a whisper.

Liu Chengfeng watched the constantly pouncing Fox dog and his eyes flashed with a complicated light. It was not difficult to guess, that if the person could not be found in the surroundings, it was because the person was in His Highness Prince Jin’s carriage!

But it was His Highness Prince Jin... ..Due to the instinctive reverence for Prince Jin, Liu Chengfeng’s heart soured. But then, he suddenly recalled that his family’s great grandpa’s breakthrough into the seventh rank was already in sight. At that time, he wouldn’t necessarily be worse than Prince Jin in strength. By then, they would not need to treat His

Highness Prince Jin with such reverence, fear and trepidation.

Moreover, he must obtain this cyan-colored crystal stone!

Liu Chengfeng's revolving thoughts had already reached a decision. He strode forward a step, barring the Dragon Scaled Horse's way and loudly proclaimed: "Your Highness Prince Jin, that thief might have hidden on your carriage. In consideration for your safety, you should still disembark for us to examine your carriage thoroughly, lest the thief cause you harm."

Liu Chengfeng brought a bunch of martial artists who were from his side. The group of people stood fixed in place ahead, encircling the Dragon Scaled Horse in the middle. Even though his tone was polite, he assumed a forceful attitude, coercing His Highness Prince Jin to get out of his carriage.

Within the carriage, His Highness Prince Jin's dark red thin lips raised faintly, carrying an air of unbridled arrogance. He gave a deep and demonically charming chuckle: "Liu family's boy, are you threatening this king?"

Liu Chengfeng's heart was unsettled but he carried on with the same expression, laughing along with him: "I don't dare, wouldn't dare. This one only wanted to invite His Highness Prince Jin out of his carriage to rest a little. This will give this one a chance to offer your highness a cup of tea, how about it?"

His Highness Prince Jin did not speak.

It seemed very quiet inside the carriage.

After a long while, a mild 'humph' sound came from within the carriage.

Only a light 'humph', intimidated everyone at the scene. No one dared to make a sound and everyone had their heads lowered in fear and trepidation, including Liu Chengfeng.

"You still insist?" His Highness Prince Jin's voice was natural, indolent yet bearing a chill, demonically-refined and unfathomably enigmatic.

“Yes, will your Highness Prince Jin please get out of the carriage.” Liu Chengfeng clenched his fists and forced his own legs not to tremble.

His Highness Prince Jin seemed to find this situation very laughable. He raised his voice and uttered a laugh: “Drink tea? ‘chuckle’. Ling Feng, offer them some of Prince Jin Royal Manor’s blood tea to drink, see if it suits their taste.”

“Yes.” Ling Feng’s reply was crisp and immediate.

Before his words even reached them, his longsword was already out of its scabbard.

Su Luo, who was hiding underneath the carriage, did not know not what maneuver Ling Feng attacked with. However, she could still hear the unending sounds of the longsword slicing through the air, constantly spewing out a blood mist. The broken limbs were like debris flying in all directions, along with mournful, shrill screams crying out non-stop... ..

In fact, all of this actually took place within a split second.

1) Noticed by Neverim: Liu Chengfeng’s given name in Chinese sounds the same as Liu Becoming Insane, which is what we see in this chapter... who in their right mind stops that guy’s car-I mean carriage...

# Chapter 248: Fleeing from the city center (7)

However, time seemed pass very slowly.

By the time Su Luo's consciousness returned, the fight had already ended.

Liu Chengfeng's head, face and body were all covered in blood. His eyes were lifeless, his hair was in a mess and his clothing was ragged. The him right now looked extremely pathetic, simply unbearable for people to look at.

He was the only one left standing from Liu Manor, and also the only one that was not injured. Yet, the unharmed him now seemed to be in a more horrible state than those that were injured.

He could be seen standing there in a daze, stupidly staring at the carriage. Both of his eyes were opened wide like circles, as if his whole person had become an idiot. No matter what, he was unable to regain consciousness.

In an instant, all the experts he brought along were disposed of. Until the very end, he still didn't know how the opponent attacked... This, how could it be like this...

The most terrifyingly thing was that the one who took action this time was merely His Highness Prince Jin's personal bodyguard. It was said that His Highness Prince Jin's strength was even more formidable, more terrifying and even more profoundly mysterious...

As legends had it, His Highness Prince Jin's most terrifying trait was not his martial arts, but rather, his temper.

Legends had it, His Highness Prince Jin was temperamental and capricious, cruel and tyrannical... ... One moment smiling as if it was clear skies and light breezes, then the next second, his longsword was already unsheathed.

Legends told that, there were only times when His Highness Prince Jin was too lazy to take action. There was no one he wouldn't dare to kill...

Legends told that, the martial world had countless legends regarding His Highness Prince Jin. He obviously knew it yet he still deliberately violated them. He really was idiotic and thoroughly foolish! At this very moment, Liu Chengfeng regretted everything until his intestines turned green.

Ling Feng slowly and methodically wiped clean the longsword in his hand. He glanced indifferently at Liu Chengfeng and said to His Highness Prince Jin within the carriage: "Your Highness, there is still one left alive."

"Humm" His Highness Prince Jin languidly inclined on the jade seat, fiddling with the white jade thumb ring in his hand and leisurely spoke, "Leave it, he still has to return to Liu Manor to deliver the news."

As if nobody else was around them, the master and servant's conversation almost made Liu Chengfeng roar in rage!

He was not just any stray cat or dog; he was Liu Manor's second young master. The second young master born of the first wife. The second young master who at this point in time was already a martial artist at the third rank! Could it be that in His Highness Prince Jin's eyes, he was no different from a commoner? In his eyes, was he so intolerable? Liu Chengfeng restrained his anger until his face grew red. His gaze was fixated on the carriage.

However, Ling Feng and the Dragon Scaled Horse did not even bother to glance at him and they directly left. Even more so His Highness Prince Jin within the carriage, who had never revealed himself since the beginning.

The streets were covered in a bloody mist, with a deathly silence all around. The surrounding people had all tried avoiding it by staying far away.

Only Liu Chengfeng's dazed figure stood by his lonesome self.

Liu Chengfeng recalled piece by piece of what had happened here.

He still could not understand why, he had only wanted to invite His

Highness Prince Jin to get off the carriage. Why did he decide to kill them all so mercilessly? Why?

Did all these high-level experts from the Liu family die for nothing?

And there was still that cyan-colored crystal stone. It definitely must not end up in His Highness Prince Jin's hands.

Wasn't His Highness Prince Jin a sixth rank martial artist? Their family's ancestor was also sixth rank and might not necessarily lose to him!

Thinking of this, Liu Chengfeng gathered his legs and ran towards Liu Manor.

The Dragon Scaled Horse leisurely trotted on the road to Prince Jin's Royal Manor.

Underneath the carriage, Su Luo finally released a relieved sigh.

That annoying Liu Chengfeng was finally driven away. She finally escaped this crisis.

Hiding under the carriage was never a long-term solution from the start. In addition, Nangong Liuyun...If it was possible not to meet this person, all along, Su Luo did not want to see him.

Su Luo had originally planned to soundlessly land on the ground, then wait for the Dragon Scaled Horse to leave before getting up to return to Su Manor.

Though her idea seemed well-developed, however in reality, it was full of holes.

# Chapter 249: Fleeing from the city center (8)

Presently, Su Luo was extremely dismayed to discover that her palms which were tightly gripping the carriage shaft were stuck!

It was as if the bottom of this carriage had superglue, tightly sticking to her palms. No matter how much strength she used, her palms could not move!

At this moment, Su Luo's heart was somewhat alarmed and fearful. .

What just happened? Just now when Ling Feng and Liu Manor's men were fighting, she obviously could still move her hands. Why couldn't she move it now?

Moreover, it was not just both of her hands, even her legs were as if they had grown from the bottom of the carriage, unable to move an inch, much less run away!

Su Luo continued to struggle non-stop, twisting around in an attempt to break free, but all her efforts were futile. At this point, she really was starting to get anxious.

In contrast to this.

Within the carriage, His Highness Prince Jin was lounging on the jade seat. His cascading black hair was as smooth as silk, loosely tied with a ribbon made of red silk. He was idly turning the pages of a book in his hand.

It appeared as if he was thinking of something fun. His long, shapely eyebrows painted in jet-black dye were like morning dew on silk threads. The corners of his lips suddenly hooked up into a bewitching smile that could steal a person's soul. It was as dazzling and eye-catching as the cherry blossoms in March.

His well-defined and slender long fingers continuously tapped on the tabletop. His phoenix eyes were tilted up, with a flash of a playful smile

passing through his gleaming eyes.

Struggling to no avail for the entire trip, the Dragon Scaled Horse carried His Highness Prince Jin and Su Luo who was beneath the carriage back to Prince Jin's Royal Manor together.

At the manor's entrance, His Highness Prince Jin stepped out of the carriage, and under the escort of a group of people, headed towards the inner courtyard.

At this time, Su Luo suddenly was astonished to discover that she had recovered her normal ability to move around like before.

Su Luo secretly considered, if she did not leave now, then she would she wait until when? If she waited until Nangong discovered her, then her situation would turn sour.

Su Luo sneakily rolled out from underneath the carriage, just as she got up and was about to flee, all of a sudden, His Highness Prince Jin turned around. His enchanting phoenix gaze burned into that furtive figure.

"You, are you a newcomer?" His Highness Prince Jin's voice was natural, not powerful, angry or intimidating.

Hearing those words, Su Luo's body immediately froze on the spot. Fuck! Why must she be discovered at the last moment? How could she break away?

However, Nangong didn't recognize her right? Su Luo lowered her head. That's right, at this moment, she was disguised as a man. It was reasonable that Prince Jin would not recognize her.

"His Highness is asking you, are you a new servant recruited to the manor?" Seeing Su Luo being slow in replying, Ling Feng coldly swept a glance at her. He stepped forward to grab Su Luo and delivered her before His Highness Prince Jin.

Ling Feng's speed was as fast as the wind, the gap in their levels was too great. Su Luo really had no time to resist.

Currently, Su Luo was mentally crying with resentment. No matter how

uncomfortable she was feeling, on the surface, she still faked a submissive yes-man appearance.

Su Luo groveled with fear and trepidation: “Yes, this little one is new here, doing odd jobs in the kitchen, just now went in the wrong direction. This little one will go back right now!” Having said such, Su Luo’s feet prepared to slip quickly away.

Who knew, His Highness Prince Jin’s black pupils shone with a dark light that rippled uncannily as he nonchalantly said: “Seeing that you appear to be quite clever, from now on, stay by this king’s side and personally serve me.”

Personally, personally serve him? Su Luo was immediately dumbstruck.

What was Nangong Liuyun doing? Was he doing this on purpose? Did he see through her disguise and was deliberately playing with her? Why was she, who was doing just fine, suddenly was asked to personally wait on him?

Ling Feng unhappily swept a glance at Su Luo: “Why are you still dallying around? Don’t delay, go catch up and wait upon him!”

But Su Luo thought it over again, since her own face had been altered so much, by right, Nangong Liuyun should not have seen through her disguise.

# Chapter 250: Prince Jin's Royal Manor (1)

Then, in the end, did he or did he not see through her? Su Luo's inner conflict worsened until even her thoughts became knotted together.

His Highness Prince Jin was encircled by more than ten maids, who clustered around him, escorting him as he moved farther and farther away.

On one hand, Su Luo was letting her imagination run wild, while on the other hand, she was depressedly holding her forehead. She slowly caught up to that huge procession.

Ling Feng gripped his sword with both hands. His eyes were narrowed suspiciously as he sized up this young male servant.

To be chosen by His Highness to serve at his side, this kid's future prospects would be limitless and immeasurable. It was just that, Ling Feng suddenly thought that this slippery and evasive-eyed lad felt very familiar...

Along the way, Su Luo discovered that Prince Jin's Royal Manor was simply covered with gold and jade in glorious splendor, the ultimate luxurious and gorgeous palace.

A new scenery every ten steps, with a person at every five steps. The security of the manor was exceptionally tight.

From her viewpoint, His Highness Prince Jin was dressed from head to toe in a loose gold-edged black gown, with an embroidered hem that swayed and moved like warm clouds. It looked like a foggy mist among the rays of light and shadows. It was the same as his status, so loftily up high and held in awe by the people.

Until this very moment, Su Luo finally realized, that the man before her eyes was His Highness Prince Jin, a legendary noble existence that gathered innumerable praise.

And was not the usual Nangong Liuyun who smiled ingratiatingly and frivolously at her, who was always beseeching and chasing after her,

disregarding his own dignity.

From out of nowhere, Su Luo suddenly felt a sense of a small loss. The faint sourness passed by in a flash, such that even she wasn't able to catch it.

After a short while of effort, everyone had escorted His Highness Prince Jin to his main hall.

With the suede white jade flooring, imperial green jade bead curtains and red corals as tall as adult men displayed on either side, the wealth displayed lent a magnanimous, luxurious atmosphere.

His Highness Prince Jin took a step into his bedchambers, the serving maids immediately surrounded him, subserviently removing his crown.

However, His Highness Prince Jin's deep commanding voice sounded: "Withdraw."

All the maids and bodyguards present knelt in obeisance to His Highness Prince Jin. Afterwards, they respectfully left, with a speed almost faster than a person could react to.

At this time, Su Luo pressed herself against the wall, trying to minimize her presence. Hearing His Highness Prince Jin's order, she prepared to slip away the moment her toes touched the ground.

However, His Highness Prince Jin's gaze, which was as deep as the heavens, steadily set on Su Luo. With a genteel and charming voice, his hand beckoned her over: "Come here."

Su Luo's half-fleeing body abruptly paused and glared in annoyance. However, in someone else's territory, she had no choice but to bow her head. Su Luo stiffly turned her head around, and with her right hand pointed at herself, she squeezed out a false smile: "Your Highness, you called for me?"

His Highness Prince Jin had a cold expression, with his long black hair pouring down over his shoulder like a waterfall, he gave off an uninhibited and elegant air.

His head turned slightly. He cast his gaze towards Su Luo with eyes that were as bright as obsidian. His thin lips raised delicately: “What is your name?”

What was her name? Su Luo grew somewhat vexed.

In the end, had Nangong recognised her? Had he recognised her or not?

“Still need this king to repeat it once more?” His Highness Prince Jin’s pair of deep, beautiful eyes lazily watched her, carrying a touch of unbridled arrogance.

No, it ought to be that he had not found out! Su Luo secretly encouraged herself. The normal Nangong Liuyun was not like this.

Having thought of this, Su Luo’s heart steadied a little. She bowed her head and lowered her eyelids and thought for a long time. Then Su Luo, who was incompetent at coming up with names, softly replied: “This humble one... this humble one is Su Yun.”

Su Luo completely did not notice the flash of amusement in His Highness Prince Jin’s eyes while he was staring at her head.

After a while, His Highness Prince Jin lightly coughed and finally spoke up once more: “The last name’s not that good but the given name is not bad.”

# Credits

Translator: [Alyschu](#)

Epub: [Estevam](#) / [dotNOVEL](#)