

The Demonic King Chases His Wife

(邪王追妻：废材逆天小姐)

Chapter

251-300

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 251: Prince Jin's Royal Manor (2)

Su Luo covertly rolled her eyes. What did he mean by saying the name was not bad? Didn't it just have an additional 'Yun' letter? Look at that narcissistic manner of his.

Without waiting for Su Luo to finish her mental criticism, His Highness Prince Jin once again threw out yet another bomb: "Help this king disrobe."

"Ah?"

Su Luo exclaimed in surprise.

The cry sounded very abrupt, it caused His Highness Prince Jin's gorgeous pink lips to raise with amusement. He leaned down as his slender white finger lightly traced and lifted Su Luo's fine white jaw.

This frivolous action, when done by him, somehow held a kind of sensual charm born from natural talent.

This, this could count as being molested right? Su Luo blinked, momentarily stunned.

His Highness Prince Jin met her gaze. His sparkling eyes were bright as the stars while the corners of his lips beguilingly tilted up into a captivating smile: "Are you...afraid of this king?"

When he spoke, the warmth of his breath lingered on her face before drifting to her sensitive earlobe. It gave her a kind of melting tickle that seemed to have even made her four limbs itch. In the end, this sensation also seemed to have infected her heart.

Before her eyes was that face of his with its utmost beauty which could make anyone fall head over heels. It could even cause indignation among both humans and gods. Her nose was filled with his masculine smell, as if every breath she took his scent would permeate and fill every corner of her heart and chest.

At this moment, Su Luo seemed to have fallen into a trance, with charming colors everywhere. It was as if there was tangled web spread in

all four directions and she was the sparrow stranded in the middle of it, constantly struggling to break free.

However, this poor sparrow would struggle fruitlessly only to tragically discover that there was nowhere to escape to.

Su Luo's mind was filled with wild ideas and her small face turned crimson, as if it was extremely hot.

From an angle unseen by anyone else, a satisfied smile flashed across the corner of His Highness Prince Jin's lips.

"You're afraid of this king?" His voice remained natural, yet it seemed to have grown a little more human-like, with warmth and a touch of playfulness.

"How can that be possible!" Su Luo instantly lifted her head, her small face fixed with determination.

His Highness Prince Jin languidly and charmingly nodded before he stretched out his arms. His voice was melodious and clear: "Help this king undress."

Just why was this man so persistent like this! Su Luo silently cursed without end, yet powerlessly made a sound of agreement.

She slumped as she moved a little closer to His Highness Prince Jin and with a bitter face clumsily grasped the four-finger-width wide darkly embroidered black belt and immediately pulled it off with a whoosh.

Originally, this kind of servant, His Highness Prince Jin would have already bestowed them ten feet of red (1).

Yet at this time, he seemed to have great patience as he stood properly and waited, smiling vaguely while he watched the little girl who barely reached his shoulder height grope him.

His Highness Prince Jin was very tall, so Su Luo could not help but be on tiptoe. During this affair, her fingers would inevitably touch his fine hair, neck and skin. Glancing up, his pair of cold but seemingly smiling eyes met hers and Su Luo's heart started to grow irritable.

Had this bastard finally recognized her or not? In the end, had she been exposed or not? The little devil inside Su Luo was biting her blanket and rolling around on the bed fretting.

But, Su Luo definitely could not ask straight out, right? Wouldn't she be exposing herself that way?

It was not possible to bring up the subject, right? With Nangong's intelligence, a careless sentence would just arouse his suspicions.

Thus it could be said, it was difficult to do. This matter was really very, very difficult to accomplish! In the end, of all the thousand and ten thousand things she should not have done, she should not have used Nangong's carriage to hide from Liu Chengfeng's pursuit. This was just like escaping the wolf's den to immediately enter the tiger's den (2). Sigh. Su Luo made a bitter face and slumped as she thought about it.

Finally removing an outer robe after much difficulty, Su Luo was about to breathe a sigh of relief when who knew, His Highness Prince Jin's cold face frowned again: "Continue with the disrobing."

1) Ten Feet of Red, is an ancient punishment where a two-inch thick and five feet long board is used to hit the bottom of convicts, hitting countless times until both flesh and bone were bloody pulp. When seen from afar, it is a sheet of red, hence the term 'Ten Feet of Red'

P.S. These days, we just give out a pink slip

2) Escaping the wolf's den to immediately enter the tiger's den: Chinese version of "jumping out of the frying pan and into the fire".

Chapter 252: Prince Jin's Royal Manor (3)

He was only left wearing a thin white inner robe, what else was there left to take off! Su Luo become furious, she was glaring at His Highness Prince Jin with both eyes.

His Highness Prince Jin slightly inclined his head. His incomparably handsome face was expressionless, arrogantly towering over her and looking down at her: "Are you going against this king's orders, Su Yun?"

His tone was very level, very steady and very serious, as if judging this matter completely without any emotion.

Su Yun... Hearing such a pain in the ass name, Su Luo was full of resentment.

This situation would overwhelm any person.

There was nothing she could do about it. Su Luo stepped forward with a bitter expression.

However, the first button of the Chinese-style robe was at his Adam's apple.

With just one glance, Su Luo could see His Highness Prince Jin's bulging Adam's apple. It was moving up and down erotically; so wild and coarse that made her unable to bear it, as her face blushed from her speeding heartbeat.

Su Luo discovered her hands were disappointingly trembling.

If it was anyone else, Su Luo would naturally not have such a large reaction. However, this person unfortunately turned out to be Nangong Liuyun.

With regards to Su Luo, he was special.

She clenched and unclenched her fist, Su Luo's fair, slender hand slowly wandered over his beautiful, fine, porcelain-like neck.

Su Luo consciously sucked in a deep breath, but unexpectedly, this breath that she inhaled was too sudden and too quick, making her unable

to suppress a loud cough from coming out.

“Cough, cough, cough—” Su Luo started to cough really violently, and it took quite a while for her to stop it.

Such a clumsy chamberlain, if it was any ordinary person, he would have already been dragged out and beheaded. It was only Su Luo that would not be treated as an ordinary person. Nangong Liuyun’s oblique gaze that was full of deep meaning unblinkingly stared at Su Luo.

Su Luo somewhat embarrassingly lifted her eyes, meeting His Highness Prince Jin’s eyes that were as unperturbed as a clear spring. Only, behind his eyes, he was not at all calm.

“Are you afraid of this king?” A trace of curiosity flashed across His Highness Prince Jin’s beautiful eyes. Those star-like black pupils unblinkingly gazed at Su Luo.

“No way! Absolutely not!” How could she be afraid of him? Su Luo, whether in the previous life or this life, did not fear anyone.

“Then...Why did you become so nervous like this? Could it be...you like this king?” His Highness Prince Jin pretended to be worried, without any indignation nor anger, he looked straight at her. His tone was gentle and lazy, extremely pleasant to hear.

“Cough Cough Cough—” Su Luo choked on her own saliva, “I’m a man! Don’t you know I’m a man? Could it be that His Highness Prince Jin has an interest in men?!”

In an instant!

The surrounding temperature dropped to the freezing point!

His Highness Prince Jin’s ruthless gaze fiercely swept across Su Luo’s appearance!

In a split second, Su Luo felt as if a sharp sword was stabbing towards her chest, it was extremely terrifying!

The surroundings became very quiet, neither of them spoke.

Now, Su Luo wished she could slap herself! How could she just...Right

now, she wasn't at the Sunset Mountain Range, but at Prince Jin's Royal Manor!

She was not Su Luo, but rather a little servant called Su Yun. This mouth, she couldn't stop it...Su Luo was so vexed that she could just die.

Just at this time, Nangong Liuyun shot her a frosty glance: "This is the first and also the very last time!"

Although His Highness Prince Jin did not say it clearly, Su Luo was very clear about the meaning in his words. This was the last time he allowed her to speak thoughtless words.

"Many thanks, Your Highness." In the end, Su Luo could only brace herself and agreed.

"Humph, it's better to watch what you say." His Highness Prince Jin sneered.

Su Luo started to undo the buttons on His Highness Prince Jin's clothing.

The first button.....

The second button.....

The third button.....

Finally, it was all unbuttoned.

Su Luo let out a huge breath in relief. This breath carried with it a little sound, drawing His Highness Prince Jin's tranquil pair of eyes to sweep towards her.

Now, his inner robe had slipped open on both sides, exposing the beautiful, exquisitely-sculpted porcelain skin inside. The two buds on his chest was faintly discernable, giving off an alluring and enticing radiance.

Chapter 253: Prince Jin's Royal Manor (4)

Su Luo was stupefied by the beautiful scene in front of her, temporarily, she could not return to her senses.

“Wait upon this king during my bath.” His Highness Prince Jin's voice was demonically charming and languid. Inadvertently, a faint smile full of roguish meanings surfaced in his eyes.

A pity Su Luo was gaping blankly at the beautiful scene in front of her. Thus, she was unaware of the corner of His Highness Prince Jin's mouth evoking a slight self-satisfied smug smile.

“Wait upon this king during my bath, didn't you hear what I said?” His Highness Prince Jin's pair of pupils had the luster of gems. He turned around and walked towards a side wing in the manor.

His handsome body was sculpted and tall, giving off an outstanding and noble aura. Even the view of his back was just like the gods, so distinguished that it made people look up to him worshipfully.

To bathe? These two words spread to Su Luo's ear, was transmitted to her central nervous system, then the brain, to process. Finally, information was sent back to her consciousness, in the next instant, Su Luo's entire body was unable to move.

To bathe? Wait upon him while he was bathing?

Nangong Liuyun, this bastard...was he teasing her? Was he playing with her? Su Luo clenched her hands into tight fists, she was silently cursing him in her heart.

At this time, although she didn't want to admit it, Su Luo had a faint suspicion: Could it be that this bastard really had an inkling and had made out that it was her?

Should she wash her hands of this and immediately leave? Or should she directly flip her lid at him?

In Su Luo's head, the rational part of her and the impulsive part of her fought again and again. They fought until it was hard to separate them,

and also difficult to determine the outcome of this battle.

While she was having difficulty making a decision, His Highness Prince Jin suddenly stood still. His beautiful eyes turned back, calmly and composedly casting a quick glance at her, with his dark red lips curving upwards: “The result of going against this king, you could automatically imagine.”

A threat! This was indeed a naked threat!

If she was indeed going to be dragged out and punished with caning, then in the end, wouldn't she have exposed her own identity?

Rather than weeping bitterly and begging for forgiveness at that time, it was better to grin and bear with it now and carefully wait upon him just this once.

When she found an opportunity...wait until she was out of Nangong's line of sight. She would immediately look for an opportunity to escape from Prince Jin's Royal Manor. That's right, she would promptly flee far away.

Su Luo made a fist on the sly to encourage herself. She squeezed out a stiff smile on her face, and in a flattering manner, she took a few small quick steps to catch up to him: “What kind of thing is His Highness saying? How could this lowly servant dare to disobey you? I have now come immediately to wait upon you.”

His Highness Prince Jin nodded slightly, as if he was very satisfied with Su Luo's reaction.

Such a huge palatial room in the side wing, with steam rising in spirals leading to a dense mist.

His Highness Prince Jin wasn't wearing a stitch of clothing on his body. His jade-like body was soaking in the hot springs water. His pitch black hair as black as ink was loosely tied with a band of red silk. He looked sensually alluring and wildly coarse.

Small drops of water rolled down his beautiful back that was as smooth as jade. The clear and translucent droplets dripped onto the water surface,

setting off tiny ripples with every drop.

The exquisite, beautiful, porcelain-like skin amongst the dense steam was suffused with a faint pink color. Water droplets continuously dripped down, even though it was only a beautiful back, it was already enough to birth an appetizingly steaming sexy work of art that could suffocate a person.

Although it wasn't the first time she saw it, Su Luo still felt some tightness in her throat. She slightly turned her face away.

Evildoer ah, evildoer.

He was an evildoer from the ninth layer of the heavens, why would he come to earth to wreak havoc on humanity? This kind of evildoer, who was able to withstand against him?

“Come here.” Just when Su Luo was in the midst of indulging in flights of fancy, His Highness Prince Jin turned to the side and looked at her. A pair of beautiful pupils that was like the black pearls in the deep sea gleamed dazzlingly, unblinkingly staring at her.

Just two short words, yet they carried a king's powerful prestige that would not tolerate any opposition.

Su Luo secretly raised an eyebrow. You want me to go over, then I'll go over. In any case, the person who was being looked at all over wasn't her. Besides, this rarely seen beautiful scenery in the world, if she didn't enjoy it properly, wouldn't it be such a waste?

Better yet, give her a camera to take some shots of his nudity, presumably, it would sell for a high price, right?

Su Luo, while silently cursing him, walked over to His Highness Prince Jin's side. She crouched down respectfully: “Your Highness, what orders do you have?”

Chapter 254: Prince Jin's Royal Manor (5)

Originally as a chamberlain she was required to kneel and stoop low in humble respect towards His Highness Prince Jin, but Su Luo took this opportunity to take a shortcut and merely kneeled on a single knee.

And His Highness Prince Jin also pretended to not see it, as if he was still unaware.

“Give this king a back massage” His Highness Prince Jin calmly tossed Su Luo a loofah clothing, as if by rights he should naturally enjoy the service provided by her.

Now, his beautiful back had been steamed by the heat till the water on his skin was giving off a glossy luster, effused with faint pink fluorescence. It was simply seductive enough to make a person commit a criminal offense.

Evildoer ah, evildoer..... Su Luo's heart silently cursed, although her hand never stopped. Through the soft loofah clothing she started to carefully scrub his back clean.

His Highness Prince Jin's phoenix-like eyes narrowed slightly, carrying a trace of mistiness from the water vapour, seemingly very content.

The corners of Su Luo's mouth curled into a faint smile full of an indiscernible meaning.

Back massage? Nangong Liuyun, you are really enjoying this huh. It's a pity, you left your back unguarded and completely exposed to others, you were truly audacious.

One of Su Luo's hand was carefully rubbing his back, it kept on scrubbing his back, while her other white and slender hand noiselessly approached His Highness Prince Jin's snow white neck. She lifted that hand and skillfully chopped down at that place!

In such close proximity, the completely unguarded His Highness Prince Jin..... in a normal course of events, it was a strike that would certainly succeed.

However, the disparity in their levels was too big and their strengths far too distant from each other. To the extent that the action His Highness Prince Jin took could only be seen as a blurred and lightning fast moment.

It was like his back grew eyes and his fine boned, slender large hand deftly gripped Su Luo's hand that was striking down like a knife. He easily spun Su Luo to be in front of him with a tug.

All that could be heard was a "bang" sound.

Su Luo's whole body had been whipped into the water's surface. Then before she could react, His Highness Prince Jin had already sat her onto his thigh. He unhurriedly tidied up her black hair that had been drenched and disheveled by the water.

That calm and composed appearance of his, made Su Luo really want to send a punch his way.

Moreover, as he slowly tidied up her hair for her, he also let out a gasp of surprise.

Su Luo angrily glared at him, but His Highness Prince Jin merely began to laugh bewitchingly: "Strange, it's strange! How did this king's little manservant turn into a woman?"

Su Luo's makeup disguise was very simple; after being soaked in water, her original appearance would appear.

"Nangong Liuyun, that's enough from you!" Su Luo angrily glared at him. She felt that she had lost a great deal of face.

Not only did her sneak attack fail, she was even caught red-handed. This by itself wasn't much, but unexpectedly, even her disguise had been uncovered and her identity was exposed on the spot.

With this situation, wasn't her previous patience and endurance all for naught? Moreover, with this vile man Nangong Liuyun's character, she doesn't know in the future how he would make fun of her.

See, wasn't he mocking her right now?

Seeing the little girl in front of him huffing and puffing angrily. Then

recalling the act she had just put on disguised as his manservant, Nangong Liuyun suddenly felt that it was really very funny.

The more he thought, the funnier he felt it was. Suddenly, he laughed so hard that his whole body slouched against the suet white jade wall with both of his hands pounding the water surface. It seemed as if he had to laugh so badly that he couldn't hold it back anymore.

“Hey! Nangong Liuyun, that's enough from you, stop laughing! If you keep laughing, be careful that I'll beat you to death!” The more he laughed, the more humiliated Su Luo felt. Therefore she stood up flying into a rage because of the humiliation. Her hands were at her waist in a threatening posture.

“Okay, okay, no more laughing, no more laughing.” Nangong Liuyun held back his laughter with great difficulty, before raising his eyes to meet Su Luo's angry little face. A split second later, he let out a “pffft” sound and started laughing all over again.

“Nan, Gong, Liu, Yun!” Su Luo pounced at him to try to pinch his cheeks.

However, just as she was approaching, Nangong Liuyun's slender calf that was submerged in water hooked over ever so slightly. Suddenly, Su Luo who was standing became unsteady and directly threw herself towards his rock solid strong chest—

Chapter 255: Prince Jin's Royal Manor (6)

A 'bang' sound echoed.

Su Luo was under the impression that she would have been knocked until she was black and blue all over. However, she discovered she had tumbled onto a strong and robust chest. Nangong's pair of hands was at her lower back steadying her, making the impact of her knocking against it not as hard.

Could there be a more suggestive action that carried more weight than throwing herself into someone's arms? Su Luo's face had a long suffering expression, wishing she could hit her chest just once.

"Nangong Liuyun, let go!" Su Luo seethingly scowled as she angrily said.

"Are you sure?" Nangong Liuyun looked at the little servant's fuming appearance, the more he looked, the more adorable he thought she appeared. He couldn't help but to extend a hand to pinch those fuming, pink, tender cheeks, "Such a pretty little servant girl, why should you disguise yourself as a little manservant that's not worth keeping? What a pity, it is a pity."

Mentioning this, Su Luo's heart became even more infuriated.

"You already knew right? Just now you were just making fun of me, am I right? Nangong Liuyun tell me the truth now!" Su Luo fastened onto his neck. The expression on her face was clearly that of flying into a rage from humiliation.

Nangong Liuyun was calm and composed with a faint smile on his face. He grabbed onto her slender waist and guided her straight in front of his body. The completely unguarded Su Luo's body ended up sitting upon his thigh.

"What do you want me to say?" Nangong Liuyun's matchless handsome face was brimming with an extremely devious smiling expression, "My foolish Luo child, you are just too cute. Even your acting skills...Okay, it was a little bit on the clumsy side."

Su Luo had a mouthful of blood stifled in her throat, not going up nor down, suffocating her until it made her feel extremely unwell.

She just knew it!

Nangong Liuyun this evildoer had already known her true identity. Starting from when she squeezed underneath the Dragon Scaled Horse's carriage, he knew!

That's right, what the Dragon Scaled Horse loathed the most was the approach of strangers. She was able to squeeze underneath the carriage without being driven away, wasn't this just like directly exposing her identity? How many people could get the recognition of the Dragon Scaled Horse?

Fancy that before, she had all along thought her own performance was very good. Her acting even fooled Nangong, now that she thought about it....Su Luo shamefully covered her face, how humiliating!

Nangong Liuyun patted her little head, as the corner of his mouth lifted into smile full of a devilish air: "Okay, it's fine. Even this king doesn't mind it, why do you care about it? Rest assured this king won't disregard you, okay?"

"I beg you not to say more." Su Luo wanted to weep but had no tears. She turned away with her hands covering her face, she just wanted to run away.

Embarrassing, truly embarrassing!

Nangong Liuyun laughingly hugged her to him: "Don't be afraid, no matter how much face you lose. you are still this king's people."

"Teasing me is really fun right?" Su Luo stood up, from her high vantage point, she looked down at him, meeting with that handsome face brimming with a devilish charm. The anger in her heart couldn't come out, "Would it have killed you to admit earlier that you recognized me?"

"However, don't you feel it was really fun?" Nangong Liuyun followed after and stood up from within the bathing pool. His white, jade-like, tall and lanky body was completely laid bare right in front of Su Luo.

His ink-black hair with water droplets rolling down drop by drop. The two flower-like buds on his strong and brawny chest shone with an enticing gloss, while the contours of his waist were perfect. Two long and slender legs stood ramrod straight...This body was simply God's most perfect masterpiece, another one didn't exist.

This man, damn his erotic sex appeal! Damn his enticing attractiveness!

Su Luo somewhat embarrassingly turned her face away but her mouth unyieldingly said: "Very fun, fuck no! Isn't it you who found it amusing?" She was the one that was being toyed with okay?

"Okay, okay, okay." Nangong Liuyun laughingly begged for forgiveness. His lanky but powerful legs step by step closed in on Su Luo. Finally, he stood directly in front of her, his pair of deep, star-like eyes firmly locked her in place. Both of his hands held onto her slender shoulders, the corner of his mouth curved into a devilishly charming smile: "Such an obedient Luo child, you tell me, how do you want to punish this king, so your anger will be appeased?"

Chapter 256: Prince Jin's Royal Manor (7)

Not waiting for Su Luo to answer, Nangong Liuyun chuckled roguishly again as he leaned close to Su Luo's ears and leisurely exhaled a breath before he added another sentence: "Or else, this king can warm your bed as an apology instead?"

Su Luo's small face reddened as she glowered at him: "Nangong Liuyun, is it even possible for you to be more shameless?"

As expected, Nangong Liuyun laughed even more shamelessly. He bewitchingly hooked up the corners of his mouth as he reached out a hand to brush the tip of Su Luo's nose. The corners of his phoenix eyes raised slightly: "You prefer being on top? This king can also lower his pride a little and voluntarily lie down for you, yes?"

This person was certainly shameless to an extreme! There was simply no limit!

If she had a contest with him of who was more thick-skinned, she herself would definitely be the loser.

Once Su Luo realized the situation, she resolutely decided to change the topic.

She pulled a bathrobe from the rack and threw it fiercely at his face. She raised her brow and coldly said: "Speak only after you're dressed. Being His Highness Prince Jin and behaving this way, what kind of scandal would this cause?"

Nangong Liuyun was startled at her words. After a blank stare, he started to laugh uproariously, while he expressed extreme delight, "Little Luo Luo, don't you feel that talking this way—is more frank?"

Nangong Liuyun gestured at the situation between them right now.

Nangong Liuyun was undoubtedly naked and the current Su Luo, due to falling into the hot spring pool, was drenched from head to toe. Her clothes were stuck onto her body, revealing and accentuating all her exquisite curves.

The fifteen year old Su Luo was already displaying some qualities that were worth looking at.

Nangong Liuyun's pair of charming flirtatious eyes firmly locked onto Su Luo's. He imprudently eyed Su Luo's softly drenched chest and his gaze darkened, a lecherous atmosphere brewed...

This person..... Su Luo regretted that she couldn't use a single slap to knock him unconscious!

Huffing angrily, Su Luo snatched away the bathrobe in his hands and immediately tightly wrapped herself in it.

The large robe wrapped her entire petite yet fine and delicate body. Only a very small head and that pair of clear large eyes were exposed, which made her appear rather innocent.

Nangong Liuyun chuckled before he pulled Su Luo and had her sit down beside the pool. He scooped up water in both hands and gently began to wash her ink-black hair.

Seeing such, Su Luo's eyes wrinkled. Being pampered like this felt very unfamiliar, very strange, but also felt rather nice.

His sudden tenderness was a little bit too much for her, but Su Luo did not interrupt his thoughts because she understood Nangong Liuyun.

Everything this man did always had a motive.

As expected, while Nangong Liuyun tenderly washed Su Luo's soft black hair, his fingers moved in slow, indescribably gentle and meticulous strokes. The corners of his lips once again curled with devilish severity as he said: "Silly girl, you didn't even realize that someone had imprinted you, so stupid."

"Ah?" Su Luo lifted her head and her puzzled eyes met Nangong Liuyun's pair of heavenly black eyes, she inquired soundlessly.

"Wasn't it that no matter how you disguised yourself or hid, you were still found by that Liu family's boy?" A murderous intent flashed across Nangong Liuyun's eyes, yet the large hand that stroked through her hair

was still exceedingly gentle.

“You knew?” Su Luo was indeed extremely curious. To be honest, during this whole time, she had been constantly analyzing this problem. Why was it that regardless of how she disguised herself or hid, Liu Chengfeng could always find her? This question had indeed perplexed her greatly.

Nangong Liuyun’s large heated palm brushed over her soft white skin as his charming eyes lowered a little and the corners of his lips lifted into a bloodthirsty sneer. However, his gentle voice bore not a thread of smoke nor fire from his anger: “Silly girl, you don’t even know about tracing imprints, how are you even going to survive on this continent?”

Chapter 257: Prince Jin's Royal Manor (8)

There were actually people who dared to put a tracking imprint on his girl! Good, very good, extremely good. Even though Nangong Liuyun was smiling, his smiling expression never reached his eyes. People who understood him knew that at this moment, he was truly angry.

And once His Highness Prince Jin became angry, the consequences would absolutely be exceptionally grave!

“Tracking imprint? What kind of thing is that?” Su Luo’s head was raised like a curious baby.

In her memories, this kind of high level information indeed didn’t exist.

Nangong Liuyun was tenderly washing her hair, as a grim and murderous expression flashed through his eyes. However, his voice was still incomparably soft and gentle: “Tracking imprint ah. It is a kind of tool, and only a seventh rank or higher expert could make such an imprint mark.”

“Liu Chengfeng’s family had a seventh rank or higher expert?” Su Luo’s heart was slightly startled.

“That they don’t have. However, this tracking imprint in fact can be purchased at an auction with a lot of gold coins.” Nangong Liuyun’s slender fingers gently wrung her hair dry. Afterwards, he used a clean embroidered towel to wipe Su Luo’s jet-black long hair, “Do you know where the opponent had placed the tracking imprint?”

A light bulb suddenly lit up in Su Luo’s mind, with a distracted and stunned expression, she pointed to her own hair: “Here?”

Nangong Liuyun indulgently and in a spoiling manner hooked her nose a few times, his eyes were filled with tender sentiments: “You are still not considered very dumb.”

Su Luo helplessly sighed: “It’s no wonder! It’s no wonder that Liu Chengfeng could dispatch people that followed my trail. As it turned out, it was because of this. But since now it’s washed off, would it be fine just

like this?”

“That will depend on who is washing it.” Nangong Liuyun’s pair of flowery eyes were giving off soft waves of an intoxicatingly spoiling expression that could drown a person, “If you were to wash it yourself, it would take you until you reach the seventh rank before you can wash it away.”

What?!

At this moment, Su Luo was practically fuming with rage between gritted teeth!

Damn you Liu Chengfeng, you actually planted such a malicious tracking imprint on this lady! If this lady didn’t reach the seventh rank, if she didn’t have the seventh ranked Nangong Liuyun’s help in washing it off, then even if she was buried under the mud, she would still have been found?

At this moment, with regards to this unknown world, Su Luo had a kind of unprecedented reverence in her heart.

“No need to be afraid, you have this king here.” Nangong Liuyun stood up while speaking, his strong arms bringing her into his embrace. His eyes were firmly locked onto her, resolutely not allowing her to escape, “With this king present, who dares to not grow eyes and bully you? Wants to court death?”

Su Luo lightly returned his look, the corner of her mouth rose slightly. She quietly and coldly said: “I don’t need your borrowed kindness, my own hatred, I will avenge personally.”

The light in Nangong Liuyun’s eyes dimmed for a split second, but very quickly, it once again restored its dazzling luster: “This king actually forgot, You, this girl’s talent is at the pinnacle of the best. Come over, let this king have a look. How much progress has this king’s little princess made in her cultivation.”

Before Su Luo could react, her wrist was already being held by him.

She also didn’t know how long Nangong Liuyun was going to test her.

He merely placed his white, jade-like lanky finger on her wrist.

In merely a split second, Nangong Liuyun's beautiful pair of eyes which used to looking down on the world, became serious, then started blankly as if in complete disbelief...

The corner of his mouth twitched slightly. After taking a deep breath, he then fixed his gaze on Su Luo. His eyes were full of shock: "You...you are already now at the second rank?"

She was not only at second rank, but also at the peak of the second rank. It was very possible that in the next second, she would break through to the third rank.

This, how could this be possible? Obviously just half a month ago when they parted, she was still a little good-for-nothing. She didn't have a bit of spirit strength back then.

How could there be a person who, in such a short period of half a month, from nothing to having it, from zero, immediately jumping up to the second rank?

Chapter 258: Prince Jin's Royal Manor (9)

Even the genius among geniuses, the legendary His Highness Prince Jin, was stunned stupid by Su Luo's kind of promotion speed.

"In the end, how did you practice?" A touch of astonishment passed through Nangong Liuyun's normally indifferent gaze.

Even Nangong was surprised by this, so her cultivation speed was really so amazing? Thinking up to here, Su Luo inevitably became somewhat proud of herself. She raised an eyebrow, smiled and very innocently said: "Just causally practiced some and was promoted, was it supposed to be very difficult?"

Nangong Liuyun speechlessly patted her head. A faint tender expression appeared on his face, he let out a sigh: "Exceptional talent is only just like this. I really want to know, girl once you grow up, what kind of alarming and extraordinarily splendid person you will become."

Su Luo looked at him with an somewhat inquisitive expression, her beautiful pupils lit up and quickly roamed around: "Don't tell me my cultivation speed is faster than yours?"

Nangong Liuyun really didn't want to speak to her anymore. His poised and noble handsome face had a complex expression. He finally answered after a long time: "This king cultivated to the second rank using a period of six months. Still remembered at that time the teacher said that this king's cultivation speed, since time immemorial, is ranked first. Now you have smashed this record."

His straight, ink-black hair gave off a slight gloss. His body had a faint aromatic fragrance. He unblinkingly stared at her with a mysterious and bewitchingly hypnotizing gaze that was as bright as the starlight.

Even Nangong used a period of six months before reaching the second rank, she herself merely needed about half a month...the arc at the corner of Su Luo's mouth started to expand. It continued to expand until finally she simply couldn't suppress her happiness anymore and almost let out cheering sounds.

“Bang—” Nangong Liuyun lightly tapped her head, his deep black eyes carried a touch of seriousness and prudence: “Girl, no matter how you did it, but bear in mind, you must followed the right path. Cultivation is not something that happens overnight and it requires endless years of time. The further you go, the harder the demons in your heart will be to overcome, do you understand?”

Could it be that Nangong thought she had strayed to the demonic path of cultivation? In fact, she was clearly practicing the Great Dimensional Imprint given to her by the Venerable divine dragon. Furthermore, she had matched it with the slowed time in her space to achieve such a fast practice speed.

Su Luo once again stopped her words, should she tell him the matter concerning the Venerable divine dragon? If she told him, then she might not be able to protect the little divine dragon’s identity...Nangong Liuyun, did he deserve her wholehearted trust?

At this moment...Su Luo hesitated.

Nangong Liuyun’s dazzling star-like eyes dimmed for a split second. His lazy expression also had a touch of hurt, he vigorously rubbed her head. His tone was brisk and blithe: “What are you thinking about? You can be at ease, would this king really covet your cultivation methods?”

“I...” In a split second, Su Luo almost blurted out the words, however suddenly, an incomparably beautiful and delicate face flickered through her head.

That was his childhood sweetheart, his cherished girlfriend that he indulgently pampered.

She really wanted to ask, if she told him, then if one day the Jade Lake’s fairy interrogated him, would he tell her?

In just a split second of time, the words on the tip of Su Luo’s tongue stopped.

She really didn’t want to think a person’s heart would be so sinister, and she also couldn’t bear to use this secret to probe Nangong because it

would be too cruel.

She still couldn't wholeheartedly give her trust to him, ah....Nangong Liuyun turned his head away.

Outside, the warm spring had arrived with flowers blooming, the sunlight was just right. But he was unable to feel the warmth, this him that was feeling dejected had his mood instantly hit the bottom.

"Nangong..." Taking note that his mood was not good, Su Luo wanted to step forward to comfort him.

"Silly girl, tidy up your things, then you can go out so as to not catch a cold." Nangong's pleasant manner was like a temperate cloud and gentle wind as he rubbed her head. His actions were as gentle as before and his eyes still carried the same indulgent spoiling manner. However, this made Su Luo's heart tightly clench in pain.

Chapter 259: Prince Jin's Royal Manor (10)

Watching the scene of Nangong Liuyun's back as he took large strides to walk away, Su Luo's hands clenched tightly into fists.

She knew, her split second of hesitation hurt him. However, was she wrong?

If Nangong Liuyun was simply Nangong Liuyun, based on him protecting her and her trust in him, there shouldn't be a lot of misunderstandings and doubt between them.

However, in reality, facts weren't always that simple.

At least from what she knew, that Jade Lake's fairy could influence Nangong Liuyun... Even though he knew the other party sent people to chase after her to kill her, he was still able to fool her without changing his expression. This kind of him, how could he ask her to bet all her trust on him?

She could believe him, but she could not guarantee her secrets between Nangong Liuyun and the Jade Lake's fairy.

Therefore, in order to protect herself, she held fast to her secret. This way, she wasn't wrong... She shouldn't have done something wrong right?

The great bathing hall had a dense mist with rising steam. Taking into account Su Luo's current mood, the dense layers of mist confused her and she couldn't find a way out.

Since her fake identity was already unmasked by Nangong, she didn't need to act as a fawning lowly servant again. Now, there was no need for her to stay at Prince Jin's Royal Manor.

Su Luo shook her head to wake herself up, afterwards, she began to tidy up her own clothing.

Here, there weren't any women's clothing, just Nangong Liuyun's spacious embroidered robe.

No choice, Su Luo could only wear his clothes for now.

The clothes were made from the highest quality of heavenly silk. It was extremely soft and silky. Furthermore, it contained a little of the warmth that belonged only to him.

Su Luo felt somewhat uncomfortable, but since the situation that appeared now was like this, so she could only leave it as it is.

After she put on a hat, Su Luo directly walked towards the exit. However, before she could walk out of Nangong Liuyun's Manor, she was stopped by the people at the gate.

At the manor gate, stood a row of armored guards. Every one of them had a dense cold and harsh expression, giving off a powerful deterrent force.

"Miss, please stop." The chief guard among them said coldly with a solemn expression.

"I want to go out now." Su Luo frowned, why could she not go out? Who set up this rule?

Daring to directly say His Highness Prince Jin's real name that was a taboo? The chief guard stared at Su Luo with alarm and trepidation. His face revealed nothing but merely blocked her path: "Without His Highness's orders, people without tasks and such are not allowed to come and go from the manor as they please. Please, Miss Su, don't make things difficult for us."

Su Luo smiled: "Didn't I, a person without anything to do, just come in? Now I want to go out, please step aside. I don't want to make things difficult for you people."

The chief guard's face was grave, not tolerant of any haggling: "Without His Highness's written order, nobody could come and go as they please. Miss Su, you had better go back. If you insist on going out, then you only need to get His Highness's written order."

If she could get Nangong Liuyun's written order, then why would she come here to try her luck? Simpleton!

Su Luo secretly grinded her teeth!

When she entered, she was disguised as a lowly manservant, now going out, she had changed back to her real appearance. If it weren't for Nangong Liuyun letting them know earlier, how could the chief guard recognize her?

And to still say this wasn't a sly plot by Nangong Liuyun?

"If I insist on leaving, will you people use force?" Su Luo glowered at them coldly.

"Then we could only offend, we will personally knock you unconscious and drag you back to deliver you to His Highness Prince Jin." The chief guard lowered his eyes but responded matter-of-factly. Moreover, his attitude appeared to be very firm.

Knocked unconscious, then dragged back to be handed to his Highness Prince Jin? Su Luo was so furious she made a fist!

Without strength, then she couldn't be firm! Even such a small captain of the guard could firmly say out loud to knock her unconscious, such disgraceful words!

Su Luo pointed at them, practically fuming with rage between gritted teeth: "Don't you people know, you must never casually offend a woman!"

"Don't know!" The guards said in unison!

Su Luo almost fell over!

Chapter 260: Prince Jin's Royal Manor (11)

Nangong Liuyun, this debt, I will carefully calculate for you. Su Luo bit down on her teeth, with an expression like she was on the verge of exploding.

After asking a servant, she found out that Nangong Liuyun was in the dining hall. Su Luo walked directly towards the hall.

When Nangong Liuyun saw Su Luo, the corner of his mouth was curved into a demonically enchanting smiling expression, and he briskly beckoned with his hand: "Little Luo Luo, quickly come over here. Coming early is not as good as coming here in a timely manner, you came just in time."

Su Luo stood firmly in front of him and indifferently cast a glance at him.

Nangong Liuyun appeared not to be aware of Su Luo's anger. He seemed to be in a cheerful mood as he pulled her over, pressing the taciturn her to sit down on a chair made from red sandalwood. He spoke to the respectful servant standing on the side: "This king's little Luo Luo is hungry, why have the dishes not been served yet?"

Faced with Nangong Liuyun's enthusiasm, Su Luo seemed to be speechless.

This man was really strange, before, he was coldly scowling at her in the bathing chamber until they finally parted on bad terms. He had a sad expression back then, but now it seemed as if that had never happened.

All the servants standing on the side had an incredulous expression as they looked at their master, His Highness. Their gazes clearly expressed how unimaginable they found the situation, to the point that they almost didn't hear Nangong Liuyun's order.

"Why haven't you quickly left?" Nangong Liuyun's voice was clear and moderate, but it had a slightly furious might that was powerfully threatening.

The servants looked at each other in dismay with terrified expressions. They nervously and tensely withdrew to bring the dishes without delay.

It was also no wonder they would forget themselves in this way. After all, they had served His Highness in Prince Jin's Royal Manor for more than ten years. They had never seen His Highness treat someone this enthusiastically. He was so enthusiastic that he had lowered his tone to seem almost humble.

Moreover, he was treating a woman this way.

Prince Jin's Royal Manor had always prevented women from entering. Even Her Highness the Princess would wait at the manor's door, not daring to take half a step into the door. However... now, they unexpectedly saw a woman sit at the same table as His Highness. Moreover, His Highness was actually unexpectedly also coaxing her!

Was this still His Highness Prince Jin, the one they respected as a god from the ninth layers of heaven?

Su Luo wasn't aware of her special treatment in Prince Jin's Royal Manor. She also wasn't aware that the servants looked at her with an expression as if watching an immortal fairy. She only felt that she was almost about to be infuriated to death by Nangong Liuyun.

What was the matter with this guy? Why was he incessantly picking up various foods and putting them into her bowl?

"Okay, okay, quickly eat your own food. The stuff in my bowl have almost piled up into a small mountain." Su Luo had no alternative but to shield the bowl in front of her and resentfully glare at Nangong Liuyun, "Nangong Liuyun, do you want to fatten me to death?"

The circle of servants standing on the side, without exception, inhaled a breath of cold air...Had this young lady lost her mind? She actually dared to speak like this to His Highness?

They sympathetically closed their eyes. They were able to forecast that afterwards, on top of the table, it was sure to change into purgatory, it would be covered with a river of blood...

Because His Highness would absolutely, never ever, tolerate someone angrily rebuking him.

People still remembered the last time in the imperial palace, Marquis An family's third Miss, because she admired His Highness, had said a few extra words in front of His Highness when he was eating. That pitiful Miss was sent directly flying by one palm strike from His Highness and spit out blood on the spot. Afterwards, she took three full months to heal from her internal injuries.

However, what made them all taken aback was—

In their eyes, the callous and heartless His Highness Prince Jin, who was like Asura from hell, he-he was actually smiling in a devilishly charming manner non-stop. Moreover he-he actually took the opportunity to lean in close to that young lady. His hand which was as fine as white jade lifted up her clean and fair tapered chin. His gaze was filled with an intoxicating gentle feelings with a touch of seductiveness when looking at her.

Seductive, a touch of seductiveness...even though using these kind of words to describe His Highness's expression seemed to be odd,however in fact, there didn't seem to be another word that would be a better fit.

Chapter 261: Prince Jin's Royal Manor (12)

Moreover, their Highness Prince Jin actually used that sort of tempting and coaxing tone, a soft, misty rain-like voice, to speak: "Luo Luo, be obedient, you are so thin, eating a bit more will help you grow up faster."

Heaven, heaven, heavens, ah....The circle of servants collectively hyperventilated. They were simply in chaos at his manner.

Was this still that unwavering killer that cut down everyone, killing people as if cutting up vegetables, His Highness who, due to a brief disagreeable remark, would be fond of cutting off a hand or foot, that Prince Jin? Who had possessed the body of their family's Highness?

This was simply too, too terrifying!

However, the present Nangong Liuyun, as far as Su Luo was concerned, was someone she was best familiar with.

Because all along, in front of her, Nangong Liuyun had always been in this frivolous, devilishly charming and alluring mode. Therefore, she was not even a bit unable to adapt to this.

Su Luo single-handedly pried off his finely jointed finger, and angrily shot him a glare: "When eating, you should eat it properly, stop groping around, you don't even understand even a little bit of the rules."

Once these words were spoken, Nangong Liuyun didn't seem to have any reaction, but the circle of servants were all scared silly.

They simply could not imagine that in this world, the Miss in front of their eyes would dare to rush forward to throw away her life. How could she dare to speak those words to His Highness? She deserved the greatest praise for courage and she was too incomparably brave!

They deeply sympathized with the bitter experience Su Luo was about to suffer.

How-however, they were astonished again!

Their family's Highness unexpectedly wasn't angry. Not only was he not

angry, but instead, he openly started to laugh heartily. He was laughing so hard that his body started to rock back and forth.

Once he finished laughing, wouldn't he execute the punishment?

Nope, he didn't, their Highness not only didn't penalize this Miss, but he was actually pleased as a punch and hugged her. He was continuously trying to exploit any chance to get closer to her, the more that Miss tried to resist, the more enthusiastic he became. The style was simply like that of a lecher.

Finished, finished, His Highness's body was definitely possessed... If it were not so, then this Miss would have already died eight to ten times. Then, how could she still be sitting at the dining table eating her meal?

No matter how shocked, incredulous and mind-boggled the servants were, Nangong Liuyun was just like so, forcing Su Luo to swallow down that enormous bowl of food.

Su Luo, without much choice, was finally able to put down her bowl and chopsticks. Her cold gaze looked straight at Nangong Liuyun: "Okay, now that I have also eaten a meal, shouldn't you let me return to my manor?"

She had already come out for a while now, if she returned too late, she couldn't guess what other things might happen in the manor. Su Qing and Su Xi were both covetously watching her courtyard.

Nangong Liuyun calmly placed a hand on the table, slanted his head, and faintly smilingly glanced at her: "Little Luo Luo, you really want to go back?"

"What do you mean?" Su Luo's expression tightened.

Nangong Liuyun's perfectly composed expression while watching Su Luo made her heart feel somewhat scared.

Nangong Liuyun's brows knotted, then a smile appeared on his handsome face and opening his arms, his hands beckoned towards Su Luo.

Su Luo suspiciously threw a glance at him, but couldn't contain the

curiosity in her heart. She took a few small steps to walk towards him until she stood firmly in front of him, and said with a frown: “If you have something to say, say it. Don’t be so mysterious and secretive.”

Able to use this kind of tone and attitude to speak to His Highness Prince Jin, in the entire world, there was only one person, Su Luo.

Only Su Luo herself didn’t know it.

Nangong Liuyun didn’t seem to mind the tiniest bit with regards to Su Luo’s attitude. He stretched out his hand and with one pull, encircled Su Luo in his embrace. When Su Luo started to struggle, he was unruffled and calmly said one sentence: “Little Luo Luo, based on your intelligence, could it be that you have never thought about the current situation?”

Chapter 262: Prince Jin's Royal Manor (13)

“Situation?” Su Luo frowned and didn't speak further.

“Okay, put yourself in his shoes and think it over. If you were that despicable boy from the Liu family, right, what would you do afterwards?” Nangong Liuyun's warm and heated breath puffed out near Su Luo's sensitive ear, messing with Su Luo until she started to itch from the bottom of her heart.

Su Luo pushed that handsome face far, far away, and lowered her head to start pondering this deeply.

If she was Liu Chengfeng, since he had set down such a huge capital to track her, then he definitely wouldn't give up so easily. Since he had clearly followed the other party along and knew that she had entered Prince Jin's Royal Manor, then....

Su Luo suddenly lifted her head, unaware that Nangong Liuyun was in the process of moving closer to her.

The 'bang' sound rang loudly.

Su Luo's forehead hit Nangong Liuyun's nose, it became so sore that the rim of his eyes was slightly red.

Su Luo's heart was remorseful, feeling embarrassed, she helped him massage his nose: “You...nothing wrong right? Is it serious?”

Seldom would she get to see Nangong Liuyun suffer defeat in front of her. On her face, her expression was worried, but her heart was already flipping over in laughter.

“It's important, very important! It's serious, very serious!” Nangong covered his nose and swept a glance at her with a plaintive expression.

Hearing this, Su Luo rightfully smiled coldly. She never thought that His Highness Prince Jin would act like a child and throw a tantrum. It was indeed really amusing.

She was seldom in such a good mood, so she used a happy voice to coax

him: “Then you say, what should we do?”

“Help me blow on it.” Nangong Liuyun wrinkled his brows, pointed to his red and swollen nose.

Just a moment ago, when she saw the nose, it wasn't this red, pretend, pretend, continue pretending. Su Luo very disdainfully swept a glance at him and said: “Is His Highness Prince Jin still a child? You actually believe this stuff? Just blowing on it and it would heal?”

Really naive just like a little kid, wasn't he afraid that people would laugh at him.

Sure enough, that circle of servants, each and every one of them had bowed their head with eyes lowered, their faces were red from restraining their laughter.

With one sweep of His Highness Prince Jin's eyes, immediately, it was as if the hottest days of summer were covered with snow and frost. Their expressions all of sudden became frozen stiff. Every one of their heads lowered in shame, an appearance of being stiff and not daring to move. They didn't even dare to breathe.

Supreme dominance! Power was authority! Su Luo silently cursed in her heart, she sincerely sympathized with the servants standing on the side. To have to wait upon His Highness who was Satan-like, with temperamental and indeterminate gloomy mood swings. Weren't their toil way too hard?

Unexpectedly, when Nangong Liuyun turned his head towards her, he looked lost with a pitiful expression. He accusingly looked at her: “Painful, it really is very painful!”

Such a childish manner! Su Luo bit down on her teeth, she really wanted to shake off this pretending-to-be-adorable His Highness Prince Jin. However, once her eyes met that pair of limpid, misty and lovely pair of eyes, she was defeated in a moment.

“Okay! Help you blow on it, I'll help you blow on it!” Su Luo distastefully cast him a glance, with one hand pulling his hand away from his nose.

She stooped down, took a deep breath and blew on his nose.

She perfunctorily blew on his nose two times, then with one hand, she pushed him away and bluntly stood up saying: “Is it okay now?”

“You are not taking responsibility.” Nangong Liuyun had an accusing expression while covering his nose. When he said this, his posture was like that of a spoiled child.

“How am I not being responsible?” Su Luo had an expression full of misgivings.

Nangong Liuyun really did immediately sit down, looking at Su Luo: “Shouldn’t you be cupping the other’s face, speaking softly and comforting me? Afterwards, shouldn’t you tenderly and softly blow on it?”

This kind of Nangong Liuyun really made her feel like wanting to weep but lacking the tears. Su Luo let out a loud yell: “You really have too many requests!”

Nanong Liuyun’s face had an innocent expression, half-reclining on the chair made of red sandalwood. He glanced at Su Luo and leisurely said: “The other stuff, I won’t demand it from you. However, you should at least blow on it a few more times, right? This is the most basic thing and you weren’t able to complete it.”

When he said this, he actually had an appearance of being somewhat wronged.

Chapter 263: Prince Jin's Royal Manor (14)

The veins on Su Luo's forehead were about to explode! She tightly clenched her fists, and glared at him furiously. She simply gave up on talking sense into this evildoer!

“Why must it be me who does it? The last thing you lack at your residence are servants. In all likelihood, just one command from His Highness Prince Jin and an innumerable number of servants would crawl to wait upon him!” Su Luo sent a glare his way while speaking the truth.

Nangong Liuyun's serene and unperturbed gaze swept the circle of servants whose heads were bowed from embarrassment. Just a light, casual sweeping glance.

However, as far as the surrounding servants were concerned, His Highness Prince Jin's faint glance immediately gave them the feeling of an icy autumn gale sweeping away the fallen leaves, it was harsh and desolate.

“Highness, His Highness... We will first, first take our leave.” The circle of servants all kneeled with respect and trepidation. Their entire body was trembling in fear and anxiety.

“Uhm.” Nangong Liuyun had one hand raised to his forehead, and lightly hummed, seemingly in answer.

“Hey, don't you guys leave so urgently.” Su Luo watched helplessly. When these servants left, then wouldn't Nangong Liuyun be even more intent on wanting a mile when given an inch?

However, Su Luo's voice to these servants was like a sign pressuring them to continue. At the beginning they were still walking, when Su Luo spoke, then practically all of them ran. In a split second, all of them disappeared without a trace.

Seeing this, Su Luo simply wanted to cry but had no tears. She said to Nangong Liuyun with a dumbfounded expression: “Does every one of your servants know the martial arts move Ling Bo Wei Bu (1)?”

It was simply too fast.

“Fleeing for one’s life at the critical juncture, their potential would naturally be unlimited.” Nangong Liuyun lightly snorted, and once again changed the subject, “Come here, beg for forgiveness for yourself.”

“Nangong Liuyun, you better not push your luck.” Su Luo stood determinedly at a distance and glared at him in displeasure.

Nangong Liuyun’s eyes drooped down, after a long time, it once again silently lifted up to glance at Su Luo: “Others say that having benefited from someone’s small favors, it should be doubly repaid. Why don’t you consider it as repaying a small favor?”

She couldn’t bear his faint sigh and dejected manner. Su Luo conceded defeat and slowly walked to in front of him, softly asking: “In the end what do you really want?”

Actually, what he said was right, when she hid under his horse carriage, indeed, she really ought to thank him. If it weren’t for him showing up just in time by chance, she wouldn’t have escaped Liu Chengfeng’s pursuit, because of the tracking imprint he had placed on her.

Nangong Liuyun raised his head to look at her, his tone had a touch of a spoiled child throwing a tantrum: “Tonight, you should stay and keep me company.”

This man was truly reaching for the mile when given an inch. He would seize such a small favor to coerce her. He had also made the use of coercion seem so righteous and proper.

However, how could she agree to stay behind? This promise would represent her making a certain degree of concession.

Her staying overnight at Prince Jin’s Royal Manor, if it were to be spread out by other people, then how would they view this? What would people think about this? How could she get back her innocence? In the future, how could she righteously and confidently pursue her own happiness?

Therefore, faced with his request, she didn’t say a word.

“Stay behind to keep me company.” He repeated again.

“This matter, I’m afraid, is not possible.” Su Luo softly replied, her gaze steadily fixed on his.

Nangong Liuyun didn’t speak. Suddenly, after quite a while, the corner of his mouth pulled slightly apart and he started to smile in a devilishly charming manner: “Foolish Luo Luo, you are simply too slow-witted. Without this king’s consent, how could you leave this royal manor?”

After all, his soft manner and humble air, pretending to be pitiful and cutely beseeching her just a moment ago, it was merely just one type of tactic. The thing he set his mind to and the person he was determined to have, he would never let go.

“Nangong Liuyun, you are shameless.” Su Luo naturally knew of this point. It was not like she hadn’t tried to go out. She simply could not exit the gate of even the Qin Palace section of the manor, she had been immediately blocked at the gate.

“Shameless huh? This king could even be a little more shameless, do you want to experience it?” Nangong Liuyun had a proud expression on his face, while smilingly watching her.

1) Ling Bo Wei Bu is a superior martial arts move from Jin Yong’s books. It’s a light body (Qing Gong) footwork that avoids all enemy attack. P.S. Jin Yong is one of the most famous writers of martial arts and most of his books were made into Kungfu movies or TV series more than once.

Chapter 264: Prince Jin's Royal Manor (15)

“Don't get ahead of yourself.” Su Luo furiously glared at him.

“Obedient Luo Luo, don't be angry. In fact, you have also thought that Liu Chengfeng has surely sent a countless number of people to hide by my manor's gate to wait for you. Little Luo Luo, once you go out, you will walk into a trap. My family's little Luo Luo wouldn't be that dumb right?” Nangong Liuyun had both hands crossed in front of his chest, with a sinister smile on his face.

“If Your Highness Prince Jin were to issue a few words, how could Liu Chengfeng dare not withdraw his people?” Su Luo grinded her teeth and coldly responded.

Nangong Liuyun innocently shrugged his shoulders with his arms open and hands facing up, and he obstinately shook his head: “Foolish Luo Luo, one favor after another, you still haven't repaid my kindness yet. How could this king continue to do more favors for you? If there are too many favors, then you will have to repay them with your flesh. This wouldn't be fair to you.”

This man didn't seem to have any limit! Su Luo made a fist while being speechless: “What you said is right, too many favors are indeed hard to pay back.”

Nangong Liuyun gracefully nodded his head, replying as if it was only logical: “Yes, therefore tonight, you should first return some interest.”

Su Luo speechlessly asked: “How do you want to be repaid?”

Nangong Liuyun suddenly started to smile in a devilishly charming manner, his smile could enchant all living things, “Obedient Luo Luo, this I have to ask you. How much are you prepared to pay back? Repay only the interest? Repay the capital amount? Or pay back both the capital and interest together?”

Su Luo was still speechless. She never thought that his head would have so many tricky twists and turns. She glared directly at him: “How to pay

back the interest? How to pay back the capital? And also what methods should be used use to repay both the capital and interest?”

Nangong Liuyun’s eyes drooped down halfway and leisurely said: “This, there are many details to pay attention to. However tonight, this king will explain it to you one at a time. You shouldn’t be so impatient, we have plenty of time.”

Who was impatient! Su Luo swept him a very despising glance and said: “Your thinking had better be a bit purer!”

In fact, this sentence was full of many meanings, it also made her attitude very clear.

Tonight, she really had to stay here.

Without Nangong Liuyun’s order, she really couldn’t leave Prince Jin’s Royal Manor. Even if she was able to leave Prince Jin’s Royal Manor, she still didn’t know how dangerous it was outside of the manor.

Only, tonight was doomed to not be peaceful.

Su Luo had already been somewhat mentally prepared, but the final development in this matter had gone beyond her expectations.

Night.

The sky appeared as if draped in a black layer of light muslin. In the lonely sky hung a few remnant stars, giving off a dim and bleak luster.

Su Luo came to her senses from her contemplation, glancing at the color of the sky, she discovered it was pretty late.

“Where is my room?” Su Luo asked with a frown after pulling a maid who was hurriedly passing by to a stop.

Half of the night had already passed, and yet no one had come to inform her where she should sleep tonight. Su Luo’s expression said she couldn’t understand this.

When that maid heard the question, her body immediately jumped and she was alarmed. At once, she kneeled down and begged for forgiveness: “Young-young lady, this matter, this servant doesn’t know. You should go

and ask His Highness yourself. I beg you, beg you to spare this servant...”

Was her appearance that scary? Why was it that when the servant saw her, it was as if she had seen a ghost?

Su Luo somewhat dumbfoundedly touched her own delicate and beautiful cheeks. This face ought to be quite pretty. Once she grew up a bit, she ought to be a complete, devastatingly beautiful little belle.

However, the maid kneeling on the ground continuously begged for forgiveness. She was beseeching Su Luo to let her go.

Su Luo was simply out of ideas and bluntly said: “Okay, okay, tell me where your family’s Highness is, I will go ask him myself.”

“His Highness is at a bedroom in the Qin Palace courtyard.” The maid very carefully said.

“Fine, you can go now.” Su Luo waved her hand and sent the maid away.

In Prince Jin’s Royal Manor for a brief half day period, Su Luo didn’t discover anything else, but she found that the reverence of the servants here for His Highness Prince Jin came from the bottom of their hearts.

Chapter 265: Romance in Prince Jin's Manor (1)

Each and every one of them kept quiet out of fear in front of Nangong Liuyun. They were even afraid to breathe out loud, simply trembling and shivering as if having caught sight of Yama, the king of hell.

Su Luo was somewhat bewildered, although Nangong Liuyun, this person, despised following convention sometimes, and acted like a hooligan other times, why would the servants be scared of him this much?

Su Luo remained perplexed as she continued to ponder this while walking. Very soon, she arrived at his bedroom.

Su Luo noiselessly pushed open the door and looked inside.

Presently, Nangong Liuyun had his hands behind his back and was standing quietly in front of the window that had been pushed open. His pair of black eyes was looking out at the horizon which was sparsely populated with remnant stars.

His gorgeous soft robe was made of golden silk embroidered with pretty and flirtatious flowers of north India. His jet-black, silky, soft hair flowed down, carrying a kind of refined, wild and rashness manner that was the ultimate in attractiveness. His face which was slanted to the side was perfection, like an ancient Greek sculpture of an exquisite god, flirtatious and threatening.

Hearing a noise, he unhurriedly turned his head. A pair of black eyes full of smiles looked at Su Luo.

His smile was as gorgeous and dazzling as the blooming cherry blossoms in March.

At this time, Su Luo only felt her own heart skip a beat, a kind of unprecedented exotic feeling made her chest area closest to her heart become limp and numb. Her pulse started to speed up and was hard to control.

“Come here.” Nangong Liuyun gracefully crooked his finger towards Su Luo, every movement of his was pronounced, respectable, and intense.

Su Luo merely looked at him, not speaking, but also not moving.

Nangong Liuyun cast a bantering glance towards her: “Dilly-dallying, what, afraid?”

Su Luo raised an eyebrow, glaring at him: “What’s there to be afraid of? Why should I be afraid? Do you look very frightening?”

Nangong Liuyun’s body turned around and moved, in the blink of an eye, Su Luo had already landed in his embrace. He lowered his head and looked at her, his indolent and deep voice, in the tranquil night, had a thread of deep huskiness: “Yeah, this king’s Luo Luo is the bravest. How could you be scared?” .

While he was speaking, he used his slender finger to caress her fair and tender cheeks which were like water.

“Speak properly, don’t get fresh with me.” Su Luo threw him an annoyed glance.

Nangong Liuyun’s eyebrow rose slightly, his glance was deep, flirtatious and moving: “We can talk on one hand while touching each other on the other hand, it doesn’t hinder anything. Little Luo Luo, what are you being so bashful about?”

Su Luo only felt that surrounding her body was a male smell that was distinctively his. The breath she inhaled into her lungs all had his smell. Her face was slightly red, she pushed him away with one shove. Her face became serious and firm as she said: “Nangong Liuyun, don’t change the subject. I want to ask you, since you forced me to remain behind, where should I sleep tonight?”

A touch of doubt flashed through his beautiful eyes, afterwards, as if it was right and expected, he said: “Foolish Luo Luo, do you really need to ask this question? Naturally, you would be sleeping here.”

Su Luo felt her breath being stifled in her throat, and her eyes started to narrow dangerously. She glared at Nangong Liuyun, saying and

emphasizing each word: “What. Did. You. Just. Say?”

Nangong Liuyun fluidly and gracefully moved to pour two cups of amber-colored red wine, with his eyes drooping down, he leisurely swirled the wine.

“Nangong Liuyun, clearly tell it to me!” Su Luo was a little flustered and exasperated as she let out a snort. She was forced by circumstances to remain behind. However, this did not mean she would sleep in the same room with him!

Nangong Liuyun’s drooping eyebrow rose slightly. His serene and flowing eyes secretly stared at Su Luo. The corner of his mouth, little by little, stretched into a smile that was seductive and moving. It was also as noble as the gods.

“Humph! Not going to tell me clearly huh? Then I will leave right now.” Su Luo, panting with rage, turned around and was just about to leave.

However, she had barely passed by Nangong Liuyun’s side before her arm was pulled to a stop by him.

Nangong Liuyun raised his head, his sexy throat moved, in one mouthful, he swallowed the amber-colored red wine.

When he was drinking the wine, his pair of deep black eyes was continuously giving off a burning light that was motionlessly fixed on Su Luo.

Chapter 266: Romance in Prince Jin's Manor (2)

At the corner of his bright red lips, a dark red droplet was rolling down. He immediately gave her the impression of being devilishly charming, alluring but also brutal, savage and bloodthirsty. He also gave off a sensation of a blood-sucking, noble vampire from the Middle Ages who was handsome, elegant and seductive.

Nangong Liuyun in this state was handsome beyond compare, luring people to simply commit a major crime of passion.

“Let go!” Meeting with a wolf-like, coarse and wild gaze that was fixed on her, Su Luo's heart was inevitably a little frenetic. Her body's natural instinct for danger made her want to turn around and flee. Trying to escape far away from his control.

However, before she could shake off Nangong Liuyun, the opposing party took unfair advantage of her proximity and advanced.

His arm was like an iron clamp, unyielding and powerful, firmly stopping her and holding on to her slender waist.

A magnified, large handsome face appeared in front of her.

His slightly narrowed phoenix eyes with hidden depths were like the undisturbed sea. Once again, wind appeared to give rise to large waves in them, emitting a disdain for the world that was overbearing and tyrannical.

“Nangong...” This kind of meaningful expression would simply startle people's hearts. Su Luo had spoken just two words, before he bent down and seized the corner of her soft lips.

Now he was like a bold and powerful cheetah from an African prairie, erotic, coarse and wild. He fiercely nibbled and bit at his own most beloved prey.

He transferred a full mouthful of red wine to Su Luo. The sudden assault

of the wine choked her until she coughed. She started to struggle as if her life depended on it.

Nangong Liuyun's strong and powerful large palm suddenly imprisoned her into his chest. The other large palm was holding the back of her head. From top to bottom confining her in place, making Su Luo's struggle and resistance to no avail.

The feverish kiss that was earth-shattering, was also tyrannical and emphatic, not allowing refusal.

Their lips and tongues intertwined, charming, romantic and natural.

His kiss was incomparably overbearing, strategically besieging the inside of her mouth, pressing on her until there was nowhere to flee to. She had no choice and was forced to respond to his passion.

The surroundings were silent and quiet. An ambiguous aura burst forth into the sky of the desolate night.

The faint, warm, summer grass smell that was distinctively from Nangong Liuyun's body drew near her nose, carrying an opium-like, sinfully strong allure, making her entire spirit tremble.

At this time.

Su Luo's mind was completely blank, she forgot to resist and lost all rational thoughts. She lost herself and practically lost all control, becoming intoxicated with the tender, homey feeling he wove. She sank deeply into it and could not free herself.

Nangong Liuyun's coarse, wild and overbearing gale-like stormy kiss began to calm down. It softened and became a breeze-like drizzle that was soft and silky. It was also as gentle as the touch of a dragonfly skimming the water's surface.

As if a long, long time had passed.

Only then did Nangong Liuyun reluctantly leave the corner of her lips that made people want to commit a crime. Only his pair of large hands was still tenderly cupping her very small cheeks. He was earnestly and

carefully staring at her. That pair of demonically charming, red-rimmed phoenix eyes blurred in passing for a split second.

The surrounding were quiet.

There was only the sound of their slightly chaotic gasps for breath.

The bright moonlight cast a disproportionate shadow on the ground. The wind outside the window blew gently. Now, inside the room, there was a strange, flirtatious feeling of the calm before the storm.

No one was willing to break this quiet mood.

“You...went too far!” Su Luo angrily uttered in rebuke with a displeased expression of having been violated.

Originally, she thought her voice would sound wrathful, but the matter that made it even more difficult for her indignation was that her voice now sounded soft, weak and lacking strength. It was hoarse, deep and low, as if trapped by lust and hard to extricate from herself.

Rather than sounding like an angry rebuke, it sounded more like wanting to resist while still welcoming the blame.

This kind of tone made even Su Luo herself unable to continue listening to it, she turned her head away and gradually adjusted her disordered mood.

The corner of Nangong Liuyun’s mouth lifted into a smile, he unhurriedly tidied up her conspicuously messy hair. His languid movement seemed a little blurred, “Silly Luo Luo, are you this fond of this kind kissing you?”

Su Luo’s previous breath choked back in her throat.

Chapter 267: Romance in Prince Jin's Manor (3)

This was what you call her liking it? It was clearly forced on her okay?

Su Luo's eyes were as cold as the water in autumn, and full of indignation. She grinded out everything word by word: "Nangong Liuyun, you better not be flaunting it just because you got away with taking cheap advantage of me."

Having already gotten away with taking cheap advantage and being secretly happy was enough, but to actually come and flaunt it, this would just provoke more fury.

Nangong Liuyun's strong and powerful arms took the opportunity to encircle her, drawing Su Luo in front of him into his embrace. He had a pleased-with-himself expression and his tone was smooth: "You still aren't willing to admit it? Just a moment ago, who was it that clung to this king and wouldn't let go? Such a bashful little thing."

Su Luo's face was scarlet from holding back. Her fist smashed towards Nangong Liuyun's chest with a fiendish and monstrous expression: "If you are seeking death, just say so. Don't be so subtle."

Nangong Liuyun's pitch black eyes flashed with a trace of being pleased with himself. He hugged Su Luo even tighter to him, pasting her entire body to his and not leaving a tiny seam in-between them. He calmly and composedly said, "My family's Luo Luo is the one who would hate to let go. If this king dies, then you must accompany this king to die together."

Su Luo coldly snorted: "Such beautiful wishful thinking, who would accompany you to die together? In any case, that person is not me."

"Being hard-mouthed." Nangong Liuyun leaned over and kissed the edge of her soft lips. Inch by inch, he lightly, gently and softly kissed her.

His actions were exquisite and tender, compared to before, which was the kind of plundering like the blast of torrential rain, they were completely different methods.

Su Luo instinctively wanted to dodge, but anything that Nangong Liuyun wanted to do, how could he leave it unfinished?

One could only see Nangong Liuyun placing both of her hands behind her back. His other hand cupped the curvature of her fair, soft and lovable chin. He greedily sampled the smell that belonged only to her.

There was nowhere for Su Luo to escape to.

In all fairness, her heart consider his smell to be amazing. That kind of smell which was like the warm spring grass when cherry blossoms bloomed in March could intoxicate a person. Dazzling, giddy and swoon-worthy, twisting and turning to nibble away deep into her bone with its ecstasy. It was as if just by touching, it would taint you and make you an addict, never willing to stop.

Slowly, he let her go, caressing her prominently outlined, ravished red lips. The corner of Nangong Liuyun's mouth curved up in satisfaction. His phoenix eyes were content and lazy like a leopard's: "This is the first time this king has the benefit of enjoying, afterwards, only this king will be able to enjoy it, memorized it yet?"

Seeing the satisfied Nangong Liuyun with his phoenix eyes slightly closed, a furious feeling of having choked back being wronged for a long time, all of a sudden streaked across Su Luo's heart.

Then she sneered and said: "Nangong Liuyun, you are rather too naive, okay?" Su Luo pointed to her own ravished red lips which started to curve into an enigmatic grim smile: "This here, how could it have been enjoyed only by you alone?"

Once these words were out, the tranquil atmosphere was as if cold frost had descended. In a flash, the temperature dropped to as low as an icehouse's.

The air in the atmosphere immediately condensed into ice and frost, it was bone-chillingly cold.

Nangong Liuyun's deep and distant eyes momentarily squeezed out icy and strict rays of light. His incomparably handsome face became clouded

and shrouded in a layer of icy frost. From head to toe, he was producing and scattering a terrifying aura.

His serene expression now embodied a scathing aura of death, savage and reeking of blood. He ruthlessly and very darkly glared at Su Luo. That pair of eyes that was brimming with cockiness just a moment ago now burst forth with a chilliness that would stop a person's beating heart.

In this split second, a feeling of vexation flashed through Su Luo's heart.

However, she really never expected that Nangong Liuyun's reaction would be this large...It was merely a kiss, he would actually care about it this much? If he knew about her joining the romantic dating scene in the modern era and playing according to those rules, wouldn't he have gone insane from fury?

Su Luo's heart was a little uneasy, suddenly, she felt that she lacked some confidence.

However, what was she to be afraid of? Also, who was she to him? Why should she allow him to control her every move?

Thinking up to here, Su Luo became full of confidence. She bravely confronted Nangong Liuyun's murderous-looking gaze.

Chapter 268: Romance in Prince Jin's Manor (4)

At this moment, both were sharply opposing each other, with neither prepared to give an inch. They were both fiercely glaring at each other, neither was willing to be outdone.

“Who else?” Nangong Liuyun’s phoenix eyes were half-narrowed dangerously. His eyes had a kind of chilliness that would stop a person’s heart from beating. A pair of bloodthirsty pupils firmly stared at Su Luo, like a berserk beast.

Su Luo’s heart was a little lacking in confidence, but her face hardly showed any weakness. She bravely retorted back: “Why would it concern you? Is it something you can control?”

This sentence was as if she had suddenly poked at a hornet’s nest!

Nangong Liuyun’s eyes were like a sharp blade curved from a millennium old block of ice, ruthlessly launched at Su Luo. His furious thoughts grew without restraint, stressing each word, he said: “You, say that again one more time.”

Su Luo had a little guilty conscience, but having arrived at this juncture, whoever showed weakness would stand on the losing side. Therefore, Su Luo bravely lifted up her chin, she unblinkingly returned his glare with a glare: “My affairs have nothing to do with you. Before it was unrelated to you, now it’s unrelated to you, and in the future, it will be even more unrelated to you!”

Nangong Liuyun’s darkening face was about to explode like a tempest at any moment, and his eyes flashed with a bloodthirsty frost.

Now, the moon in the sky was hidden among a thick layer of clouds. All of a sudden, a flash of lightning streaked past. Following close behind, the rumbling of thunder started to sound in the silence of the night.

The weather at this moment suddenly changed.

A gale-like wind bellowed and heavy torrential rain poured down.

Lightning flashed and thunder rumbled, the sky that was clear suddenly become cloudy, shining upon the side of Nangong Liuyun's matchless handsome face. It made him look even more malicious and sinister. He looked so cruel that people wouldn't dare to look straight at him.

Suddenly, his lanky and jade-like fingers grabbed and pinched Su Luo's throat!

A kind of panic-stricken feeling of having her breathing cut off started to spread through Su Luo's heart.

However, Su Luo did not beg for forgiveness. She merely tried to break open his hand through sheer obstinacy, using all her strength.

However, the level disparity was that obvious, the contrast in strength could be seen at a glance. How could the second ranked Su Luo be the seventh ranked Nangong Liuyun's opponent?

Still even more so, the Nangong Liuyun right now had sunk straight into a rash, ruthless state of mind. He was even more unwilling to back off and let go.

No matter how hard Su Luo tried, she could not pry apart his hand. On the contrary, because of Su Luo's stubborn resistance, Nangong Liuyun's strong and powerful five fingers were like an iron hook, the more she struggled, the tighter it became!

It got so tight that it could almost cut off Su Luo's neck.

Her throat continued to ache as if it was burning, she couldn't breathe in fresh air and her entire face swelled, turning red. She painfully gasped for breath but could not inhale even a thread of air. It was completely cut off by Nangong Liuyun's pair of large hands.

Her consciousness become more and more fuzzy...Su Luo felt that her entire body was light as a feather, floating to and fro as if her soul was about to fly away.

Just when Su Luo's vision became fuzzy, a thick shadow leaned over and

bent down. With an unparalleled gesture, he strongly and overbearingly occupied her red lips. A mouthful of fresh air, like strands of silk, slid into her suffocated lungs.

The delirious Su Luo clutched at the final straw that could save her life, why would she be willing to let go?

He strongly, wantonly moved around in her mouth. She indifferently replenished the air essential for her survival from his mouth.

She allowed him to come and go freely, no matter what, she could not oppose him.

The two of them hugged tightly close together, each taking what he or she needed.

It was only after a long, long time, did that pair of large, lanky hands tightly pinching at her throat finally start to shift away. Only, his expression was still as bloodthirsty as before. It was merciless and icy cold to the bone.

“Luo Luo, be obedient from now on, you mustn’t be this naughty again.” Nangong Liuyun slowly caressed Su Luo’s red, swelling lips that had been sucked on. The corner of his mouth, little by little, hooked into a devilishly charming and alluring smile. However, that smile never reached his eyes, his eyes were as ice-cold as before, so inhumane.

This man....was simply too terrible.

Chapter 269: Romance in Prince Jin's Manor (5)

Su Luo, with trepidation and lingering fear, looked at this man, and unable to suppress it, she took a step back.

This step was like stepping away from the abyss.

The smile at the corner of Nangong Liuyun's mouth become increasingly gorgeous. He caressed Su Luo's pair of pink tender cheeks, as if explaining something for Su Luo to listen to, but also seemed to be speaking to himself: "If I snap off the wings of a phoenix, would it still be a phoenix?"

His voice was like a breeze and gentle rain, playing down everything. However, when it reached Su Luo's ears, she felt fearful and alarmed in the face of disaster.

She would rather see him vent in violent fury and use a murderous gaze full of ice to look at her, than see him like this with a smiling expression that never reached his eyes, trying to fool himself with words. This kind of him made her alarmed and scared.

She cannot provoke him further, she really must not.

Su Luo silently looked at him, not saying a word.

Nangong Liuyun smiled, his smile was as tender and gentle as water. He briskly pulled on Su Luo's hand, leading her to walk towards the bed. He lovingly and indulgently rubbed the black hair on her head, "The time is late, Luo girl, you should keep this king company in the same bed."

After saying this, he didn't allow her to refuse and put her on top of the bed. Soon after, he turned himself over and also got onto the bed.

His movements were gentle, but also carried a strong force that would not tolerate resistance.

Su Luo attempted to refuse, but discovered she was simply unable to decline.

This temperamental man with huge mood swings! Just a moment ago, he was violently raging as if he wanted to kill everyone in the entire world. Now, his expression was once again all smiles, she really didn't know which was the real him.

Su Luo's heart let out a sigh of aggravation.

Since she was unable to refuse, then she had no other choice but to accept. After all, it was not like anything would really happen in bed. It was merely sleeping on the same bed and nothing more.

Su Luo simply lay flat on top of the embroidered quilt, afterwards, she rolled around and wrapped herself in the quilt like a plump, cocooned silkworm. Then she rolled on the bed towards the wall and inclined towards the side. She faced inside, with her body stretched out straight.

Su Luo's actions were done smoothly, without a half second pause. In a blink of an eye, she had completed her movements.

Nangong Liuyun was simply dumbstruck as he watched this scene in front of him.

A long time later, he finally leaned over her body and started to chuckle.

The more he chuckled, the less he was able to repress his laughter. Finally, he was laughing so hard that tears almost came out.

His little Luo Luo was simply too cute, she would go as far as bundling herself up to resemble a cocooned silkworm~~~

Su Luo irritatedly rolled to a ninety degree angle to be face-to-face with him as she glared at him, "The night is getting darker, why haven't you quickly lie down to sleep? What are you laughing at!"

However, since Nangong Liuyun could laugh out loud, Su Luo's could relax her highly alerted heart from before.

Compared to the sinister Nangong Liuyun from just a moment ago, who was like an Asura that had walked out of hell, the him right now, although he was abominable, seemed much cuter.

Nangong Liuyun spoilingly and lovingly rubbed her little head, his tone

appeared to be careless, “Little girl, you think that being bundled like this, then this king would be unable to deal with you?”

If he really wanted to deal with her, why would he regard this very small embroidered quilt as a hindrance? In the time it took him to lift his hand, he would have torn it.

Su Luo’s heart went ‘thump’, she become somewhat afraid of the consequences. She shakingly and falteringly extended out her little head and sent a quick glare at Nangong Liuyun. This asshole wouldn’t really want to do something right?

Probably because there was something in her expression, or it could have been that the manner she extended out her head was too ridiculous, the laughter in Nangong Liuyun’s eyes became even stronger. He stretched out his hand, those slender fingers flicked once on top of her head.

Both of Su Luo’s hands were wrapped in the quilt and could not rub her head that hurt from his flick that could explode a chestnut. She could only use her watery eyes to glare at him accusingly: “The high and mighty prince unexpectedly would be this stingy? Didn’t I only use one of your quilts? Way too stingy!”

This girl’s ability to avoid the important details and dwell on the minor ones was really not a little skilled. Nangong Liuyun took pity on her and his slender fingers rubbed her forehead. His finger seized the opportunity to lightly brush her lips.

Su Luo was stumped for words.

Chapter 270: Romance in Prince Jin's Manor (6)

His finger was warm and soft as jade, it lightly brushed by like a feather. It was numbing and tingling, making her itch from the soles of her feet to her heart.

Nangong Liuyun saw her reaction, and the smile in his eyes became even more concentrated. He lowered his head, with his lips almost touching hers.

Su Luo wanted to move back, but discovered to her sorrow that her entire body was bundled in the quilt, unable to move.

The hot air that Nangong Liuyun breathed out, landed onto her face, almost as if it was touching her lips. He said in a low voice: "A dead duck's mouth is hard, here, apart from this king, no one had ever touched it before."

Ultimately, he still lightly pecked at Su Luo's soft, red lips.

Once again, he took advantage of her!

Su Luo glowered at him.

Nangong Liuyun raised an eyebrow in a philander manner: "Just this, and you are impatient? Now, it is still the prelude, tonight, the night is very long—" While pinching both of Su Luo's pink tender cheeks, his smile became even wider.

Although his tone seemed careless, the idea it conveyed was nakedly dripping with blood.

Hearing this, Su Luo only felt her hair stand on ends, with her back going cold.

This man with evil taste! He would torment her in this way and had actually told her that this was merely a prelude and nothing more. Nothing more...then what would follow this? Su Luo wished that tonight would be over in a hurry, so change would come with breakfast in the

daytime.

Just as the saying went, whatever you owe, you must not owe a debt for a favor, because this demanded repayment in flesh.

No wonder when the servants in Prince Jin's Manor saw him, it was as if every one of them had seen a ghost, they were so afraid that they were terrified. They were not only afraid of him, but also of his influence and strength, right? This man, by birth alone, had the capital to make people despair and become panic-stricken.

Tonight...What would he do?

Instinctively, Su Luo was a little scared. She wanted to turn around and shrink back into her quilt, like a turtle withdrawing back into its shell.

However, Nangong Liuyun was a step ahead of her, she also didn't know how he moved. He merely grabbed the corner of the quilt firmly and casually tugged, then Su Luo's entire body was like a meatball, automatically rolling into his embrace.

Without waiting for Su Luo to turn and leave, Nangong Liuyun had already lowered his body and seized her lips. His breath assaulted her senses like a dense mist around her, teasing her heart.

Once Su Luo became aware, she used all her strength to push him away. What she never expected was that this push actually made him reel away.

When did Nangong Liuyun become this weak?

The sound of thunder erupted outside the window. Pea-sized droplets of rain came down in buckets. The sound of pouring rain echoed violently during this period.

Lightning flashed, thunder rolled and the rumbling sounds were never-ending.

The lightning that flashed by, in an instant, lit up the room like daytime. It shone upon Nangong Liuyun's face, and Su Luo saw that his eyebrows and forehead were slightly knotted.

Su Luo watched him, thought about it, and her entire body curled back into the embroidered quilt. She withdrew her entire body into the quilt, only leaving her pair of clear, black and large eyes unblinkingly watching Nangong Liuyun.

This asshole cared most about his reputation, having been pushed away by her like this, perhaps he would fly into a rage out of humiliation?

Yet, outside of Su Luo's expectations, Nangong Liuyun not only didn't once again ruthlessly pounce on her, he slowly turned over and instead half-reclined down on the side. He pulled up the quilt to cover himself with both hands behind his back, and lazily cast her a quick glance: "Do you feel that you could escape me tonight?"

Su Luo pursed her lips, as if thinking about it while looking at him.

Something was wrong.

This asshole had always been the action type, actions were more powerful than words. At this moment, he was actually speaking arrogantly. Although actions-wise, he had clearly already given up... What was going on?

Su Luo, who examined things down to the smallest details, could make out something doubtful at once. When the lightning flashed by, Su Luo's gaze was looking at Nangong Liuyun's complexion. She clearly saw that Nangong Liuyun's brows were wrinkled ferociously, appearing as if he was suffering a lot of pain.

But he hasn't been injured... Su Luo secretly felt this was strange in her heart.

Chapter 271: Romance in Prince Jin's Manor (7)

Nangong Liuyun saw Su Luo looking at him, lifting his eyebrows, he devilishly charmingly smirked at her. He lazily said: "Want the woman to take the lead? Okay, this king will give you a chance, come."

Shameless! A man without boundaries! Would not taking advantage of her when speaking kill him?

Su Luo fiercely glared at him, but the Nangong Liuyun right now suddenly blinked his eyes, his forehead was coated in a layer sweat.

"Nangong, Are you—" Su Luo felt that something was fishy, she unrolled the quilt and shifted towards where Nangong Liuyun was.

Nangong Liuyun waved his hand, and his smile widened. He downplayed everything, saying: "It's nothing, just a little old illness. Once it's here, it will be sore for a short while."

Old illness? Making Nangong Liuyun call it an old illness, what kind of old wound would it be?

When the time comes it would hurt for a while. When the time comes, don't tell me, after a period of time, it would start hurting, something that comes chronically?

A touch of doting feeling flashed through Su Luo's heart. She could not imagine the kind of pain that could change Nangong Liuyun's complexion, how painful must it be...Momentarily, she was at a complete loss, she wasn't sure what she should do that would be good.

Nangong Liuyun was on his side, being supported on one hand. He smilingly watched her.

However, Su Luo could clearly see the cold sweat on his forehead rushing out to form droplets. His chest and back were both soaked through with cold sweat. He smiled just like in the past, but the smile felt kind of lifeless.

“You—” Su Luo wanted to ask him if he had painkiller drugs or something similar, but on second thought, even with Nangong Liuyun’s strength, if he was still unable to restrain the pain, then what was the use of painkillers?

Nangong Liuyun suddenly shut his eyes, he turned around and pulled the quilt to cover himself, “Enough, it’s getting late. If you don’t want to sleep here, then go out and look for Ling Feng. He will arrange everything well for you.”

His tone sounded somewhat rushed, as if enduring something silently. He used the quilt to cover his entire person, so his voice sounded muffled.

Su Luo was unable to see his expression clearly, but seeing his curled up body, with his back arched and the quilt appearing to be shaking, it seemed as if it was very painful.

Su Luo had a distracted and amazed expression, her heart had a fit of unrest.

In the end, what was wrong with Nangong Liuyun? Such a strong, overbearing and insufferably arrogant man, how could he suffer so much pain until he was like this?

Moreover, seeing him like this, it was as if this old illness had always caused him complications, flaring up periodically.

Su Luo hadn’t left since the beginning, she sat up with both hands linked together, holding her knees. Her face was slanted and was watching Nangong Liuyun all along.

Nangong Liuyun sank into a deep sleep, the quilt that covered his face slid to the side. It revealed that handsome, sweat-covered, pale face.

Outside, the gale storm erupted, in this kind of weather, if the sweat was not wiped dry, it was very easy to catch a cold.

Su Luo thought about it, climbed down the bed, and walked out quietly on tiptoe.

Outside the door, there was always servants standing there, waiting.

Under Su Luo's instructions, a basin of hot water was very quickly fetched, in addition to a folded, snow-white, embroidered towel.

"It will be fine, I will go in by myself. You people continue to keep watch here." With one short sentence, Su Luo dismissed the servants. She personally carried the basin of hot water into the room.

Nangong Liuyun, this kind of strong-minded man, certainly wouldn't want others to see this weak side of himself.

Su Luo set the jade basin on top of the table, wrung the towel dry, and gently wiped clean Nangong Liuyun's face that was covered in sweat.

Nangong Liuyun brows were pinched tightly, and his complexion was terrifyingly pale.

Even though before, she was itching to swat him dead, now seeing him like this, a trace of care and concern streaked across Su Luo's heart. Her finger involuntarily stroked his face, gently sliding towards the space between his eyebrows.

He seemed to have relaxed a little.

Doing something within her abilities for him, Su Luo felt very happy.

Chapter 272: Romance in Prince Jin's Manor (8)

However, there wasn't enough time for her to be happy before her hands were grabbed by the him who was sleeping. He pulled her to him. Even though he was still in pain and still fast asleep, his strength was as astonishingly great as before.

Su Luo simply had no time to react, before her entire body had already fallen into his embrace. She was heavily pressed on top of his body.

Nangong Liuyun gave a muffled groan as she knocked into him, but he once again firmly hugged her to him. He then turned over and went back into a deep sleep.

This time, Nangong Liuyun merely hugged her, holding her close, and didn't make any other movements.

His arms were strong and powerful, as hard as iron clamps. Several times, Su Luo wanted to pry open his fingers but her efforts were to no avail. She was completely unable to move him even the slightest bit.

Nangong Liuyun seemed to be submerged in a deep sleep. His breathing was long and continuous, only his eyebrows were still slightly pinched.

Su Luo stopped struggling, a trace of a tender sentiment that she herself wasn't aware of flashed through the gaze she used to look at him.

This man, suffering so much pain like this and still being able to sleep, was very rare. How could she have the heart to startle him awake with noise?

Su Luo pulled up the quilt and wrapped it around him completely. Afterwards, in his embrace, she found a comfortable position and raised her head to look at his face.

Long, thick eyelashes, handsome straight nose, thin red lips, and his facial features were exquisite. He was like a masterpiece sculpture delicately carved by a grandmaster-level sculptor. He was so handsome, it

was beyond compare.

Even though he was asleep as before, it was peaceful one now. His forehead successfully knotted into the Chinese character for river. Recalling his incomparable strength; eminence, and unapproachable identity and status, the place nearest to Su Luo's heart would flash with a trace of cherishing affection.

Suddenly, a divine light flashed through Su Luo's mind.

She suddenly remembered that she had forgotten a very important thing.

Still remember that time when the little divine dragon looked at her, not wanting to let go, and was innocently deceived by her to be by her side? That's right, the Celestial Spirit Water.

Since the Celestial Spirit Water had such a huge attractiveness for the little divine dragon, then it was sufficient to illustrate that top-of-the-line treasure. Only, she didn't know if it would be helpful in treating Nangong Liuyun's pain.

However, his situation couldn't be worse than what it was right now.

Su Luo took out a very small cup of Celestial Spirit Water from her space. She held it very carefully, then she whispered in a very, very soft voice: "Nangong, wake up."

"Ah." Nangong Liuyun hugged her tightly, sleepily letting out a sound of agreement.

Su Luo, once again, very, very carefully pushed him: "Come, drink a little water. Maybe it will make you a little more comfortable."

Nangong Liuyun, in a state of half asleep and half awake, cutely and obediently opened his mouth.

Su Luo carefully fed him half of the little cup of Celestial Spirit water for him to drink.

Su Luo didn't dare to give him too much at once. She was afraid something would go wrong.

After drinking all the water, Nangong Liuyun once again went back into deep sleep. Only, he was still hugging Su Luo as before, not letting go.

Su Luo used her sleeves to gently wipe away the water stain at the corner of his mouth a few times. Again, she carefully observed his complexion.

Didn't know how much time had passed, but his pinched eyebrows finally started to smooth out. Suddenly, his expression didn't seem to be in that much pain anymore.

Seeing this, Su Luo was very happy. She single-handedly supported her chin and was all smiles as she looked at him.

Outside, the rain came down increasingly heavier.

The thunder rumbled continuously.

In this man's embrace, Su Luo unconsciously fell into a deep sleep.

This sleep, Su Luo slept very heavily. By the time she woke up, it was already late morning.

Opening her eyes, she calmly looked at the ceiling. Last night's memories rose like the tide and rushed out.

Nangong's teasing, Nangong's fury, Nangong's pain...One scene after another came thick and fast, stuffing her sober head full almost to the point of bursting.

The last memory was of his smoothed out handsome face.

Su Luo suddenly sat up, when she turned her head to look, the bed already didn't have that man's silhouette.

Chapter 273: Romance in Prince Jin's Manor (9)

This man was born into high status, and his martial arts cultivation was unparalleled. His power almost overflowed into the heavens, while his entire body was an enigma. This made people puzzled and also gave birth to a sense of curiosity in their hearts.

Su Luo stretched lazily. She dilly-dallied for a good while before getting up to leave the bed.

She asked a servant, and found out Nangong Liuyun had indeed left very early this morning. He had only made it clear that she should obediently stay inside the manor.

He had left first thing in the morning? Don't know if his body was still in pain or not...Su Luo thought while eating breakfast.

After finishing breakfast, Ling Feng automatically appeared in front of her.

Ling Feng saw Su Luo, his mouth lifted a little. He shot her a glance that was neither cold nor hot. He held his sword and silently stood at the side.

Ling Feng never expected that the boy servant from yesterday, after washing clean, was actually Su Luo. Now, he was somewhat speechlessly looking at the sky. He was just saying that that secretive little boy servant was giving him an odd feeling. So, as it turned out, his gut feeling wasn't mistaken.

"Where did Nangong go? When will he return?" Su Luo turned sideways while walking to ask Ling Feng.

"His Highness's whereabouts have always been kept secret. It's better that Miss Su doesn't ask." Even asking was a waste of time, the normally indifferent Ling Feng added this sentence in his heart.

Su Luo was just about to roll her eyes when Ling Feng once again added another sentence in a timely manner, "His Highness said, if the fourth

Miss Su woke up in the morning and missed him urgently, might as well take her to the Western Grove courtyard to sit around a while. That courtyard has His Highness's portraits."

A breath was stifled in Su Luo's throat.

This Nangong Liuyun! Who missed him? She was merely asking casually without thinking about it!

Su Luo unhappily glared at Ling Feng: "Such a conceited and arrogant guy. He really think he is a peacock, spreading his tail, bewitching everyone. And also to miss him urgently, I truly have nothing to say to that, not going."

Ling Feng's mouth rose a little, in the end he did not respond.

Able to assess his home's Highness this way without endangering their life, there was only this person in front of his eyes, that didn't even know or appreciated it, the fourth Miss Su.

Ling Feng's expression remained unperturbed: "Since Miss Su won't go to the study, then you should deal with these account books."

Ling Feng waved his hand, immediately, a row of servants approached in a line. Every one of them had both hands holding very thick accounting books that were piled up so high, it was blocking their line of sight. Their footsteps were shaky and swaying, it looked as if it was very dangerous.

Su Luo looked at those account books, then lifted her eyes to look at Ling Feng with suspicion, opened her mouth and stammered: "What do you mean deal with these account books? Speak human language."

Both of Ling Feng's hand was holding onto his sword, his indifferent face was calm as he deemphasized what he said: "His Highness made clear, these things are all matters his future princess must do. Since you now have nothing to do, then just deal with all of this."

Su Luo smiled a smile that was not quite a smile, and while casting him a glance, she unhurriedly said: "You also said that this things are matters the future princess must handle. Why should this Miss look after it? I'm not going to meddle in affairs that are not part of my position."

Ling Feng's face that always seemed to be have nerve paralysis was now hooked into a rare, faint smile. Towards the servants holding the accounts books swaying left and right, he coldly snorted, saying: "Before His Highness left, what he instructed, do you still remember?"

A row of six servants all said in unison: "We remember His Highness said that Miss Su is already His Highness's woman. She is the future Princess Jin, her position is guaranteed and should get sincere treatment in this house!"

Ling Feng satisfiedly nodded his head. His gaze landed on Su Luo's face, light as a feather. He merely raised an eyebrow and did not speak.

A breath seemed to be stifled in Su Luo's chest.

That guy who ruined her reputation!

Why say she was already his woman? Clearly they hadn't done anything okay?!

Fancy that last night, she was still worried about his illness, so extremely worried that even in the middle of the night, she still couldn't sleep. Later, she even took out Celestial Spirit Water for him to drink. Was this how he repaid her?

Chapter 274: Romance in Prince Jin's Manor (10)

“Princess, these account books...” There were many account books, it was very heavy, and the six servants carrying them were panting. Their hands and feet swung to and fro, but without Su Luo's orders, they simply wouldn't dare to put down these account books.

Su Luo snorted heavily: “What princess? Don't just shout out something erroneously. Don't you know it will ruin a person's innocence?”

“Yes, without His Highness's command, we wouldn't dare to call out inappropriate names.” The six servants replied in unison, “However... imperial concubine princess, these account books...”

Su Luo simply had nothing more to say. They had just agreed to not shout out titles erroneously. What did these mouths call her again?

“Move all of these account books out, who likes to look at them, then let them look at it. In any case, I won't look at them.” Su Luo impatiently waved her hand, it was not like she was Princess Jin. Why should she become a stand-in and help him take care of the miscellaneous stuff in the manor?

The six servants' gaze simultaneously looked at Ling Feng.

Ling Feng waved his hand, indicating that they should leave.

The six servants uniformly bowed and said to Su Luo in unison: “We solemnly comply with Princess's orders. Us servants ask to be excused.”

Su Luo was about to scowl at them.

Without waiting for her to flare-up, the six servants, carrying the account books which were half a person in height, quickly slipped away. Where was that trembling and swaying that they had before, a feeling as if they were frail and about to fall over any second?

Su Luo inevitably was dumbfounded. This Prince Jin's Royal Manor, every single one of the servants all had practiced the martial arts move

Ling Bo Wei Bu, right? How could their kung fu skill at running for their life be this powerful?

“Princess...” Ling Feng said one sentence and was interrupted by Su Luo’s wave of a hand.

Su Luo snappily glared at him: “What? Even you have come to make fun of me?”

“Wouldn’t dare.” Even though Ling Feng claimed that he wouldn’t dare, his indifferent expression still didn’t have a trace of humility that a bodyguard ought to have.

Su Luo’s eyebrow rose slightly, she smiled faintly while casting Ling Feng a quick glance. She calmly said with a slight anticipation: “That’s right, Ling Feng, do you still remember the last time we made a bet?”

She did not believe that even this wouldn’t scare Ling Feng into leaving.

Sure enough, Ling Feng’s expression immediately changed. He anxiously looked at Su Luo, saying: “The fourth Miss Su should play nicely in this manor. All of a sudden, I remembered before His Highness left, he had instructed me to handle a few things that were urgent. Thus, I ask to be excused first.”

“Hey, the last time’s bet was about—” Su Luo hadn’t finished speaking before Ling Feng’s figure had already disappeared from inside the room. His speed was as fast as lightning, disappearing in the blink of an eye.

Seeing Ling Feng’s scared and anxious rear view fleeing, Su Luo let out a “pffft” sound of laughter.

Last time, because they had urgently needed green-colored crystal stones to save Nangong Liuyun, in a moment of desperation, Ling Feng had made a bet with Su Luo. If she could collect all fifty or equivalent green-colored crystal stones, then Ling Feng would go and become her personal bodyguard.

The result was that she naturally won the bet, however Ling Feng, this asshole, seemed as if he had completely forgotten about this bet. His face was as taut as before and continued to ignore paying this bet, coming and

going freely.

The people inside the room had all fled, leaving only Su Luo behind, by herself.

Here was the inside of Nangong Liuyun's study, normally, other people were not allowed to enter. Only Su Luo was not subjected to this restriction.

On top of the bookshelf were rows and rows of books.

Su Luo, who was deeply bored, picked up a book in passing. She swept a glance at the cover and it was actually 《Elementary Apothecary Book》.

In a split second, Su Luo's eyes suddenly shone brightly.

She still remembered that before, inside Elder Zi Huo's cave dwelling, she obtained that book that all the Apothecaries in the world dreamed of finding, the 《Obscure Pill Recipes》.

That 《Obscure Pill Recipes》 was Elder Zi Huo's personal work. It recorded his lifetime's knowledge and experience in refining pills from recipes. Inside, it also contained an appendix with Primeval Pill Recipes that had already been lost in this era.

It was a pity that although 《Obscure Pill Recipes》 was great, yet, it ended up in Su Luo's hands.

During that time, Elder Zi Huo was the continent's only Grandmaster level Apothecary. His level was so high that people could only look up with admiration, worship and deep reverence, making it hard for people to forget this predecessor.

Chapter 275: Romance in Prince Jin's Manor (11)

The 《Obscure Pill Recipes》left by Elder Zi Huo included his lifetime worth of studies, but because he was too great, it was to the extent that the book he left behind was very abstruse. At the very least, she needed to be an Intermediate Apothecary to be able to understand a little of what was written.

Not to mention, Su Luo was a novice who hadn't even set foot into the threshold of an Apothecary. The her right now possessed a mountain of treasures, but no matter what, she couldn't find the key to enter it. This kind of taste like that of a castle in the air was really difficult to bear.

However, now this 《Elementary Apothecary Book》 right in front of her just so happened to be able to resolve the predicament that Su Luo was faced with.

Recalling Nangong Liuyun suffering from that kind of pain last night, Su Luo's heart suddenly had a notion. If she could raise her Apothecary level, maybe she could cure Nangong Liuyun's old illness.

Having thought of things up to here, Su Luo, with single-minded devotion, started to thumb through that 《Elementary Apothecary Book》.

This type of basic book paid more attention to explaining the theory and analyzing the Apothecary system. Su Luo had always been smart with practically a photographic memory, and adding her single-minded devotion on top of that, time passed in a flash while she was studying.

When Su Luo rubbed her tired and dry eyes while standing up to stretch, she discovered a man was standing at the doorway.

Today's Nangong Liuyun was dressed in a black brocade robe, his figure was tall and lean. His phoenix eyes were narrowed slightly, dark as ink and deep as a bottomless pool. It was domineering, and at the same time, full of a noble aura. His thin lips were dark red, moist and hooked into a demonically charming smile like a scarlet cluster of amaryllis, so alluring

and enticing.

He stood unmoving at the doorway, the sunlight shone onto his whole body, making it radiate a faint halo. Even though he was just silently watching her, part of his inherent arrogance, nobility and domineering aura basically made it impossible for people to ignore his existence.

He merely watched Su Luo with an amiable manner that was light as clouds and gentle as the wind. However, he still gave off a kind of indiscernible oppressive feeling. Encountering that pair of charming, beautiful eyes that hypnotized all living things, Su Luo found that her own heart was throbbing uncontrollably.

Evildoer, he indeed deserved to be called an evildoer!

Just by appearing, he would capture all the brilliance from the surroundings, as if all the splendor would gather on his body at this time.

Nangong Liuyun, dressed in an elegant, black-colored brocade robe, slowly walked towards Su Luo.

Finally, his tall body stopped in front of Su Luo. A devilish radiance started to float to the surface of his beautiful pair of eyes. With a dazzlingly beautiful and devilishly charming manner, he unmovingly stared at Su Luo. From the beginning, the corner of his mouth had a wicked smile, "Looking until you are struck dumb? You like the king this much?"

Su Luo suddenly returned to her senses and irritatedly rolled her eyes: "What rubbish are you saying? Who likes you?"

Would this guy die if he didn't make fun of her? Every time, it was the same trick.

Nangong Liuyun smiled shallowly, his gaze cast a look at the book in her hand, "Elementary Apothecary book? That's right, our family's Luo girl indeed has the figure of a gifted Apothecary. Not cultivating it would be a pity."

Speaking of this, Su Luo's heart suddenly moved, she quietly stared at Nangong Liuyun, then with a clear and cold voice, said: "What's the

matter with you last night? Old illness....is it very serious?"

Nangong Liuyun's long arm, in one move, encircled Su Luo to his chest. He lowered his head and smilingly looked at her. "Is this king's little Luo Luo concerned? Am I right?"

Su Luo turned her face away and muttered: "Who's concerned? It was only because previously, I didn't know and was suddenly scared by your illness. Why don't you tell me what's it all about in the end? Aren't you Prince Jin? Couldn't you find an Apothecary to treat you?"

Nangong Liuyun's lips were pursed while he smilingly looked at Su Luo. Strands of bright and beautiful sunlight landed on his bright eyes, like the light and shadows now flowing smoothly. It was resplendent and gorgeous.

"Speak ,ah, what are you looking at." Su Luo annoyedly pushed at his strong-as-iron body.

Chapter 276: Elementary Apothecary (1)

Nangong Liuyun smiled until sound came out: “Hard-mouthed girl, still saying you don’t care about this king. Look at you being so anxious, you just said a bunch of words, and normally, when this king wants to talk to you, it’s difficult.”

Su Luo also realized that she was actually anxious on his behalf. A blush from shame flashed across her face. She feigned calmness and slanted her head away, pretending as if she hadn’t heard a thing.

Nangong Liuyun loved this kind of bashfulness of hers to death. His expression was like the cherry blossoms in March, splendid and bright, as he deeply and charmingly looked at her. The corner of his mouth contained a light smiling expression. His Luo girl was just this stubborn and cute, truly, he liked her more and more.

Both figures were nestled up against each other, standing quietly, and time seemed to have stood still.

Time was good and still, life was peaceful.

This kind of ambiguous scene, it appeared as if between them, there was really some kind of relationship.

A frenetic feeling flashed through Su Luo’s heart, she unconsciously pushed away Nangong Liuyun. Her gaze landed on the 《Elementary Apothecary Book》 on the ground. Her eyes moved slightly and decided to divert Nangong Liuyun’s attention.

“Nangong Liuyun, your illness really can’t be treated?” Su Luo softly asked.

Nangong Liuyun looked at her deeply and charmingly, understatedly saying: “ It’s not something that can’t be treated, only these charlatans are too useless. My family’s little Luo Luo, on the other hand, is determined to treat the old illness of this king’s?”

“Stop rambling on incoherently, what level of Apothecary is needed to cure you?” Su Luo knew he usually wasn’t serious, even when talking

about an old illness. He was still smiling like before, light as a cloud and gentle as wind.

“This, hum...should be at least a Grandmaster’s level?” Nangong Liuyun said somewhat uncertainly.

“Grand, grandmaster level?” Su Luo suddenly had a feeling of looking up at a high mountain.

It was important to know that Apothecary levels were divided into Elementary Apothecary, Intermediate Apothecary, Advanced Apothecary, Elite Apothecary, Master Apothecary and then after, was finally Grandmaster Apothecary (1).

Apothecary levels were very strict, every promotion to the next grade was extremely difficult. Now, she still hadn’t even felt her way to the doorway of an Apothecary. Wanting her to rise to the Grandmaster level Apothecary, oh heavens, in contrast being hacked by lightning seemed simpler.

Nangong Liuyun also clearly didn’t seem to place his hope on Su Luo’s body. However, he merely wrapped himself around her and resolutely handed over the responsibility to her: “Yes, Grandmaster Apothecary, this king’s Luo girl must strive very hard. You must strive to cure this king’s illness earlier. Speaking of which, every month, it flares up once to torture me. This king is quite impatient.”

Su Luo was simply speechless: “It’s better that your hope is not placed on me. The me in this lifetime might not be able to reach that height.”

You must know, on this entire continent, during that time, there was only Elder Zi Huo who was promoted to the Grandmaster level of Apothecary. Even though she obtained this renowned Elder’s legacy, yet how far she could walk on this path, she really didn’t know.

“That won’t do, you must cure this king.” Nangong Liuyun nevertheless pig-headedly insisted on relying on Su Luo no matter what, “Besides you, this king will not allow anyone else to treat it. I will just wait for you. Luo girl, for the purpose of curing this king, you must try very hard to raise your level as an Apothecary.”

How could there be this kind of headstrong person, though granted, even if he was picky about the doctor when seeking medical help, it was okay. But he had actually picked her who was now still a zero level damn rookie. He really, indeed, did add a huge pressure on her.

“You are not allowed to be this unruly!” Su Luo unhappily glared at him. This man, in front of others, was powerful and unparalleled. However in front of her, he was like an unruly child that made trouble without reason, making her feel even more speechless.

Nangong Liuyun’s red lips were grumbling. His bright and intelligent, large eyes pitifully and accusingly watched her....

Su Luo was simply about to be defeated by Nangong Liuyun being like this.

1) Note: the author changed the order of the Apothecary rankings, before, the Grandmaster level was before the Master. To make it less confusing, I am going to go back and change Apothecary’s level according to today’s rankings and that would make him Grandmaster Apothecary Zi Huo. So if you see me calling Apothecary Zi Huo as Master level, please let me know so I can change it to Grandmaster.

Chapter 277: Elementary Apothecary (2)

“Okay, okay, okay. I promise you I will study hard to be an Apothecary. However, you should also promise me, if in the future you come across a Grandmaster Apothecary, you are not allowed to refuse treatment from them.” Su Luo had no choice but to agree to his demand.

Nangong Liuyun wickedly and unscrupulously blinked his eyes, mumbling a sentence to himself: If this king was to walk in a roundabout route, then how could I run into one?

“What did you say?” His voice was very soft, Su Luo couldn’t hear it clearly.

“Luo Luo’s thoughts are for the sake of this king. This king’s heart is very comforted. You should rest assured that this king will certainly marry you and take you as wife. I will save the position of main wife, Princess Jin, for you.” Nangong Liuyun said in high spirits.

Once he said this, Su Luo at once recalled the manor’s servants actions earlier today. If it weren’t for the evildoer in front of her secretly issuing commands, then how could those servants dare to address her with that title?

“The position of Princess Jin, humph, you should keep it, this young lady is not interested.”

“But this king wants only you to take that position.” Nangong Liuyun’s eyes showed dense tender feelings, he grabbed hold of and pulled Su Luo, who was turning and just about to leave, to a stop. His face that charmed all living things, had an unprecedentedly serious, earnest stare, “The position of Princess Jin, apart from you, will eternally not be filled by another person!”

Then, what about the Jade Lake’s fairy? This sentence was almost blurted out by Su Luo. However, in the end, she stiffly restrained herself.

The Jade Lake’s fairy...This was an eternal taboo between them that would not let her be at peace and even-tempered. Often, when she was

touched by his dedication to her, that incomparably beautiful face would always emerge in her head. That extraordinary and refined fairy who was above the common populace.

This was a thorn in her heart, it normally didn't hurt nor itch until at a critical time, then it would make the heart sore.

Su Luo quietly and unmovingly gazed at Nangong Liuyun. Finally, she turned her head away.

That name, she never wanted to say it again.

If one day in the future, she didn't need to say it and Nangong Liuyun would automatically stand by her side defending her, protecting her, in that case, maybe she really would give her heart to him and together with him, build the river of love. Together in this different world, hand in hand, they would conquer a slice of bright heaven for themselves.

Now, she must not give him any promises, because she was afraid of being hurt again. In her previous life, being stupid once was enough. In this world, she must live for herself and to live marvelously well!

Nangong Liuyun was very intelligent, how could he not understand what Su Luo wanted to say, but once again didn't say? However, the him right now could not say anything...He silently looked out the window, slowly releasing a deep breath.

An understanding but lonely smile flashed on Su Luo's face.

The atmosphere inside the room was now somewhat heavy and dense.

Nangong Liuyun suddenly let out a sigh and heavily rubbed Su Luo's head: "Doesn't Luo girl want to practice to become an Apothecary? Come, this king will take you for a stroll around the medicine garden. If there are medicinal herbs that you need, we will pick it from there."

"Medicine garden?" Su Luo curiously looked at him, "You actually have a medicine garden?"

Nangong Liuyun non-committally smiled with a should-be-expected manner as he led Su Luo by hand and walked out.

Along the way, they came across the manor's servants. Each and every one of them had seen His Highness Prince Jin from a distance away, so they had already moved to the curbside, bowing while waiting.

Yesterday, those that had waited upon them in the dining room were merely a small number of people. As a result, today they actually saw with their own eyes their family's Asura-like, deeply cold Highness unexpectedly acting like a child. He was in an exuberant mood while leading along a young lady, holding her hand.

For a moment, there were people dropping plates, walking and twisting their ankles, spraining their necks, and the greatest number of people, were the ones whose chins dropped to the ground...

Su Luo was somewhat embarrassed, and she wanted to shake off Nangong Liuyun. However, Nangong Liuyun's hand, which seemed as if it was lightly holding hers, his wrist was in fact as hard as an iron clamp. No matter what Su Luo did, she was unable to throw him off.

Chapter 278: Elementary Apothecary (3)

Nangong Liuyun acted as if nobody else was present, ignoring all kinds of people. In high spirits, he led Su Luo along, and on the way, showed her off as he passed.

Su Luo plaintively complained in her heart: She was done for! If this was to spread out, did she still have a reputation to keep?

Prince Jin's Royal Manor was very large, the courtyards were arranged irregularly, resulting in a charming effect. Didn't know how long they walked for, eventually, Nangong Liuyun brought Su Luo to a garden that was overflowing with the aroma of medicinal herbs.

When Su Luo went inside this medicine garden and saw the scenery in front of her, it immediately made her eyes shine brightly.

Su Luo identified everything one by one and found that the medicinal herbs in this medicine garden was complete. All the medicinal herbs mentioned in that《Elementary Apothecary Book》were practically all here.

In this case, it was easier to manage. It also helped her avoid going everywhere to search for these medicinal herbs.

However, for her first time refining medicine, what kind of medicinal pill would be good to refine?

Su Luo's fingers was on her chin in a pondering position, her brain was rapidly thinking about this question.

After thinking for a while, Su Luo finally decided to refine an elementary level Spirit Restoration Pill.

Spirit Restoration Pill, as the name implied, was a pill that replenished a person's spirit power.

A person's spirit power was limited, after a battle, it would be used up. However, if a person swallowed a Spirit Restoration Pill on the spot, then it was possible to restore their spirit power.

Elementary Spirit Restoration Pills could only restore a person's spirit strength by ten percent. Intermediate Spirit Restoration Pills could restore a person's spirit strength by twenty percent, and so on.

However, on this continent, there were very few Apothecaries, moreover, the success rate for refining Spirit Restoration Pills was not very high. Therefore, the market price for Elementary Spirit Restoration Pill was still not very low. The common market price for one pill was one hundred gold coins.

Because Su Luo's body contained the wood element system, she naturally had a familiar feeling with regards to medicinal herbs. She closed her eyes and was able to clearly feel the distinction between the similar types of medicinal herbs. Which stalk of herb was most active and strong, and which stalk of herb was withered and listless.

Su Luo, without the slightest hesitation, naturally picked all the vital and active herbal ingredients.

In the medical garden, she harvested more than ten types of herbal ingredients, which she needed to refine the Spirit Restoration Pill. Su Luo threw all of the herbal ingredients into her space at once.

Nangong Liuyun had already guessed that Su Luo was able to unlock her space. Now seeing this, as expected, she really did unlock it. Since she was able to use her space in front of him, it was sufficient to prove her trust in him.

Thinking up to here, a smiling expression appeared at the corner of Nangong Liuyun's mouth. "Luo girl, you couldn't have also already prepared the medicinal cauldron?"

"Of course, and also, to tell you the truth, my medicinal cauldron is difficult to purchase with even ten thousand gold coins. You absolutely cannot imagine how great it is." Su Luo, with a lofty and strutting manner, cast him a glance.

Her medicinal cauldron was called Zi Huo medicinal cauldron, which was actually the one used by Elder Zi Huo back then. The success rate for refining pills was fully doubled. This was not something that those other

medicinal cauldrons outside could compare to.

“Then this king will look forward to it, however, for the first time refining pills, it is hard to avoid failure. If so, then Luo girl must not cry and snivel.” Nangong Liuyun spoilingly and indulgently looked at her. As long as she was happy, no matter what she was doing, he would keep her company in the same place. He was merely afraid that she would be disappointed when she failed, therefore Nangong Liuyun warned her in advance.

Cry and snivel? What kind of person did he take her for? Su Luo exasperatedly rolled her eyes at him. She will make him open his eyes wide to have a good look. She, Su Luo, not only could cultivate martial arts at an astonishing speed, but also in the way of refining, she absolutely would not lose to others.

After she chased Nangong Liuyun out, Su Luo closed the door and her spirit entered her space in a flash.

Su Luo did it step by step according to the procedure in 《Elementary Apothecary Book》.

First of all, step one required that the more than ten types of medicinal herbs be soaked in spring water.

Su Luo, in her space, also did not need to collect other types of water. What she had the most of in her space was Celestial Spirit Water. Also, the Celestial Spirit Water's usefulness had already passed one person and one divine dragon's verification, it was absolutely great.

Su Luo retrieved some Celestial Spirit Water and soaked the medicinal herbs one by one.

Chapter 279: Elementary Apothecary (4)

She didn't know that precisely because of this lazy action, this gave her an unexpected result. Moreover, this brought about a huge impact to her future refining career.

In the process of soaking the medicinal herbs, Su Luo, with interest, sized up the Zi Huo medicinal cauldron in front of her.

The Zi Huo medicinal cauldron was a full half a meter high, the whole cauldron appeared to be reddish-purple in color. On the medicinal cauldron were carved four dragon heads with their mouths wide open. The dragon heads seemed malevolent with mouths wide open, as if the flames that reached the sky were gushing out of the dragons' mouth.

The four dragon tails were coiled together, taking the shape of an unusual-looking cauldron lid. Lifting open the cauldron lid, it was a washbasin-sized, first-rate iron pot. This was where the medicinal herbs were to be placed, and on top of the iron pot, was a piece of smooth, flat divider where the medicinal pills would appear on top of it.

The Zi Huo medicinal cauldron could not only amplify the flame, but would also double the success rate during the refining process, because of the rare metals mixed in when creating the cauldron.

Su Luo placed the pre-soaked medicinal herbs one by one into the iron pot, and used the copper lid to cover the cauldron tightly. She lightly patted the mechanism underneath the cauldron.

A flame....Su Luo was indeed a fire system mage, moreover, she could already condense out a small ball of flame by now. However, she always felt that she lacked a little something.

Su Luo's round eyes cleverly turned around as she pondered.

All of a sudden, Su Luo clapped her hands, she finally remembered!

Got it!

How could she have forgotten that treasure!

The little divine dragon, ah! The true fire he sprayed out of his mouth was much stronger compared to her own small ball of fire. The strength of his fire was stronger than hers by innumerable fold.

Su Luo fished up the little divine dragon that was lying on his back on top of the source stone, with his little belly rising and falling in the midst of a deep sleep. The little divine dragon moved his little mouth and rubbed against Su Luo's chest. Both of his little paws were tightly clenching her lapel, and he once again sunk into deep slumber. He also let out a little snore.

Su Luo suddenly didn't know whether to laugh or cry.

However, because it was important to her cultivation, she nevertheless had to borrow a little bit of the little divine dragon's flame.

Su Luo pinched the little divine dragon's nose. For a short while, it was tolerable, but after a period of several breaths, the little divine dragon started to slowly wake up. His sleepy eyes were drowsy, looking at Su Luo with a bewildered and innocent expression.

"Be good, don't sleep yet. First, spray out a little fire for your master." Su Luo held the little divine dragon and aimed his little mouth at one of the opened dragon mouths on top of the medicinal cauldron's lid.

Su Luo impatiently wanted the little divine dragon to assist with the source of the fire, but wasn't aware that now, the posture of her holding two of the little divine dragon's legs looked like she was holding a peeing little kid.

Fortunately, when the little divine dragon saw the carved large dragon design on top, his sleepy and drowsy eyes become mostly awake.

In fact, Su Luo was still a little worried, because the little divine dragon, this child, in the recent past, was a card that would come out and do things outside of expectations. Recalling before, in order to eliminate that pursuer following her, she took the risk and let him undertake the task. The result was that he first sprayed out water, which almost led to a huge accident. Fortunately, the second time, he accidentally sprayed out lightning, that directly roasted the guy chasing her to kill her into

charcoal. .

Su Luo warned him over and over again: “Remember, you must spray out fire. Don’t spray out water nor lightning. By all means, you must not spray out water...”

If water was to go in, then this whole thing would be ruined.

Maybe it was because the Gods were standing on Su Luo’s side, her luck could be considered good. What the muddle-headed little divine dragon sprayed out was fire, genuine fire.

After borrowing the fire source, Su Luo allowed the little divine dragon to lie down and continue sleeping. She started to refine the pill.

The true fire in Su Luo’s palm, under her control, entered the wide open dragon mouth. The temperature at the top of the medicinal cauldron gradually rose little by little.

The more time passed, the more focused Su Luo’s powerful mind became.

This was the first time she refined a pill, moreover, the pill being refined was also not a high level one. However, she inevitably would have a kind of obsessive feeling.

Chapter 280: Elementary Apothecary (5)

Having added Celestial Spirit Water, along with the help of the little divine dragon's true fire, then drawing support from Zi Huo medicinal cauldron, if she still failed to refine the pill, even she wouldn't forgive herself.

Therefore, no matter what, she didn't want failure to occur in this situation.

Su Luo slightly narrowed her eyes, the spiritual force in her body started to circulate slowly. The flame in the center of her palm, under her spiritual power, blaze after blaze coiled into the medicinal cauldron. The flame inside the medicinal cauldron continuously rolled around and burned.

Su Luo squinted her eyes, she very carefully and cautiously controlled the unruly flame in the Zi Huo medicinal cauldron. She appeased the flame as if pacifying a naughty, unruly, little fire baby.

Under her placating, those flames that were scattered in all directions and doing as they pleased, meekly gave in. They obediently and neatly arranged into one flame.

She really could control the flame now? Su Luo, with a pleasantly surprised expression, looked at the center of her palm. The corner of her mouth rose and her mood became pretty good.

According to the teachings in the 《Elementary Apothecary Book》, people that haven't entered the doorstep of Apothecary, through countless practices to shape their refining skills, that allowed them to feel the process, would gain understanding after many failures. Finally, they would be able to casually control the flame as they wished. In addition, the ability to control flames was a basic skill that an Elementary Apothecary needed to achieve.

Yet, unexpectedly, just a moment ago during her first experiment, she actually was able to learn how to control the flame.

This would mean that she had now already felt her way to the doorstep of an Elementary Apothecary. Su Luo was secretly delighted in her heart. However, she strictly told herself to calm down, because this was nothing more than a mere beginning. Later, there were still things that were even more difficult waiting for her to do, so she must not relax in the slightest.

Slowly, Su Luo started to experience this Zi Huo medicinal cauldron's merit.

This Zi Huo medicinal cauldron seemed as if it was very familiar with her spirit power. After her spirit power entered the cauldron, it caused an extremely small hindrance, and almost seemed not to hinder the flow.

Su Luo concentrated her attention completely on controlling the flame's temperature and extracting the active ingredients from the herbs.

Under Su Luo's sensing of the medicinal herbs in the Zi Huo medicinal cauldron, the Celestial Spring Water, as well as the true fire which was right in the middle of changing, this allowed a fantastical thing to occur.

All kinds of different activated medicinal herbs were shaped and refined by the flame, all sorts of changes were taking place in the absolute silence. All categories of medicinal herbs' active chemicals were pressed out one by one, and like this, were assembled together. The herbs seemed to mutually exchange their essence when combining. Su Luo continuously concentrated her attention completely on extrapolating the intrinsic order of the medicinal herbs.

Finally, Su Luo roughly calculated, that there was as many as one hundred ways to fuse these medicinal herbs.

This was merely an Elementary Spirit Restoration Pill, and it would actually have so many subtle combinations. If it was later, only heaven would know how complicated it would be. Grandmaster level Apothecary, it was indeed an existence that people hope for but could not reach.

Su Luo couldn't even relax for a second, her pair of eyes were slightly closed. She condensed all of her spirit power and poured it into the medicinal cauldron. She was constantly observing the situation inside the medicinal cauldron.

All of a sudden, Su Luo sensed that something was not going well because she could sense the originally cooperative herb essences inside the medicinal cauldron, in a split second, seemed to have been startled. Each and every one of them migrated in all directions in a very frightened manner, fleeing in disarray. This simply made Su Luo wearily rush to and fro.

Su Luo made herself calm down, carefully felt about and carefully appeased. She had a kind of feeling that the reason ought to be because the flame inside the medicinal cauldron was too weak.

She had always respected her own intuition. Also, her intuition had never been wrong.

Just in this split second, Su Luo made her choice.

She reached out her hand and used all her might to slap the dragon mouth on the medicinal cauldron. Concentrating all of her spirit power, the flame in the center of her palm rushed out. The flame rapidly rushed into the middle of the medicinal cauldron. The flame inside the entire medicinal cauldron rose in a flash and the temperature doubled.

Very quickly, Su Luo felt that the spirit power in her own body was almost exhausted.

Could it be, that the first time she refined a pill must end up in failure?

She refused to accept it!

Su Luo clenched her teeth and persisted.

Chapter 281: Elementary Apothecary (6)

Because she was on the brink of exhausting her spirit power, her forehead was now covered with closely-packed beads of sweat. Her complexion was terrifyingly pale, and both her hands that were pressed on top of the medicinal cauldron couldn't keep from trembling slightly continuously.

If Nangong Liuyun was here, his heart would absolutely ache for her and would carry her away without the slightest hesitation. Because the Su Luo right now, looked as if she was tottering on the verge of collapse and in extreme pain.

However, Su Luo refused to give up. She clenched her teeth and persisted onwards as before. No matter what, she wouldn't relinquish her grip.

Gradually, Su Luo was aware that she could sense something vaguely in her dazed state, just at the final moment when her spirit power was about to be exhausted.

All of a sudden, Su Luo's forehead suddenly became clear and a whiff of hot energy slowly rose from within her Dantian (1). It wandered in every direction within her body, and this kind of energy became hotter and hotter.

A beam of light flashed through Su Luo's pair of eyes.

She was very familiar with this kind of feeling, the last time when she promoted, this was how she felt. She had been hovering around the peak of the second rank for a long time. Originally, she just lacked an opportunity to advance, could it be that refining pills was just such an opportunity?

She actually guessed right.

Just a moment ago, all her concentration was condensed and focused within the medicinal cauldron. She accidentally actually broke through the barrier, and in one go was promoted to the third rank. It truly was

profiting from disaster, even the heaven was unusually partial to her.

In twenty short days, she started at zero and directly advanced to the third rank. This cultivation speed, if it was to spread out, would right away scare a bunch of people to death.

Su Luo restrained her excited frame of mind and calmed down. The her right now, because of being promoted to the third rank, had her spirit power completely refilled. It was also the reason why her control of the herb's nature inside the medicinal cauldron was even more adept and easy.

Not long after, the corner of Su Luo's mouth finally showed a relieved smiling expression.

She knew that this first time she refined a pill, she had succeeded.

Also, she faintly felt that the pleasant surprise from refining the pills this time was not limited to such a simple thing as breaking through to the third rank.

After letting it cool, Su Luo slowly lifted the medicinal cauldron's lid.

Immediately, a rich, sweet scent rushed towards her nose, it diffused everywhere within her space, lingering for a long time.

Su Luo had knowledge about and had come across Spirit Restoration Pills before. At that time when she extorted medicinal pills from Apothecary Leng, among them one kind was the Spirit Restoration Pill.

She took a deep breath, and the corner of her mouth lifted into a smile of satisfaction. This was due to the fact that this kind of sweet scent smelled even richer than the Spirit Restoration Pill Apothecary Leng refined.

After the smoke dispersed, Su Luo's gaze was fixed on what was inside the medicinal cauldron.

With this one glance, it couldn't help but make her stare somewhat blankly.

Why was there more Spirit Restoration Pills than expected?

Remembering the writings in the 《Elementary Apothecary Book》, it stated that when refining Spirit Restoration Pills for the first time, to have three pieces of Spirit Restoration Pills in one medicinal cauldron was already considered especially good. Most of the people with general talent could only produce two pills, or even just one pill.

However...Su Luo looked upon the flat, mirror-like surface within the medicinal cauldron, on the surface lay ten pieces of plump pills. Each and every piece was plump and glowing with health. They looked sleek and cute, making people feel very happy.

She actually, in one medicinal cauldron furnace, refined ten pieces of pills...this success rate, this refining quantity, made even Su Luo herself inevitably somewhat speechless.

However, no matter what, as long as it was a good thing, then it's all right.

Su Luo very satisfiedly took out a jade bottle. She very carefully collected the ten pieces of Spirit Restoration Pills into the jade porcelain bottle, before finally stuffing the opening close with a cork. This stored all of the sweet scent inside the jade porcelain bottle.

After she had carefully put away these pills, Su Luo carried the jade porcelain bottle. Her spirit flashed out of her space and joined together into one with her body that was sleeping outside of her space.

The Su Luo outside of her space faintly squinted her eyes, holding the jade porcelain bottle, she pushed opened the door and went looking for Nangong Liuyun.

Such good news, she couldn't wait to share it with him.

However...

When she pushed open the door, what Nangong Liuyun saw was a weeping and sobbing little face.

1) Dantian - Is an energy center on the human body important for meditation and martial arts practice. Please see wiki for a more detailed explanation.

Chapter 282: Elementary Apothecary (7)

Seeing Su Luo's pursed lips and crestfallen appearance, Nangong Liuyun spoilingly and indulgently rubbed her little head. He reached out and hugged her to him, consolingly saying: "The first time refining pills and succeeding, in the records of this continent, there is only Elder Zi Huo alone and no other. You mustn't be too broken-hearted."

"..." Su Luo became silent, as she secretly said in her heart, so as it turned out, Elder Zi Huo also succeeded in refining pills on his first try. No wonder the renowned Elder would later be able to reach the Grandmaster level as an Apothecary.

However, she was also not lacking in this. She had also succeeded in her first time refining, moreover, she was very successful.

Nangong Liuyun saw that Su Luo's little face was still dejected, taciturn and not speaking. He thought she was in a depressed mood, so his slender finger hooked her straight, charming and lovable nose: "If you really want to study refining pills, this king will take you to find a teacher. Guaranteed, I will have you enter the refining Apothecary ranks within a month. Okay? You mustn't be angry anymore."

"..." Su Luo continued to be uncommunicative. She suddenly thought that the Nangong Liuyun before her eyes was very amusing. Originally, he was aloof and removed, as if everything was within his control, never having lost control of anything. But now, he was working hard at spoilingly and indulgently trying to console her.

"This is also no good? Then you speak, what do you want to do? Could it be that you will insist on this king marrying you today for you to be happy?" Nangong Liuyun feigned embarrassment as he tapped her forehead.

"Pfft—" Su Luo could not hold it back anymore, uttering a 'pfft' laughing sound. She also very quickly turned her head away and pushed at Nangong Liuyun, warning him saying, "Don't talk nonsense, who wants to marry you? Stop being so narcissistic."

“Apart from little Luo Luo, this king will not marry anyone else.” Nangong Liuyun seized this opportune moment to express his desires.

“Humph, this young lady is someone you want to marry, want to marry and so you can just marry?” Su Luo tossed her chin up, letting out two snorts. Afterwards, a white jade bottle appeared in her hand and she stuffed it into Nangong Liuyun’s hand.

“What is this?” Nangong Liuyun curiously examined the bottle.

“Open it, take a look and you will find out.” Su Luo urged him to open it without delay.

Nangong Liuyun suspiciously took a quick glance at Su Luo. He hesitated for a moment, before cautiously and slowly pulling out the cork from the mouth of the bottle.

Immediately, a never-before-present sweet scent permeated into his nose.

“Hey—” Nangong Liuyun let out a sound of surprise.

From the jade bottle, he poured out a few medicinal pills. Now they lay properly and unmoving in the center of his palm.

His knowledge with regards to medicinal pills was stronger than Su Luo’s by a lot. With only a quick glance, he was able to recognize that these were Spirit Restoration Pills. However, after carefully sniffing and observing it, he also found that this was not merely a Spirit Restoration Pill, because a Spirit Restoration Pill’s aroma wasn’t this rich.

“These medicinal pills...where did they come from?” Nangong Liuyun had a faint trace of a guess in his heart, as a pair of beautiful eyes closely gazed at Su Luo.

Su Luo smugly watched, then threw Nangong Liuyun a glance. If even Nangong Liuyun was this surprised, presumably other people would be even more stunned.

Su Luo had both hands linked behind her back, chin raised, and her whole face had a self-satisfied expression. She turned her face away and

said, "What do you think?"

Even though she had turned her face away, however, the corner of her mouth was pursed in a smile. The corner of her mouth was raised in a huge arc that she was unable to cover up.

Nangong Liuyun's heart shook, with a gaze kind of like looking at a rare treasure, he stared at Su Luo. A bright luster floated faintly to the surface of his beautiful eyes. He took a deep breath, with both hands holding on to Su Luo's shoulder. He pulled her back to him and their eyes met.

"Luo girl, tell me, was this really something you refined?" Nangong Liuyun's voice had an unheard-of seriousness. His pair of eyes roamed around in light and shadows, they were overflowing with light and color, resplendent like starlight.

"Uh-huh, who else could it be?" Su Luo, with both hands behind her back, cast quick sideways glances at Nangong Liuyun.

Chapter 283: Elementary Apothecary (8)

Nangong Liuyun appearance was always one that was in control, seldom would his appearance change even slightly. Naturally, she must enjoy this to the fullest. She really wished she had a camera in her hand now and could capture this second when he appeared astonished. Then in the future, she could take it out and make fun of him, Su Luo laughingly thought of this.

Nangong Liuyun unblinkingly stared at Su Luo. His pair of deep black eyes had a strong, spirited expression. His beautiful Adam's apple moved in a flash as if he wanted to devour Su Luo and swallow her whole.

Being stared at with this kind of gaze, all of a sudden, Su Luo had a kind of feeling of being stung by thorns. She let out a dry cough, casting a glance at Nangong Liuyun, "Isn't it merely just a few pieces of medicinal pills? Do you need to be like this?" She still hadn't told him the matter of her being promoted to the third rank. If she was to say it, what kind of expression would Nangong Liuyun have?

Nangong Liuyun hadn't heard what she said, the corner of his mouth was pursed slightly. Could it be that this girl didn't know, that a variant medicinal pill was worth a lot more than a basic medicinal pill?

Nangong Liuyun took out a single pill and without hesitation, swallowed it.

He closed his phoenix eyes slightly, as he carefully sensed the release of that plentiful spirit strength.

Very quickly, he opened his eyes, his phoenix eyes were stormy and full of meaning. His devilishly charming gaze was fixed on Su Luo, staring at Su Luo until her heart was somewhat anxious.

Without waiting for Su Luo to ask, the clear and smooth sound of his laughter burst out, spilling from the corner of his mouth. The sound was roguish, magical and languid, as if he was in an excellent mood.

"Nangong Liuyun is there a problem with this Spirit Restoration Pill?"

Just a moment ago, Su Luo was still immensely proud of herself, now she was somewhat doubtful as she looked at Nangong Liuyun. Ever since he swallowed that Spirit Restoration Pill, he seemed a little strange.

Nangong Liuyun's dark red lips hooked up, the fine ink-black hair floating on his shoulder carelessly moved with the wind. He looked extremely tempting to everyone's heart.

His pair of handsome eyes was as beautiful as the stars, staring deeply at Su Luo. After a long while, he sighed and sluggishly said: "Luo girl, you really are a treasure. A unique and unmatched treasure in the whole world. I, Nangong Liuyun, am very fortunate to be able to walk hand in hand with you."

Some doubt flashed through Su Luo's pair of beautiful eyes, "Why are you sighing all of a sudden? Is this Spirit Restoration Pill very strange?" Su Luo asked with some disbelief, then she took out a Spirit Restoration Pill and swallowed it herself.

When the Spirit Restoration Pill entered her stomach, Su Luo could distinctly detect the rapid rise of spirit power in her Dantian.

"Now do you understand how uncommon the Spirit Restoration Pills you refined are?" Nangong Liuyun's deep black eyes were like the quiet ocean under the white clouds, tranquil and deep. They serenely gazed at Su Luo.

"Growth of...twenty percent in spirit power?" Su Luo said somewhat disbelievingly.

Even though she was a novice and illiterate with respect to refining medicines, but she also knew that Elementary Spirit Restoration Pills were only able to increase the spirit power by ten percent. However, her Elementary Spirit Restoration Pills were able to increase spirit power by twenty percent.

This clearly was no longer an Elementary Spirit Restoration Pill, rather it was an Intermediate Spirit Restoration Pill.

This was not only a question of increasing the spirit power by twenty percent but rather...that she could use elementary medicinal herbs to

refine an intermediate level medicinal pill. This was the real crux of the problem.

In a similar fashion, didn't that mean that when she reached the Elementary rank, she has the strength of an Intermediate rank? When she reached the Intermediate rank, she would have the strength of an Advanced rank?

Thinking up to here, Su Luo was simply stunned by her own brazen guess.

Nangong Liuyun's mouth evoked into a devilishly flattering smile, a pair of beautiful eyes slyly smiled, looking at Su Luo: "Luo girl, don't forget your promise from before. This king's old illness will depend entirely on you now."

Using the old illness to hang onto her, this way, she would often think of him and worry about him. At least when she was refining pills, the first thing she would think about would be him.

Nangong Liuyun's dark red lips were pearl-like, pure, sparkling and translucent. This contrast against his skin made him even more bewitchingly handsome, full of a devilish aura.

Chapter 284: To come knocking for a fight (1)

Su Luo rolled her eyes towards the sky: “Grandmaster level Apothecary, how many years and months must you wait? Who knows when it will be, must I still have to see you everyday until then?”

“Humph, humph, once Su girl gets promoted as an Apothecary, she is already thinking about kicking this king to the side? Don’t even think about it.” Nangong Liuyun hugged her in an incorrigibly shameless manner. His entire body was leaning against hers.

Su Luo was simply speechless.

This man’s ability to invert the truth from black to white was pretty good. She was merely a very small Elementary Apothecary, while he was an unparalleled, seventh ranked martial arts expert. When all’s said and done, who ought to be disdainful of whom?

Nangong Liuyun grabbed onto Su Luo’s wrist, in the next split second, his eyes suddenly gleamed with a flash of light.

“Luo girl...” Nangong Liuyun was almost choked by his own saliva.

This evildoer of a girl...unexpectedly, she was third ranked? This...how could it be possible?

Su Luo saw that he already understood and did not continue to conceal it from him. With an immensely-proud-of-herself attitude, she cast him a quick glance, “How about it?”

Nangong Liuyun turned his body away, inhaling a deep breath before turning back to her. His thin and large palm was placed on her head as he let out a heavy sigh: “Looks like this king must go into seclusion to cultivate.”

He had really never seen an evildoer that was more gifted than Su Luo.

How long had it been, not more than twenty days right? From zero to the third rank, simply a triple jump and directly taking off.

Su Luo, with both arms looped before her chest, smugly raised an eyebrow. “You must be convinced now, on this earth there exists a real, gifted genius.”

And also, the real gifted geniuses were the ones exploding with luck.

Nangong Liuyun speechlessly rubbed her head and urged himself on in his heart. Don’t look at seventh rank as exceedingly high, but who could say accurately after one year if this girl would reach the seventh rank?

Just at this moment, Steward Li’s voice could be heard coming from outside.

Steward Li deferentially and respectfully waited at the side, with a serious expression, said: “Your Highness, people from Li Manor have come. In your view, how should we deal with them?”

Able to make Steward Li come personally and also to disturb Nangong Liuyun, it could clearly be seen that the people who came from Li Manor were not weak.

Nangong Liuyun frowned, casually waving his hand: “Let Ling Feng go and handle it.” He turned back and was just about to hug Su Luo once again.

Steward Li also didn’t want to be a third wheel, but he was forced by the circumstances. So he had no choice but to forced himself to finish saying everything in one breath: “Reporting back to your Highness, the Elder Ancestor of the Li Manor personally brought the second son of Li Manor to come for a visit. Do you think you ought to go meet them?”

Li family’s Elder Ancestor Li Potian was a martial artist at the peak of sixth rank. By his strength alone, he had propped up the entire Li family and made it thrive. He was one of the top martial arts experts that could be counted on one hand in the capital. Normally, even when his Majesty the Emperor met him, he would treat him with a smiling expression.

Li family’s Elder Ancestor had personally come knocking on his door? A peculiar expression passed through Nangong Liuyun’s ink-black eyes. He hugged Su Luo and held on to her slender waist, trying to please her by

asking, "Girl, do you want to go and see for yourself?"

Su Luo was also pondering this question at this time.

She never expected that the Li family's Elder Ancestor, because of a piece of cyan-colored crystal stone, would personally drop by for a visit. Furthermore, this was also at the door of His Highness Prince Jin's Manor.

She could not hold out against the hundred-year-old aristocratic Li family. However, this was what was called underneath a large tree was a good place to cool off in the shade. She had Nangong Liuyun, this large tree, present, she presumably wouldn't eat a loss. To say nothing of Liu Chengfeng continuing to slander her by saying that she stole his cyan-colored crystal stone. Humph, humph, not giving him a lesson to see, then he would still think that the Gods were number one and he was number two.

Su Luo raised an eyebrow, absent-mindedly casting a glance at Nangong Liuyun: "That old man from the Li family, could you beat him?"

Such a sharp girl, not leaving even a little leeway or face for him. Having heard what she said, Nangong Liuyun started to laugh out loud. He lovingly and indulgently pinched Su Luo's nose, laughingly nodded: "My family's Luo girl will watch with her own eyes, no matter what, this king won't lose."

Chapter 285: To come knocking for a fight (2)

“Then let’s go see him and play with him properly.” Su Luo’s face was full of smiles, as she gave Nangong Liuyun a push, “You go first, I will follow soon after.”

Nangong Liuyun gave Su Luo a considering glance, with his understanding of this girl, for sure, she was about to con someone. However, he really like this kind of sinister and cunning little girl, indeed, he was liking her more and more.

“Then good, this king will leave the people for you, waiting until you come and slowly play with them.” Nangong Liuyun smiled happily while rubbing her head. His Luo girl was seldom in the mood to toy with people. The youngster from the Li family really did have good fortune.

Seeing Nangong Liuyun’s back gradually get further away, Su Luo’s eyes narrowed slightly. The corner of her mouth lifted into a crafty smile.

The main hall of Prince Jin’s Royal Manor.

His Highness Prince Jin languidly and nonchalantly leaned against the imperial chair made of red sandalwood. His hands unhurriedly, one at a time, gripped the armrest of the chair. He indifferently cast sideways glances at the person sitting at the head seat under him.

Liu Potian, Liu Manor’s Elder Ancestor, at the same time, he was also Liu Manor’s pillar. Actually, at this moment, he was also secretly measuring up Nangong Liuyun.

Liu Potian earlier had already heard about His Highness Prince Jing being the present-day talented genius. At a very young age, he was already a sixth ranked expert. Among the younger generation, he was simply the person with the most outstanding talent. No one could hold a candle to him, if it was the past, he naturally wouldn’t dare to offend His Highness Prince Jin, this type of gradually rising superstar.

However now, humph...The corner of Liu Potian’s mouth raised into a

self-satisfied smile. Recently, his luck had been extremely good, simply as if he was helped by the Gods. Yesterday, he unexpectedly, in one move, broke through the sixth rank and reached the seventh rank that people yearned for in their dreams!

Seventh rank, now in the empire of Eastern Ling, who would dare to be arrogant and despotic in front of him, Liu Potian? Even His Highness Prince Jin who was royalty, must now also defer somewhat to him!

Because of his cocky mindset after advancing, from Liu Chengfeng's mouth, he learned that originally, he almost took possession of a cyan-colored crystal stone but it unexpectedly vanished all of a sudden. This made him now full of high fighting spirit, at anytime wanting to look for a person to fight with to show off his formidable strength. How could Liu Potian endure and swallow this insult?

Therefore, he didn't demur, bringing Liu Chengfeng along and had aggressively arrived at Nangong liuyun's doorstep to seek an explanation. He had said he was here to seek an explanation, but in fact, he was just here to demand the crystal stone.

However, it seemed he still had a little intellect left, because he was afraid of the consequences. Since His Highness Prince Jin was so gifted strength and powerful, therefore his words, actions and bearing were still regarded as him exercising some restraint.

In fact Liu Potian was engrossed in his own excitement so how could he know that His Highness Prince Jin a long time ago had entered the boundary of the seventh rank a step before him. As a result this time he was doomed to fall down and flip over very hard.

However, Liu Potian was unaware, therefore when he faced His Highness Prince Jin, he used the tone of an elder speaking down to a junior.

One could only see him with an apathetic expression, staring fixedly at His Highness Prince Jin, coldly saying: "Your Highness, I heard on that day, the thief that stole Liu Manor's cyan-colored crystal stone was brought to Your Highness's residence. Did this happen?"

Liu Potian's manner and tone was condescending, not lacking the arrogance that manifested in his capacity as a seventh ranked expert.

Nangong Liuyun merely cast him an indifferent glance, his expression was calm. "Liu Potian, who lent you the courage to dare come and question this king?"

Liu Potian haughtily raised his eyebrow. Liu Chengfeng, this henchman, on the side said: "Your Highness Prince Jin, my grandfather is already a seventh ranked expert. Even His Majesty treats my grandfather with extreme politeness. Your attitude should also lose some of the elegant demeanor of an imperial prince."

Liu Chengfeng, this opportunist, before, he was super afraid of Nangong Liuyun. Now that he knew that his grandfather had been promoted to the seventh rank, his manner immediately did a huge 180 degrees turn.

Nangong Liuyun's fair fingers, with the bones clearly outlined, lifted up a cyan-colored, flowery porcelain teacup. His eyes dropped slightly as he drank a mouthful, afterwards, he contentedly narrowed his phoenix eyes slightly.

The vapors that rose in spirals concealed the gleam of light that flitted through his beautiful pitch-black eyes. Nobody was able to clearly see the deep meaning within his beautiful eyes.

Chapter 286: To come knocking for a fight (3)

Nangong Liuyun lifted his eyebrows slightly and coldly snorted out a sentence: “Seventh rank?”

“Yes, my grandfather is now a seventh ranked expert!” Liu Chengfeng arrogantly lifted his head, and stuck out his chest in an extremely proud manner. It seemed as if that seventh ranked expert wasn’t his grandfather, but he himself.

Who knew that Nangong Liuyun’s next sentence would make Liu Chengfeng mad enough to spit out blood.

One could see Nangong Liuyun merely leisurely set down his teacup and saucer. The corner of his mouth hooked into a smile that was as light as clouds and breeze. He unhurriedly, casually asked a sentence. “Liu Elder Ancestor is around a hundred years old, right?”

The implication was that, at around one hundred years old before reaching seventh rank, you have the nerve to flaunt it in front of this king? Weren’t you even a little embarrassed?

The more Nangong Liuyun’s behavior seemed light as the clouds and breeze, the more clearly he showed his contempt and disdain.

Liu Potian heard what was said, immediately, one of his breaths stifled in his throat.

His pair of eyes glared at Nangong Liuyun very fiercely, until they were the shape of copper bells. His pair of hands firmly clenched into fists, cursing secretly in his heart. Not knowing the immensity of heaven and earth, little youth who hasn’t even grown out all your hair! He was looking down on seventh rank? Could it be that he had also reached the seventh rank?

For years on end, Liu Potian had always had an eminent status due to his order in strength among others being regarded as pretty good. He forcibly did his utmost to restrain his surging anger. Afterwards, the

corner of his mouth lifted into a taunting sneer: “Your Highness Prince Jin’s vision is very high, even a cultivator at the seventh rank isn’t qualified in your eyes. Ha ha, perhaps His Majesty himself doesn’t even have a place in your eyes!”

These words simply hit too close to the heart!

If the reply was not good and it was spread out, then it would not only be the crown prince taking precautions against Prince Jin. On His Majesty’s side, will also most likely be... deeply afraid of the consequences. After all, Prince Jin was too outstanding.

Nangong Liuyun heard what was said, then brilliant and vibrant lights appeared gleaming from within his eyes. The corner of his mouth slowly rose into a nefarious, demonic, alluring and shallow smile. His tone was soft and relaxed like goose feathers, but every word reeked of blood: “Liu Potian, truth be told, this king indeed hadn’t noticed you.”

When Liu Potian heard what was said, his expression became rigid. Afterwards, his expression became ashen as his anger surged up.

This hateful Prince Jin! He actually dared to say these words in front of his face, this was the same as slapping him in the face on the spot!

A very red blush rose on Liu Potian’s face, he suddenly stood up. He glared at Nangong Liuyun in a rage. Yet, before waiting for him to speak, Nangong Liuyun faintly smiled and lifted an eyebrow, then unhurriedly said: “However, Liu Potian, you, as a very minor martial artist, would dare to mention yourself as on par to this king’s emperor father? Or has your heart long ago had the desire to seize the throne?”

If Liu Potian’s words intended to put a person’s heart to death, then Nangong Liuyun’s words would simply put a person’s heart and lungs to death; all five viscera and six bowels would be put to death.

This kind of huge criminal charge descending down on him, how could Liu Potian hold himself back? If these words were to spread out, even if he was a seventh rank, so what? With the power of him as a single person, he was also unable to protect the entire Li clan’s peace.

“Your Highness! Don’t speak nonsense! This kind of huge accusation, the Liu family is unable to assume!” A raging inferno was ignited in Liu Potian’s eyes as he frostily glared at Nangong Liuyun!

Compared to Liu Potian’s utterly discomfited expression, Nangong Liuyun still seemed indifferent. He leisurely crossed one leg over the other, indulgently leaning back on the seat made out of red sandalwood. Using a kind of disdainful-of-the-entire-world gaze, which landed on Liu Potian’s body light as a feather. “Oh? You cannot assume the responsibility, then are you saying this king could? Such a seventh ranked expert, who said words are their bond, yet lenient when treating their own words.”

Liu Potian swallowed a mouthful of blood that got stuck in his throat, unable to go up nor down. The feeling of being wronged choked him and was extremely difficult to bear.

Who was it that told him that His Highness was coldly detached with killing intent and was ruthlessly cruel? Why was it that they didn’t inform him that this evildoer had such a poisonous tongue? His mouth seemed to be dripping with poisonous juices, as every sentence stabbed straight through a person’s heart.

Chapter 287: To come knocking for a fight (4)

Liu Potian had come with an aggressive and overbearing attitude. However, with a few sentences said by His Highness Prince Jin, he was beaten into the dust. This made him very out of sorts, in an extremely bad mood.

He must get this situation back under him, a seventh ranked expert's dignity must not be trampled upon!

“Don't waste so many words, Your Highness should order that person who stole Liu Manor's cyan-colored crystal stone to come out!” A sinister expression flashed through Liu Potian's eyes. A pair of eyes that sparkled radiantly glared at Nangong Liuyun.

However, the latter was still calmly reclining on top of the red sandalwood chair and leisurely casting sideway glances at him: “Stole the cyan-colored crystal stone from Liu Manor? When did Liu Manor even have a cyan-colored crystal stone? Why is it that this king didn't know?”

Liu Potian was immediately choked by this, his expression became exceptionally unsightly.

A cyan-colored crystal stone, how rare and precious, even if they really did have it, many families would be unlikely to tell outsiders about it. Because if the news were to spread out, it was the same as looking to beckon thieves to their own family. Moreover, on this continent, where robbers ran amok, no one could say with one hundred percent certainty that their own residence was impenetrable.

However, Liu Manor in recent years indeed didn't have a cyan-colored crystal stone. A few years ago they had some, but all of it was used by Liu Potian to promote to the next level. Now, although he had advanced, however it was still not very stable. Therefore, he urgently needed a cyan-colored crystal stone to stabilize his cultivation.

Liu Potian used the corner of his eyes to cast sidelong glances at Liu

Chengfeng.

Liu Chengfeng jumped out, loudly shouting exaggerated half-truths: “Your Highness may not know, that piece of cyan-colored crystal stone is one that I got through gambling on stones at the raw materials marketplace. But who would have thought that that thief would be so devious and sly. He actually took advantage of me when I was unprepared and stole it. And also, that thief really did follow Your Highness in entering Prince Jin’s Royal Manor. Your Highness Prince Jin, what more do you have to say now?”

Liu Chengfeng’s every words were intended to punish. Every sentence was aimed at His Highness Prince Jin.

The person was taken away by him. Then, that cyan-colored crystal stone naturally would also be in His Highness Prince Jin’s hands. Otherwise, according to His Highness Prince Jin’s perverse and cruel temperament, would he save a person out of kindness?

Not only did Liu Chengfeng think this way, but Liu Potian naturally also had the same thought.

Nangong Liuyun gave a smile that was not quite a smile while raising an eyebrow. He unhurriedly said: “Leaving aside whether your Liu family really has a cyan-colored crystal stone or not. Not mentioning if he really did or didn’t steal away you people’s cyan-colored crystal stone. Only speaking of saving a person, whether this king wants to save or not save a person. What do you people consider yourselves as, that you would dare to come offer your opinion to this king?”

His Highness Prince Jin was His Highness Prince Jin. When he spoke, he really was insensitive and didn’t leave them any face. When he hit someone, he concentrated on slapping their faces.

No only was Liu Chengfeng choked, even Liu Potian was also choked by his words. The grandfather and grandson pair only now understood, that His Highness Prince Jin really didn’t take the seven rank Liu Potian seriously nor saw him as worthy.

Liu Potian’s ashen face glowered at Nangong Liuyun: “Your Highness!

Taking into consideration His Majesty's face, this Elder won't bother about your part in this. However, you must hand over the person. That piece of cyan-colored crystal stone, you must also hand it over!"

Nangong Liuyun stood up and raised his eyebrows slightly. "If this king won't hand it over, then what are you going to do?"

Liu Potian's face was hard and cold. He was panting with rage as he stared at Nangong Liuyun. His pair of malicious eyes had a vengeful expression: "Then Your Highness Prince Jin shouldn't blame this Elder for being impolite! This Elder shall also stroll around for a visit in this Prince Jin's Royal Manor!"

Having heard what he said, Nangong Liuyun very casually gestured with his hand: "Okay then, go."

Nobody would have foreseen that Nangong Liuyun would let them go so casually. Liu Potian was even more bewildered and uncertain as he fixedly watched Nangong Liuyun. Originally, the pair of feet that stomped out was once again retrieved back.

Who wasn't aware that His Highness Prince Jin was treacherous, crafty, had high IQ and was widely known as two-faced? God knows what kind of plot he had arranged that was waiting for him? Liu Potian thought up to here and instead stopped moving.

"What? Afraid to go?" With one sentence, Nangong Liuyun was able to expose Liu Potian's weak spot.

Chapter 288: To come knocking for a fight (5)

The muscles in Liu Potian's cheeks jerked, would speaking nicely kill His Highness Prince Jin? Every phrase was as sharp as the edge of a sword, jabbing straight at a person's heart.

"Your Highness! May I offer you a word of advice, it's better that you hand over the person and crystal stone without delay. Otherwise, if this disturbance were to get to his Majesty, I'm afraid it won't look good." Liu Potian sat down, coldly glaring at Nangong Liuyun. He was saying this by relying on flaunting his influence.

This time, Nangong Liuyun didn't even bother to take notice of this seventh rank expert. His phoenix eyes narrowed slightly, and in an indifferent tone, launched a question at Liu Chengfeng: "You are certain that that piece of cyan-colored crystal stone is yours?"

His Highness Prince Jin's words were as sharp and icy as the edge of a blade. He only looked at Liu Chengfeng understatedly, but Liu Chengfeng still felt as if he was placed into an icehouse. A whiff of icy air shot up rapidly from the soles of his feet. It spread to all four limbs and numerous bones of his body, until his entire body became so stiff that he was practically unable to move.

His Highness Prince Jin's eyes were too bright and too clear, and with only one glance, the deepest and darkest places in his heart were nearly all illuminated. It was as if all the secrets he had were spread out in front of him.

Under the watchful and indifferent eyes of His Highness Prince Jin, Liu Chengfeng's heart felt weak. He quietly turned his head away.

"Ahem!" Liu Potian let out a heavy snort sound. His pair of eyes were full of fire, shooting towards Liu Chengfeng.

Liu Chengfeng suddenly returned to his senses!

Right, now that Grandfather was already a seventh rank expert, he was

stronger than His Highness Prince Jin's sixth rank. At this point of time, he completely didn't need to be afraid of His Highness Prince Jin, totally didn't need to.

After providing courage to strengthen his heart, Liu Chengfeng suddenly lifted his head up. He firmly looked at Nangong Liuyun with a deadly earnest expression. Stressing each word, he said: "Yes, that cyan-colored crystal stone is mine. That day, it was cut out from a source stone I had bought at Old Chen's place in the raw materials marketplace."

"Who can bear witness to this?" A clear and resonate voice came from behind a screen. Taking a look after blinking, it actually turned out to be from a young man wearing a large, blue, Chinese-styled robe.

This young man's facial features were pretty common, completely lacking any distinguishing quality. He was the kind that couldn't be found when submerged in a crowd of people. However, his pair of eyes flashed with a distinct, spirited manner. They were liquid-like, glossy and quick-witted, once seen, they were hard to forget.

When Nangong Liuyun saw Su Luo made up like this, he silently turned his face away. He had already guessed before that when Su Luo made him leave first, it was precisely because she wanted to disguise herself like this. Didn't expect that he had really guessed correctly.

However, with regards to this kind of outcome, Nangong Liuyun was not at all very happy.

Why? In fact, the explanation was very simple. Su Luo appearing and choosing to use this disguise clearly expressed her desire not to expose her real identity in front of other people. And she had even concealed her true gender, preventing Nangong Liuyun from holding her hand openly and aboveboard, and thus declaring that Luo girl was his people.

He knew this girl was fond of disguising herself as a pig that could devour a tiger. He also knew that her heart had some misgivings, therefore he had indulged her all along. He had spoiled and pampered her, regardless of what choices she made, he would support her.

Completely opposite of Nangong Liuyun's reaction, when Liu

Chengfeng saw Su Luo, he was extremely happy. He jumped up and loudly shouted: "Humph! You shameless thief, you actually have the courage to show yourself. Quickly hand over the cyan-colored crystal stone!"

Su Luo smiled faintly and shot Liu Chengfeng a glance, with an innocent and perplexed expression, she said: "Why should I hand over the cyan-colored crystal stone to you? Do I owe you something?"

Although Liu Chengfeng kept on telling others that that cyan-colored crystal stone was what he got when gambling on stones. However, in his and Su Luo's heart, they both understood that piece of crystal stone had been won from gambling by Su Luo and had nothing to do with Liu Chengfeng.

Therefore, under the gaze of Su Luo's pair of clear black eyes, both of Liu Chengfeng's cheeks burned hotly, and his heart had some self-doubt.

Chapter 289: To come knocking for a fight (6)

When Liu Potian saw Liu Chengfeng's cringing appearance, his heart became somewhat angry. Even though he could also see that something was amiss with Liu Chengfeng. Since the matter had already blown up to this degree, they must continue until the end, even if it could be considered highway robbery in public. Therefore, he let out a heavy cough.

Liu Chengfeng's expression recovered, his eyes opened wide as he glared at Su Luo, letting out a few heavy 'hum, hum' sounds. "That cyan-colored crystal stone was obviously won by me through betting. It was undoubtedly you who stole it from my hand. Now, you are trying to pretend to be innocent. This really is ridiculously funny."

Su Luo pushed back without the slightest hesitation: "Ridiculously funny? The most ridiculous one is you, Liu Chengfeng, right? That cyan-colored crystal stone, I clearly won from betting. How does it even have half a hair relating to you?"

"You—" Liu Chengfeng choked back a breath in his chest and glared at Su Luo while spitting in rage.

"You, what you? Don't tell me you really believe that if it was good stuff and you, as the young master of the Liu family took a fancy to it after a glance, then that stuff would automatically belong under your name? You really think that Gods are number one and you are number two? This really makes me laugh to death." Su Luo unceremoniously whirled around and circled Nangong Liuyun's side before taking a seat. She fetched the teapot, and without regard for others, poured a cup of tea for herself, and unhurriedly drank it.

She actually completely ignored him! Liu Chengfeng was infuriated until he almost stomped his foot, and with his finger pointed at her: "You, you are simply talking nonsense, that piece of source stone originally belonged to me. If you don't believe it, we can go and ask Old Chen.

However, he personally handed over that piece of source stone to me during our transaction!”

“Yeah, this point is actually correct.” Nobody expected that after drinking a mouthful of tea, Su Luo actually followed along with Liu Chengfeng and admitted it.

“Then, how dare you say that piece of cyan-colored crystal stone is not mine?” Liu Chengfeng triumphantly raised his eyebrow.

“That piece of cyan-colored crystal stone, of course, isn’t yours.” Su Luo used an expression of looking at an idiot when casting Liu Chengfeng a glance.

“Ha ha ha——”Liu Potian suddenly burst into loud laughter. He sneered repeatedly as he glared at Su Luo. His whole body emitted a powerful pressure that was particular to a seven rank expert. That powerful deterrence was completely directed at Su Luo, “Mentally deranged loathsome boy, just now, you frankly admitted that that piece of source stone is Liu Chengfeng’s. Why would you refuse to admit to it afterwards? You are simply contradicting yourself.”

When Liu Potian released his power to pressure Su Luo, Nangong Liuyun’s eyes were motionless, as was his body, but he easily hindered and returned that powerful pressure.

At the same time, Su Luo also started to laugh heartily: “Liu family’s old grandpa, the mentally deranged person is you, right? Could it be that your family’s treasured grandson didn’t tell you? When he cut that source stone in half, his brain convulsed and he sold it to me, okay?”

Liu Potian’s complexion immediately became ashen!

His Highness Prince Jin scorning him could be ignored, naturally because that person had the strength to. Now, a very small youngster actually dared to use that kind of attitude to speak to him? Could it be that he didn’t know that he was a seventh rank expert? Seventh rank!

In fact, Liu Potian was also a little dejected, before, his impression of a seventh rank expert was that of a very formidable existence. It was a

powerful existence that was above almost all the people and cultivators. However, in Prince Jin's Royal Manor, he, as a seventh rank, kept eating losses and being quelled!

Elder Ancestor Liu's anger quickly attacked his heart, to the extent that he didn't take notice of the meaning in Su Luo's words.

Still, it was Nangong Liuyun who couldn't put up with it any longer, and he let out a clear cough. He advised Elder Ancestor Liu: "Liu Potian, did you clearly hear what Su Yun just said? Your family's wastrel personally sold that half of source stone to Su Yun. This, you cannot blame it on others."

Chapter 290: To come knocking for a fight (7)

Liu family's Elder Ancestor originally was just about to burst with rage. After having heard what was said, all of a sudden, he quivered from head to toe.

What? It was actually Liu Chengfeng who had personally sold the source stone to this youngster? This was not possible!

Elder Ancestor Liu's eyes was like electricity as it shot towards Liu Chengfeng. Liu Chengfeng's heart was extremely nervous. He was one of the people involved, how could he not know the truth?

Under Elder Ancestor Liu's menacing gaze, Liu Chengfeng's tough attitude rose as he very fiercely glared at Su Luo: "At that time when I had cut it in half, if it was not for your puppy that came and urinated on it, how could I have sold you a source stone that I had only cut in half? Stop dreaming!"

Su Luo carelessly said: "At that time, who was it that had spent one hundred gold coins to buy a source stone? You obviously had already cut it in half, but because of my spirit pet urinating on it, you forced me to spend one thousand gold coins to buy it? Liu Chengfeng, don't tell me you have amnesia and don't remember these things."

So as it turned out, there was this part of the whole story, Nangong Liuyun, having heard what was said, in his heart he secretly felt that this was laughable.

The matters on this earth, the first time was a coincidence, but the second time might not be.

A little spirit pet, for no rhyme or reason, would go pee on it? Liu Chengfeng wanted to extort Luo girl using blackmail, but instead, he lost a watermelon when picking up a sesame seed. Where would there be such a coincidence in this world? Through his understanding of Luo girl, if you were to say that this trap was not planned by her, he would never

believe it.

However, just for this reason, he liked his family's Luo girl more and more. She was smart, two-faced, cunning and treacherous, practically identical to him. On this earth, he would never find another young lady like her that fit him so perfectly.

A myriad train of thoughts were going through Nangong Liuyun's mind. The only thing left in Liu family's Elder Ancestor's brain was rage.

"Grandpa...it's not! It's not like that!" How could Liu Chengfeng admit that he had wanted to extort the other party through blackmail, but instead the other party succeeded, this kind of meaning? He grasped hold of and pulled at the corner of Liu Potian's clothing, almost kneeling, "Grandpa, this clearly is a plan he set up from the start. Otherwise, if everything was fine, then why would that little puppy run over and piss over it!"

Liu Potian usually had a condescending and arrogant temper, and he was most biased when covering up errors, to the point where you simply could not reason with him.

One could see him coldly snorting repeatedly: "Since that is the case, then also offer up that puppy. One thousand gold coins was it, Chengfeng, give him one thousand gold coins."

When Liu Chengfeng saw his grandfather with this kind of attitude, he promptly straightened his back. He smugly took out a small bag of gold coins from his chest pouch and threw it at Su Luo. Afterwards, he stretched out his hand: "Take it, in here is about one thousand gold coins, let you off lightly. Quickly return the cyan-colored crystal back to me! Furthermore, also hand over that vile puppy!"

Su Luo looked at Liu Chengfeng as if looking at an idiot.

This person's head was ill right? First, not even mentioning the cyan-colored crystal stone which was worth fifty thousand gold coins, just considering her little divine dragon, he was a priceless treasure. Even if you sell off the entire capital of Eastern Ling Empire, it was not enough to quell the Venerable divine dragon's anger. This Liu Chengfeng had

actually only taken out a thousand gold coins, and wanted to obtain both the cyan-colored crystal stone and the little divine dragon?

Should it be said that he had an illness or that he was delusional?

Su Luo sneered as the corner of her mouth lifted: “One thousand gold coins? What is it for? Money to buy tea as an offer of apology?”

“Hey, a word of advice to you, don’t go too far. This sky in Prince Jin’s Royal Manor might not be able to cover the top of your head forever.” Liu Chengfeng’s threat was already exceptionally clear.

Nangong Liuyun single-handedly held Su Luo in his arms. He unsympathetically cast him a sidelong glance: “This king’s people, you are certain you want to move against?”

If he were to move, Nangong Liuyun absolutely would make him forever lose that chance to go against Su Luo, even before he started to move.

Liu Chengfeng’s heart was immediately startled!

Chapter 291: To come knocking for a fight (8)

His Highness Prince Jin....How could he...Liu Chengfeng was simply incredulous. Didn't all the rumors say that His Highness Prince Jin was cruel and unfeeling? How could he care this much about this person. Moreover, this person is a young male...

Liu Potian took a step forward, shielding Liu Chengfeng by placing him behind, "Your Highness, hand over that person. Otherwise, if this was to arrive in front of His Majesty, nobody would look good."

"It doesn't look good for you, it doesn't matter to this king." Nangong Liuyun coldly smiled while saying: "Why would this king care if you tell him slanderous accusations?"

Liu Potian had a breathful of air choked back in his lungs, he knew then that negotiating with reason wasn't feasible. If so, there was only the use of force to settle this issue!

"Since it is like this, then let the Gods decide!" Liu Potian, since a moment ago after Nangong Liuyun had blocked him, a restrained fear was born in his heart for Nangong Liuyun. So he took advantage of this situation and suggested: "Then, let Chengfeng and that young man compete with each other in martial arts. See who will win and who will be defeated. Whoever wins will be given the cyan-colored crystal stone!"

This obviously was an unfair deal. The cyan-colored crystal stone clearly belonged to Su Luo. If she was to lose, then the crystal would vanish.

How could Nangong Liuyun let Su Luo agree to this unfair deal? He was just about to let out a few ridiculing words, but was pulled to a stop by Su Luo.

Liu Chengfeng had slandered her and Liu Elder had aggressively brought people over, looking for a fight. Su Luo was always fond of holding a grudge, how could she let them off this simply? Even if her

martial strength wasn't good, she still must make them cry until they ran out of tears through hidden means, before she would let them go.

Su Luo carelessly smiled. She looked at Liu Elder, the mockery in her eyes extremely obvious: "Your scheme was calculated really well. If you lost, you won't suffer even a tiny bit of loss. If you win, not only can you retaliate against me, you will also obtain the cyan-colored crystal stone free of charge. This business transaction you set up is indeed profitable and with no loss. Liu Elder, you can really calculate, ah. You proved worthy of being able to buy such a huge estate for Liu Manor. Admirable, admirable."

Those kind of remarks, while speaking, carried satire. The speech directly made Liu Elder practically unable to lift his head up.

He, a respected Elder, had been cultivating in seclusion for ten years. He never expected that once he came out, he would immediately eat a huge loss. His reputation was cut away by such a minor young man, without leaving him even a little bit of face.

He had a suspicion whether he might or might not have clashed with Prince Jin's Royal Manor due to an offense. Why was it that there was one, no, two people who both had sharp mouths full of pointed teeth. It seemed as if their lips were smeared with poisonous juices, and every word they spoke was extremely ear-piercing.

The corner of Nangong Liuyun's mouth lifted into a satisfied smile. His Luo girl would never let him be disappointed. He had an exuberant smiling expression as he gazed at Su Luo. An intoxicating expression, like a gentle wave, flashed through his pair of peach blossoms-like, limpid eyes. Usually, if women took a quick glance at this, they would very likely miss their wedding.

However, Su Luo turned a blind eye to his expression. With one move, she pushed him to the side, because she disliked him blocking her line of sight.

Nangong Liuyun helplessly sighed. Why was his Luo girl this hard to chase after?

Seeing Liu Elder furiously glaring at his Luo girl, Nangong Liuyun was dissatisfied with this. He let out a few 'humph, humph', clearing his throat. Nangong Liuyun raised his eyes and cast sideway glances at him, "What? Liu Potian, could it be you want to fly into a rage out of humiliation?"

Liu Elder held back a mouthful of blood in his throat to the point that his complexion was red.

Nangong Liuyun appeared to have not seen it and indifferently said: "Since that's not the case, then use a fair deal for this competition. The cyan-colored crystal stone in Su Yun's hand is worth fifty thousand gold coins. Your Liu Manor is also not a pauper, take out fifty thousand gold coins to bet. Whoever wins, both the crystal stone and the gold coins will all go to the winning party. Now this is fair."

Liu Potian thought, indeed, it was fair this way.

In addition, just a moment ago, he had already sensed him. The opposing young man basically didn't even have a little bit of spirit strength. He was a complete little waste material. How could Su Luo win against his family's treasured grandson?

Chapter 292: To come knocking for a fight (9)

In fact, how could he have known that due to Su Luo being a space mage, her spirit aura was understated. If you were not at the peak and one of the most outstanding experts, you basically could not clearly see the strength of her spirit power. According to Liu Potian's strength, he was not strong enough to make out her spirit strength.

“Good, let's do this according to what His Highness said.” Since this was a competition that was completely lacking in suspense, if he didn't take advantage of this, then Liu Potian felt as though this would be a wasted throwaway.

However, who would carry fifty thousand gold coins on them all the time? Liu Potian was an impatient person, so he took out a very dark bronze plaque from his chest pocket and passed it to Nangong Liuyun: “Fifty thousand gold coins will take too much time and effort. It's not necessary. The stuff on this piece of bronze plaque is worth some money, this elder will use it as collateral for that fifty thousand gold coins.”

This piece of bronze plaque was...Nangong Liuyun's eyes dropped down when he heard what was said, an astute expression rapidly passed through his fluid gaze. However, the speed was too fast, so no one else noticed it, even Liu Potian, who stood opposite of him, wasn't able to catch it.

Just because of this quick expression that he overlooked, Liu family's Elder Ancestor, in the near future, would hammer his chest non-stop because of this matter. He would also vomit blood, and for almost half a year, could not leave his bed.

Right now, Liu family's Elder Ancestor still didn't know that he had arrived on the verge of misfortune. His face was disdainfully casting sidelong glances at Su Luo, completely disregarding this little waste material.

Liu Chengfeng also thought this way.

Su Luo very contemptuously shot a glance at that bronze plaque, with a frown, she said: “What is this blackish stuff, is it worth fifty thousand gold coins? Could it really compare to my cyan-colored crystal stone?”

Liu Elder’s pair of bronze, bell-sized, large eyes glared at her, indignantly denounced: “Loathsome young boy, since you won’t bet, I, your big daddy...”

“Alas.” Nangong Liuyun very kind-heartedly patted Liu Elder’s shoulder. He retrieved that bronze plaque from his hand and firmly gripped it in his hand, before opening his mouth to speak, “Elder, why would you lower yourself to this child’s level? On top of this is carved Liu family’s Spirit Dance Steps. Even though this generation of the Liu family doesn’t have the aptitude to learn it, however, it really is worth a few gold coins.”

Liu Elder, having heard what was said, his thick-skinned face became red and let out a few snorting sounds.

Nangong Liuyun again smilingly said, “Enough, enough, changing it back and forth is too inconvenient. Just settle on this piece of bronze plaque. It’s a bet.”

Originally, Su Luo was still somewhat disdainful, but she and Nangong Liuyun had a strong mutual understanding. Both of them were the same kind of people, sinister, deceitful and believed that if they didn’t take advantage of a given opportunity, then they were damn idiots. How could he let her be at a disadvantage? Therefore, once she saw Nangong Liuyun, this kind of behavior, Su Luo immediately understood.

This bronze plaque was good stuff, at least, with regards to her, it was absolutely good stuff.

As a result, Su Luo assumed an appearance of being awfully reluctant: “Okay, okay, since His Highness Prince Jin guarantees it, then let’s just bet on this piece of bronze plaque.”

At this moment, within Su Luo’s space, the little divine dragon seemed to have sniffed the smell of treasure. Both of his forelegs were leaning

forward on the space's wall, standing up erect, with his little paws slapping at the walls in her space, itching to fly out immediately.

This little thing that was always coveting treasures, however, this also proved that that darkish bronze plaque was indeed good stuff. Since it was a treasure, then why would she let it return back into the Liu family's hand again? Naturally, it must become part of her possessions.

Yet on the surface, Su Luo still cast a very disdainful glance at that piece of bronze plaque. Afterwards, she shallowly shook her clasped hands at Liu Chengfeng in a mocking salute: "Are we going to fight or not?"

Liu Chengfeng never thought that this loathsome little boy actually had such large guts. He actually dared to challenge him, who was a third rank martial artist. Immediately, his eyes opened wide, he lifted up the bottom of his Chinese-styled robe and tucked it into his waist. He then assumed a fighting position: "Come!"

Liu Chengfeng had already been a third ranked martial artist for a long time.

Su Luo just so happened to have also been promoted to the third rank today, however, she had just promoted and still hadn't stabilized completely. Therefore, this bout of fighting competition, still had some uncertainty to it.

Chapter 293: To come knocking for a fight (10)

Liu Chengfeng looked towards Su Luo, sneeringly saying: “Give you one last chance, if you bow down to kowtow and admit defeat, I can still spare your life. Otherwise, if you wait until I personally do the job, then it would be hard to say what will happen to your life!”

“In a martial arts competition, it’s life and death. The second young master from Liu family, be careful, so as to avoid your head being removed from your body while you are still jabbering on over there.” How could Su Luo be a person who lost to others, immediately she mocked back at him in a smart-mouthed manner.

Liu Chengfeng sneered repeatedly. “Saying such a things as ‘in a martial arts competition, it’s life or death’! Such a shameless, boastful, loathsome little boy! Good, you are not afraid to die, then come and receive death!”

Having finished speaking, Liu Chengfeng, with a slight stroke, his sleeves was set adrift. A halo successfully condensed out from both of his hands that were in front of his chest. Very quickly, the air around his whole body was filled with water vapor. In the center of his palm, a thin, diaphanous ice saber appeared.

Liu Chengfeng, an ice system, was also a third rank mage and an expert in Ice Saber techniques.

Su Luo’s eyes hesitated, if it was a contest of magical power, she had just been promoted to the third rank, so the odds of her success were too small. Only with a fight at close proximity, by relying on her previous world’s assassination methods, would she have a great chance of winning this competition.

Not waiting for Liu Chengfeng to send out the ice saber, Su Luo had already taken the initiative to strike first. Her figure was as fast as lightning, during the time her blurred image flashed by, she had already charged straight towards Liu Chengfeng.

Su Luo's speed was too fast, it was so fast that it somewhat startled Liu Chengfeng.

From Liu Chengfeng's impression, Su Luo, all along, didn't have spirit power fluctuations. As a result he had always felt that Su Luo was easy to deal with, and that all he needed to do was to release an ice saber to proclaim the conclusion of this battle.

However, reality ruthlessly gave him a slap in the face.

Su Luo rapidly closed in on him while Liu Chengfeng actually fell back repeatedly.

At this moment, it was not only Liu Chengfeng, even Liu Potian now was also frowning somewhat. He didn't expect that the little waste material of an opponent would actually have additional tricks. However, he was full of confidence in Liu Chengfeng.

And at this moment, Su Luo was like an relentless shadow following after Liu Chengfeng. This was because only a fight in close proximity would her odds of success be great. It was where she would be able to create an opportunity to win.

Before, when Liu Chengfeng fell back, it was a subconscious movement on his part. Nevertheless, immediately after, he recovered his senses. The opponent had merely taken advantage of his speed to rush over, a useless person with only speed and no spirit power. What did he have to fear?

Having thought of this, Liu Chengfeng coldly snorted: "Not knowing the immensity of heaven and earth, you really think I am afraid of you!"

Before he had even finished speaking, a row of three blades of ice sabers launched from his hand towards Su Luo's forehead.

The ice sabers glittered like frost and snow, moving as fast as light and were ten times sharper than the sharpest sword!

The three blades of ice sabers were arranged like the Chinese character 品. One above and two below, due to their speed being too fast, they issued 'zing, zing' sounds that split the air.

Two blades of ice sabers flew towards Su Luo's eyes. The top blade of ice saber shot straight towards Su Luo's vital point between her eyebrows!

The distance between the two was very close, and the ice saber had an ice-cold aura of death. It had a heavy force, if pierced by it, you would be blinded and promptly die on the spot!

Just at this critical moment, from Su Luo's feet upwards, she curved gracefully into the shape of a bow. Her figure suddenly shortened by a chunk. Those three razor-sharp sabers grazed very close to Su Luo's cheek as they passed.

Without waiting for Su Luo to recover, another five blades of ice sabers appeared within Liu Chengfeng's hand. Each of them glittered like frost and snow, full of awe-inspiring desire to commit murder.

"You were able to avoid it the first time. Let's see how you'll avoid it the second time!" Liu Chengfeng's disorderly hair flew up, a deranged killing intent appearing in his eyes, "Ice Saber technique, launch!"

Immediately, the air seemed to be confined by a gust of formless cold air.

"Whoosh—"

Five blades of thin and diaphanous ice sabers flashed by like white rays of light. Their speed reached the peak, a sense of horror sweeping past in the blink of an eye.

She didn't expect that Liu Chengfeng, who seemed like a soft, weak, hedonistic son of rich parents, would have practiced the skill of Ice Saber technique to such a high degree.

When Su Luo saw this, her heart jolted a little, but she was still not afraid.

Chapter 294: To come knocking for a fight (11)

Ice, using fire it could be overcome.

Su Luo sent out five fireballs in succession. Each of the fireballs charged forth formidably, in mid-air, they bound the ice sabers within them. The energies from the ice element and the fire element went berserk.

At the same level, there was no distinguishing between which element was stronger or weaker. However, nature clearly had elements that could subdue each other. Ice could be thawed by fire, it was like this naturally, and as a result, in a split second, the burning blaze very quickly melted the ice sabers into water droplets. Before the transformation was completed, a light smoke faded away into the atmosphere.

Fireball technique! Liu Chengfeng somewhat incredulously glared at the juvenile in front of his eyes. His expression became rather odd: "You are actually a fire system mage!" Unexpectedly, he was not a waste of a person. He had really underestimated him!

"Of course, specialized in subduing you, who is an ice system mage. What, afraid?" The corner of Su Luo's mouth lifted into a sneer, an unbroken succession of fireball technique attacked towards Liu Chengfeng.

In the beginning, because she was unaccustomed to it, the fireballs she created were very small. She was moreover very flustered when handling the fireballs, however, as the duration of the battle got longer Su Luo, became increasingly skilled with the technique. Her release of spirit power also became more agile.

Liu Chengfeng was caught unprepared by Su Luo's strikes, and he repeatedly stepped back. Nevertheless, he had stayed at the third rank for a long time and was basically at the peak of the third rank. His ice saber technique was naturally a little stronger than Su Luo's technique.

Once Liu Chengfeng returned to his senses, he easily released a

continuous stream of ice sabers.

Five blades, ten blades, twenty blades...

Liu Chengfeng right away saw that the ice saber technique had no effect on Su Luo. An insidious expression flashed through his eyes, as all of a sudden, he clapped his hands together in a praying stance while murmuring something in his mouth. Finally, he shouted loudly: "Snow Blizzard Globe technique!"

Immediately, the center of Liu Chengfeng's large palm blazed with magnificent rays of light. An enormous snowball arose at this opportune time and suddenly smashed directly towards Su Luo!

The snowball was unsurpassably massive, and its surface seemed to be throbbing with spirit rays, extremely dazzling and almost made it impossible for people to open their eyes. It carried an ice-cold, bone-chilling frigidness that allowed people to imagine just how powerful this palm strike was. However, if you were crushed by that snowball, it was certain that not even your skeleton would be left behind.

The Snow Blizzard Globe technique required an enormous amount of spirit power, after Liu Chengfeng released this technique, the spirit power inside his body would be on the brink of being exhausted. Regardless, he didn't regret it even a little bit because he firmly believed that the huge snowball, with its absolute dominance, would crush his opponent. It would definitely crush his opponent into a meat patty.

Su Luo's mind was slightly shocked.

It was very evident that the little fireballs were already incapable of blocking the Snow Blizzard Globe technique! And also, right now, she simply could not condense out such a large fireball technique to combat her opponent's technique!

Must she accept being defeated in this way?

Certainly not! When had she, Su Luo, ever conceded defeat?

The fire element system was merely one portion of her strength. She still hasn't used one of her hidden trump cards the great Dimensional

Imprint. Who would win and who would lose still hadn't been decided!

Just when the huge snowball weighing ten of thousands of kilograms smashed towards Su Luo with a thunderous sound and an imposing manner, Su Luo quietly released the great Dimensional Imprint.

Following Su Luo's promotion to the third rank, the originally soccer ball-sized handprint had now multiplied in size by almost tenfold.

The black, huge handprint seemed to have flown here from the outer boundary of the sky. A blackish mass pressed down from the sky above the huge snowball, and then it heavily smacked down!

For a moment, the black and white mass collided, in a flash, the energy exploded frantically. The great Dimensional Imprint immediately transformed into nothingness, while the huge snowball also, in this moment, collapsed and fell apart. It split into a pile of snow, falling and scattering on the ground.

Handprint! A large palm had actually appeared out of nowhere in the sky! This loathsome young boy actually had this skill kept in reserve.

Could it be that handprint from just a moment ago was the great Dimensional Imprint? It shouldn't be, the great Dimensional Imprint teachings had already vanished from this world. Even he had merely heard about it and had never really seen it before, how could this loathsome youngster possibly know it?

Only, Liu Potian's expression was still as serious as before, because he discovered that he actually couldn't see through this youngster.

Chapter 295: To come knocking for a fight (12)

Now, Nangong Liuyun had a smile on his face, joyfully gazing at Su Luo.

His Luo girl was just like a magical treasure chest, normally silent, but at a crucial moment, would produce a treasure that would make a person's eyes brighten. She really was a precious gem of a girl.

The person who felt the most stifled was Liu Chengfeng.

Just a moment ago, that Snow Blizzard Globe technique had nearly consumed all of his spirit power. Since he had firmly believed that it was capable of crushing his opponent, he had therefore extravagantly used his spirit power without holding any back. However now, the Snow Blizzard Globe technique was actually slapped into pieces by the opponent. This almost made him want to weep but lacking the tears.

Su Luo coldly laughed, "Ha ha, don't have any spirit strength left, right? Let's see how you can be arrogant now!"

Just as she finished speaking, Su Luo once more condensed a black, great Dimensional Imprint in mid-air. For a moment, its imposing manner towered majestically like a very large, blackish mountain pressing down from above Liu Chengfeng's head.

Now, Liu Chengfeng's expression quickly changed. He didn't expect that the opponent could use this skill!

Liu Potian's expression had also become unusually stiff. If this palm was to descend, Liu Chengfeng, who had consumed nearly all his spirit power, was simply incapable of withstanding it. Not only would his life be in danger, but he would also lose this fight!

This fight, the Liu family absolutely must not lose!

He had originally thought that it was a guaranteed win, and since Liu Potian resented the inconvenience, that was why he took out that piece of dark bronze plaque. He basically never thought that he would lose that

bronze plaque.

That, however, was the Liu family's most precious treasure, although the children from this generation in the Liu family didn't have the aptitude to practice it. Still, only God knows if a surprisingly amazing person would appear in the next generation?

If the treasure was lost while in his hands, then how could you ask him to go and see the forefathers who established the Liu family?

Momentarily, Liu Potian's pair of eyes emitted a sly light. Suddenly, with a shake of his sleeves, a little, emerald green, porcelain bottle shot directly towards Liu Chengfeng's face.

Liu Chengfeng caught the little porcelain bottle, opened it and looked inside.

Elementary Spirit Restoration Pills! One piece was sufficient to restore ten percent of his spirit power! To the him right now, this was the best cure and most miraculous medicine.

When Liu Chengfeng saw the pill, immediately, his heart was elated. He took out a pill and swallowed it in his mouth, at the same time, he loudly sneered at Su Luo. "Ha ha ha, want to beat me? In your next life! Now, receive death!"

After he finished speaking, Liu Chengfeng then roared towards the sky. His black hair stood on its ends, and just as the great Dimensional Imprint was about to land, he focused all of his spirit strength into his right fist. He sent a huge fist towards the sky, momentarily, the earth shook with the sounds that echoed like the rumbling of drums!

Liu Chengfeng had ripped apart the great Dimensional Imprint with his bare hands!

"You cheated!" Su Luo pointed at Liu Chengfeng and angrily rebuked in a loud voice.

Liu Chengfeng smugly sneered: "During a fight, having the support of a spirit pet and using a panacea pill has always been reasonable and fair. If you have the ability, you can also use Spirit Restoration Pill. It's a pity you

don't have it! Therefore, you loathsome boy, today you are toast!"

A sinister cold smile flashed through the depths of Liu Chengfeng's eyes.

Just now, his Elder grandfather had given him a porcelain bottle and he had gauged that there were around five pills. Now that he had these Spirit Restoration Pills, if he still couldn't beat his opponent to death, then he really must go jump into a river.

A cold smile flashed through Su Luo's eyes, "Spirit Restoration Pill, is it? It is merely a few Elementary Spirit Restoration Pills, you really believe that on this earth, only you have it?" While Su Luo was speaking, she also fished out a white, jade porcelain bottle from her chest area. She poured out a single plump Spirit Restoration Pill.

"Ha ha ha—" Seeing the Spirit Restoration Pill lying in the center of Su Luo's palm, Liu Chengfeng uncontrollably started to laugh uproariously, "Ha ha ha, really makes me die from laughter. You have the nerve to call that a Spirit Restoration Pill? It is probably a scrapped pill that some apprentice who hadn't even entered the threshold of Apothecary refined by mistake and was picked up by you, right? Idiot, genuine Spirit Restoration Pill look like the ones I hold!"

Chapter 296: To come knocking for a fight (13)

Following his speech, Liu Chengfeng even benevolently displayed his Spirit Restoration Pill in front of Su Luo, insinuating that his pill was the real product and that the one Su Luo had was just inferior imitation goods.

Su Luo was already too lazy to waste her breath with his nonsense. Ignorant people were always too laughable. Just wait until she brings her enhanced version of Spirit Restoration Pills to the auction house to sell. At that time, when word about it spread far and wide, then Liu Chengfeng would know how ridiculous he seemed today.

Su Luo nonchalantly laughed before she casually swallowed that piece of Spirit Restoration Pill that could help her recover by twenty percent.

In just a short period, Su Luo felt the spiritual energy burgeoning within her body, accompanied by a wave of heat that rapidly circulated throughout her entire body. It seemed as if she was filled with strength all over in her body, her mind also became clear and her agility increased.

Great! Liu Chengfeng's porcelain bottle was so small that even if it was filled to the brim, it would have no more than five or six pieces. Supposing that this battle entirely depended on pills, then she, Su Luo, would still securely win without any chance of a loss!

Sure enough, Liu Chengfeng thought that his own victory was certain and thus, once again, he faithfully used the Snow Blizzard Globe technique.

However, when he was just about to collapse from exhausting his spiritual power, he unexpectedly saw that huge snowball being smacked away by that huge black handprint yet again.

And what was even more frustrating, to the point of making him vomit blood, was that whenever he took a Spirit Restoration Pill, his opponent would also swallow one too. Not only that, he somehow felt that the

spiritual energy supplied by his pills was endless, as if it would never run out... .. could it be that his were actually Intermediate Spirit Restoration Pills?

Impossible! Liu Chengfeng immediately denied his own guess. This was because Intermediate Spirit Restoration Pills were rarely available, once it surfaced at an auction house, it would be sold out immediately. How could it be possible for that loathsome boy over there to possess Intermediate Spirit Restoration Pills? Moreover, coming in the amount of a bottle?

Until the very end, Liu Chengfeng swallowed the last Spirit Restoration Pill and resolutely threw away the porcelain bottle without hesitation.

And yet, what depressed him to the point of vomiting blood, was the fact that his opponent also followed up and swallowed a pill. In addition, as if to spite him, she quickly continued to swallow another pill...

This, this was simply intolerable bullying!!!

Su Luo purposefully swallowed two Spirit Restoration Pills in a row in front of Liu Chengfeng, it was exactly for the sake of being spiteful to him. She wanted to disturb his state of mind and cause him inextricable pressure.

Besides, although Spirit Restoration Pills were hard to come by for others, to her, it was just a matter of spending a little time, and she would produce ten highly effective pills. What was so difficult about that? Thus, she ate them without feeling a thread of loss or regret.

As expected, Liu Chengfeng was still affected by Su Luo's little strategy.

The great Dimensional Imprint was summoned once again and suspended high above Liu Chengfeng's head. It appeared as if it was a spread of darkness, similar to a black cloud overhead.

"Bang!" Liu Chengfeng's fist struck upwards, unstoppable. The vast black handprint was immediately shaken apart by him, suddenly transforming into nothingness.

However, Su Luo immediately fired multiple large fireballs, harassing

Liu Chengfeng until he could not dodge them. At the same time, she launched a huge handprint with a thundering force weighing tens of thousands kilograms towards Liu Chengfeng's back.

This great Dimensional Imprint was summoned with all of Su Luo's spiritual energy. It pierced through the air, its vigorous momentum alone could make people's hearts and bodies jump in alarm.

"Again, it's a handprint, and yet another handprint! Don't you know anything else other than big handprints?" Liu Chengfeng was simply about to be angered to death by Su Luo.

The opponent was like a rookie who had just learnt how to cultivate. It was just either summoning the huge handprint or large fireball over and over; if it was scattered, she would gather it again. Once it was gathered, it then got scattered again, and this repeated over and over!

But, damn it!

This huge handprint had nearly forced him into desperate straits, with no way to retreat in sight.

In fact, Su Luo's battle techniques were really so few to the point of being pitiful. Besides knowing the great Dimensional Imprint, she truly had only this one other move.

Chapter 297: To come knocking for a fight (14)

The great Dimensional Imprint was number one in smashing.

She only knew how to smash.

But stupid methods also had their stupid advantages, she was just going to knock against Liu Chengfeng head on. Were they not competing with spiritual power? Were they not contesting on swallowing pills? This Miss still is not afraid of you.

Therefore, once Liu Chengfeng bit the last Spirit Restoration Pill and had none left, then the stage would belong to Su Luo alone.

“Bang—” A loud boom sounded.

The great Dimensional Imprint heavily smashed down, Liu Chengfeng, who had exhausted his spiritual strength, was basically powerless to stop it. He howled and brandished his fist, wanting to break apart that black shroud of a giant palm.

But, the him right now, without any spiritual strength, seemed so powerless.

The darkness pressed on his head and severely struck down, submerging Liu Chengfeng all at once.

Seeing his own precious grandson just about to lose, Liu Potian's eyes glinted viciously. He gathered power in his palm, suddenly thrusting a streak of blazing red-hot fire towards Su Luo.

This loathsome lad! Only by killing him on the spot, could the Liu family regain its dignity and retain the bronze plaque.

“Heinous Flame.” Nangong Liuyun snorted heavily as his face hazed over with displeasure. Liu Potian had actually used such a move as Heinous Flame!

He actually dared to interfere with the fight and even dared to use the seventh rank killer technique Heinous Flame to deal with his Luo girl. He

simply must have eaten an ambitious leopard's gallbladder(1) to court death!

“Ten Thousand Oceans Combination!” Though Nangong Liuyun was late in joining, his attack was faster. A massive waterball wrapped up the Heinous Flame.

Two great seventh ranked experts each launched a move.

Huge fierce collisions rumbled across and shook both the sky and the earth.

The waterball outside, with the flickering flames within, both elements were incompatible and fought with each other in an intense battle.

In the end, the crystal blue waterball annihilated everything, obviously proving that Nangong Liuyun was a cut above the other.

At the same time, that waterball continued to smash directly towards Liu Potian. Evidently, Nangong Liuyun's anger had not yet been appeased.

Liu Potian's eyes flashed with wrath! He never would have expected that the young Highness Prince Jin was actually already a seventh rank expert!

That's right, in order to annihilate his Heinous Flame, then, his Ten Thousand Oceans Combination must also be seventh rank. If not, it was definitely impossible.

No wonder, no wonder when encountering the same seventh rank as himself, Liu Potian, he could be so relaxed and contemptuous of him.... A seventh rank expert who was not even twenty years old, this sort of cultivation speed, was rare since ancient times. And those few who were such geniuses, had all left thick layers of ink in history, becoming existences admired and worshiped by the later generations.

Seventh rank Prince Jin, could he truly be so difficult to defeat? Liu Potian did not believe it!

He followed up with another move!

Nangong Liuyun narrowed his eyes, which flashed with a touch of bloodthirsty cruelty. Those that dared to bully his Luo girl, no matter who

they were, better not even think that they could escape so easily.

The two people were each executing their best moves, battling in mid-air.

Nangong Liuyun smashed a solid punch into Liu Potian's chest, beating Liu Potian back, resulting in him staggering about. However, because Liu Potian wanted to maintain his dignity, he did his utmost to endure it without falling back. He smothered the sound of a groan and desperately forced the fresh blood that had bubbled up from his throat back down.

Nangong Liuyun's hands joined behind his back, shooting a cold glare at Liu Potian.

If he had gone with the momentum and retreated just now, easing the heavy bombardment on himself, then his internal injuries would still not be so serious. Yet, Liu Potian wanted to maintain his dignity to the last breath and swallowed down that mouthful of fresh blood. In that case, what awaited him would be the start of a nightmare. For this internal injury, if he didn't recuperate for a year or so, he could forget about walking out of the great doors of Liu Manor.

Liu Potian's hands were clenched into fists as he stared at Nangong Liyun in shock. He didn't understand why, despite both of them being at the same seventh rank, his strength was far from matching His Highness Prince Jin's! He could not accept this, he really could not accept this!

1) Eaten an ambitious leopard's gallbladder - become fearless / courageous to the point of overconfidence.

Chapter 298: To come knocking for a fight (15)

However...A loss was a loss.

Furthermore, this internal injury, at first it didn't seem that serious, but the longer he stood, he was able to detect the powerful energy Nangong Liuyun had shot into his body was fierce and unyielding. Inside his body, it scattered in all directions, now he who was seriously injured, practically could not continue to suppress it.

Now, Liu Potian was someone who couldn't even guarantee his own safety, where would he find the energy to care about Liu Chengfeng?

Since Liu Potian didn't take action to help him, then Liu Chengfeng personally was about to face tragedy.

He was heavily smashed down by Su Luo's great Dimensional Imprint, powerless to stop it, his entire person was swatted flat. On the surface of the ground, you already couldn't see his body. The him right now had sunk deep underground.

Originally, the ground was level and smooth, but now, an extra pit in the shape of a large handprint had appeared. And Liu Chengfeng was face down in the yellow dirt, lying on his stomach in the pit, vomiting blood non-stop.

"Cough, cough, cough..." Liu Chengfeng felt that he had been swatted by Su Luo's final palm strike until his head was buzzing with sounds. Nearly all of his five viscera and six bowels had shifted position, he would wail loudly from the pain at the slightest movement.

However without waiting for him to crawl up, Su Luo once again released a black handprint that hovered above his head.

Confronted with this large handprint, Liu Chengfeng was almost infuriated to the point of spitting out blood! It was another handprint, why was it still a large handprint! Was he going to be hit and recoiled by the large handprint?

He just didn't understand why the opponent's large handprint was so strong, did it not need spirit power? Or maybe it was the opponent's source of spirit power that was somehow endless. It seemed as if, no matter what, it couldn't be completely exhausted!

Seeing that black large handprint about to smash down again, Liu Chengfeng was immediately scared stiff, like his soul had flown away, scattering in all directions.

Just a moment ago, he had looked on helplessly as his own grandfather was seriously injured by Prince Jin's strike. He also recalled the opponent saying this sentence, 'on the battlefield, it's life or death'. He absolutely believed that if the opponent had an opportunity, he would certainly be killed in cold blood. And also, he would not be pardoned just because of his status as Liu Potian's grandson.

Having thought of things up to here, Liu Chengfeng was scared until he became pale, he loudly screeched: "I —"

He hadn't finish saying 'admit defeat', these two words—before experiencing Su Luo's ruthless attack.

Su Luo was enraged at his action of chasing after her to kill her from before, how could she let him off so easily? Last time, if it was not for Nangong Liuyun showing up just by chance, and if it was not for him being able to undo the tracing technique on her body, what kind of ending would she have now? She simply could not imagine it.

Without waiting for Liu Chengfeng to say another word, Su Luo seized the opportunity to throw out the dagger in her hand with awe-inspiring momentum!

"Ah!" The dagger reached an inconceivable speed, that kind of peak strength split the sky with echoes of 'zing, zing' sounds. It launched directly towards Liu Chengfeng's throat.

Liu Chengfeng's expression had a huge change all of a sudden, he used all the strength he had left to roll towards the side!

The dagger approached closer and closer with aggressive momentum,

full of the intent to commit murder. Its momentum would scare people, and it was brimming with a destructive strength that was extremely terrifying.

Heavens, the opponent simply just wanted to kill him!

Liu Chengfeng's heart was frightened, he did his utmost to jump, so as to avoid that dagger's attack. However, the dagger that could cut through iron like it was mud, ended up entering his arm. It severed his left hand below the wrist!

"Ah!!!" A bitter and pain-filled roar came from Liu Chengfeng's mouth. He was rolling around in the bottom of the pit, suffering from extreme pain.

His face, body, and hands were without exception, covered in fresh blood. His wrist was still spraying out blood unceasingly...It seemed extremely frightening to the people watching.

Liu Potian's pair of eyes was like gale-force winds and torrential rain, as cruel and vengeful as a wild beast. He tenaciously stared at Su Luo, wishing he could kill her immediately!

However, the corner of Su Luo's mouth only lifted into an ice-cold smile as she indifferently said: "The fight hasn't ended yet."

Even before she finished speaking, she once again released another extremely powerful black handprint that everyone was familiar with over Liu Chengfeng's head.

Chapter 299: To come knocking for a fight (16)

Humph, it was merely a wrist, that's all. Compared to those things that Liu Chengfeng did, her methods were still considered fairly light.

But this was also good, Liu Ruohua's right hand had been cut off while Liu Chengfeng's left hand was cut off. The pair of siblings together lost one right and one left hand, seemed like the same family, together they are complete.

Liu Chengfeng had already been scared out of his mind by Su Luo's black large handprint. Now he was so scared that he screeched loudly: "I concede! I concede! I concede! Stop! Quickly stop!"

Along with his tragic cries, his mucus and tears were both rolling down simultaneously. They were mixed with thin streams of blood, his whole person appeared disheveled and crazy, cutting a very sorry figure. He simply looked worse than a beggar.

Liu Potian thought this was extremely humiliating and angrily roared at Liu Chengfeng: "Quickly stand up now!"

Afterwards, he turned around and glared at Nangong Liuyun. His tone was harsh, using strong power to force down the Heinous Fire in his chest: "Your Highness, you also saw it. Liu Chengfeng's hand was severed at the wrist by that loathsome boy. What are you going to do about it?"

Faced with Liu Potian's aggressive questioning, Nangong Liuyun still appeared unheeding. He calmly and with composure, cast a glance at him in return, unhurriedly saying: "What to do?"

"Humph! What is Your Highness prepared to do? Don't tell me Liu Chengfeng's hand is cut off like this in vain?" Liu Potian now had already found out His Highness Prince Jin's unparalleled strength. He wouldn't dare to be as rash as before. However, he still insisted on demanding an explanation.

Otherwise, if Liu Chengfeng's hand being cut off by another person in

front of him was to spread out now, it was very detrimental to his own reputation. Because, as the Elder Ancestor of the Liu family, but unable to protect his own descendant, how would other people look at him after this?

Nangong Liuyun glanced at Liu Potian as if looking at an idiot, he then lazily said: “On the battlefield, it’s a matter of life and death, could it be you were deaf just a moment ago?”

Ouch, my Highness Prince Jin. Could you not speak with more tact and hold back a little? That person is, for all intents and purposes, still Prime Minister Liu’s dad....Su Luo turned her face away, and could not bear to watch it anymore.

“He is a direct descendant from my Liu Manor!” Liu Potian had an indignant expression as he shouted out loud.

Nangong Liuyun lazily let out a sigh and unhurriedly said: “Now, what he lost was merely only a minor thing such as a hand, nothing more. Why are you making a fuss about nothing? Nobody died yet. Besides, even if the person died on the battlefield, swords have no eyes. That is also a matter where nothing can be done.”

It was very clear, he planned to shield Su Luo until the end.

“Since that is the case, humph, humph!” Liu Potian was so infuriated that he laughed grimly repeatedly: “This matter will not be forgotten just like this! If you have the ability, this loathsome boy will never leave Prince Jin’s Royal Manor. Otherwise, humph, humph—”

Finished speaking, Liu Potian reached out to grab the dark bronze plaque that was placed on a tray. However, a thin and long fair hand was a step ahead of him in taking away that bronze plaque.

“Your Highness!” Liu Potian, of course, had planned to swallow this mistreatment. He would wait until later, and take his time making a decision about this. He had planned to take the bronze plaque and leave Prince Jin’s Royal Manor afterwards. However, the bronze plaque was first taken away by His Highness.

Nangong Liuyun, with some contempt, frowned: “ Liu Potian, you are not a child anymore. The words you said is like some fart you let out, after finished farting, then it’s done?”

“Request Your Highness to speak cautiously!” Liu Potian was infuriated to no end!

He was originally slapped by one of Nangong Liuyun’s palm strike until his qi and blood were unstable. Now, he was again derided by Nangong Liuyun’s every word and every sentence. That mouthful of blood that had been forcibly repressed had already begun to stir and was about to gush out once again.

“Isn’t it supposed to be this way? Just now, this bronze plaque was brought out as a stake in this bet. Since you people lost, you ought to accept the loss and pay. “ Nangong Liuyun, in a very matter-of-fact manner, looked at Liu Potian.

Chapter 300: To come knocking for a fight (17)

Seeing the muscles on Elder Ancestor Liu's face twitching from fury, Nangong Liuyun innocently asked: "Could it be that this king misspoke?"

How could it be wrong? Obviously it's right! The stake indeed was like this!

However, what made Liu Potian vomit blood was that before, he had felt that Liu Chengfeng had one hundred percent chance of winning, thus he had put down the bronze plaque as a stake for the bet. In actuality, if that bronze plaque had ended up in the hands of an exceptionally talented genius, not to say fifty thousand gold coins, even if it five hundred thousand gold coins, he would definitely buy it without blinking.

But now, what could he say? Say he was not going to let it be? He couldn't set this person aside...Liu Potian was about to bang his head against the ground.

Originally today, they came knocking on his residence to seek justice, he wanted justice. Before, he thought that even if he couldn't capture that thief, he could still demand back that cyan-colored crystal stone!

But who would have anticipated that a grand seventh rank expert, in Prince Jin's Royal Manor and in front of His Highness Prince Jin, was nothing but trash! He wasn't even worth a fart!

Today, not even mentioning demanding back the cyan-colored crystal stone, he had just advanced to the seventh rank today and should be overbearing and arrogant, but instead brought back a severe injury. Demons know when he would recover completely.

His healthy grandson had his hand severed at the wrist by the opponent, yet he was powerless to prevent it! Moreover, he was also powerless to avenge it! In addition, that bronze plaque was a treasure passed on for generations in the Liu family, and like this, was lost in a bet by him...

The more Liu Potian thought about it, the more frustrated and angry he felt. The more he thought about it, the deeper his hatred. It was to the point where he could no longer hold it in and spit out a mouthful of blood.

“Grandpa—” Liu Chengfeng, with great difficulty, stopped the bleeding from his wrist. He had just raised his head when he witnessed his household’s Sea Stabilizing Divine Needle, the most respected elder, throwing up blood non-stop. He was so frightened that his face turned pale and he flew over.

Now, Liu Potian wished he could throttle this rotten child Liu Chengfeng to death!

If he hadn’t coveted that cyan-colored crystal stone and lied in front of him, everything that happened today would not have occurred, most definitely not!

In fact, Liu Potian also did not want to think, that if he himself hadn’t lusted after that cyan-colored crystal stone, all this would not have happened.

“Grandpa—” Faced with Liu Potian’s fiendish pair of eyes, Liu Chengfeng was nearly scared out of his mind. He could almost foresee...in the future, at Liu Manor, there was no place for him to stand and establish himself.

“Get lost!” Liu Potian stuck out a foot to kick Liu Chengfeng.

When Liu Chengfeng was kicked flying, at the same time, Liu Potian once again couldn’t suppress it and another mouthful of blood gushed out from his mouth.

The floor was now covered in blood, all of the bloodstains were contributed by the Liu family’s pair of grandfather and grandson.

Su Luo frowned, wasn’t the smell of blood too strong? The odor really didn’t smell that good.

Nangong Liuyun impatiently held his nose: “Guards come, quickly drag them away.”

“Yes.” Prince Jin’s Royal Manor’s guards, who had already been standing on the side, approached and dragged the pair of grandfather and grandson pair from Liu household away.

The grand and stately Prime Minister Liu’s father, a majestic and stately seventh rank expert, in this sorry and pitiful manner, left the field. It was truly sad, pathetic and lamentable....

As a result, Liu family’s grandfather and grandson had come aggressively, but left with their whole body spraying out blood.

This morning, when the Liu family’s pair of grandfather and grandson came, they had made a ruckus, this therefore caused the surrounding people to watch on the side.

The crowd of people standing in a circle watching naturally wouldn’t dare to enter Prince Jin’s Royal Manor. However, they succeeded in surrounding the perimeter of Prince Jin’s Royal Manor, waiting to watch a good play. This matter was still allowed.

Before Liu Chengfeng entered, he had flaunted loudly, showing off that his grandfather Liu Potian was a magnificent and grand seventh rank expert. His strength, in comparison, had already surpassed His Highness Prince Jin’s in every way.

Thus, the surrounding crowd of people were all very curious. They were all guessing as to the result of Liu Elder Ancestor entering this way, whether he would he win or lose.

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