

# The Demonic King Chases His Wife

(邪王追妻：废材逆天小姐)

Chapter

301-350

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 301: Returning to Su Manor (1)

There were actually people who took out a dish to start betting on His Highness Prince Jin and the seventh rank Liu Elder Ancestor from Liu family, to see who would win and who would lose.

On account of His Highness Prince Jin's many years prestige and being a super gifted genius' fame—

The overwhelming majority of people bet that His Highness Prince Jin would win.

As a result, people who bet money, people who didn't bet, those that were enjoying watching a show, everyone, without exception, all crowded on the street where Prince Jin's Royal Manor was. All of them surrounded the safe area three hundred meters outside of the residence, animatedly waiting to watch the show.

Sure enough, as they had expected, not long after, the Elder Ancestor from the Liu family, who had come to the gate in a rage, ready to go all out in a battle, was unexpectedly carried by people and thrown out. At the same time, they also threw out the second young master from the Liu family who had strutted around the imperial capital backed by his family's influence.

Crash—

When they saw the Liu family's grandfather and grandson pair again, the crowd of people watching all inhaled a mouthful of cold air.

Tragic, simply too tragic.

The Liu Family's Elder Ancestor's clothing around his chest area was covered in blood. His complexion was as pale as paper, with both hands trembling and shaking. He was tossed to the ground and couldn't even crawl up. This person was actually a seventh rank, ah! A grand and majestic seventh rank expert was actually tossed out as if tossing out garbage...His Highness Prince Jin was simply not human, he was naturally a god!

Compared to the Elder Ancestor from the Liu family, the Liu family's second young master was simply even more tragic.

One could only see that the clothing on his body were rags. His head and face was covered in dust and blood, mixed with sweat. His entire person looked no better than a beggar. Nowhere did he still have a little of that normally jade-faced playboy appearance that was distinguished and confident. It simply was as incomparable as night and day.

Everyone was extremely stunned, their admiration for His Highness Prince Jin became even greater, like the waves of major rivers, continuous and endless.

“Hey, like I said, Liu family's Elder Ancestor isn't worth a damn. He would even dare to bring the fight to Prince Jin's Royal Manor. Ha ha, see, this time, wasn't he thrown out?”

“That's right, that second Liu young master, just a moment ago, was still boasting by saying that his grandfather had broken through to the seventh rank. Why is it this seventh rank seems so weak? Perhaps he was only talking big?”

“Ha ha ha, maybe he wasn't bragging. Can't say for sure if that Liu family's Elder Ancestor is indeed a seventh rank? The only thing that can be proven is that His Highness Prince Jin has formidable strength that is unsurpassed!”

“That's right, a seventh rank expert was beaten like this and successfully driven out in a clean sweep. Heaven knows how deep and profound His Highness Prince Jin's strength is. It simply is too terrible, he isn't even twenty years old yet!”

At that moment, everyone was spiritedly discussing this, numerous words of praise were heaped upon the body of His Highness Prince Jin. They practically lifted him onto the altar of Gods with their praises. As for Liu family's Elder Ancestor, he was naturally trodden into the dust.

Ignoring the spirited discussions and hubbub from outside, within Prince Jin's Royal Manor, the follow-up was still developing.

Su Luo curiously fiddled with the dark bronze plaque in her hand.

This bronze plaque was approximately the size of a child's palm. It was square-shaped, with an outward appearance that was black as ink. There were only three words carved on top, and the font was flamboyant. Even if you carefully considered it, you would also not be able to recognize it. Apart from this, there was nothing else that could be made out.

Su Luo couldn't tell what it was, so she lifted her eyes to ask Nangong Liuyun: "What is this thing?"

After Liu family's Elder Ancestor lost it, he had an upset appearance. It was sufficient to prove that this thing was a treasure. She still really couldn't make out what was so mysterious inside this.

Nangong Liuyun raised an eyebrow and smiled: "Really don't know what to say to you, this girl, that would be good. Yesterday, you refined Spirit Restoration Pills that are comparable to Intermediate level's medicinal pill. You also broke through to the third rank. Today, you obtained another treasure from that old, coarse fellow from the Liu family. Hey, hey, this is indeed the Liu family's secret cultivation method that isn't spread out. Do you not see what words are written on top?"

"What words?" Su Luo gazed attentively at the front side of that piece of bronze plaque with its flamboyant, illegible, wild and rash words, "Spirit Dance Steps?"

## Chapter 302: Returning to Su Manor (2)

“Right, it is precisely the Spirit Dance Steps.” The corner of Nangong Liuyun’s mouth hooked into a devilish smile, “The Liu family’s Spirit Dance Steps, this is the most outstanding martial arts teachings under the heavens that became extinct. That you can use such a manner to obtain it, it can really be said that your luck is so good as to defy the natural order of heaven.”

Su Luo expressed her puzzlement: “Since the Liu family’s Spirit Dance Steps is so prominent in the world, why is it that Liu Chengfeng and them seemed unable to learn it? Is it because to learn this there still needs some other condition?”

Nangong Liuyun smilingly pinched Su Luo’s little face, nodded his head and with a smile, said: “A child that is also teachable, Lou girl is indeed smart. Just talking and you are able to see the main point.”

“Obviously, it was you who at the beginning when attacking said that this generation of the Liu family did not have anyone qualified to learn it.” Su Luo massaged the cheek that was pinched until it was a little sore by him. With puffed up cheeks, she glared at him, “Quickly tell me, in the end what is the matter?”

Nangong Liuyun smothered a laugh, on one hand teasing her, and on the other hand explaining to her to clear up the confusion: “If you want to learn this shadow-like dance steps, the first prerequisite is a powerful and strong mental focus. Do you still remember your mental strength? When you tested it, you reached the purple color. Only this kind of gifted talent could practice Spirit Dance Steps. As to this generation in the Liu family, there is absolutely no one in the younger generation with this aptitude.”

“So it was like this. No wonder just a moment ago, before when Liu family’s Elder made the bet, he regretted it and wanted to take it back. As a result, he was conned by you and stopped.” Su Luo smiled very proudly and flipped a glance at him, “You, such a two-faced, sinister guy, since the beginning, you were scheming against them. Their old man also does not

have it easy in life.”

Nangong Liuyun was hooked by Su Luo’s glance until he was head over heels infatuated. He grabbed and held Su Luo in his arms and started to laugh heartily: “No better or worse than you. Luo girl, even though I do not know the reason, but didn’t you still assist and pretend together with this king? Who else would have this kind of rapport with you? How about Lou girl just marry this king now?”

“Wishful thinking!” Su Luo let out two snorts and pushed him away, “Now that the Liu family’s grandfather and grandson pair have been carried out, those people that were lying in secret waiting to ambush outside the residence should also have withdrawn right?”

Nangong Liuyun noncommittally let out a ‘hum, hum’.

“I have already gone out for a few days, and still don’t know what is happening in Su Manor. I ought to go back and have a look.” Su Luo somewhat helplessly sighed and said, “Really hope that there wasn’t an accident.”

“Humph!” Once he heard that Su Luo wanted to go back, Nangong Liuyun’s entire face was unhappy. With a disagreeable expression, he turned his face away.

“What are you doing.” Su Luo impatiently pinched his cheek, this guy who looked very outstanding and formidable, why was it that sometimes, he would seem so childish. She helplessly said: “For no cause or reason, why are you getting angry? You really look very childish, okay stop being mad.”

“Then you must not go back!” Nangong Liuyun grabbed her hand and pulled it to a stop, his pitch-black eyes fixed their gaze on her. His eyes had an expression full of hope and strong expectations.

Not mentioning what Su Luo felt, now the servants in Prince Jin’s residence that were standing below, collectively, simply all of them seemed to be swept by the wind into disarray!

Heavens ahahahahaha~~~~~

Was this person really their brilliant, with amazing martial arts and insufferably arrogant, His Highness Prince Jin? This acting like a spoiled child, rolling around, pretending to feel wronged and acting cute little appearance, clearly was like a brat asking for candy to eat from an adult, don't you think? Compared to the Prince Jin like this, they were even more used to that 'at the slightest thing would cut off a person's limb, blood flowing thick like a hurricane' type of His Highness Prince Jin, don't you think so too?

A crowd of people, with their eyes wide open, all freakishly stared at Nangong Liuyun. They were itching to throw themselves up there and check to see if their family's Highness had been switched with another person.

Su Luo was a more sensitive person, all at once, she was able to perceive the peculiar light in the servants' gaze. She recalled that right now, they were in a public place with numerous people present. She casually feigned a light cough: "Nangong Liuyun, you are His Highness Prince Jin, however, what about your image?"

## Chapter 303: Returning to Su Manor (3)

Why was it that this guy didn't appreciate her good intentions even a bit, and instead directly pounced on her and embraced her. He even leaned close and breathed into her ear, spurting out hot fervent breaths while leisurely saying: "Ever since I meet you, my image had left home. Do you want to find it and bring it back?"

Su Luo was simply speechless to an extreme point. She somewhat flusteredly pushed Nangong Liuyun away: "A lot of people are watching, for my benefit, you should act more decent! Don't ruin my pure reputation!" In the future, she still wanted to marry and be someone's woman in the traditional role of a good wife!

Nangong Liuyun was like a scoundrel sticking to her body, no matter how she pushed, his body would not move a jot. The strength of his arms were as powerful as an iron clamp.

It seemed as if only just now did he notice the many gazes that were as bright as daylight from the unwanted guests at his side. Consequently, His Highness Prince Jin, who was just now smiling at Su Luo almost salivatingly, turned his head and faintly swept them a glance.

This glance that he swept them with seemed ordinary and calm, but after those servants were swept by that gaze, without exception, they were full of fear and trepidation, as if facing a disaster.

This expression was too frightening!

Couldn't, couldn't be wrong! This person was indeed their Highness Prince Jin. That expression, that aura of death, that awe-inspiring dignity, clearly it was him!

His Highness was still that Highness, very terrifying....A herd of servants promptly scattered like birds and beasts. In the blink of an eye, they skillfully left, completely not leaving even a single trace.

This was already not the first time Su Luo saw such a scene. However, she was still not used to it, letting out a dry coughing sound and

somewhat speechlessly, turned her face away.

Who knew that now, Nangong Liuyun would actually fawningly pull at her sleeves while trying to win her favor. His face had a smiling expression with a wheedling undertone: “Well, now that the idling people et cetera have all cleared out, can we continue?”

“Continue what?” Su Luo expressed her confusion.

“You lied to me!” God knows why Nangong Liuyun would glare at her with a face full of accusation and hidden bitterness. That little appearance was simply adorable to the extreme.

“What did I lie to you about?” Su Luo blinked innocently towards him.

Such a huge reaction from this guy, people who didn’t understand would have the impression that she had ruined his purity.

Nangong Liuyun let out two ‘humph’ sounds, saying resentfully and accusingly: “Just now, you had obviously disliked the offending stares of many people, thus were unwilling to be affectionate towards this king. Now that the people have all left, why haven’t you come over quickly to kiss this king yet!”

Three black lines appeared on Su Luo’s forehead! This person was young, but he should not be this childish! He was still a prince!

She just knew that Nangong Liuyun, this guy, didn’t have a bottom line, if you took him seriously, you would lose.

“Enough, not going to play with you, now, I want to go home.” Su Luo fiercely sucked in a deep breath. She constrained the fire in her chest and said it with a deadpan expression.

Nangong Liuyun saw that Su Luo had already decided to go back. He could only pull at her sleeves: “This king will accompany you and go back together, okay?”

“Don’t, by all means, don’t!” Su Luo made a quick decision and declined right away, “If you and I go back together, what would it be regarded as? Everyone would think that the married off daughter had returned home!

This absolutely, definitely, must not be done!” If it was done like this, the consequences would certainly be grave.

This was also out of the question, that was also met with refusal. The hidden bitterness in Nangong Liuyun’s eyes was becoming increasingly obvious. He spread open a pair of vivid and bright eyes like peach blossoms, not speaking a word. Just like this, he looked at Su Luo. Always watching, watching continuously...watching until Su Luo’s scalp felt numb.

“You...I will return first. You do as you see fit, as long as it doesn’t affect me, then it’s good!” Before she finally slipped away, Su Luo, in the end, still threw out such ambiguous words.

However, Su Luo did not know, that just because of these ambiguous words, Nangong Liuyun was about to bring her what kind of ‘pleasant surprise’.

If she knew, very likely, she would ruthlessly tie up Nangong Liuyun and not let him take a step out of Prince Jin’s Royal manor, okay?

# Chapter 304: Returning to Su Manor (4)

Su Luo washed off her disguise and changed back into what she normally wore everyday. She quietly and without rest slipped back into Su Manor.

Seeing Su Manor's current condition, Su Luo couldn't help but to suck in a breath of cold air.

She hadn't left for that long, counting with her fingers, it was only one night and nothing more. However, wasn't Su Manor's change rather too large?

Originally, Su Manor had a towering, majestic and luxurious atmosphere, but owing to the berserk fifth rank fierce panther going crazy, more than half of Su Manor had been destroyed. Now, what appeared before her eyes was an ash-gray scene of devastation that made people unable to bear to look.

However, Su Luo's luck was still considered pretty good.

Because the fierce panther was collared by Su Qing, therefore its hatred for her was the greatest. So it had only attacked the courtyards surrounding Su Qing's. Su Luo's courtyard, meanwhile, was separated from Su Qing's courtyard by a huge distance, therefore, it had avoided the main disaster area. Her courtyard appeared to be undamaged.

Originally, when she saw this kind of situation, Su Luo's mood was still very good. However, when she entered Wisteria Park, in a split second, her face pulled down.

At this moment Lu Luo's hand and foot were being forcibly held down by two maidservants. And in front of her, Su Xi was just standing there, strutting around while blustering to the servant Xiao Yu at her side: "Beat her, heavily beat her for this Miss! Today if this loathsome girl is not beaten to death, then this Miss won't go back."

While speaking, Su Xi was also satisfiedly sitting on a chair holding a little teacup leisurely and contentedly sipping tea.

As she listened to the crisp and melodious sounds produced from Lu Luo being slapped, her mood became even better. It seemed that her face was simply glowing and she was even leisurely crooning a little song.

When Su Luo took a step to walk into her courtyard, the first thing she heard was the sound of Lu Luo being slapped.

Her long, shapely eyebrows wrinkled slightly, as she coldly shouted: “Stay your hands!”

Seeing that Su Luo had appeared, Su Xi seemed to be somewhat surprised. But very quickly, the corner of her mouth was brimming with a mysterious sly grin, “Oh? Take a look, who is it that had come back? You still know this is your home? Still know to return to the manor?”

Su Luo’s eyes indifferently swept a glance at her, her thin eyebrows knotted. She also swept a glance at that Xiao Yu: “This lady told you to desist, didn’t you hear?”

Who knew that Xiao Yu would lift her head and mockingly smiled at Su Luo: “Is the fourth Miss speaking to this servant? This servant is not your servant girl. Naturally. I do not need to listen to your orders.”

Even though she kept using the courteous ‘you’ for Su Luo, yet at the same time. Xiao Yu’s expression didn’t have a little bit of respectful deference. While returning Su Luo’s words in a subversive manner, at the same time, she lifted up her palm to slap towards Lu Luo’s cheek!

She was certainly not a good-for-nothing who didn’t know any martial arts. Not to mention, even she was a first rank martial artist, which was far more impressive compared to this good-for-nothing fourth Miss.

Just when Xiao Yu’s hand was only a tiny distance away from Lu Luo, the corner of Su Luo’s mouth lifted into an apathetic sneer. Not knowing how she moved, one could only the brutal afterimage of a leg float pass. Then afterwards, was only a violent blood-curdling shriek that came from Xiao Yu’s mouth.

At this moment, the Xiao Yu who hadn’t had time to react was kicked flying by Su Luo. After that, her back heavily smashed on top of the wall,

finally, she slid down tumbling to the ground, motionless from passing out.

Momentarily, almost everyone stared at Su Luo with an incredulous expression...with a kind of expression like seeing a ghost, they appallingly staring at her. Their eyes were opened wide into huge circles.

Wasn't Su Luo a good-for-nothing? Wasn't it that she didn't have a little bit of cultivation strength? When all was said and done, how did she accomplish this? How could she directly kick a first rank Xiao Yu flying and unconscious?

Was this still a good-for-nothing?

Su Xi's reaction was the largest, first she stared blankly, then a sinister expression flashed through her eyes and she angrily ranted: "Su Luo you slut, you dare to hit my servant girl? I will kill you!"

Hardly finished speaking, Su Xi directly slapped towards Su Luo with her palm.

# Chapter 305: Returning to Su Manor (5)

During the time it took for the force of Su Xi's slapping palm to arrive, Su Luo whirled her body and avoided it. She nimbly circled around to Su Xi's back and severely kicked at her tender, charming and plump buttocks!

The matter happened so unexpectedly, Su Xi was completely unguarded, this—

Being kicked by Su Luo like this, thanks to the effect from gravity, her entire body facing forward abruptly dashed forth. She simply could not stop the forward momentum.

Just as well, in front of her just so happened to be a very round and sturdy, iron-like wooden pillar.

Only a huge 'thump' ramming sound could be heard, Su Xi's head had close contact with the iron-like wooden pillar. Her entire head was pasted onto that pillar.

Such an enormous force of impact slammed her whole head until it was dazed and confused. For a long while, she couldn't recover her senses because she was knocked stupid.

When the surrounding flunkies and servant girls saw this scene, they were all stupefied. Each and every one of them had a dumbstruck expression as they looked at Su Luo. Then, once again, they turned around to shockingly stare at Su Xi, who had almost fainted from the pain of the collision.

Didn't the fifth Miss a few days ago just say that she had been promoted to the third rank? But how could she be so easily kicked flying by the legendary good-for-nothing fourth Miss? This world was too crazy, too chaotic...

Su Xi returned to her senses with great difficulty. She threw off the dizziness in her brain and turned around to look at Su Luo with a stupid expression. Very quickly, her expression recovered and she covered her

sore forehead. In her eyes burned a raging inferno!

“Su Luo! You slut! You actually dare to kick me! Simply courting death!” Su Xi’s fury soared. Basically, she hadn’t realized where was the unreasonableness in being kicked flying by a good-for-nothing. Shortly after, one could see her palm slapping towards Su Luo’s face!

Su Xi’s full strength was in this strike, her palm’s strength was so powerful that it scared people.

At this very moment, a contemptuous smile appeared on Su Luo’s mouth.

She didn’t dodge nor avoid it, and her right hand was firmly clenched into a fist. Under everyone’s astonished gaze, her fist met the force of Su Xi’s palm head-on, connecting and joining together.

The fist and palm intersected, producing a violent hitting sound. Afterwards, what astonished everyone was that originally, they thought that Su Luo would be slapped flying by Su Xi, but instead, she was able to receive that palm strike while firmly standing her ground. Su Luo steadily stood in her original place, in contrast to Su Xi who had retreated back seven continuous steps with ‘thump, thump, thump’ sounds.

“You—” Such an intense contrast in power made Su Xi immediately stupefied.

No matter what, she didn’t believe that this good-for-nothing was actually able to receive the power of her palm strike. In addition, she was able to send her retreating from the aftershock.

She could clearly sense the surging spirit power within Su Luo’s body.

How was this possible? She was undoubtedly a good-for-nothing, for so many years, she had never cultivated. How could it be possible that all of a sudden, she would surpass her, this young gifted genius? This was impossible!

Su Xi’s eyes were full of disbelief, angry thoughts flashing across her ashen face. She gnashed her teeth and repeatedly humphed.

Even if you, Su Luo, was not a good-for-nothing, so what? Even if you have also reached the third rank, don't even think about fighting with me, Su Xi!

“Netherworld sword!” Soon after, Su Xi burst out with a shout, from her sleeves appeared the handle of a flexible sword. The light seemed to flow and shine on top of the sword, and like a ray of light, it ruthlessly thrust towards Su Luo's throat.

On account of having been defeated by Su Luo twice already, Su Xi had a sense of crisis that she had never felt before. Now, her heart already had killing intent towards Su Luo.

“Netherworld sword is the Miss's most accomplished skill, this time, the fourth Miss is screwed!” Having regained consciousness, Xiao Yu had her hand protecting her chest and sat leaning against the wall. She watched the fight in front of her, looking at Su Luo with vicious rays of light bursting from her eyes.

The Netherworld sword divided into two, then the two subdivided into four. When it reached Su Luo's throat, it had already divided into eight sharp blades.

The eight sharp blades formed into a circle, with the head of the blades pointing straight at all the vital points on Su Luo's body.

# Chapter 306: Returning to Su Manor (6)

Su Luo's gaze was cold and calm as she watch those eight, cold double-edged swords quickly fly towards her.

Even though Su Xi's Netherworld sword technique's prestige was great and had a flourishing style with an extremely fast speed, but in Su Luo's eyes, it seemed full of mistakes. To Su Luo, its speed was slow, like a replay in slow motion.

A ridiculing smile appeared in Su Luo's eyes.

A third rank Su Xi, if it was a few days ago, she would have had to use assassin methods if she was to defeat her.

But now, too bad, she had also been promoted to the third rank. Third rank versus third rank, she was even capable of defeating Liu Chengfeng, why would she fear a very minor person like Su Xi?

The corner of Su Luo's mouth hooked up slightly, not holding back any longer, she condensed eight small fireballs that wrapped up all the sharp blades.

“Boom! Boom! Boom!”

The small fireballs crashed into the double-edged blades. The double-edged blades that were originally illusionary were now made formless, leaving behind only that cold sword heading straight for Su Luo's throat!

Su Luo threw out her dagger that could cut through iron-like mud. The dagger shot towards that sharp sword, and both weapons met in mid-air!

Immediately, there was a burst of fireworks, with lightning sounds echoing endlessly.

Soon after, the dagger that was currently winning, pierced through the sharp sword and ruthlessly stabbed towards Su Xi's throat!

Seeing that hellish-looking dagger rapidly approaching, a panicked expression flashed through Su Xi's eyes. She was overwhelmed with terror as she became aware of an aura of death sweeping towards her own

throat. It seemed as if she saw the silhouette of the death god.

With the dagger getting closer, the terror in Su Xi's eyes became increasingly clearer. She even forgot to dodge it.

Just at this critical moment of life and death, a gold coin shot swiftly towards the dagger. One could only hear a crisp 'whizz' sound.

The dagger collided with the gold coin, and it shook a few times before finally falling to the ground powerlessly.

However, before it could fall to the ground, it ended up in Su Luo's hand.

"Second older sister!" Su Xi turned her head around, seeing the beautiful image of that woman appear, immediately, her face was full of jubilation. Holding her arms, she was practically crying tears of joy.

When the surrounding servants saw Su Qing's arrival, all of their expressions changed. Their eyes held reverence but they shrank their bodies moving backwards to avoid her, praying they could evade Su Qing's line of sight.

Su Qing, the rumored legendary gifted genius, was Grandmaster Lan Hai's personal disciple. At such a young age, she had already broken through to the fourth rank. Her future prospects were simply limitless and immeasurable.

Su Qing had always been pure and cold as a lotus. She was known as an ice beauty. She would never berate a servant, but would kill people. She would show no mercy when killing people and her methods were savage. As a result, the servants' fear of her in their minds was even deeper.

Su Qing was dressed in a light green, unadorned skirt which clung to her slender waistline. That exquisite little face had an austere expression. Her long, shapely eyebrows wrinkled, evidently, she was not in a very good mood.

"Second older sister! You finally came! Boo-hoo boo-hoo—" Seeing Su Qing, it seemed as if Su Xi immediately got a backbone. Just a moment ago, both of her eyes were hazy with watery mist due to having received a fright, but now, they suddenly had two sparkling and translucent

teardrops sliding down. She held on to Su Qing, sobbing and unable to say a word, but was furiously pointing at Su Luo. She was still sobbing spasmodically, though she also complained in a loud voice: "Second older sister! Quickly avenge me! Su Luo, this slut, wants to kill me!"

Su Qing tenderly wiped away that string of teardrops on Su Xi's face, saying with a bland tone of voice: "Foolish girl, you can't even defeat a good-for-nothing. You are an expert at bringing disgrace to Father and Mother. Now, see if afterwards you still dare to be lazy."

The corner of Su Luo's mouth hooked into a shallow, secretive, ridiculing smile.

These words spoken by Su Qing were very interesting. She said that Su Xi specialized in bring disgrace to Father and Mother. This completely did not take her, Su Luo, to be part of the family.

However, it was also correct, in Su Qing's innocent, lotus flower-like eyes that were pure and icily arrogant; how could it turn out to have a sense of Su Luo's existence, since she was a good-for-nothing?

## Chapter 307: Returning to Su Manor (7)

As expected, after placating Su Xi, Su Qing's pair of ice-cold beautiful eyes were like sharp swords hurtling towards Su Luo. She used a scrutinizing gaze to cast a quick sidelong glance at Su Luo. With an impassive expression, she frowned and said: "You are that Su Luo?"

"Don't know what advice second older sister has?" Su Luo inscrutably met her probing gaze.

Su Qing cast a cold glance at her. It was quite clear that she still hadn't placed Su Luo's existence in her eyes. She merely gave a light but cold snort: "Didn't expect that you girl was able to conceal it so deeply."

Su Xi's strength wasn't at all lacking. Able to successfully force Su Xi to become like this, then Su Luo's cultivation was definitely above the third rank. However, what was baffling was that she couldn't sense even a little bit of the spirit aura on her body. This point, Su Qing was unable to understand even a little bit.

"Such a negligible cultivation of mine, how could it enter a cultivation expert's eye like second older sister's?" Su Luo's gaze was blase, the corner of her mouth moved slightly, and with a smile that was not quite a smile, cast a quick glance at Su Qing.

Su Qing's, that kind of arrogant aura of looking down at everything, was everywhere. Even though she already knew that Su Luo was not a good-for-nothing, still, the current Su Luo in her eyes was still the same existence as before, that of an ant. She basically didn't feel that Su Luo was worthy of her notice.

Naturally, Su Luo also didn't have a good opinion of her.

However, although Su Qing's expression was cool, compared to Su Xi's, it was much more horrible. Even though Su Xi was spoiled, rude and unreasonable, but her strength was shown right there. In addition, all of her emotions were exhibited on her face, at one glance, you could see through its depths.

In contrast, Su Qing regarded everything with an impassive expression. Her complexion was smooth and tranquil with an apathetic expression. However, she seemed like an enigma, nobody could guess what she was thinking.

Su Qing bitingly glanced at Su Luo, the corner of her mouth moved slightly: "You actually have some self-knowledge."

Her eyebrows lifted a tiny bit and was non-committal.

Su Qing coldly said: "Since it's like this, then kneel down and kowtow to Su Xi, acknowledging your mistake. Kowtow nine hundred and ninety-nine times, and I will spare you from death."

Kowtow nine hundred and ninety-nine times? Su Qing indeed was heartless.

Su Luo glanced at her with an unmoved expression, then she coldly said: "Second older sister, you are unaware of some things, the first person that made a move to injury someone was not me, but Su Xi."

Unexpectedly, Su Qing clearly nodded her head and coldly said: "She lost, naturally I will lecture her. As for you, you must kowtow and apologize."

She knew and yet still dared to be so demanding with her. It was truly two completely different standards. Su Qing was really emboldened by her backing. Su Luo laughed grimly in her heart, but it didn't show on her face as she coldly asked: "If not?"

Su Qing impatiently frowned: "Since just now, you disregarded sisterly relationship and even dared to try shooting Su Xi dead, in that case, then have a taste of my dagger."

She just finished speaking, and without waiting for Su Luo to respond, the dagger in her sleeve abruptly flew towards Su Luo. It targeted straight at the vital point on her throat!

The dagger split the air and came like a strong wind, didn't know how many times stronger it was when compared to Su Xi's move from before.

A fourth rank martial artist was really deserving to be called a fourth rank martial artist. Too far above when compared to a third rank.

However, a fourth rank martial artist wasn't someone Su Luo hadn't killed before. Her complexion sunk down, a sneer flashed through her thoughts.

Since Su Qing dared to strike, then today, let's have a look and finally see how difficult she was to deal with. See what kind of means and ability she had that let her be this arrogant!

Su Qing made a move before her words had even faded. That sharp dagger immediately aggressively shot directly towards Su Luo. Its movement followed a strange trajectory, simply impossible for a person to guard against.

Su Luo's hands intertwined together in front of her chest, condensing out a large black handprint. With a 'bang' sound, it smashed towards that dagger!

The huge, black handprint and the dagger rammed into each other. Immediately, Su Luo felt a burst of acute pain coming from the web between her thumb and forefinger...

## Chapter 308: Returning to Su Manor (8)

A portion of qi and blood rushed up from her chest, and Su Luo spit out a mouthful of blood on the spot.

At the moment, she dared not be rash, with ‘clunk, clunk, clunk’ sounds, her footsteps hurriedly fell back from the recoil. She directly moved back a distance of more than ten steps. Finally, her back severely hit the wall.

This collision directly knocked her qi and blood into turmoil. A metallic and sweet taste came from her throat, and suddenly, she spurted out another mouthful of blood.

Su Luo simply swiped away the bloodstain at the corner of her mouth, a pair of bright eyes stared at Su Qing.

Sure enough, third rank and the fourth rank was as different as the sky and the earth.

In addition, seeing the manner in which Su Qing struck just a moment ago, she clearly was not at the beginning of fourth rank. Instead, it appeared as if she was at the middle of the fourth rank.

Because when she was at the Sunset Mountain Range being hunted by the subordinates of the Jade Lake’s fairy in order to kill her, the ones trying to kill her, if not at the third rank, then they were at fourth rank. As a result, with regards to martial artists at this rank, Su Luo was relatively more familiar with them.

At this moment, Su Qing shot Su Luo a glance, that pair of clear and attractive eyebrows actually wrinkled.

With regards to Su Luo being able to block that dagger from before, she was clearly extremely dissatisfied, owing to the fact that that dagger consumed seventy percent of her strength. She believed from the bottom of her heart that she could directly kill Su Luo on the spot.

However, even if it was like this, again, so what? Su Luo was simply not her opponent.

A ridiculing expression appeared within Su Qing’s clever eyes: “Since

you insist on courting death, then I will help you complete this wish.”

Perhaps before, Su Qing still thought that Su Luo wasn't worth consideration. She only considered her to be a disposable ant, but now, she clearly had her attention fixed on Su Luo. She didn't plan on letting her go at this point.

She coldly humphed and once again struck towards Su Luo.

This time, she didn't use a weapon, rather, she condensed her spirit force into her right palm. Her right palm slapped directly towards Su Luo's face.

A moment ago, Su Xi had used this exact move and was kicked by Su Luo. Su Qing had seen it very clearly.

Now, since it was to help her younger sister retrieve back her dignity, naturally, using this strike was the best possible method.

Su Luo's eyes flashed and a cold intent appeared in her pupils.

Within this Su Manor, Su Qing and Su Xi would just treat her with such aggressiveness. Saying it bluntly, it was even to the point of wanting to kill her. They were truly bold, could it be that they were not even afraid of Su Zian?

No, a ridiculing, grim, smiling expression passed through Su Luo's eyes. Usually, Su Zian wasn't happy with her, and to add on top of that, with last time's affair, he was even more unhappy with her. If Su Qing really killed her, then he would immediately look for an excuse for Su Qing to be exonerated, right?

It was just like this, so Su Qing could have this kind of confidence and keep repeating the statement of wanting to kill her?

Facing the approaching momentum from that tumultuous palm strike, Su Luo once again released a large black handprint in midair. Staking it all today because of her serious injury, she absolutely also wouldn't let Su Qing have an easy time.

Just at this time, an angry voice sounded from outside of the door.

“Now, everyone just stop!”

Because of this voice, Su Qing’s palm strike slowed down, then she withdrew it.

Su Luo also followed by withdrawing her own large handprint.

Both of them looked towards the place where the sound was coming from.

They only saw Su Jingyu walking quickly towards them from outside of the courtyard. His forehead was full of sweat. His nervous expression still carried a thread of worry, furiously saying: “What are you two doing right now? Still think the inside of the manor wasn’t damaged enough?”

Su Qing frowned and was just about to speak, but was interrupted post-haste by Su Jingyu. One only saw Su Jingyu pull at Su Qing’s hand and immediately start to walk away: “Second younger sister, your older brother has been looking for you for a long time and finally found you. Quick, quickly come with second older brother to the reception hall.”

Su Qing unconcernedly shook off his hand, and in a cold, clear voice, said: “Older brother’s temperament seems a little too anxious.”

Unexpectedly, not only did Su Jingyu not listen to her input, instead, he was so anxious he nearly started to stomp his feet: “Second younger sister! You really can keep your composure. Do you know who came to our residence?” .

## Chapter 309: Returning to Su Manor (9)

“No matter who comes to our residence, older brother ought to be calm and unperturbed. You shouldn’t be this worried and anxious, otherwise, how could father dare to hand over such a large place like Su Manor to you in the future?” Su Qing frowned, clearly, she was dissatisfied with Su Jingyu’s conduct.

Su Jingyu was so anxious that he almost stomped his foot: “Why still be calm and unperturbed? His Highness Prince Jin! His Highness Prince Jin has come to our residence!”

“Who?” Su Qing’s complexion immediately became sluggish as she gazed at Su Jingyu with a complicated expression.

“Who do you think it is? On this earth, can there be a second His Highness Prince Jin in existence?” Su Jingyu’s anxious tone carried a touch of excitement, “Second younger sister, you are really too much. You and His Highness Prince Jin’s relationship have already reached this stage, why did you conceal it from us this tightly? It even caught Mother and Father somewhat totally unprepared.”

“Huh?” Su Qing was somewhat puzzled. Apart from last time when she found out from the Venerable Beichen Ying’s mouth that His Highness Prince Jin had a favorable impression of her, recently, she hadn’t even seen His Highness Prince Jin ah....

Su Jingyu was so excited that he was nearly ready to dance in circles. He happily said: “His Highness Prince Jin brought over a lot of gifts. Saying he heard that a small matter had happened in our manor, so came to visit with this purpose in mind. In fact, we all know that His Highness Prince Jin for sure came here in order to see you. Let’s go, why waste your time with a good-for-nothing. We should go see His Highness Prince Jin now without delay.”

Su Jingyu disdainfully swept Su Luo a glance, then he pulled Su Qing away and left immediately.

Now, even though Su Qing’s face was still as cold as frost as before,

however, her eyebrows and eyes were hanging low, giving off a nervous, bewildered and bashful appearance. No matter how you look, she resembled a young lady yearning for love. Where would she still have a little bit of the manner of an ice beauty.

Seeing older brother pulling second older sister along as they quickly left, a touch of resentment flashed through Su Xi's eyes.

His Highness Prince Jin, how could His Highness, that kind of god, start to like second older sister? Even though second older sister was indeed very good, but...originally, she thought that because she was marrying the crown prince she would be the happiest and most noble woman in the world. However, compared to His Highness Prince Jin, the position of an imperial concubine for the crown prince seemed to be of little value or interest.

If she was able to choose, of course she would also choose His Highness Prince Jin!

But, everyone knew that His Highness Prince Jin and the Jade Lake's fairy was a couple. How could he all of sudden fall for second older sister?

No matter how much Su Xi pondered, she was unable to understand. The more she thought about it, the more unreconciled she became. Finally, she hatefully glared at Su Luo and loudly cursed: "Blockhead! His Highness Prince Jin treats second older sister with deep devotion, totally infatuated. In a few days' time, second older sister will become Princess Jin. You must be dying from envy! Humph!"

Su Luo, with her hand on her chin in a thoughtful posture, she thoughtfully watched the pair of brother and sister as they gradually walked further away. Then, she swept a ridiculing glaze at Su Xi who was in front of her.

This matter would indeed be extremely interesting.

Through the disturbance Beichen Ying made last time, Su Qing had actually really believed that Nangong Liuyun harbored feelings for her? According to her interaction with Nangong Liuyun in the past few days, she never saw even a little bit of association between him and Su Qing.

He simply didn't even ever bother to mentioned her.

Inside this zigzagging misunderstanding, it was indeed extremely amusing. If Su Qing knew that this was actually merely a mishap created by Beichen Ying, that indeed was...really looking forward to the fast change on her face.

Su Luo thought up to here and couldn't help uttering a 'pfff' sound of laughter.

Su Xi incredulously glared at Su Luo, using a looking-at-a-lunatic expression to glare at her: "You, such an idiot! Why are you foolishly giggling? Don't tell me you are not jealous or envious. That is His Highness Prince Jin, His Highness Prince Jin ah! Which girl in this entire world doesn't dream of being married to His Highness Prince Jin? You are still actually laughing? You are indeed an idiot."

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Su Luo leisurely cast a glance at her: “Aren’t you fooling around with the crown prince right now? What, you also fell for His Highness Prince Jin?” Didn’t expect Nangong Liuyun, that guy, would have so many fans. Look, the little Lolita in front of her had the crown prince as a fiance but was still his devoted fan.

Su Xi’s complexion became stiff, slanting her face away in annoyance: “Shut up! I’m not going to speak to you! Humph!”

After a heavy snort, Su Xi picked up her skirt, turned around and was about to leave.

“Just like this, you are leaving? Not going to drink a cup of tea before leaving?” Su Luo asked coldly at her figure from the back.

Su Xi turned around and heavily glared at Su Luo, she then turned back furiously and left with large strides.

Even second older sister was gone, if she didn’t go, what could she do by staying behind? She couldn’t even beat her in a fight! This really could make her die from fury. When did this good-for-nothing’s strength already surpass hers?

Su Xi decided that once she returned, she would go into seclusion and cultivate properly. Next time, she must beat Su Luo until not even a disk of armor was left. To weaken and kill her drive.

Su Xi, the leader, had already left, what were the remaining people still staying behind for? The herd of people following close behind ashamedly fled in defeat.

Su Xi was walking angrily, suddenly, she returned to her senses and hatefully glared at the servants behind her. Her pale finger pointed at them: “You guys, remember this from this Miss! Today’s matter, nobody is allowed to mention it! If even one person was to spread it outside...”

Today, she was simply disgraced all the way to her maternal grandmother’s home!

The herd of servants were all like yes-man. with their head shrinking back and nodding, indicating that they would not spread it out.

Xiao Yu covered the smothering pain from her chest, in a low voice, asked: “Miss, the matter of the fourth Miss knowing martial arts...This matter would be hard to conceal, right?”

“Humph! If she had wanted to go in front of daddy to be awarded for her achievement, she would already have told him, why should she wait until now? You guys, remember this from me, the matter of her knowing martial arts, nobody is allowed to mention!” Since Su Luo, this slut, wouldn’t say it herself, then wasn’t it just perfect?

“Yes, yes, yes.” The herd of servants hastily nodded their heads.

The fifth Miss, when handling matters, was ruthless and unreasonable. Her methods were cruel and she kept her word, who would dare to disobey her commands.

Speaking of the reception hall.

On top of the chair, at the master’s position up high, Nangong Liuyun sat upright and tall. Evidently, he was holding a teacup made of white jade in his hand, unhurriedly tasting the tea.

And below, Su Zian and the others sat in fear and trepidation, keeping him company. Under this oppressive atmosphere, nobody dared to even breathe out heavily.

Even though in the beginning, Su Zian learned from Beichen Ying’s mouth that His Highness Prince Jin was interested in his family’s Qing’er, however, he had merely smiled and didn’t take it seriously. Yet, he didn’t expect that it would be true. His Highness Prince Jin, who had never visited Su Manor, unexpectedly brought gifts while dropping in.

His Highness Prince, would actually visit the home of a state official...If this was spread out, who would believe it?

Su Zian trembled with fear as he took a quick peek at His Highness Prince Jin. Seeing his pair of enigmatic eyes, with the corner of his mouth perked up slightly, he was clearly in a pretty good mood. With this glance,

Su Zian also felt reassured.

Nangong Liuyun leisurely drank a mouthful of tea, his phoenix eyes narrowed slightly. He cast Su Zian a faint glance: “The Great General Su has good fortune, such a spectacular and splendid good daughter, in the nation of Eastern Ling, how many people wouldn’t envy you.”

His Luo girl was not only gifted enough to astonish people, in addition, she was also a wood and fire dual system Apothecary. An Elementary Apothecary that could refine Intermediate level medicinal pills, a genius that was difficult to encounter in a millennium. This still said nothing of her being a space mage that had been lost on this continent for a long time. Every item in this pile, just randomly picking one to go out was enough to amaze and make people awestruck. And his Luo girl gathered all these advantages into a single person.

Really, having such a daughter, on this earth, whose fortune was better when compared to Su Zian’s?

# Chapter 311: Returning to Su Manor (11)

How could Su Zian think of the so-called daughter from His Highness Prince Jin's mouth being Su Luo?

In his eyes, Su Luo was merely an abandoned good-for-nothing. Therefore, when Nangong Liuyun said this sentence, the first person who appeared in his mind was Su Qing.

Bright rays of light flashed through Su Zian's pair of eyes. He humbly smiled, accompanying him while saying: "Your Highness's praise is erroneous. Although that girl's gift is pretty good, however, compared to Your Highness's, she is merely like the dust on the ground, basically unable to be compared to you."

"Oh?" Nangong Liuyun was surprised.

This Su Zian and the Liu family's Elder Ancestor had one point that was really similar. They were both strict in treating other people but lenient towards themselves.

Luo girl's gifted talent, in his eyes, would actually become mere dust on the ground? He himself, at his old age, was no more than a minor fifth rank. He actually still didn't consider Luo girl's gift at the apex of talents as worthy?

If others were to say this about his talent, he absolutely wouldn't pay it any attention, but disrespecting his Luo girl, a touch of frost momentarily flashed through his pair of beautiful, vibrant and bright eyes.

The two people were totally unaware that they were talking at cross purposes. The person they were talking about simply was not the same person.

Su Zian, completely lacking any awareness, seeing that His Highness not batting an eyelid while fiddling with the teacup, was still under the impression that he spoke correctly. And he still continued to talk non-stop in a self-deprecating manner: "That girl, it is also thanks to her good luck. At a very young age, she paid her respects to a good teacher,

otherwise, she also wouldn't have her current achievements. However, these accomplishments, compared to your Highness's, falls far too short, the distance is too far..."

Nangong Liuyun frowned with displeasure. She paid respects to a good teacher? When did his Luo'er formally become an apprentice to a master? Why was it he didn't know? Which master was it? Was the master a male or female? Was the master good-looking or not?

Sure enough, men's IQ, when caught in the snare of love, were all unlikely to be very high, including His Highness Prince Jin. He immediately overlooked everything else and made a beeline for the main subject, becoming entangled in the question of Su Luo's teacher.

He was just about to ask when the rushing sounds of footsteps came from outside the door. Right after, Su Jingyu's face that was full of smiles emerged.

"It has already come to this, why still be so bashful? Stop dawdling, quickly come in." Su Jingyu, with one step, entered the hall, but discovered that today's female lead, his treasured second younger sister Su Qing, had fallen behind. He turned his head for a look and just so happened to see the spreading crimson on Su Qing's little face from modesty. Therefore, he urged her on with a laughing expression.

Qing'er this girl, had always been cold and cheerless by nature, but once His Highness Prince Jin was mentioned, she would change entirely into a bashful young lady. It could clearly be seen how great His Highness Prince Jin's charisma and allure was.

Su Qing nodded her head, controlling the colors on her face, she gave a clear cough. She forcibly retrieved the bashfulness from her face, only after that did she lower her head and drop her eyes to enter the hall.

Once Su Qing entered, Su Zian finally exhaled a breath of air from nervousness.

Okay, good, good, with Qing'er present, His Highness Prince Jin's attention would certainly not be placed on his body right? Su Zian relaxed a little and wiped away the cold sweat that he wasn't sure when, had

climbed out onto his forehead.

However Su Qing's speed was somewhat slow. She took small quick steps, every step seemingly giving birth to a lotus flower, with the posture of a graceful woman swaying gently towards His Highness Prince Jin. Though her movements seemed a little stiff from nervousness.

Within the reception hall.

Madam Su, Su Zian, and including Su Jingyu, the three people all had smiles at the corner of their mouth when watching Su Qing. This girl was normally very cold and pure. Now at last, she also knew how to be bashful? It ought to be this way.

The smile on Madam Su's face was even more magnificent. Her smiling face was like a flower. She was extremely pleased with the current state of affairs.

Su Xi being able to climb up to the crown prince's high branch already made her very happy. Now. Su Qing's ticket, compared to Su Xi was even more of a victory. She unexpectedly made His Highness Prince Jin feel anxious and infatuated because of her, thus consenting to lowering his noble image to pay his respects by coming to Su Manor.

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Madam Su secretly thought with delight: She was definitely the daughter she gave birth to, as expected, extraordinarily charismatic.

All the people present had their betting gaze on Su Qing's body. She paid no attention to the bystander's gazes, but... Su Qing covertly raised her eyes to look at Nangong Liuyun.

Seeing his pair of beautiful, black as ink eyes staring at herself, the crimson color she had curbed with great difficulty, with one brush once again appeared on top of her fair face. The sudden contrast of bashfulness against her skin repeatedly appearing was as gorgeous as the blooming cherry blossoms in March.

When Su Zian saw Su Qing's bashful, taciturn little appearance, he immediately started to laugh openly: "Ha ha ha, Qing'er, quickly come over to meet His Highness Prince Jin."

Su Qing bent her knees with eyes lowered, curtsying daintily towards His Highness Prince Jin: "Meeting with His Highness Prince Jin."

Nangong Liuyun's clear gaze cast her a shallow glance, his profoundly mysterious phoenix eyes narrowed slightly. Then he casually said, "Rise."

Nobody minded His Highness Prince Jin's coldness, they all felt it was very normal. Moreover, they also felt his manner was unusually amiable.

Madam Su smilingly looked at the people in front of her like a pair of jade annulus. The male was extremely handsome, the female was incomparably beautiful, they simply were an ideal couple, a match made in heaven. There wasn't anyone else that was even more suited. Good, good, it was really indeed exceedingly good.

The corner of Madam Su's mouth started to split open, her face had such a pleased smile that no matter what, she couldn't suppress it. It was truly like a mother-in-law watching her son-in-law, the more she looked, the more satisfied she became.

Su Zian unceasingly cast meaningful glances at Su Qing. Su Qing knew

that this was her father signaling her to be on more intimate terms with His Highness Prince Jin. However, they simply were not that familiar. His Highness Prince Jin came for a visit, shouldn't it be him that took the initiative? How could they ask her to do it? Truly shaming a person to death.

She furtively shot a glance at His Highness Prince Jin, and saw his matchless handsome and eminent face which was like a Greek god of war. There was still his pair of eyes that was brighter than the stars, from its depths radiated faint rays of resplendent light. It revealed a peerless and exceptionally proud expression...

That she could be adored by this kind of man, it truly was good fortune accumulated from many of her lifetimes.

Never mind, since he took the initiative to come to her door, then she also ought to take the initiative to respond back, as was proper. After all, His Highness Prince Jin was someone from high above her, that he was able to come to her door was already way beyond her expectations.

Su Qing's heart was being very bashful, naturally. a little of it also appeared on her face. She shyly stepped forward and took the teapot. She poured tea into the white jade teacup that His Highness Prince Jin had set aside on the table, "Your Highness, the tea in the manor naturally is not as good as the ones in Prince Jin's Royal Manor. Please pardon its quality a bit."

Nangong Liuyun once again cast Su Qing a glance and with an indifferent tone, said: "Put it down, go sit on the side."

This woman was Luo girl's sibling, right? Alas, marrying Luo girl was really not easy. He still needed to restrain his temper and endure feigning civility with these random people. Nangong Liuyun thought somewhat impatiently.

Yet, when Su Zian saw this, his heart was elated. Yes, yes, sure enough, His Highness Prince Jin definitely had deep feelings and intention towards Qing'er. See, ever since His Highness entered the residence, he was the most pleasant towards Su Qing. He even granted her a seat, all these were

sufficient to prove everything.

Before, Madam was still worried that what the Venerable Beichen had said was nonsense. Now, gathered together, it should not be false right? Thinking up to here, Su Zian raised a smug eyebrow at Madam Su. Madam Su pursed her lips and smiled, secretly nodding.

The husband and wife pair made eyes with each other under the gazes of everyone present. All of this was seen by Nangong Liuyun.

Nangong Liuyun frowned with some annoyance.

Rumor has it that the natural disposition of the Great General that protected the nation was solemn, dignified and cold. Who could have anticipated that he would be this frivolous?

In addition, there was that Su Qing something, one heard that she was very noble and coldly elegant. However, just now from what he saw, how was she different from those starry-eyed, infatuated, idiotic women that were outside?

## Chapter 313: Returning to Su Manor (13)

Su Jingyu took note of His Highness Prince Jin's expression, and immediately gave off a distinct coughing sound in an attempt to divert his attention, "Your Highness Prince Jin is too polite. You bringing along these gifts is enough even as a bride's gift. If other people do not know, they would think you came to our home to bring the betrothal gifts. Ha ha ha."

Su Jingyu saw that His Highness Prince Jin promptly stared at him unblinkingly, all of a sudden, he felt a little awkward and gave a forced smile.

Once he finished speaking, he became aware that his words were simply too rash.

Who was His Highness Prince Jin? Was his affair something he could just randomly say? Having thought of this, Su Jingyu immediately quivered from head to toe in fear. He had a terrified expression at once, nearly kneeling down.

Who would have imagined that once Nangong Liuyun heard it, not only was he not displeased, on the contrary, his dark red lips tilted up, carrying a touch of a smile. It also had a bit of hidden bitterness as it released a sigh: "Those words you said, this king likes to hear. Only, it's a pity that even if this king brought over a mountain of gold and silver as bridal gifts, that certain person would also not agree."

His Luo girl was indeed very hard to pursue. He also didn't know how far he still had to walk on this road to chase after his wife before he could hug a beautiful wife. Sometimes, when he thought about this, he truly wished he could just kidnap her to his home and let it be.

Su Jingyu never expected that His Highness Prince Jin would let out such a sigh. Immediately, he started to plan and thought deeply, soon after, he thought he understood. He smiled very amusingly: "Your Highness, you are thinking too much. On this earth, how can there be a person who won't agree to marrying you. Qing'er, what do you say?"

Originally, because of the sentence about bridal gifts from just a moment ago, Su Qing's state of mind was disordered. Then, encountering Su Jingyu's question, her eyes dropped low from shy modesty. Her voice was soft as mosquito: "Yes...I, I, I agree."

Saying this, a cloud of red flew onto her face, both hands nervously crossed and uncrossed. She bashfully lowered her head, simply not daring to raise her head.

Once Su Qing said these words, Su Zian and the other members were immediately so happy that they nearly flew up, especially Su Zian. He burst into loud, happy laughter, he laughed to his heart's content.

His Highness Prince Jin took a fancy to his Qing'er, surely very quickly, she would become Princess Jin. It looked like very quickly, his position would shift up once more, he was indeed very happy.

Nangong Liuyun's hearing ability was really good, no matter how soft Su Qing said it, it was impossible for him not to hear. Only, he was somewhat unclear why this young lady would abruptly have a brain seizure to speak out to agree or not agree with these words. It was not like the person he wanted to marry was her.

Did the brains of everyone in Su Manor seized up? Could it be that aside from his Luo girl, there wasn't another normal person?

He was still a Great General that protected the nation, how could a person with brain seizure protect the country? Looked like this position must be moved around a little.

Nangong Liuyun, having waited, had become a little impatient. He had always handled matters as he pleased, absolutely unrestrained. Today, him being able to restrain his temper to wait in Su Manor's reception hall, was all because of his Luo girl. Because these were the people from her family, therefore, his temper was able to endure enough for him to sit there peacefully.

However, having waited for a while and still not seeing his Luo girl despite all this waiting, Nangong Liuyun was suddenly annoyed. His pair of remote and cold phoenix eyes swept towards Su Zian. "General Su,

where is the person this king wanted to see? Why is she still not here yet?”

Once these words were spoken, Su Zian’s joyful laughter suddenly came to an end. He somewhat bewilderedly looked at His Highness Prince Jin. After a long time, he finally came to his senses: “Your, Your Highness, isn’t Qing’er already standing in front of you?”

Nangong Liuyun’s sword-like eyebrows knotted coldly, letting out a cold snort in displeasure: “Qing’er? What kind of thing is it? Does it have any relation to the person this king wanted to see?”

Once these words were spoken!

Immediately, all the people present became cold and respectful, everyone inhaled a mouthful of cold air. Without exception, they all stared blankly at Nangong Liuyun with a disbelieving, stupefied expression—

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However, in a split second, Su Qing's complexion became deathly white. Wherefore would she still have a trace of bashfulness? That pair of clear, cold and beautiful eyes were opened wide, rigidly staring at His Highness Prince Jin. Her eyes were full of disbelief.

“What, what are you saying? The person your Highness wanted to see, isn't it Qing'er?” The corner of Su Zian's mouth stiffened, muttering the words.

He felt his own brain going completely blank. He was as stiff as an iron rod, simply incapable of thinking anymore.

Nangong Liuyun harshly tossed the teacup onto the table, with a frown he coldly said: “This king doesn't care about your Qing'er or Zhuo'er (1). Do you still remember what this king said before?”

“Your Highness said, ‘you should call your daughter to come over’...” Su Zian rigidly recalled, only he found that his brain's reaction was very slow, it was wooden and blank.

“In that case, what was it that you did?” Nangong Liuyun impatiently berated, “The person this king wanted to see is a certain young lady in your home. You called over a random, starry-eyed, infatuated flower to deal with this king? Su Zian, you have great courage.”

Disordered, random, flower, starry-eyed infatuated? Su Qing's normally pale face immediately became so white as to lack all color. Her body was as stiff as iron, like a wooden board sticking out from a pile, unmoving.

His Highness Prince Jin had actually said she was starry-eyed and infatuated...starry-eyed and infatuated...

These two words circled around in Su Qing's mind uninterrupted, they expanded then magnified endlessly, and again they enlarged...

Su Jingyu and Madam Su were also stupefied. They foolishly and blankly stared at His Highness Prince Jin. Seeing His Highness's anger, even a trace of chill appeared in their hearts .

Su Jingyu summoned up his courage and trembled uncontrollably as he asked: “Your, Your Highness, isn’t Qing’er the person you wanted to see? Aren’t you and Qing’er...”

“Are we what?” A frosty light flashed through Nangong Liuyun’s eyes.

Su Jingyu nervously swallowed some saliva, at last summoning his courage, he asked in a whisper: “The person you want to marry...Could it be she isn’t Qing’er?”

Having heard what was said, Nangong Liuyun at first was startled, then he was once again irritated.

With a ridiculing and sarcastic manner, he pointed at Su Qing, saying in genuine disbelief: “Are you all insane? Bringing this kind of starry-eyed, infatuated idiot to be placed on equal terms with this king? In you people’s eyes, this king is just like a blind person? Su Zian! You have great courage!”

Having heard these words, Su Zian didn’t have the mind to bother with other stuff, as he immediately kneeled in fear and trepidation: “Your Highness, please calm down, Your Highness, please calm down ah! It was all because this useless person is ignorant. Having heard some nonsense from outside, and just took it as truth. I hope Your Highness will be magnanimous, you must by all means calm down.”

Momentarily, Su Qing’s entire person was stupefied.

If was said that just a moment ago she still had a little delusion regarding His Highness Prince Jin, then now, her beautiful dream was thoroughly smashed into pieces. Moreover, it would never be put back together.

She thought it over countless times, no matter what, she could not imagine that in His Highness Prince Jin’s eyes, unexpectedly, she was this kind of person....starry-eyed, infatuated, idiot, a waste...Weren’t these labels belonging exclusively to Su Luo? How did it get stuck onto her body?

Su Qing wanted to cry, but found her own brain dazed and stunned, not

even one tear would fall out. She merely felt stupid and stood there blankly. The surrounding atmosphere made her feel suffocated, it was so oppressive that she nearly fainted.

She stupidly stared at His Highness Prince Jin, whereas the receiving party regarded her as a pair of worn out shoes. In his eyes, she was actually nothing...But just a moment ago, she still was hoping that this callous, fickle man would love her at first sight.

Ha ha, she really was too stupid and had too high an opinion of herself. This kind of man, why would he stop and stay because of a woman? How could it be possible!

Nangong Liuyun stingily didn't even glance at Su Qing, his indifferent expression swept towards Su Zian.

1) Qing'er or Zhuo'er - is a play on words. Qing in Chinese is clear while Zhuo is Chinese for turbid/muddy.

# Chapter 315: Returning to Su Manor (15)

This glance, although cursory, yet it frightened Su Zian's heart and made him jumpy beyond flustered.

Su Zian urgently bellowed at Su Jingyu in fury: "Why are you still staring blankly? Go and fetch all of your younger sisters now without delay!"

Su Jingyu had a somewhat stupefied look with a complicated expression. He silently took a quick glance at His Highness Prince Jin, lowering his voice to nervously ask: "Who should I fetch?"

"All of them!" Su Zian saw His Highness Prince Jin sipped a mouthful of tea with his indifferent expression. This made his heart all the more terrified. God knows once this Yama, King of Hell, was annoyed and provoked, what kind of crazy stuff he would do?

Su Jingyu muttered apprehensively to himself: "Is this necessary? Isn't just asking fifth younger sister to come fine?"

In any case, Su Wan was already a fallen woman and Su Luo was basically a good-for-nothing, what's the point of asking these two to come?

Su Zian saw His Highness Prince Jin frown, and he panicked. The palm of his hand hit towards Su Jingyu's forehead, while angrily roaring: "I ordered you to go, so you should quickly scam for your daddy!" While speaking, Su Zian heavily kicked towards Su Jingyu's ass and directly kicked him out the door.

Su Jingyu massaged his thoroughly aching buttocks. He had a gloomy and malicious expression, extremely unhappy, but regardless of his mood, His Highness Prince Jin was still sitting in the reception hall. None of them could afford to offend him.

If they caused His Highness Prince Jin to be unhappy, Su Manor's entire residence would be wiped out to disappear in the vastness of history. This was also not something that was hard to imagine. After all, it wasn't like

His Highness Prince Jin hadn't done something like this before.

Alas, the pitiful second younger sister, heartfully studying for such a long time, in the end it was all wasted effort. Ultimately, she still let fifth younger sister take the cheap advantage right? Only the fifth younger sister...Su Jingyu was once again tangled.

Fifth younger sister and the crown prince already had a vague relationship, father and the emperor also already reached an understanding. Within the next few days, the imperial edict would arrive to grant them the marriage. Now, His Highness Prince Jin came to make this move, catching them completely unprepared. This also made it difficult for them to choose.

In addition, there was still His Highness the crown prince...Su Jingyu fidgeted as he kneaded his throbbing and jumping temple.

Even though he himself felt that His Highness Prince Jin was someone the crown prince was unable to reach, however on the surface, he was clearly still a man on the crown prince's side.

The crown prince also hated His Highness Prince Jin, to the point of gnashing his teeth. He and His Highness Prince Jin could not coexist. This point was one he understood clearly better than anybody. However now, this situation... just thinking about it would give anyone a headache.

At once, Su Jingyu subconsciously determined that the person His Highness Prince Jin wanted to see was Su Xi.

Because from his point of view, Su Wan's body was already ruined, in this lifetime, it was impossible for her to turn it around. As for Su Luo, she was simply an idiotic good-for-nothing. Even he wouldn't glance at her, let alone His Highness Prince Jin's type of god from the ninth layer of heaven, okay?

If he was to bring Su Luo in front of His Highness Prince Jin, that would be dirtying His Highness's eyes.

However, even though Su Jingyu was very unwilling to ask Su Luo, while following Su Zian's command from before, he had no choice but to go and

ask. Consequently, he instructed two servants to go and invite Su Wan and Su Luo. He personally strolled towards the courtyard Su Xi resided in.

“Bang— ! ”The crisp sound of porcelain hitting the ground echoed within the room.

Again, it was followed by the sharply clear, crackling and rattling sounds of things smashing to the ground. Hearing it made a person’s heart panic and body jump in fright.

Su Jingyu’s eyebrow knotted slightly, he had an annoyed expression, so with quick steps, he walked inside. When he saw the scene inside, his sword-like eyebrows wrinkled into the Chinese character 川.

Now on the ground inside the room, were broken pieces and fragments of porcelain. Every kind of thing that could be smashed was all smashed, even the table, chairs and furniture were all shattered into pieces. It almost looked like it had gone through a large earthquake.

“Su Xi, why are you again throwing a fit of anger?” Su Jingyu glared at Su Xi with extreme displeasure.

# Chapter 316: Returning to Su Manor (16)

Now, the whole family was messed with by His Highness Prince Jin until they were in terrible shape. And she was still here smashing antique and chinaware to vent her feelings. What did you call this?

Su Xi turned her head around to glare hatefully at Su Jingyu, she fumingly said: “You, leave me alone! You go and kiss up to second older sister! She will be flying up to the top branch in the position of the phoenix! All of you should go fawn up to her, that will be good. Why come to look for me!”

Su Xi was pampered and spoiled since childhood by Madam Su and other enabler. She had always been unable to hold back her words, all of her emotions would be displayed on her face.

Merely hearing her words, Su Jingyu immediately understood. It turned out this girl was drinking Qing'er's vinegar. Unfortunately, this girl didn't realize how difficult Qing'er's situation was right now.

Su Jingyu, with both arms crossed, coldly cast a glance at Su Xi: “She is your second older sister, if she can be Princess Jin, our entire family will rise along with her like the tides. Besides, aren't you and the crown prince exchanging flirting glances? You can become the crown prince's imperial concubine and still not content?”

“Before His Highness Prince Jin appeared, the crown prince is not bad, but now, how can the crown prince compare to His Highness Prince Jin? Can he? Older brother, you use your own conscience and speak, can he?”

Su Xi was very forceful, drawing closer step by step, a pair of almond-shaped eyes glaring until they were huge. Both of her cheeks were puffed up, giving off a panting with rage appearance.

“You are such a bad girl, indeed really crafty and unruly.” Su Jingyu poked her forehead and took her hand, “All right, come walk with older brother.”

“Where to?” Su Xi clearly was unhappy, with one move she shook off his

hand.

“Reception hall, a certain someone wants to see you.” Su Jingyu’s smile was somewhat enigmatic.

“Not going!” Su Xi fumingly sat on the headboard of her bed while hugging the bed’s pillar with her head leaning on it, “I’m not going! Not happy going! Not willing to go! Who likes it, is who should go!”

“Oh? Really not going?” Su Jingyu felt that teasing this little girl was extremely amusing. The messy chaos in his heart was swept clean. In any case, whether it was Qing’er or Xi’er, both of them were his younger sisters, moreover, both of them liked His Highness Prince Jin. It was better that he as their older brother to not control so much.

“Yeah, don’t want to go. Older brother, go quickly, quickly go. Just seeing you irritates me!” Su Xi impatiently waved her hand.

Su Jingyu lifted his foot and was just about to leave. When he walked to the doorway, he unhurriedly gave a sigh: “Alas, His Highness Prince Jin doesn’t want such an outstanding Qing’er, how could he have fallen for you, such a bad girl? Really incomprehensible for people. Fine, since you won’t go...”

“Ah, ah, ahhhh!!!” Su Xi immediately jumped up about a meter high, her head knocked against the bed pillar. It hurt so much that tears were about to come out.

However, she simply did not have the time to deal with the pain. She threw herself directly towards Su Jingyu. Her face was so excited that the muscles were trembling: “Older, older brother! What did you say just now? What was it that you said?”

“Nothing, I didn’t say anything.” Su Jingyu spread out both hands and innocently shrugged his shoulders.

“Older brother!!!” Both of Su Xi’s hands clutched towards Su Jingyu’s neck. She looked fierce and feigning anger, said: “Quickly speak, quickly speak, you want me to go mad from being so worked up!”

Su Jingyu somewhat helplessly let out a sigh.

How could His Highness Prince Jin have such great charisma and allure?

These girls from his family, everyday, each and every one of them was aloof, icily arrogant, high and mighty to an extreme. They wouldn't buy anyone's account, but once they come across His Highness Prince Jin, every single one of them would curl up like a little kitten that was exceedingly cute and well-behaved.

Sure enough, that phrase was said correctly. Seeing His Highness Prince Jin, they would avoid previously arranged marriages.

In fact, it wasn't only these girls, even Father, Mother and including him, would also not dare to breathe heavily in front of His Highness Prince Jin, right?

It was clear, there was a type of people, at birth, their body had a kind of charisma that would make people acknowledge and serve them.

## Chapter 317: Returning to Su Manor (17)

“Older brother! If you don’t tell me then I’ll choke you to death!!!” Su Xi’s face was sullen, glaring very fiercely at Su Jingyu. She was so anxious that black smoke was nearly coming out of her forehead.

Su Jingyu helplessly let out a sigh: “Okay, okay, older brother won’t tease you anymore. His Highness Prince Jin really didn’t fall for Qing’er. Everything from before was a misunderstanding. But the only thing that is certain, is that His Highness Prince Jin really took a fancy to a young lady from our residence.”

Every sentence Su Jingyu said, the light in Su Xi’s eyes would shine a little more. She was so excited that her little face was the crimson color of blood, her lips were trembling non-stop.

Su Jingyu spoilingly and indulgently rubbed her head, he continued to speak: “You tell me, in our home apart, from Qing’er and you, who else is there? That is to say, since Qing’er has already been eliminated, therefore the only possibility is you, now do you understand?”

Su Xi was dumbfounded. She was stupefied for a long time before regaining her senses. The corner of her mouth cracked open into a smile. Her smile got larger and larger, more and more brilliant...It appeared as if she was so happy she became an idiot.

“Older brother, are you telling the truth? Prince Jin really fell for me? He really wants me to become Princess Jin? Oh heavens!!!” Right now, Su Xi’s heart was bursting in joy, she felt that the entire sky was sunny and cloudless. The whole world all of a sudden became beautiful.

“Of course, apart from you, who else is there?” Su Jingyu said, full of zest.

As far as he was concerned, these two younger sisters, no matter who became Princess Jin, he would receive the same benefit.

“Oh heavens, oh heavens~~The Gods are too good to me right? Oh heavens!!!” Su Xi happily laughed in elation. She continuously twirled

around in circles inside her room, so excited that she nearly went insane.

“Ouch—” All of a sudden, a burst of miserable yell came from Su Xi’s mouth. Right after, her whole body twisted and fell to the ground. The ground was covered in broken pieces and fragments of chinaware she had thrown. Immediately, her entire butt was pricked full of numerous cuts, fresh blood seeping out.

“Little Xi—” Su Jingyu, with an aching heart, pulled her up with a solemn expression as he scolded her: “You, this girl, how can you be so careless? Does it hurt?”

Su Xi was still smiling, she was smiling and grinning from ear to ear. She hurriedly waved her hand and said: “Doesn’t hurt, doesn’t hurt, it didn’t hurt a bit. Hee, hee, hee—”

“You, this girl, kept smiling until you are stupid.” Su Jingyu exasperatedly poked at her forehead.

“Hee, hee, hee—” Su Xi, with one hand, pushed Su Jingyu away and turned around to immediately run towards the outside door, “Older brother I’m going to go see His Highness Prince Jin, take your time.”

“Hey— Little Xi, wait for me!” Su Jingyu called out loudly. However, before waiting for him to turn around, even the shadow of Su Xi’s figure was already gone.

Su Jingyu could only helplessly shake his head.

Seeing Su Xi looking like this, Su Jingyu secretly sighed in his heart. His Highness Prince Jin had rejected Qing’er, not sure if this was a good thing or not.

Speaking of Su Xi, she ran so fast, she was like a wisp of smoke and fast as lightning as she rushed towards the reception hall.

Standing outside of the door, Su Xi very firmly inhaled a breath of air. She calmed down her excited frame of mind. Only then did she purse her lips and cover up the happy expression at the corner of her eye, and strolled right in.

When Su Zian and Madam Su saw Su Xi enter, their hearts were especially complicated. Both of them gazed towards Su Xi with a troubled, heart-aching expression.

Su Qing's pair of beautiful eyes rigidly glared at the approaching Su Xi, who was swaying gently with a womanly grace. That pair of eyes was as cold as a millennium old block of ice, and also like a thousand layers of the edges of icy blades. If her gaze could kill people, the Su Xi right now would have already died a million times.

Taking note of Su Qing's hateful and jealous gaze, Su Xi raised an eyebrow and slanted her a glance.

Humph, since childhood, second older sister's gift, compared to hers, was always better. Even more, at such a young age, she had also paid her respects to a great teacher. If she hadn't returned, then it was tolerable, but once she returned, she immediately snatched away all the attention and the gazes that belonged to her. She still believed that she was a real peacock spreading its tail and that everyone would like her!

## Chapter 318: Returning to Su Manor (18)

Humph, since His Highness Prince Jin liked her, let her be jealous! Su Xi, who had always secretly hated Su Qing, now seemed to have made a comeback. She completely ignored Su Qing's feelings, on the contrary, the more painful it was for her, the more comfortable Su Xi's heart would be.

Originally, a pair of blood sisters from the same father and mother normally was also on the same page in a very close relationship. However, because of one guy, animosity was born in the hearts of this pair of sisters.

Su Xi swayed gently with glowing beauty as she moved in front of Prince Jin and made her salutations cutely.

Nangong Liuyun indifferently continued to drink his tea, basically giving no indication that he even noticed her.

Su Xi's heart became anxious, didn't older brother say His Highness Prince Jin was interested in her? How could he have this kind of attitude? Could it be that older brother had guessed wrong?

No, it's not like this! It absolutely could not be like this! His Highness Prince Jin belonged to her!

Su Xi hastened to squeeze out a trace of a smile on her stiff face. She cutely and kitten-like sashayed to in front of His Highness Prince Jin. She reached out her slender pale hand, wanting to hold His Highness Prince Jin's hand—

However—

Before you know it, one could only see the flash of a shadow and Su Xi's figure was already hit all the way out the door. After a long while, a distant miserable shriek of pain could be heard from outside.

Su Zian, Madam Su, Su Jingyu and also Su Qing, now, all of their eyes were opened very wide. They all stared in shock at that figure that was sent flying, and they were speechless for a very long time.

Madam Su was very worried about the condition of Su Xi's injury.

However, with His Highness Prince Jin present, everyone in the reception hall was enveloped in his qi field. She basically wouldn't even dare to breathe loudly,, not to mention even leaving here halfway through.

But, His Highness Prince Jin actually...He unexpectedly hit Su Xi, directly sending her flying out...This simply was...

Yet, Nangong Liuyun was still unperturbed without a ripple and took another sip of tea. His tone was like the ice in a deep pool, ice-cold to the bone: "Su Zian, you birthed a good daughter ah."

Su Zian's heart suddenly sank to the ground. He knew that this enigmatic and impossible to predict His Highness Prince Jin, in front of his eyes, was already getting a little angry.

Only, no matter what, he couldn't guess right. His Highness Prince Jin descended on Su Manor and kept on saying he wanted to see he, Su Zian's daughter. But Qing'er was refused, Xi'er was sent flying, in the end, who was it he wanted to see! Was giving a hint too much to ask?

Su Zian was simply about to be overwrought from being pressed too hard.

"Your Highness...Are you perhaps mistaken?" Su Zian forced himself to step forward to reply, "Since Qing'er and Xi'er both are not the person you wanted to find, then that young lady you are looking for definitely is not in my home. Still hope that Your Highness Prince Jin investigates it thoroughly."

Nangong Liuyun leisurely took a sip of tea, in a calm and composed manner, he spoke, "Su Zian, are you blaming this king for coming to your residence to make trouble without reason?"

His tone was like a soothing cloud and a gentle wind, downplaying every word, but for Su Zian's ears which heard these words, it seemed like a scorching thunderous lightning that was violently exploding in his mind. Su Zian knew that His Highness Prince Jin was displeased.

However, these words of his were obviously spoken with good intentions. Why was it that His Highness still wasn't happy? This left

him at a total loss.

The pitiful him simply did not know, because he had inadvertently eliminated Su Luo, he was therefore confronted with a man who was now offended on Su Luo's behalf because he always became narrow-minded when it came to Su Luo.

Su Zian hurriedly tried to explain himself: "Your Highness, this person really isn't trying to find fault with you. Rather, to tell you the truth, this person really only has these two daughters, and won't ever be able to find the person you are looking for."

Nangong Liuyun still gracefully sat there drinking tea, a chilliness flashed through his black eyes. He said a sentence with a tone that was light as a feather: "Su Zian ah, Su Zian, you, such a person, does not know when you are well off. This lifetime, I'm afraid you will carry a lifelong regret."

# Chapter 319: Returning to Su Manor (19)

“Huh?” Su Zian completely did not understand the meaning in the sentence that His Highness Prince Jin just said. He looked at Nangong Liuyun with a perplexed expression, hoping that Prince Jin would say something to make it clearer.

Nangong Liuyun peacefully sat there, the joint in his fingers could be seen as he lightly pushed away the floating tea leaves inside the teacup with the lid. His eyes dropped slightly contentedly, saying: “You really just gave birth to only these two daughters that are wastes?”

Nangong Liuyun’s tone which was light as a feather even carried a touch of smile, but in Su Zian’s ears, when he heard these words, it made his soul shudder from the frost.

Prince Jin called Su Qing and Su Xi wastes, this point. Su Zian was unable to refute, because in front of Prince Jin’s extraordinary and unsurpassed gifted genius, which person wasn’t a waste?

Only, what was the meaning of Prince Jin’s words? Could it be he still had a worthy daughter he could bring out?

Su Wan was already ruined, in this lifetime she could change her fortune, as for Su Luo...Su Luo? Don’t know why all of a sudden the scene of Su Wan tattletaling to him on that day appeared in Su Zian’s mind.

That day, Su Wan ran over to his study to look for him, repeatedly stating that Su Luo escaped and run away from home, that she went together with His Highness Prince Jin to Sunset Mountain Range together. Later, because of insufficient proof, it resulted in him leaving this matter unsettled, but now...

Suddenly, a thin line of perspiration appeared on Su Zian’s forehead, Could it be that the person His Highness Prince Jin was looking for had always been Su Luo, and not Qing’er or Xi’er?

No way, no way, a giant mistake.

Based on Qing’er and Xi’er’s, this kind of genius, also being called

wastes by His Highness Prince Jin, Su Luo, that kind of genuine good-for-nothing, how could she enter His Highness Prince Jin's eyes? This was simply a fantasy story like the Arabian Nights, absolutely impossible, simply absurd!

However, His Highness Prince Jin was overbearing with an expression that said that if he didn't hand over the person, then he would massacre everyone in Su Manor. This attitude left Su Zian with no choice but to slant a meaningful glance towards Su Jingyu: "Didn't I tell you to go call over your younger sisters? Where's Luo'er? Where's Wan'er?"

No matter what, get those two girls to come over and let His Highness Prince Jin meet them. At that time, if he didn't like them, then wouldn't this matter be unrelated to Su Manor? Then, he would be able to send off this Asura from hell, right?

Today, Su Jingyu had suffered from a lot of very big shocks.

First, he was certain Su Qing could become Princess Jin, but who knew that this dream would be shattered. Then, he was certain Su Xi could become Princess Jin, the result was once again that his hopes and efforts came to nothing. Instead, Su Xi was mercilessly thrown out...

Now he was already stupefied, completely unable to understand the way that this enigmatic His Highness Prince Jin thought.

Hearing Su Zian's loud scolding voice, Su Jingyu momentarily returned to his senses and stammeringly said: "Third younger sister and fourth younger sister's place, that place, I was afraid there wasn't enough time, so I ordered some servants to go and inform them...how about, I, I go there at once?"

Just at this time, the fragmented sounds of footsteps could be heard from outside.

Everyone looked towards the doorway.

Under the escort of a servant girl, Su Wan who was in poor health was helped inside.

In the split second when everyone saw her, they couldn't help but to

stare with their eyes wide open. Then, they turned their eyes away.

In merely a very short time, Su Wan's entire person had completely changed.

Before, her body was slim and graceful like the morning dew. Although one could not say she was the at the peak, but she was also a rare beauty.

However now, her entire person was extremely obese, compared to her past look, it was like she had plumped up a full circle. While she was walking, the fat on her whole body was quivering.

Oh heavens, was this still that slender and graceful Su Wan? The her now was basically a fat pig!

It simply made people feel this scene was too pitiful to behold.

Su Zian furtively looked at that aloof and remote His Highness Prince Jin. His Highness Prince Jin was as before, calmly drinking his tea. That indifferent appearance seemed to say that the person he wanted to find was obviously not Su Wan.

# Chapter 320: Returning to Su Manor (20)

Also, the Su Wan who looked like a fat pig now, how could she be the person His Highness Prince Jin was looking for? If His Highness Prince Jin really selected this kind of Su Wan, then it simply was...that his eyes were blind!

Su Zian disdainfully waved his hand: "Carry her away now without delay, looking at her is bad luck."

"Daddy—" Immediately, tears rolled out of Su Wan's eyes. She threw off the servant girl's hand and she launched over to hug Su Zian's thigh: "Daddy, save me, daddy—everyday, this daughter would only drink water, but don't know why this daughter would become this fat. Quickly, you should think of a way to save this daughter, daddy—"

Su Wan really couldn't understand, she simply did not eat many meals, yet how could this be the result, how could she change into the kind of appearance she had right now.

Now, with great difficulty, she could see her father to allow her see the sky again. How could she lose this opportunity? Otherwise, she really would be ruined for this lifetime!

Su Zian's expression was uncertain, with a frown, he said: "His Highness Prince Jin is here, you give me to be quiet. People come, bring her away."

Since she was not the person His Highness was looking for, he naturally would not be polite. What's even more, Su Wan...recalling the things he saw in that large fire from back then, he wished he could directly choke this daughter that disgraced him to death and forget about it.

Su Wan, with great difficulty, was able to be released, why would she give up so easily? One could only see her firmly hugging onto Su Zian's thigh. Hearing that His Highness Prince Jin was here, she turned around and complained tearfully towards Prince Jin, saying: "Your Highness, I beseech you to persuade my respectable father, to invite an Apothecary back to treat me. I really can't stand it anymore. I beg you."

Nangong Liuyun finally put down his teacup with a smile that was not quite a smile as he raised an eyebrow: “This person is?”

Su Zian forced a smile and said: “Incurring Your Highness’s ridicule, this person is Su Wan. My third daughter, only a few days ago, a little matter occurred, therefore...People come, hurry and bring third Miss away!”

Under Su Zian’s command, immediately, a group of extremely fierce and ugly servants approached. Holding onto Su Wan’s hands and legs, they were just about to tow her away.

Su Manor’s third Miss...all of a sudden, a dark intent flashed through Nangong Liuyun’s mind. He unhurriedly lifted his hand: “Wait.”

Such a soft short sentence, made these monster-like servants pause. They released Su Wan, doubtfully looking towards His Highness Prince Jin.

After Su Wan broke away from the control of those people, she knew even her father was also unreliable. Consequently, she staggered along, throwing herself towards Nangong Liuyun, crawling and groveling on the ground. Choking with sobs, she said: “Your Highness save me, I beg Your Highness to save me——”

Now, all the important people seeing this was struck dumb. Could it be that His Highness Prince Jin really had interest in this fallen woman Su Wan that was as fat as a pig?

If this matter was true, then His Highness Prince Jin’s taste was rather too extreme, too heavy right?

Now everyone’s gaze was focused on Nangong Liuyun’s face, unblinkingly looking at him, deeply afraid of missing a trace of information.

Nangong Liuyun faintly looked at Su Wan, his pair of beautiful eyes concealed wickedness and charm: “Oh? Someone wants to harm you?”

“Yes! Someone put poison in my food, otherwise, I absolutely would not become this fat within a few days. Your Highness, I beg you to say a few

good words for me to my father. A few words from you is more powerful than the thousand words I would say.”

Su Wan’s tears were packed, crying like the rain on pear flowers. Only, it was now a pity you couldn’t make out a trace of beauty, matched to that extremely fat body, the more you looked, the more it would spoil a person’s appetite.

Contrary to what one might expect, His Highness Prince Jin was actually not scornful, unexpectedly, he actually smiled.

Nangong Liuyun’s jointed finger at once fastened onto the loop on the armrest of the chair. He faintly smiled and raised an eyebrow: “Maybe you made a mistake in some matters and received the proper punishment, right?”

# Chapter 321: Returning to Su Manor (21)

“No, Not possible.....” Suddenly it seemed as if Su Wan had thought of something, and immediately, a thread of maliciousness flashed within her eyes, “It’s Su Luo, for sure, it is that little slut who poisoned me. Besides her, there’s no one else!”

When talking about hate, in this lifetime, the person Su Wan hated the most precisely was Su Luo.

In that moment, Nangong Liuyun’s eyes were narrowed like a sharp blade, immediately, the surrounding atmosphere seemed to have condensed into frost. A gust of cold air began to surge up from the soles of all of their feet.

“What’s going on?” At this moment, everybody in the reception hall was looking at each other in dismay. Why was it that all of a sudden, within the reception hall, the temperature seemed to have dropped a lot? It was a whiff of killing intent that was like a double-edged sword suspended over the top of their heads, making them feel as if they were all on tenterhooks.

Nangong Liuyun was still gracefully sitting there as before, with a tone that was as light as a feather carrying a trace of his amiable manner: “You said it is... Su Luo?”

His voice was gentle and languid, extremely pleasant to hear and had a nobleness that was hard to reach.

Only, it was just that people familiar with him knew, His Highness Prince Jin was about to start a carnage full of bloodletting.

“Yes! It is definitely her! At that time, she harmed me.....Harmed me by destroying my reputation. Now, she still poisoned me until I became fat like this, such a cruel heart and a very malicious woman!” Su Wan was so furious that it made her look sinister and nearly insane.

Nangong Liuyun suddenly smiled, that smiling expression was even more gorgeous and resplendent than the cherry blossoms in March.

He let out a faint sound in agreement and pondered with his chin in his hand. He unhurriedly and deliberately said: “Indeed, as fat as a pig, oh, not so, wouldn’t this appearance be an insult to pigs?”

Once these words were spoke, Su Wan was immediately startled. She stupidly gazed at His Highness Prince Jin and was somewhat uncertain whether this person, the rumored legendary omnipotent His Highness Prince Jin, was standing on her side or not.

The words he said were truly cutting, not sparing her feelings even the littlest bit.

Nangong Liuyun leisurely fished out a single brown-colored medicinal pill and shook it in front of Su Wan: “Anyway, isn’t it just the condition of getting fat, the medicinal pill to detoxify it, this king has it right here—”

What? Immediately, Su Wan’s pair of eyes gave off excited lights of extraordinary splendour. She had a very surprised and ecstatic expression as she stared at that piece of detoxifying medicinal pill. She looked like a dog entirely fixated on a bone with an unusually devout manner.

“This, This is the exact antidote?” Su Wan was so moved that her lips were trembling.

Nangong Liuyun’s tone was very soft and gentle, also carrying a touch of smile: “That’s right, this is the exact antidote. It’s just that after eating it, there is a very minor side effect.”

“What side effects?” Su Wan, having been mesmerized by the efficacy of this medicinal pill,

totally did not notice the treacherous gleam that flashed through Nangong Liuyun’s pair of ink-black eyes .

“Only after using it will you know.” Nangong Liuyun drank a shallow mouthful of tea. His eyes had a smile that was not quite a smile expression, full of meaning that would make someone reel. His gaze was concealed, nefarious, and inscrutable.

“No matter what the side effects are, I beseech Your Highness Prince Jin to bestow this medicine! If it can truly remove this poison, in the future,

Su Wan would do whatever and work extremely hard to repay Your Highness!" Su Wan's face was resolute, both of her hands were firmly clenched into fists.

This was her last chance, moreover, if she was able to stay by His Highness's side.....she would simply be flying to the top of the tree and transforming into a phoenix.

The matter that made people feel strange was that the corner of Nangong Liuyun's mouth only hooked into an enigmatic, demonically charming smile. Without even haggling over the price, he tossed that medicinal pill to Su Wan.

Su Wan took it. She didn't even use water and impatiently directly swallowed it in her excitement.

Su Zian's group of people waited anxiously as they watched His Highness Prince Jin. No matter what, they couldn't understand why His Highness Prince Jin, with indeterminable mood swings, would treat Su Wan so differently. Could it be that he truly fancied Su Wan?

But, it always felt that somewhere was strange.....

Su Zian knelt down with deep gratitude said: "Your Highness's favor in bestowing the medicine, your favor is so great, that this person will remember for as long as I live....."

# Chapter 322: Returning to Su Manor (22)

Nangong Liuyun carelessly waved his hand, stopping Su Zian's false words of courtesy. A weird and sly smiling expression appeared on his mouth: "General Su really will remember this as long as he lives. It's just that words of thanks for this king are not necessary."

"Huh?" Su Zian was even more confused, in the end, what was His Highness Prince Jin playing at?

But speaking of Su Wan, once she ate the medicinal pill, afterwards, the effect of the drug very quickly appeared.

The body that was originally as fat as a pig became like a punctured balloon, in front of their eyes, it very quickly slimmed down.

In less than a quarter of an hour, the fat across her whole face and all over her body, without exception, actually disappeared without a trace. Once again, she regained the beautiful, slender body from before. Unexpectedly, the skin on her face was even better than before, exquisite and glossy. Her skin was like amber.

Within the reception hall, everyone was watching this scene with a mystified expression. They were speechless from amazement.

His Highness Prince Jin had carried this medicinal pill on his body, and also just gave such a treasure of a medicinal pill to Su Wan...Then, Su Wan was the person His Highness was looking for? A complicated emotion flitted across Su Zian's heart.

If he knew that the person His Highness fancied was Su Wan, before, no matter what, he would not treat her like this. Only, now there should still be time to remedy it.

Having thought up to here, Su Zian squeezed out a trace of a smiling expression on his rigid face. Smiling towards Su Wan, he said: "Why haven't you quickly gone to thank His Highness? If His Highness hadn't bestowed the medicine, the rest of your life would have been ruined."

"Yes, Wan'er, from now on, you should properly follow His Highness.

You are not allowed to be mischievous again.” The corner of Madam Su’s mouth squeezed out a stiff smile. Her smile was very unnatural.

Su Jingyu also gave a forced smile and stepped forward to curry favor: “Third younger sister, in the future when you are living a good life, don’t forget your older brother, oh.”

Su Wan arrogantly swept them a glance. These people, when she was down and out, they kept hitting her when she was down. They were even wishing that she could have died earlier. Now that they knew His Highness adored her, each and every one of them actually came over to fawn on her. Humph! They thought that she could still forgive them?

Su Wan haughtily raised her chin and with a few steps, she walked to Nangong Liuyun’s side. Then, she said in a cute and clever voice: “Father, daughter is already His Highness’s people. From now on, matters in Su Manor doesn’t have the least bit of relation to me.”

No matter what, Su Zian also did not expect for her to say this kind of stuff in front of everyone. Originally, he thought that although Su Wan would have some resentment in her heart, still, she had been brought up in Su Manor for more than ten years, after all. Overall, she should have some feelings, but he never thought she would repay with such ingratitude.

Su Zian’s expression, in a split second, had threads of anger: “Wan’er, what are you saying? Also, quickly come over here!”

“I won’t!” Su Wan said with the confidence of being right, and stood by Nangong Liuyun’s side. She arrogantly and bossily glared at these people that had once turned their backs on her. A malicious light appeared in her eyes.

What made people baffled was that regardless of what disturbance occurred in his surroundings, Nangong Liuyun only indifferently sipped his tea, completely lacking any interest in interfering.

Was he indulging Su Wan, or simply that he couldn’t be bothered enough to care?

Because they couldn't grasp His Highness Prince Jin's attitude, therefore, Su Zian's heart had some misgivings, so he wouldn't dare to go up and forcefully pull Su Wan. His face blackened but he could only furiously yell: "Su Wan, don't forget that no matter what, your last name is still Su."

Su Wan saw that just now, when she said she was His Highness Prince Jin's person, this sentence, His Highness Prince Jin did not refute it. This gave her inexhaustible confidence and faith. One could see her sneer grimly repeatedly: "Last name is Su? You think I would really want such a nauseating family name that makes people sick?"

"Su Wan, you are extremely daring, don't tell me you are not afraid of being disciplined by the family ancestors?" Su Jingyu didn't expect that once Su Wan got power, she would immediately not recognize people, thus with a cold face and a furious tone, he yelled.

## Chapter 323: Returning to Su Manor (23)

“Disciplined by the family ancestors? Ha ha ha, what laughable discipline by family ancestors! When I was suffering all kinds of torment, where was that ancestor? And where were all of you? Each and every one of you observed coldly like bystanders, throwing rocks at me who was down, wishing that I would drop dead! Since it is like this—”

Su Wan’s gaze swept over all of their faces, and finally, her eyes flashed with a touch of resolute radiance.

“Since it is like this, then, not having the last name of Su is fine! From now on, I, Su Wan, does not have any relationship with your Su family! Don’t ever come looking for me again!”

As soon as those words were out, Su Zian’s complexion immediately darkened.

Su Wan’s aggressiveness caused Su Zian to feel that he had lost face.

He, as a stately Great General that protected the nation, was a person high above, with ten thousand people underneath. He was actually forced to these circumstances by a concubine’s daughter? How could he have the prestige to stand facing his colleagues? How could he have the face to lead several tens of thousands of military forces? How could he have the prestige to be the master of the household?

Su Zian pointed at Su Wan and angrily roared: “Good, these words were what you said. People come, bring me the family genealogy record!”

Su Zian flung his sleeves while panting in rage, his complexion was ashen.

Very quickly, a servant came holding the family genealogy records.

Su Zian saw Su Wan with her chin lifted arrogantly, standing by His Highness Prince Jin’s side.

That unrepentant appearance of hers suddenly added more anger to his fury: “Su Wan, again, I will give you one last chance. You really want to separate yourself from the Su family?”

Now, Madam Su's thoughts were very complicated. She also naturally wished to have Su Wan expelled very far away, so as to avoid seeing this annoyance.

But, her identity as the main mistress of Su Manor, when Su Zian was in a rage, in the capacity of the main mistress in charge of the family, she ought to come out and console everyone.

Madam Su gently pulled at Su Zian's arm, with a soft voice, persuaded him by saying: "General, take a break, how great of a matter is expelling from the family? How could you make such a decision when in a rage? In the future, when you recall this, you certainly will regret it."

Su Zian slowly released a breath, gloomily and coldly glared towards Su Wan.

How could he want to expel Su Wan from the family? Let alone under the circumstances when His Highness Prince Jin's attitude was unclear? But Su Wan was really too offensive.

Su Wan coldly smiled: "Madam Su, you also should stop faking your kindness. Who doesn't know that right now, you wish you could choke me to death. Ha ha ha, General Su, you should still strike off my name from the family genealogical records without delay. You still believe I really care for it!"

Su Wan kept on saying Madam Su and General Su, clearly acting as if they were not her father and mother.

"You—" Suddenly, a mouthful of anger bubbled up in Su Zian, his pair of eyes was opened very wide, itching to choke Su Wan to death: "Good, very good! This was your own choice. In the future, if you were to die outside, Su Manor will absolutely not stick up for you!"

Su Zian, under a raging temper, with one grab, took the family genealogical records. On Su Wan's page, he crossed it off with dense brush strokes again and again, eliminating her name thoroughly from the family genealogical records.

In the course of this process, Su Wan continued to lift her chin up in an

icily arrogant manner. She cast sidelong glances at these people that had stepped on her with the soles of their feet.

No, no, still missing one... Su Wan was very dissatisfied with this.

Now, once again, the sounds of footsteps could be heard from outside. The servants lifted up the curtain, and people could only see a young woman with delicate and pretty features walk in from outside of the door.

One only saw her body covered in a light green muslin dress that swept the floor like a circling butterfly. Her beautiful, jet-black hair was tied up with a light-colored ribbon. Her face was not covered with cosmetics, but was fresh, clean and quite moving. Her pair of eyes was like water, with a clear and natural, light gaze.

Her stride was steady with a natural and relaxed bearing as she slowly walked over. It gave people a kind of fresh, clean and quick-witted impression that illuminated her brilliantly.

This person was not an outsider, she was Su Luo. She saw everyone and her mouth burst open into a shallow, indifferent smile.

# Chapter 324: Returning to Su Manor (24)

Now, her bearing was natural and relaxed, where was she still that cowering, good-for-nothing Su Luo? She had practically changed beyond recognition, as if she was reborn.

When Nangong Liuyun saw Su Luo, that pair of malicious eyes momentarily transformed. It was now intoxicating, full of tender sentiments and gleaming like rays reflecting off water. That smile could stir up and entice all living things.

Originally, Su Luo didn't want to come since she never liked to participate in this kind of spectacle. However, hearing what the servant who was sent to invite her said about the events that occurred in the reception hall, she had no choice but to come.

If she didn't come, who knew if Nangong Liuyun would directly draw up an engagement contract with her cheap father and send her away with the agreement, okay? This kind of thing, she could only control it well if she was personally at the scene.

Seeing Su Luo come over, the corner of Su Qing's mouth hooked up coldly.

When Su Wan saw Su Luo, the hatred in her eyes was very obvious. Without waiting for others to speak, she suddenly took a big stride and rushed towards Su Luo. She raised her slapping palm high: "Slut, you still dare to come! I'll kill you!"

However, confronted with a first rank Su Wan, Su Luo effortlessly and easily turned sideways and was able to avoid her.

Still remember that the last time when she fought Su Wan, she didn't even have one iota of spirit power. But the her now was already a third rank, really, after a lapse of three days, she made people sit up and take notice.

Su Wan didn't expect that she couldn't even hit Su Luo, making her so angry that she stomped her foot: "If you have the ability, then don't run!

Today, I simply must kill you!”

Su Luo, with both hands holding her arms, sneered while casting her a sidelong glance: “Want to kill me? Just based on your skills?”

Su Wan wanted to kill her now, that was basically a task that was impossible for her to accomplish.

Unexpectedly, when Su Wan heard these words, she merely smiled coldly and said: “Su Luo, I already know you practiced martial arts. Now, I have revealed it through my test! You concealed it from everyone and secretly cultivated, in the end, what are you plotting?!”

Su Luo actually knew martial arts? Su Zian was immediately stupefied. Wasn't this girl a good-for-nothing? When she was at the Spirit Testing Temple, didn't she test with not even a bit of spirit strength? How could she possibly cultivate then?

But watching her avoid Su Wan's attack just a moment ago, she really did know martial arts. Moreover, her cultivation wasn't that low. In the end, what was going on? Su Zian was bewildered.

Not only Su Zian, Su Jingyu and others were also bewildered, except for Su Qing.

Because not long ago, she had just fought with Su Luo, so she could clearly see through her strength. Although Su Luo's cultivation among people of her age was pretty good, yet she still couldn't be compared to herself. Therefore, she was somewhat disdainful of Su Luo.

Su Luo causally swept a glance at Su Zian, seeing that he had a surprised expression, she nonchalantly said: “I was merely waiting for the right moment to give father a nice surprise, what possible plot could there be?”

Su Zian, hearing this, his overly sensitive heart that was harmed just a moment ago by Su Wan, was healed. He was over the moon with joy.

Yes, Su Wan, that selfish and loathsome girl was driven out of the family, then forget it. Now, Luo girl was no longer a good-for-nothing, so he once again gained another daughter.

As it turned out, before, he had never viewed Su Luo as his daughter.

Su Wan saw that driving a wedge between them didn't work, so she changed to another method, sneeringly said: "Even if I am not able to beat you, so what? Su Luo, look clearly, now I am His Highness Prince Jin's people. If I ask people to kill you, who would dare to object?"

She, Su Wan, now had a backer. Also, this backer was powerful and unsurpassed. If she didn't kill Su Luo today, she vowed not to let go! Su Wan secretly swore an oath in her heart.

"His Highness Prince Jin's people?" Su Luo had one hand holding her arm and the other hand holding her chin in a pondering posture. Her eyes were flowing with light and brilliant colors, faintly smiling at Nangong Liuyun while lifting an eyebrow, "Nangong Liuyun, is she really your people?"

Once these words came out, immediately everyone sucked in a breath of cold air!

# Chapter 325: Returning to Su Manor (25)

Su Luo had gone insane!

She actually dared to directly call His Highness Prince Jin by his given name; that was a taboo! Moreover, she also used that kind of arrogant tone that sounded quite disdainful. She actually dared to use this kind of attitude to speak to His Highness Prince Jin, simply did not want to live!

Just a moment ago, Su Zian had viewed Su Luo in a new favorable light, now, he was itching to beat this daughter who had just popped up to death. He had said it before, not well-mannered enough to bring out in public, just could not be brought out in public. She didn't even understand a little bit of etiquette!

Su Zian immediately knelt on the ground in reverence and fear, and kowtowed to beg for forgiveness: "Your Highness, please calm your anger, Su Luo, she is ignorant, her mind is not very bright. Normally, she is always erratic and uncivil, she doesn't think before she speaks. Your Highness, you must by all means not lower yourself to her level!"

Su Zian was begging for forgiveness on one hand, while on the other hand, he wished he could directly strike Su Luo dead.

This pest of a spirit that harmed people, did she not know, that very possibly just because of this sentence, in an instant, the entire Su Manor would be a bloodbath.

Su Zian saw His Highness Prince Jin had no reaction since the beginning, couldn't help but to take a furtive look towards him.

But he only saw that remote and aloof His Highness Prince Jin, that was always calmly drinking tea with an uninterested expression that lacked any emotion. It was as if the matters taking place around him had nothing to do with him.

Seeing this, Su Zian's mind became even more anxious. He lifted his hand, grabbing towards Su Luo: "Loathsome girl, why haven't you already quickly knelt down to beg for forgiveness from His Highness?"

Who knew that this grab of his would actually come up empty. Then when he lifted his eyes to look, he found that now, he had already lost sight of Su Luo's figure.

At this moment, Su Luo had already moved to Nangong Liuyun's side with her quick steps. This high and mighty person towering above very unhappily glared down at her.

Su Zian, upon seeing this, could only feel his mind darken. It was a scorching thunderous lightning that exploded, splitting open his brain. Oh heavens, this loathsome girl simply was leading Su Manor directly on the road to extinction. She actually still dared to stick her hands at her waist and glower at His Highness Prince Jin...

At this moment, it was not only Su Zian, there was also Su Jingyu and Madam Su kind of people. They were all looking at Su Luo with a dumbfounded expression. Rays of extreme fear flashed through their eyes.

Because this action of Su Luo's, in their eyes, appeared to be simply too brazen, too disgraceful, and too much like courting death.

Su Wan pushed Su Luo with a very displeased expression: "Why did you come over here? The one His Highness Prince Jin fancies is me and not you, get lost!"

Saying this, Su Wan very rudely lifted her palm to slap towards Su Luo's face.

Su Luo casually extended her hand, effortlessly and with great ease, she captured Su Wan's moving hand. She cast her a quick glance with smile that was not quite a smiling expression: "Someone just like you, Nangong Liuyun would actually fancy you? Su Wan, don't forget, the you right now is a fallen woman, oh. Your body was already sullied by another man, oh."

"You——"Su Wan was extremely angry, this matter was something she could not bear to recollect. Now, it was laid bare and revealed in front of everyone by Su Luo.

"Su Luo, it was you, right! That affair was you who did it, right?!" A

crazy malicious radiance shone from Su Wan's eyes.

“On that day, that killer was clearly going to your courtyard to rape you, this slut. However finally, in an unfathomable, mysterious way, he appeared on top of my bed. Furthermore, you know martial arts, you obviously knows martial arts, and not at a low level either....It was you, clearly it was you! Su Luo, you slut, you ruined me! I want to kill you!”

Even if Su Wan was not completely right, but her guess was pretty close. On that day, it really was Su Luo who had set up that maneuver. It was also Su Luo who had reversed their roles and drugged her.

At this moment, Su Wan's rage was difficult to manage, she was making threatening gestures to Su Luo and was about to claw at Su Luo's face. But now, her martial arts ability just couldn't be compared to Su Luo's. Therefore, Su Luo easily and effortlessly flung her away, as if throwing away a coarse sack.

## Chapter 326: Returning to Su Manor (26)

Su Wan was flung to the ground. It hurt so much tears were about to come out of her eyes. However, her hatred had already blinded her eyes.

She knew that the her right now was no match for Su Luo. Moreover, the her right now had already broken away from Su Manor. Therefore, Su Zian and his people simply would not stick up for her again. What to do?

No, no, she still had Prince Jin, His Highness Prince Jin would help her!

She was already His Highness Prince Jin's people now, wasn't she? He would even bestow such a precious medicinal pill to her. Why wouldn't he help her again to kill such a little minor person like Su Luo?

As a result, Su Wan didn't have time to deal with the pain, crawling and moving towards His Highness Prince Jin, she complained tearfully: "Your Highness, I beseech you, help me kill Su Luo, that little slut. As long as you kill her, in the future, regardless of what you want me to do, I am completely willing. I beg you to help me avenge this hatred..."

Su Wan wept like a pear blossom in the rain, right now, she truly had some delicate fragile beauty that made the heart of people watching feel tenderness towards her.

However, it was a pity...she was wrong. She was wrong from the onset, moreover, she was outrageously wrong.

"Alas." Nangong Liuyun finally put down the teacup in his hand, his gaze landed on Su Wan's body light as a feather. His intoxicating pair of eyes carried a touch of a smiling expression, seemingly ridiculing and mocking. He leisurely repeated what she said: "Kill Su Luo on your behalf?"

Su Wan thought that His Highness Prince Jin had already agreed, immediately, her grief turned into happiness: "Many thanks to Your Highness, many thanks for Your Highness's help to accomplish this!"

After she was finished thanking His Highness Prince Jin, Su Wan immediately turned her head around and sinisterly stared at Su Luo with a

cold and malicious smile said: “Little slut, you will die for sure.”

Indeed, people that His Highness Prince Jin was set on would always die very tragically, quite inhumanely...

Both of Su Luo’s hands were holding her arms, and with a faint smile, she cast sidelong glances at Nangong Liuyun: “Oh, His Highness Prince Jin’s charismatic beauty really is limitless. In the beginning, I heard people say you had deep feelings for second elder sister and that it was serious. Afterwards again, rumor spread that you were infatuated with fifth younger sister. Now, what’s this? You won’t even let Su Wan, a fallen woman, slip by?”

“Hiss—”

Everybody at the scene inhaled a cold breath of air.

Brave, too brave, simply full of bravery!

This absolutely was the number one bravest person since the beginning of history.

This absolutely was the first time since the beginning of history that someone dared to speak like this to His Highness Prince Jin.

Su Zian saw Nangong Liuyun slowly stand up, his heart was extremely plaintive and aggravated: Finished, finished, finished...Su Manor was about to be done for...

However, Nangong Liuyun’s movements afterwards surprised him until his chin almost dropped to the ground.

He only saw that remote and aloof, godlike Nangong Liuyun smilingly rub Su Luo’s head: “Oh, this king’s Luo girl is jealous, really hard to come by.”

His Highness Prince Jin’s devilishly charming voice also carried a touch of tender sentiments. That tone clearly had hints of a spoiling, indulging and conniving expression.

In addition, there was also his ecstatic address of her as ‘this king’s Luo girl’.

At this moment, in all directions around, it was quiet. It was so quiet that the people watching could hear the sound of each other's heartbeat.

This was because this situation was really too strange, so strange that everyone was incredulous. They were all staring outrageously at the couple in front of their eyes who were like a pair of jade annulus.

However, what made them even more stunned was what was still to come.

They only saw Su Luo directly step on his foot, her tone was ice cold as she said: "Who is your Luo girl? In your dreams. Humph, you are such a womanizer, attracting the bees and butterflies, one on the left and another on the right non-stop."

Su Luo, she stepped...stepped on His Highness Prince Jin's foot.

It was absolutely the truth, because on His Highness Prince Jin's black leather boots, there was clearly a distinct mark of a footprint.

His Highness Prince Jin that was just stepped on, this time ought to get angry, right? Everyone present all looked towards His Highness Prince Jin expectantly.

Su Luo deserved to die, too deserving of death! She actually went and stepped on His Highness Prince Jin's foot? Could it be that she didn't know, the thing that annoyed His Highness Prince Jin the most, greatest, and utterly, was when someone stepped on his foot, okay?

# Chapter 327: Returning to Su Manor (27)

However... Against everyone's expectations, His Highness Prince Jin didn't get angry at all.

His Highness Prince Jin not only didn't get angry, on the contrary, he even smiled dim-wittedly. His face was full of happiness and bliss...Yes, that's right, it was exactly a blissful, happy and silly smile. This smile appeared on the face of His Highness Prince Jin, that was like Yama, the King of Hell, ice-cold and unsympathetic.

Moreover, his voice clearly carried a thread of currying favor with her and a trace of childishness, acting like a spoiled little boy: "You have, this king's Luo girl has just felt jealous."

Just listen to the words he said, simply too childish!

People who heard this almost had goosebumps.

This basically was not that savage and callous His Highness Prince Jin that was from their impression. Clearly, he had completely changed into another person.

However, Su Luo still hadn't bought into his act and unrestrainedly, she directly sat on the chair he was just sitting on. She took the teacup, and before she could pour the tea, His Highness Prince Jin had earlier already grasped the teapot and proceeded to politely pour the tea for her. His voice was extremely gentle and tender: "The tea is somewhat cold, drink less of it, later, this king will personally boil tea for you to drink."

Su Luo snappily glared at him: "Again, you want to tempt and coax me to go over? Definitely not listening to your deception."

"Where would I dare to deceive you? How about this king carry you over in a palanquin with eight bearers?" Nangong Liuyun smiled roguishly while moving closer to her.

"Dream on, you, move away from me!" Su Luo glared at him and she pushed him away from in front of her eyes.

The two of them acted as if no one else was present, going back and

forth in a tit for tat. This was how they would normally interact with each other. However, in the eyes of the people nearby, this was too much of a shock. This was already something that words could not be used to describe.

Su Zian unwaveringly stared at the two people in front of his eyes who seemed to be chatting about trivial things. His brain went blank and was frozen, it seemed as if his thought process had forgotten how to keep turning.

Su Jingyu had his mouth opened wide, so surprised that he was simply godsmacked.

Madam Su's pair of eyes flashed with malicious rays. The embroidered handkerchief in her hand was nearly torn to shreds.

The eyes Su Qing used to look at Su Luo had a deep and cold killing intent.

The one who found it hardest to accept was really Su Wan....

She already didn't have Su Manor as a way out. The only person she could rely on for support was His Highness Prince Jin. But now, His Highness Prince Jin was exchanging flirtatious glances with Su Luo. However, just a moment ago, she had clearly asked His Highness Prince Jin to go kill Su Luo!

This...this simply was...

Now, the complicated mood in Su Wan's heart simply could not be described by words.

She merely thought that she was about to go insane.

No, no way, His Highness Prince Jin was hers. She absolutely could not let Su Luo snatch him away, absolutely would not permit it!

Su Wan, staggering along, climbed up from the ground. From the hair on top of her head, she pulled out a sharp, thin hairpin and directly stabbed towards Su Luo's throat: "Slut, I want to kill you—"

Su Wan was aggressive and her eyes had a malicious and crazy light.

With her dishevelled hair, she looked somewhat malevolent and terrifying.

However, without waiting for her to get closer, when Su Luo still hadn't reacted, Nangong Liuyun directly flapped his sleeves and swept Su Wan far, far away.

“Bang——”

One could only hear a violent crashing sound. Su Wan's entire person was gravely flung into the wall. The strength was so great that almost the entire room was shaking.

Under normal circumstances, it's only correct that she ought to slide down along the smooth wall.

But, since it was His Highness Prince Jin that acted, it just wouldn't be that simple.

One could only see that His Highness Prince Jin's strength had actually directly made Su Wan smash into the wall, forming a person-shaped deep indentation. Su Wan simply could not even fall down, her entire person, in that manner, hung on the wall.

“Cough, cough, cough——” Su Wan repeatedly coughed. One mouthful of blood after another burst out, seemingly as if it doesn't cost money coming from her mouth. After directly vomiting out more than ten mouthfuls of blood, she was barely able to stop it.

## Chapter 328: Returning to Su Manor (28)

Now, Su Wan's complexion was as white as paper, it seemed like she had only a flimsy thread of breath left and she looked exceedingly weak. It seemed possible that with the very next breath, she would die.

Nobody dared to step forward to lift Su Wan down from the wall. First, because it was His Highness Prince Jin who had acted, and second, it was because Su Wan had already broken away from the Su family. So as far as they were concerned, she was only an outsider now.

"For, for what reason?" Su Wan weakly opened her mouth to ask. While she was speaking, another mouthful of blood violently sprayed out.

A loud 'thump' sound rang out when her body tumbled to the floor. She almost passed out due to the severity of the pain from the fall.

Nangong Liuyun's gaze was lazy and devilishly charming. He cast an indifferent sidelong glance at her.

"For what reason... Your Highness is treating me like this... just a moment ago... didn't you say... I am Your Highness's woman... uhm?" Su Wan's pair of eyes stared fixedly at Nangong Liuyun. Her breath was feeble as she stared at him.

Just now everything was going well, but ever since Su Luo appeared, everything changed afterwards!

Nangong Liuyun started to laugh softly, his pair of peerless black eyes was completely apathetic: "When did this king acknowledge you as this king's people?"

Wha-what? Did His Highness Prince Jin actually never acknowledge this point?

It was not just Su Wan, almost everyone present was stunned as they stared at Nangong Liuyun who was pulling Su Luo to stand by his side. A sarcastic arc arose on his peerless, handsome face.

That's right, thinking back, a moment ago, it was only Su Wan who was saying those words by herself. In fact, from start to finish, His Highness

Prince Jin never did acknowledge her, but Your Highness also never denied her claims either... For what reason would he do this?

Recalling His Highness Prince Jin's conduct and deeds toward Su Wan just now, everyone felt was somewhat weird.

Finally, it was still Nangong Liuyun who help clear up their confusion. And in passing, letting Su Wan become an enlightened ghost.

Nangong Liuyun, whose position was high above, looked down with a penetrating gaze that radiated an ice-cold light. He smiled with not quite a smile while lifting an eyebrow: "Before, the water that you drank was especially sweet, am I right?"

Su Wan was bewildered as she looked at Nangong Liuyun with uncertainty. How could His Highness Prince Jin even know of this? Could he have cared about her this much?

Nangong Liuyun smiled sinisterly and charmingly while continuing his explanation: "When you sleep, it's especially deep and you always have nightmares, am I right?"

Su Wan had a startled expression as she stared at Nangong Liuyun.

"Obesity poison." Said Nangong Liuyun with clear, bright and mesmerizing obsidian eyes. His black pupils that concealed a hawk-like gaze were sharp and cutting. He continued with the confidence of his convictions, as if everything was his by right, "That was the elixir that this king had dispatched people to secretly poison you with."

What?!

The person who poisoned Su Wan was actually His Highness Prince Jin? Why would he do this? What hatred did he have for Su Wan?

Wasn't directly killing her the same? Why would he torment her like this?

Everybody was terrified and awed by this admission.

Su Wan was immediately stunned stupid, she would never have expected that it was actually His Highness Prince Jin who poisoned her.

Furthermore, he also revealed this news in a tone that was as if it was right and expected.

“For, for what reason?” Before this, she basically had never really seen His Highness Prince Jin, let alone having offended him.

Even if she had offended him, he could just have her killed directly in response. Why would he waste so much effort to arrange this?

“For what reason?” Nangong Liuyun smiled faintly: “Such a forgetful Miss. Could it be that you forgot the matter from before of going to the Mercenary Union to issue a task?”

The matter of issuing a task?

Su Zian’s eyelids jumped, at that time, hadn’t they suspected Su Luo for issuing that task? Why was it that now, in a blink of an eye, it had changed into being Su Wan? In the end, how was this matter related?

His pair of malicious eyes was tightly fixed on Su Wan, trying to find any clue on her face.

Now, Su Wan’s eyes shrank back, cowering in fear. She didn’t expect that this matter would actually be known by His Highness Prince Jin.

## Chapter 329: Returning to Su Manor (29)

“But, but what I issued was to have a man rape Su Luo. Yet towards you...” Su Wan’s gaze slid down and saw that his large palm was holding firmly onto Su Luo’s hand, suddenly, she was shocked.

Could it be, could it be that His Highness Prince Jin was taking revenge for Su Luo? Oh Heavens, but this was impossible!

How could the stately and majestic Prince Jin take revenge for that Su Luo who was a good-for-nothing? This kind of trivial matter shouldn’t even enter his judicious eyes!

“Alas, such a pitiful child.” Nangong Liuyun sighed, a rolled up paper flew out from his sleeves and smashed on top of Su Wan’s head. He understatedly said: “Take it, examine it well, this is the method you are about to die from.”

This sentence of death from His Highness Prince Jin’s mouth was as simple as eating food or drinking water.

Even the Venerable Beichen Ying had received his proper punishment, how could a lowly person like Su Wan escape?

People that were involved in this matter, except for Beichen Ying, were all without exception ruthlessly dealt with by Nangong Liuyun.

Su Wan was trembling and simply did not dare to open that task form sheet.

It was something she had personally signed, how could she not know what was written inside?

At that time, they wrote three copies of this agreement. One copy was filed away in the Mercenary Union, another in the hands of the killer, and the final copy was in her own hands.

She had already destroyed the copy in her hands long ago. This copy now...should have been seized from the Mercenary Union.

The Venerable Beichen Ying from the Mercenary Union was His

Highness Prince Jin's people...If she had known earlier, known earlier that Su Luo and His Highness Prince Jin had something to do with each other, she would never have gone to the Mercenary Union.

No matter how you said it, it was thousands and tens of thousands she should not have. She should never have set herself against Su Luo.

A clear line of remorseful tears rolled down Su Wan's face, with a trembling voice, she said: "Your Highness Prince Jin is very calculating, laying down such a great scheme. First, you made me utterly isolate myself by having my name struck off from the family genealogy records. Subsequently, you proceeded to tell the truth about this matter; making me suffer so much pain and grief, that I would be better off dead....Very brilliant strategy."

Since that Obesity poison was put in place by His Highness Prince Jin, then that medicinal pill...

"This medicinal pill will make your body send out a rare perfume, even after your death, hum, so your corpse will still be very alluring. Well of course, only as far as magical beasts are concerned."

Nangong Liuyun held his chin in a contemplative posture, saying the truth in a manner that was full of good intentions.

That's right, after death, her corpse must be torn apart by magical beasts. Gnawed upon until even the skeleton would be gone... This was indeed what she wrote for this task. Su Wan recalled up to here, she then immediately fainted from fear and despair.

"Drag her away, carry it out according to the original plan." Nangong Liuyun carelessly waved his hand.

Immediately, a bodyguard came forward from among the guards at his back. Like a fierce tiger, he rushed towards Su Wan. He carried her over his shoulder and in a flash, he had already left Su Manor, darting towards the vast, great mountains.

Su Manor, the reception hall.

When all the people present saw Su Wan being carried away, without

exception, they felt chills down their spines.

His Highness Prince Jin had deep thoughts and planned ahead. He handled matters as he pleased without the slightest scruple, moreover, his methods were cruel and bloody. People simply could not bear to see it.

He clearly could have just straight out killed Su Wan, but he would not. He insisted on planning it step by step, making Su Wan experience again and again the despair of going from heaven to hell. Only after he finished playing did he let her know it was an eye for an eye, a tooth for a tooth. Making sure that even after death, she would not be able to have an intact corpse.

Su Zian only felt that he couldn't keep his lips from trembling. This kind of Prince Jin was simply too terrifying.

However, his gaze stopped and fixed on the hand His Highness Prince Jin used to hold Su Luo.

This time... this time ought to be the real one, right?

Truth be told, Su Zian was already scared silly.

From Su Qing to Su Xi, from Su Xi to Su Wan, and once more from Su Wan to Su Luo... His, Su Zian's, four daughters appeared one, followed closely by another, only to be rejected one after another.

# Chapter 330: Playboy (1)

Su Luo really never thought that Nangong Liuyun would go to this extent just for her.

Since the beginning, he had set up this scheme to trap Su Wan, advancing step by step and trapping her more with every step. First, he had let her reach heaven, and then he threw her down from such great height. Following that, he once again lifted her up to the heavens to once more throw her down from that great height. She was half-dead from falling the second time, and only then did he tell her the truth. Afterwards, he made her face the way she was about to die while she was still alive.

She was a nobody, yet among the population, he would actually go to this extent just for her.

People were not vegetables, if one were to say that Su Luo's heart wasn't a little bit moved, that would be impossible.

Nangong Liuyun glanced back and saw that Su Luo looked dazed as she gazed at him, her pair of eyes carried an affectionate regard. A touch of joy flashed across his face, and with a spoiling and indulgent manner, he hooked the tip of her nose with his finger: "This king's little princess is really moved this time right? You should be reassured that after our marriage, this king will treat you even better. Do you believe me when I say that I will spoil you to the sky?"

"I don't believe it." Su Luo snappily glared at him, how could this person be so thick-skinned?

"Then you should marry this king and try it." Nangong Liuyun used a wheedling, childish tone while tugging at Su Luo's little hand. His face was covered in a pitiful expression.

"Not going to marry you" Su Luo shook off his hand.

Nangong Liuyun's face had a wounded expression and he looked at Su Luo with some recrimination: "Such a heartless girl, we have already

shared the same bed, how can you be like this and not take responsibility!”

Once these words were out, the people in Su Manor who had originally been gaping blankly at their interaction were all once again dumbfounded.

The three veins on Su Luo’s forehead bulged and pulsated. She quickly turned her head around and glared at Nangong Liuyun. She bit down hard on her teeth and stressing every syllable to say: “I demand that you shut up!”

She just knew it! She just knew that he would not let last night’s matter be so easily swept under the rug!

However, she never would have thought that this shameless guy would actually do this under thousands of pairs of eyes and in front of everyone’s face. Saying this kind of words!

What was called sharing the same bed? They had merely been covered in blankets and were simply chatting, okay?

What was called taking responsibility? Had she really done anything to him?

The little her in Su Luo’s heart was about to be driven mad.

Nangong Liuyun would never be satisfied with small gains. His moist, glossy, liquid-like red lips were alluringly hot. His bright, limpid, peach blossom-like eyes looked at Su Luo with reproach. The accusation in his eyes was so obvious, it made people feel like Su Luo was a bad woman that had arbitrarily used him, then had indiscriminately discarded him.

Su Zian was nearly shocked with disbelief, He looked at the scene in front of his eyes with a shocked and stupefied expression. No matter how he looked at it, he couldn’t believe it.

No way, no way, no way. How could this man that was feigning pitifulness to get some sympathy be His Highness Prince Jin, that evildoer? Absolutely not him! It was absolutely impossible!

Su Zian got his act together then let out a slight coughing sound: “Your Highness Prince Jin...”

Without completing the sentence, he had interrupted the Nangong Liuyun who was in the midst of brewing an affectionate mood. His eyes coldly swept towards Su Zian, it was like blocks of ice which had successfully condensed for millennium. Immediately, the last part of the sentence that Su Zian had wanted to say froze in his throat. He was unable to say another word.

How extremely complicated was Su Zian’s mood in his mind right now, only he would know.

All these years, he had always regarded Su Luo as a good-for-nothing. He never once cared about her one bit. However, in the end, he would never have expected that His Highness Prince Jin, whom he had tried very hard to curry favor with, would actually treat Su Luo favorably.

No, not merely treating her favorably, His Highness Prince Jin was spoiling and indulgent towards Su Luo, to the point of having no bounds. He was almost at the point of seeing, hearing and obeying her to whatever extent she desired.

Only, was this real? Or was this merely another scheme of His Highness Prince Jin, wanting to deceive other people and putting on this false facade?

Su Zian had no choice but to have this kind of suspicion because of self-doubt. Because just a moment ago, that series of events was sufficient to prove how enigmatic His Highness Prince Jin was, with entirely unpredictable mood swings.

## Chapter 331: Playboy (2)

Since the start, Su Qing had stood quietly aside, watching the melodrama unfold with ups and downs, then the complicated twists and turns of this great play from start to finish. In this play, she was the very first one to be kicked out becoming an eliminated cannon fodder. She was discarded so cleanly that there wasn't even a speck left as a remainder.

Before, no matter if it was at home or at her teacher's place, she was always the star that everyone revolved around. There never was anyone who could steal the spotlight that belonged only to her. Even by the person considered to be courted by His Highness Prince Jin it would also be out of the question!

She could not allow herself to be insulted like this. All the pride she had in her body since birth would absolutely not allow her to bow down her head.

Looking at Su Luo, a killing intent flashed through Su Qing's beautiful eyes that were clear, tranquil and cold.

"Su Luo! I challenge you!" Within the quiet hall, Su Qing's ice-cold voice drifted out, carrying an icely arrogance that would absolutely not tolerate rejection.

The first person to react was Su Zian. Just a moment ago, he was still immersed in a beautiful dream that he wove himself. Now all of a sudden, he heard these words from Su Qing, and immediately, his eyes jumped and he loudly chided: "Qing'er, what nonsense are you talking about? Quickly shut up!"

Because of His Highness Prince Jin's concern and care for Su Luo, now, her position had shot up immediately, who dared to move against her the slightest? Did you not want to live anymore? Su Zian was angered beyond reason by Su Qing.

Su Qing paid no mind to her father berating her. Her ice-cold gaze merely remained fixed on Su Luo, like a poisonous snake biting down tightly and not letting go: "Life and death duel! Su Luo, do you dare to

accept this challenge?”

She had simply gone insane!

Su Zian was furious to the point of nearly being hopping mad. He rigidly glared at Su Qing, with one hand slapping towards her: “Life and death duel? The two of you are flesh and blood sisters! Why speak of a life and death duel? You want to die, I will help you accomplish this right now!”

Not even mentioning that Su Luo was now being shielded by His Highness Prince Jin, just this information alone, if it were to spread out, would immediately turn them into a laughingstock in the entire capital.

To what degree had this hatred reached so they had to use a life and death duel among sisters to end this hatred?

This was the reason why Su Zian, without further ado, rejected the demand.

Even though the corner of Su Qing’s mouth was bleeding from Su Zian’s slap, her gaze was still as cold and dark as a poisonous snake, unwaveringly fixed on Su Luo. Stressing every syllable, she said: “Su Luo, do you dare? If you refuse, then you simply are not fit to receive His Highness Prince Jin’s affection! You are a coward! You, are, unworthy!”

Today, she was repeatedly refused, ridiculed and humiliated. This was the greatest shame for Su Qing since birth. Now, she must use blood to purge this shame. Otherwise, this would become the greatest devil in her heart for the rest of her life. In the future, when she would get caught by the devil in her heart, she would not be able to make any progress in her cultivation.

Nangong Liuyun’s sword-like eyebrows knotted slightly, his ice-cold phoenix eyes swept towards Su Qing. He opened his mouth and said frostily: “If you want to die, do not be anxious, this king will help you accomplish this.”

Su Zian’s heart jumped up violently for some time.

If His Highness Prince Jin wanted to kill someone, that would be simply

like being marked for death by Yama the King of Hell, no one would be able to escape this!

Su Zian once again pulled back his hand to slap at Su Qing's face, his furious voice bellowed: "Quickly shut up! People, come, drag Su Qing away and lock her up!"

Su Qing's mouth hooked into a sinister, fierce sneer, her gaze unblinkingly stared at Su Luo: "You coward! Su Luo, basically, you are just a good-for-nothing! Waste! Idiot! Coward! You are afraid of me. You simply could not defeat me! Ha ha ha ha—"

Su Luo knew that Su Qing was using insults to push her into a rash action. If she was clever enough, she could totally hide behind Nangong Liuyun's body and let him handle Su Qing.

Right now, she could rely on Nangong Liuyun, leaving aside whether she could afford to repay him for this favor or not. But if she did that now, in the future could it be that whenever she come across someone stronger than herself, she would need to rely on Nangong Liuyun? For all of eternity?

However, the assassin side from her previous life told her: when relying on a mountain, the mountain would collapse. Depending on a person, that person would run away. Nobody could be more reliable when compared to herself.

## Chapter 332: Playboy (3)

In this world where the strong rules, she must constantly become stronger and continuously exceed her own limits. Only this way would she be able to stand among the forest of the strong. and then stand at the summit of the strong.

Su Luo had both arms crossed in front of her chest. Her gaze was frigid and she lightly swept Su Qing a glance: “Life and death duel? Su Qing, did you not get it wrong?”

Life and death duel, once you stood in the ring, if one side did not die, then no winner could be determined. Even if one side admitted defeat, it was still no good. This was a battle where if one person did not die, it would never end.

Therefore, it was only for deep enmity and great hatred, otherwise basically no one would lay down a life or death condition before entering the ring of a life and death duel.

And yet, the first thing out of Su Qing’s mouth was a life and death duel, not leaving even a little bit of leeway for the opponent. It could be clearly seen how deep the resentment and grudge in her heart was.

Su Qing’s voice was as cold as ice, chilling through the bone: “You didn’t mishear what I said. I really want to set down a written challenge for battle. A written challenge for a life and death duel. Do you dare to accept it?”

“Scoff—” Nangong Liuyun uttered a derisive sound, “A fourth rank martial artist issued a written challenge for a life and death duel to a third rank, and even in such a courageous and righteous manner. Indeed very interesting. Speaking of which, you felt no shame in suggesting this out loud. However, even this king felt ashamed just listening.”

Nangong Liuyun’s remark, these words, immediately made Su Qing’s face turn very red. She resentfully and ashamedly turned her face away.

Finally, she let out a cold snort and merely glared at Su Luo: “Do you

dare to accept? Don't dare to accept, then don't accept!"

Su Luo faintly smiled: "What's so hard about accepting it? But I have a condition."

"What condition?" Su Qing never expected that Su Luo really would dare to accept. A touch of astonishment flashed through her eyes, followed closely behind by her urgently asking, afraid they would be interrupted by others.

"This battle must be set to three months later." Three months, with the assistance of medicinal pills and crystal stones, her cultivation would absolutely go up another level. The present her still have too large of gap from Su Qing.

She wanted to give herself a chance, she thought to test to what degree her cultivation could progress under the force of these kind of circumstances.

"Three months?" Su Qing sneered repeatedly: "Good, then just after three months! Su Luo, I'm really looking forward to your performance!"

Three months? Could it be she still believed that in a period of three months, she would be promoted from the third rank to the fourth rank? Really ridiculous!

Even if she really finally got promoted to the fourth rank, then again, so what? At that time, she would have already reached the middle or maybe the peak of the fourth rank. In the same manner, she would still effortlessly and easily eliminate her!

As for His Highness Prince Jin, that hurdle... Humph, His Highness Prince Jin was again not a forever dedicated kind of person. A three month period was enough for him get tired of playing with her. At that time, maybe he would still praise her that she did good.

Nangong Liuyun's sword-like eyebrows knotted coldy. He took a quick, annoyed glance at Su Luo. However, Su Luo shook her head at him.

The arrow was already on drawn on the bow, so she had no choice but to shoot it. Su Qing had put forth the life and death duel in front of so

many people. If she didn't accept it, from now on, her days would be an unbroken succession of public attempts to kill and assassinate her. Since they were all battles, then why shouldn't she just set a time? Within this period of time, she should strive very hard to cultivate, right?

Nangong Liuyun coldly snorted in his heart, but very quickly, he smoothed out his eyebrows.

Humph, humph, if at that time Luo girl didn't have the odds to beat Su Qing, then he would personally undertake the task and directly kill Su Qing just like that. Why would there be so much wasted words? Having thought up to here, Nangong Liuyun felt relieved soon after.

Su Qing and Su Luo's life and death duel actually made Su Zian extremely anxious.

On one side was Su Qing whom he normally doted on and held in high regards from before. On the other side was Su Luo who rose abruptly because Nangong Liuyun fancied her. This made things exceedingly difficult for him.

Returning to her courtyard, Su Luo contemplated if she should have Lu Luo test at the Spirit Testing Temple.

After all, Lu Luo was always very loyal. In the future, Su Luo's cultivation would continue to rise. If Lu Luo was to make no headway in her cultivation, then in time, she would not be able to keep up with her footsteps.

## Chapter 333: Playboy (4)

The result from the Spirit Testing Temple made Su Luo very satisfied. Because even though Lu Luo's talent wasn't very good, it was also not too bad. She was actually a green level talent.

Nangong Liuyun was afraid Su Luo would have an accident and assigned Ling Feng to come over and guard her.

Su Luo conveniently handed Lu Luo over to Ling Feng and shut herself in her room. She started to single-mindedly practice and cultivate.

She remembered that blackish bronze plaque she won from Liu family's old man, at that time she had immediately tossed it into her space. Coming back was another huge pile of different things that kept her busy until now, when everyone finally dispersed. As a result, she hadn't had an opportunity to carefully study it until now.

Su Luo retrieved that blackish bronze plaque from within her space, placing it in her hand, she turned it around to examine it.

The outer appearance of this bronze plaque, besides the few illegible and flamboyant handwritten words, she completely could not tell what was inside it that was so special.

Su Luo recalled that piece of jade the Venerable divine dragon gave her, at that time, she had poured spirit power into it and afterwards, she was able to see the cultivation methods sealed inside.

Could it be that this piece of bronze plaque also used the same method?

Sure enough, when Su Luo closed her eyes and poured her spirit power into the blackish bronze plaque, a group of densely-packed written words immediately emerged in her mind. With a careful look, it actually was the cultivation method for Spirit Dance Steps.

As expected, the first condition to cultivate this was exactly what Nangong Liuyun mentioned previously. Innate spirit power must reach the purple level, otherwise the vigor of the mind basically was not strong enough to master the Spirit Dance Steps.

Within the notes, Su Luo actually saw such a sentence: if a space master was to cultivate this, there was a multiplier effect. Finally, they might also cultivate the Spirit Dance Steps to the realm of teleportation.

The realm of teleportation? Su Luo was immediately stunned.

If she was able to cultivate to the realm of teleportation, then that speed could be said to have reach the pinnacle. When the time came, who could possibly catch her?

Thinking up until now, the corner of Su Luo's mouth hooked into a nefarious smile.

Spirit power at the purple level, she had. The nearly extinct space mage on this continent, she was.

This Spirit Dance Steps was practically created just for her. There wasn't another cultivation method that was more suited for her to practice. The most coincidental matter was that the Liu family's Elder Ancestor had actually voluntarily come to her door and personally delivered it into her hands.

Recalling how Elder Liu looked after Nangong Liuyun successfully oppressed him, the smiling expression on Su Luo's face became even more obvious.

But very quickly, she collected herself and regained her resolute expression.

Three months time, could she really cultivate to the fourth rank and fight to see who was stronger?

According to the information she obtained; first thing in the morning, Su Qing had already gone back to her teacher's sect. In this three month period, don't know to what state Su Qing's cultivation would be promoted to.

Su Luo very quickly tossed Su Qing to the back of her mind, and started her own cultivation practice.

The first layer of the Spirit Dance Steps: speeding up.

She must expand the range of the handprint of the great Dimensional Imprint, increasing its power by tenfold.

The small fireball technique must be cultivated to the large fireball technique.

As for the wood system, Su Luo felt that this was of little value and was weak. Granted, even if she was to cultivate it to a high level, the wood system relied on plants in battle, and its fighting strength would not be too great. Therefore, she didn't plan to cultivate it as an auxiliary force for the fight.

After all, right now, her main fighting force and technique was the great Dimensional Imprint. Her auxiliary fighting force was her fire element system. She also had speed from Spirit Dance Steps, as long as she combined it well, then its formidable power would be very astonishing. To torture and kill a fourth rank martial artist was also not impossible.

Su Luo sat in the lotus position on her bed, then she took out some spirit liquid medicine that she had successfully refined from orange-colored crystal stones. She poured a few drops into her mouth, placed both hands on her knees and tightly closing her eyes. She allowed her body to slowly absorb the pure essence from that potent medicine.

And under the permeation of the orange-colored spirit liquid into her body, Su Luo's Dantian started to expand and strengthen bit by bit.

In the following month, Su Luo became a recluse.

She rarely walked out of her room, all the time she had was /employed on her cultivation practice.

# Chapter 334: Playboy (5)

With her forgetting to eat and sleep in her dedication to cultivating, then adding in the unending stream of crystal stone spirit liquid's assistance; even though she hadn't advanced to the fourth rank, the result she obtained was still very astonishing.

First of all, the small fireball technique was the very first to break through to the large fireball technique. Its attack power compared to before had been upgraded by as much as fivefold.

The great Dimensional Imprint, while it still hadn't reached the boundary of the second layer, the handprint was however a lot larger than before. Its might had also risen quite a bit compared to before.

Yet, the boundary of the second layer, no matter how much Su Luo cultivated and tried to sense it, she was unable to set in motion the spirit force in her body. She thought that the reason might be because her strength was too low.

If she was to run into Liu Chengfeng again right now, she would absolutely be able to dominate in defeating him. And no longer would it be like last time when she had to use medicinal pills to still fight very exhaustingly for her life.

As for the Spirit Dance Steps, Su Luo, after tumbling down countless times, finally touched the doorway.

Within this period of time, most of her time was spent on practicing the Spirit Dance Steps. The more she practiced it, the more she felt the footwork was exquisite, peerlessly appearing as graceful as an immortal.

Merely just considering the speed alone, nobody within the third rank could match it.

Originally, she had just entered the beginning of the third rank, but after one month of trying hard to the point of going without sleep or meals, she had already reached the middle of the third rank. This kind of cultivation speed, if others were to find out, would absolutely make people

insane from jealousy.

Within this month, when Su Luo got tired of cultivating, she would just run over to refine medicinal pills. After refining medicinal pills, she would once again run back to cultivate her spirit strength. She would repeat this cycle non-stop in this way. Not only had she refined many medicinal pills simultaneously, her ability in refining pills had also advanced by leaps and bounds. What was even more significant was that her wood and fire dual elemental systems also followed after in growing by leaps and bounds.

In summary, through this month's bitter practice, her harvest was very huge.

In her space, Su Luo sat cross-legged by the side of the spirit spring with her eyes tightly closed. A fine layer of sweat seeped out of her face.

Su Luo, in the course of her cultivation, even she herself didn't notice a circle of spirit power rushing around her entire body. Finally, following her breathing, it quietly entered into her body. It was constantly nourishing her internal organs.

After a month of cultivating during which eating and sleeping were forgotten, Su Luo had now already reached a bottleneck. The originally soaring growth of spirit strength had also become slower. In addition, those dozens of crystal stones that she had refined into spirit liquid had also been almost completely consumed by her.

Time to go out.

Su Luo opened the tightly secured door, outside was the harsh and dazzling sunlight.

"Miss, you came out!" Seeing Su Luo walk out, the most excited person was none other than Lu Luo.

Su Luo faintly smiled and nodded her head: "How did your cultivation practice go? Is there any progress?"

Before, she had let Lu Luo drink a cup of Celestial Spirit Water to help her get rid of the impurities within her body. Soon after, she also tossed

her a few bottles of crystal stone spirit liquid, on top of getting the services of an expert like Ling Feng free of charge, if Lu Luo still hadn't made a little progress, then she would really give up.

Lu Luo's entire face was covered with a huge smile, her pair of eyes were bent into a crescent moon shape. She excitedly nodded her head repeatedly: "Yes, yes, yes! This servant is now already a first rank martial artist. I feel exceedingly good! Oh, truly, even in my dreams. this servant never expected that one day, she would also become a martial artist."

On this continent, it was clearly stipulated that a martial artist's position in society, compared to that of an ordinary normal person, was at a higher, more noble level. In addition, after becoming a martial artist, you also have the basic strength for self-protection. No wonder Lu Luo would be this excited.

Ling Feng's stiff face that appeared to have nerve paralysis noiselessly appeared in front of Su Luo. He expressionlessly cast a glance at Su Luo, in an ice-cold tone, he said: "His Highness has arrived."

Sure enough, in the wake of his words, very quickly, Nangong Liuyun's figure appeared in front of Su Luo.

## Chapter 335: Playboy (6)

Under the Chinese Snowball Viburnum tree, the petals of the cherry blossoms which were as white as snow fluttered down, sprinkling the ground.

Nangong Liuyun was dressed in a black brocade robe, the tassels on his jade belt wantonly danced gently in the wind. His face was like the month of the Mid-autumn festival, smiling lightly again and again while looking at her.

The him right now appeared to be respectable, roguishly charming, handsome beyond compare, and full of hidden depths. He had that kind of extreme allure that was a little flaky, but gave off ample aggressiveness.

The sun in the sky was just at its most magnificent, the plants in her courtyard were blooming. The scene was very picturesque, making him appear so handsome that it was as if he just walked out of a painting.

“This king’s Luo girl finally came out from closed door practice.” Nangong Liuyun gazed deeply at Su Luo and said in a teasing tone: “If you hadn’t come out now, then this king was about to enter by smashing the door.”

Saying this, he reached out to hold Su Luo’s hand, and without regard for others, he probed her cultivation.

The Nangong Liuyun before her had an extremely good-looking smile on his face. That kind of smile made people feel dazzled, as if all of a sudden, the sky looked magnificent and splendid with a warm breeze within thousands of miles. It was incomparably brilliant, as if all the air she inhaled was exceedingly fresh and clean.

She was merely in seclusion for a month, why was it that it felt like it was a lifetime ago? It seemed as if it had been a very, very long time, and was as if she had missed him just a little bit?

Su Luo became aware that she was looking at Nangong Liuyun as if her mind had gone blank. She couldn’t help but to inwardly curse at herself.

“Were you waiting for me to come out of seclusion from the start? Why?” Su Luo looked at him and puzzledly asked.

“Haven’t seen each other for one or two months, and this king is not allowed to miss you?” Nangong Liuyun hugged her full and slender waistline, as if the action was expected and was a matter-of-fact, of course. The corner of his mouth had a smile, “Not coming earlier is not as good as coming on time. Luo girl is really the number one blessed person under the heavens. The word timely is the one you are rushing to catch.”

Su Luo become increasingly more confused, could it be that today was some huge day, really? Why was it that she didn’t even have the slightest impression of this?

“What timely coincidence?” Su Luo looked at him with a perplexed expression on her face.

Nangong Liuyun didn’t answer her, he only drew her along by the hand, and stole a kiss from her.

Seeing Su Luo’s expression becoming annoyed, the corner of Nangong Liuyun’s eyes and the tip of his brows had a smiling expression, like a child that had successfully stolen some sweets. It seemed as if he was in a very cheerful mood: “Let’s go, follow this king to our tryst.”

“A tryst?” An unnatural expression flashed across Su Luo’s face. She tried to shake off his hand that would not let go, “Who has a relationship with you? Did I promise to go? Quickly release my hand.”

A tryst, when applied to a woman and a man, how ambiguous a way it was to word things. This word would define the relationship between both sides. And it was very obvious that no matter how Nangong Liuyun defined their relationship, she still hadn’t reached that degree with him.

Nangong Liuyun’s footsteps paused, his cold, clear eyes swept across her body. Before she could return to her senses, that ice-cold, beautiful pair of eyes invoked a smiling expression that was alluring and would entice anyone who saw it, “Wanting to resist but still welcoming, girl, as if this king still doesn’t understand you? Let’s go, stop dilly-dallying.”

“Rubbish talk!” Su Luo showed that she was not convinced. What was called wanting to resist but still welcoming? How could she have this kind of intent?

Nangong Liuyun rather seriously and earnestly examined her: “Want to promote your cultivation and defeat your opponent, no? If you want to, then follow this king and let’s go.”

Su Luo saw his raised eyebrows and lips and the still deadly earnest, old-fashioned, solemn appearance, suddenly, she felt he looked extremely ridiculous. She couldn’t bear it and let out a ‘pfft’ sound of laughter.

Nangong Liuyun extended his slender, jointed forefinger and immediately knocked her gently on the head. Rewarding her with a quick knuckle to the head: “What are you laughing at? Laugh at this king again, I will sell you and count the money.”

“You would be loath to part with me!” Su Luo blurted it out without giving her brain enough time to think it over. Once the words were out of her mouth, after coming awake and becoming aware, she then found that it was improper.

According to her and Nangong Liuyun’s relationship, this sentence seemed a little ambiguous.

## Chapter 336: Playboy (7)

Nangong Liuyun was as quick as using a stick to hit a snake, he immediately lifted an eyebrow and looked at her with a faint smile. He smoothly responded to her sentence: “Luo girl really understands this king. Like you said, this king really would be loath to part with you.”

Su Luo had lost this round, and somewhat annoyedly patted her own head. She really had become foolish since being shut-in, to forget Nangong Liuyun, that roguish nature. She even walked into that trap.

Su Luo helplessly sent him a glare, but Nangong Liuyun still appeared improper and hugged her slender waist tightly to him, bringing her to the front of his body.

However, Su Luo shook off his hand, after that, she took a step and walked forward while ignoring Nangong Liuyun.

Nangong Liuyun rushed to catch up, and walked alongside Su Luo, his tone was extremely fawning and cordial: “Okay, okay, you are already this king’s people, why are you still so easily embarrassed? This king doesn’t mind, why would you care?”

Su Luo was just about to retort her refusal, but when she recalled how thick-skinned and shameless this guy, Nangong Liuyun, could be...She endured it.

Su Luo merely focused on continuing to walk forward.

Going to ignore him, ignore him. The more attention she paid him, the more enthusiastic he became, and so on, without end.

Nangong Liuyun fawningly tugged at her little hand.

Su Luo, with one toss, shook him off, with her face turned away, she cast a glance at him: “I am not interested in you.”

Nangong Liuyun also didn’t get angry, he smiled alluringly with a devilish charm. He leaned close to her, persistently giving her his selling points: “Such a hard-mouthed girl, it’s obvious you like this king very much, but insist on saying you are not interested. Humph, humph! Let me

tell you, this king is the kind of outstanding, elegant, handsomely suave, who knows literature and martial arts, and that shunned debauchery to remain chaste, exceptionally good type of man. Even if you lit a lantern to find one, you still won't find one this good. Let me tell you, from now on, you should be careful and constantly be mindful of me, else this king will be snatched away by others.”

When Nangong Liuyun was boasting, his tone was full of himself and conceited with a high-spirited expression. It seemed as if he was not the slightest bit embarrassed.

His words struck Su Luo like lightning, making her speechlessly shake her head.

This person was His Highness Prince Jin ah, His Highness Prince Jin! The legendary, unwavering, expedient killer that killed people like cutting grass. His only hobby was to cut off people's hands and feet, and was bloodthirsty like a devil king. Now, he had this kind of childish manner, simply made her want to cry but lacking the tears, and even more, he was hard to handle.

Su Luo halted her footsteps, supporting her forehead, she sighed: “I beseech you to stop talking, you may not be embarrassed, but I feel ashamed on your behalf.”

Nangong Liuyun gave two ‘humph’ sounds. “You don't have good vision, girl.”

This girl was really hard to swindle, no matter how he tried to swindle her, he couldn't deceive her.

In the end, Su Luo was still very curious, therefore she followed him and together, they approached the Dragon Scaled Horse.

Today's Dragon Scaled Horse was not harnessed to the rack of a carriage, rather, it had a saddle on its back. It heroically stood at the doorway, looking gorgeous and vigorous.

Seeing Nangong Liuyun and Su Luo approach, the Dragon Scaled Horse immediately abandoned its own master and jubilantly tried to move closer

to Su Luo. Its massive head incessantly rubbed into Su Luo's embrace.

Nangong Liuyun's face darkened as he tore the Dragon Scaled Horse away from Su Luo and directly carried Su Luo onto the horse's back.

"I can do it myself." Su Luo pursed her lips and smiled. This man would even be jealous of the Dragon Scaled Horse, he really was very interesting.

In fact, she was aware of why the Dragon Scaled Horse wanted to be close to her.

Last time, when she took the Dragon Scaled Horse carriage back, Su Luo took out a little Celestial Spirit Water and fed it to the Dragon Scaled Horse. Originally she did it as a test, to see whether besides the little divine dragon liking the Celestial Spirit Water, other magical beasts would also like it.

Who knew that only a few mouthfuls of Celestial Spirit Water would get the Dragon Scaled Horse to be on her side.

The Dragon Scaled Horse's attitude towards Su Luo immediately underwent a huge 180 degree turn.

Since then, the Dragon Scaled Horse would follow behind her butt anytime to anywhere. Otherwise, it would use those pair of limpid, bright and huge eyes to look at Su Luo pitifully. Just seeing it would make a person's heart hurt.

## Chapter 337: Playboy (8)

Now, it was also like that, Nangong Liuyun held Su Luo and sat them on its back, the two of them rode together in the same saddle. They were very close to each other, Su Luo tried several times to say that she could ride a horse, but was diverted away from the topic by Nangong Liuyun changing the subject.

At this moment, the Dragon Scaled Horse refused to move. He continuously turned his head to rub against Su Luo. Even Nangong Liuyun was somewhat unable to command it.

When Su Luo saw Nangong Liuyun's dark face, she secretly laughed in her heart. She bent her body and leaned down with her hand, offering the Dragon Scaled Horse the Celestial Spirit Water and fed it into the Dragon Scaled Horse's mouth. After the Dragon Scaled Horse drank, its eyes narrowed in an appearance of enjoying something.

"Now, can we go?" Su Luo smilingly stroked its head. This gluttonous child was really the same as the little divine dragon.

The Dragon Scaled Horse docilely licked her hand, then it let out a neighing sound, and both of its pair of hooves leaped and darted away. Its speed was simply at the peak like a whirlwind, as if it was intentionally currying favor by showing obeisance in front of Su Luo.

The corner of Nangong Liuyun's mouth moved slightly, he was somewhat speechless.

He stroked Su Luo's head and let out a sigh. "Look at you girl, in order to get close to this king, you even built a good relationship with my Dragon Scaled Horse beforehand. Still saying you are not interested in this king? Girl, your mouth says no but your heart says yes."

"Don't feel like talking to you." Su Luo lifted her head snubbing him, and patted the Dragon Scale Horse's head. Immediately, the Dragon Scaled Horse's speed soared once again.

The buildings on both sides constantly fell behind. As fast as lightning,

they arrived at their destination.

East Facing Pier.

A luxurious yacht that was about two hundred meters long and thirty meters wide stood still, moored at the mouth of the shore.

The luxurious yacht was imposing and simply looked like a luxurious palace on top of the water.

What made Su Luo surprised was that in this world, the maritime navy vessels were actually developed to this degree?

Nangong Liuyun skillfully pulled Su Luo along by the hand, taking her to on a stroll towards that luxurious yacht.

On the docking platform, a gangplank was slowly lowered from the yacht. Nangong Liuyun led Su Luo, sauntering up that gangplank.

Once they had climbed onto the yacht deck, she found three to four people sitting on the erected chairs chatting away, both male and female. The men's clothing were embroidered and looked magnificent. The women's figures were beautiful, they all appeared bright, neat, and beautiful, extremely attractive to the eye.

Hearing a noise, they uniformly turned their head and looked towards them.

Among them was a kindly intellectual youth who was the first to react. He put down the stuff in his hand, stood up and walked over. With a smile in his eyes, he said: "Nangong, we waited for you for a full six hours. If you still had not come, don't even think about hooking a single Amethyst Thorned fish. Oh, who is this?"

This youth, without regard for others. exchanged greetings with Nangong Liuyun. He turned his head once again, with a smile on his face, he looked at Su Luo. His eyes were full of inquisitiveness.

Nangong Liuyun would also bring a young lady out? Moreover, this Miss was also not the Jade Lake's Fairy?

Nangong Liuyun drew Su Luo by her slender waist even closer to him, in

a mild tone of exchanging greetings, he said: “The future Princess Jin, properly give her your greetings.”

“Oh, Princess Jin? Nangong, you’re really quite something! Wordlessly and silently, you found a Princess Jin for yourself. How many beautiful women will inwardly sob tearfully.” This white-robed youth’s countenance was all smiles. He looked like a refined intellectual with an extremely mild and gentle temper.

At this moment, another blue-robed youth came over. His face had a smile and exchanged greetings with Nangong Liuyun: “Oh, seldom is Nangong Liuyun seen bringing a beauty out, did the sun rise in the west today?”

Nangong Liuyun swept him a faint glance, and the blue-robed youth’s shoulder immediately shrank back.

“Call her sister-in-law.” Nangong Liuyun’s gaze swept a glance at those oriole-and swallow-like ladies not far away. His voice was indifferent.

Nangong Liuyun also did not deny it and gave an alluring smile that was devilishly charming. “In any case, this lifetime, you will certainly be this king’s Princess Jin. Once you are exhausted, you will land in this yellow spring (1), see where you can escape to.”

1) Exhausted you will land in this yellow spring: This could also be referring to and translated as once you are poor, you will want to land in this golden spring of wealth.

## Chapter 338: Playboy (9)

The blue-robed youth didn't expect that Nangong Liuyun would be this serious. His face froze for a moment in a dumbfounded expression, then, he smiled. In a well-behaved manner, he called Su Luo 'Sister-in-law' and became more affectionate towards her.

"I'm not your sister-in-law, and also, don't have any relation to him. Don't just randomly shout out a title at someone." Su Luo thought about it and pushed Nangong Liuyun away by a step, then followed closely by trying to explain it once thoroughly.

The blue-robed youth, seeing this, suddenly laughed. He lifted an eyebrow towards Nangong Liuyun and laughingly said: "Oh, second older brother, has this not been settled?"

The white-robed youth also followed immediately with a kindly smile: "It seems so. No wonder Nangong Liuyun was so busy recently, to the point even his shadow couldn't be seen, let alone the person."

"Wow!" Clearly, nobody expected that the always outwardly cold Nangong Liuyun would actually declare such a naked confession, and so publicly. Immediately, the people at the scene started to get riled up, pair after pair of probing and measuring eyes gathered on Su Luo's body.

They always thought that Nangong Liuyun, in this lifetime, would just be like this; avoiding debauchery, remaining chaste with his advanced stage of mysophobia, not fond of having women be near him. However, they never anticipated that Nangong Liuyun who didn't sing, would become an instant sensation when he sang (1).

Su Luo heard the joking manner between them, in her heart, she had some doubts.

Nangong Liuyun was what kind of identity? When he was at Su Manor, Su Zian worshipped him like a god, with merely a coughing sound, her cheap old man was like someone being scared by a tiger's roar.

However, the few people in front of her eyes, each and every one of

them was very handsome, talented, glowing with health and vigor. If you placed them outside, each and every one of them would be giants among men. Moreover, just looking at their manner, they appeared to be very familiar with Nangong Liuyun, they also called each other brothers. Don't know what the identity of these people was. But, she was certain their background and influence were definitely not small.

At this moment, don't know from where, Beichen Ying popped out, dressed in an all red, embroidered robe. He saw Nangong Liuyun and Su Luo, and barged his way into the crowd around them. His entire face and eyes were full of pure smiles: "Sister-in-law, I just knew that you would come. You coming is simply too right!"

"Uh?" Faced with such an enthusiastic and warm Beichen Ying, as if they very familiar, Su Luo was puzzled. What did he mean by saying that having her come was simply too right?

"What 'who, who'? Bring it here." Beichen Ying lifted an eyebrow, with a self-satisfied smile, he held out his hand.

"Just like you to bother about this little thing, take it!" The blue robed youth on the side humphed twice and tossed a green-crystal stone to Beichen Ying.

So as it turned out, Beichen Ying and the blue robbed youth had made a bet about whether Nangong Liuyun would bring Su Luo out, in the end, naturally, it was Beichen Ying who won.

Beichen Ying tried to win favor using someone else's property, and catching that green-colored crystal stone, he gave it to Su Luo: "Sister-in-law, a very small gift on our first meeting, please kindly accept it."

The people here, except for Nangong Liuyun, Su Luo had only ever seen the red-robed Beichen Ying before.

Still recalling the last time when he arrived at Su Manor, he was strutting around with such a blustering appearance, he scared those people in Su Manor until they wouldn't dare to even breathe out. She remembered that Beichen Ying came from the unfathomable, enigmatic Beichen family.

“Not going to accept a reward that’s undeserved, since it was won by you, then you should take it.” Su Luo smiled while waving her hand.

Perhaps as far as others were concerned, a green-colored crystal stone was very precious. Yet, because she had the little divine dragon, and had also accepted Old Chen, who back in the old days had the title of ‘king of crystal stones’, as a subordinate, therefore, regarding crystal stones, Su Luo had never lacked for them.

However, the others watching did not know this, seeing Su Luo refuse the green-colored crystal stone without even batting an eye, the expression in their eyes showed that their evaluation of her had become higher.

Beichen Ying smiling happily while stuffing the green-colored crystal stone into Su Luo’s hand: “Sister-in-law, just take it. This crystal was won by me through a bet, just accept it as an apology for the matter from last time.” Saying this, Beichen Ying snuck a glance at Nangong Liuyun, that appearance was like a mouse having seen a cat.

Su Luo naturally knew what matter he was referring to.

1) who didn’t sing, would become an instant sensation when he sang: is an idiom saying this person never did anything like this before and when he suddenly did it he did in such a way that it shocked people.

## Chapter 339: Playboy (10)

Before, because of his ambiguous words, that seemed right but were wrong, it caused everyone in Su Manor to misunderstand. It was to the extent that everyone thought His Highness Prince Jin had feelings for Su Qing. This thus led to a series of misunderstandings, until finally, Su Qing flew into a rage from the humiliation and challenged her to a life and death duel.

Su Luo smiled faintly: “It was she, herself, who was too narrow-minded, it had nothing to do with you. You must not take the blame and place it on your own body.”

Beichen Ying stealthily peeked a glance at Nangong Liuyun, seeing his stiff expression, he immediately curled up, shivering. All of a sudden, he took out everything he carried on his body and gifted it to Su Luo: “No need, sister-in-law, you needn’t be so polite. If you continue to be this polite, then it would be someone’s turn to be impolite to me.”

After stuffing it all into Su Luo’s hand, he immediately turned around and slipped away. He ran away faster than a rabbit.

That blue brocade-robed youth had a slight examining look as he glanced at Su Luo. His eyes carried a smile and said to Nangong Liuyun: “Last time, Beichen Ying’s father dragged him by the ears home to make him do penal servitude. Could it be that that was your masterpiece?”

Nangong Liuyun swept him a cold glance, and declined to comment: “He is too noisy.”

The brocade-robed youth was speechless and spread out his hands.

Sure enough, this man was extremely petty and narrow-minded. He wouldn’t even eat a little loss, finished thinking, his gaze again went towards Su Luo, though it had a little less of an examining expression. Now, it had a somewhat more amiable expression.

In the time it took to speak, the luxurious yacht left the shoreline, setting out and advancing towards the vast ocean.

Nangong Liuyun and that blue-robed youth walked to the side. The two of them seemed to have something to talk about. Su Luo very tactfully walked over to the side with a row of seats that was not far away, and randomly picked an empty chair to sit in. Her gaze roamed to a far away distance, surveying the scenery in the distance.

Now, it was already close to nightfall. Numerous red clouds stretched out as far as the eye could see, like an unrolled, scarlet, silk fabric, the scene was as dazzling as fireworks.

Su Luo was just sitting, very quickly, a person seized the opportunity and sat down by her side. Su Luo turned her head back to look, and saw that the person who came was Beichen Ying, someone she was familiar with.

Su Luo had a very good impression of this lively, unaffected, red-robed youth, that at the pivotal moment, had supported her.

“Why aren’t you going over to play together with everyone?” This dreaded president of the Mercenary Union that had frightened everyone, was now smiling until two of his little canine teeth showed, looking like the sunny boy next door. However, Su Luo knew that if this person was to be vengeful, he was also a master killer who cut down people decisively.

Su Luo smiled faintly: “Not familiar and also not accustomed to it.”

Beichen Ying held his arms while looking at Su Luo. Having heard what she said, he suddenly smiled and leaned close to her side: “Sister-in-law need not be accustomed to it. Letting them get used to you will be just fine.”

These words were said full of self-confidence like making a solemn vow, clearly, it was because of honoring Nangong Liuyun. Calling Su Luo with some inquisitiveness, he continued to ask: “Able to become Nangong Liuyun’s sworn brother, they are also not some simple characters right?”

“Oh? On your way here, did Nangong Liuyun not mention it?” A touch of astonishment flashed through Beichen Ying’s eyes. It seemed to him, since Nangong Liuyun cared so much about Su family’s fourth girl, then surely they will tell each other everything, right?

Su Luo recalled that on the way here, Nangong Liuyun had sat behind, her constantly trying to provoke and tease her. A touch of scarlet flashed across her face. She made a sound of clearing her throat and sternly said: "Maybe it was because he forgot? Having you tell me is also the same."

Beichen Ying also felt that it was necessary to fill in the information for Su Luo once thoroughly.

"Has sister-in-law heard of one city, two palace halls, three palaces, four sacred places?"

"One city, two palace halls, three palaces, four sacred places?" Su Luo's eyes flashed and somewhat astonishingly glanced at Beichen Ying. Soon after, a trace of understanding flashed across Su Luo's beautiful eyes.

No wonder these youths could become sworn brothers with Nangong Liuyun. So as it turned out, every one of their background was not very small.

One city, two palace halls, three palaces, four sacred places, it was this continent's most formidable ten huge powers. Among them, Purgatory City was the number one power.

# Chapter 340: Playboy (11)

The two palace halls were separated into the Beichen palace hall and the Luoyu palace hall. Beichen Ying came from the unfathomable, enigmatic Beichen Palace.

The three Palaces were separated into the Jade Lake Palace, the Green Jade Palace and Central Palace. The Jade Lake's fairy was the Jade Lake Palace's, this generation's, most favored princess.

The four royal families were the Nangong family, Anye family, Ouyang family and Xuanyuan family.

Not to speak of the existence of that one city, two palace halls, three palaces and only mentioning just that four great families.

On this Blue Sky Continent, the four great families each controlled four great countries. Like the Nangong family who was in control of the nation of Eastern Ling, they encouraged good governance, and were thus unflinching.

Beichen Ying pointed to that blue-robed youth and introduced him. saying: "Don't just look at his happy and enthusiastic appearance when dealing with anyone. This joker comes from the Green Jade Palace, as a child, he was extraordinarily talented, gifted and smart. His strength is so great, to the point of astonishing people. Since he was small, he ate medicinal pills as if eating a meal, now, he is already at the peak of sixth rank. Lan Xuan, this guy's, strength, is not that much different from Nangong Liuyun's."

Peak of sixth rank? Su Luo somewhat astonishingly looked at that blue-robed youth. Never expected that his strength was at the peak of sixth rank, really someone she must not be contemptuous of.

"In addition, that person who is fond of wearing white is Anye Ming, the South Nation's third royal prince." Beichen Ying pointed to the last person, the white-robed youth who had previously stood up and spoken to them, and advised by earnestly saying: "Don't just look at his warm, gentle, sleek appearance, and feel that he is easy to get along with. That

branch is the same as Nangong Liuyun, he absolutely is a master at being two-faced. Therefore, if you have nothing to do, talk less with him. It is so as to avoid being scammed by him and still help him count the money.”

Su Luo looked at Beichen Ying’s grumbling with a deeply ingrained, long-standing, resentful expression on his face. She secretly laughed in her heart. It seemed like Beichen Ying had been scammed by this Anye Ming and still had helped him count the money before. Moreover, the number of times he got scammed was absolutely unlikely to be small.

“How does sister-in-law feel about me? My looks are also considered at the top of the jade tree, outstanding, elegant, with universal appeal. A flower which sees me will bloom, right?”

“Eh...” Three black lines appeared on Su Luo’s forehead.

It really was that people who crowd together were just like birds of a feather flocking together. Nangong Liuyun’s sworn brothers were just like him, without any sense of shame and thick-skinned.

Beichen Ying was entirely unaware of Su Luo’s inner ridicule of him. He excitedly continued to boast non-stop: “Temperament is like this, if you want sunshine, then there is sunshine. If you want gentleness, then there is gentleness, stormy or light breeze. What you want to do, will do it. Sister-in-law, you agree this is correct, right?”

“This...” He really didn’t understand what made Su Luo most puzzled was why this child was boasting like this in front of her? Managed to seem as if he was selling himself?

However, Beichen Ying very quickly helped her clear up the confusion: “Since Sister-in-law also thinks I am a good person, then you should speak a few sentences of good words on my behalf in front of Nangong Liuyun, okay?”

Please, the high and mighty Venerable president of the Mercenary Union, don’t use this kind of limpid, bright eyes that looked so pitifully to besch her, okay?

Su Luo held her forehead and dumbfoundedly said: “ Don’t call me

‘sister-in-law’. I really don’t have any relationship with Nangong Liuyun. Furthermore, you are his sworn brother, your words are even more useful than mine.”

“Sister-in-law, don’t crack jokes. In front of Nangong, one sentence from you is equal to one hundred sentences from me. Sister-in-law, I beseech you, say something to Nangong so that I won’t once again be dragged home to practice Sound Wave martial arts...” Beichen Ying had a face of having long suffered, that was desperate from depression, as if that Sound Wave martial arts tormented him very miserably.

Su Luo was helpless from lack of a better option: “I already told you, don’t call me ‘sister-in-law’.”

Beichen Ying calling her like this, made it seem as if her status has successfully changed to Princess Jin, Nangong Liuyun’s wife.

“Then, sister-in-law, can you please just help me.” Beichen Ying had a wailing-at-a-funeral expression on his little face. His rosy, glossy lips opened and closed, and his watery, limpid eyes which were like peach blossoms, looked at Su Luo, waiting anxiously.

## Chapter 341: Playboy (12)

“Perhaps you are mistaken about something? My relationship with Nangong Liuyun is absolutely not what you guys are imagining. Don’t confuse one thing with another.” Su Luo simply could not explain it clearly enough for him to understand. She had a feeling she was only making it worse.

Beichen Ying had a considering expression as he stared at Su Luo: “He still hasn’t caught you from the chase yet? Hey, Sister-in-law, Nangong Liuyun is a good person. Why is it that you won’t accept him?”

Su Luo suddenly was at a loss for words, this child’s words were really blunt that it was cute, making it hard for her to resist.

Beichen Ying warmly looked at Su Luo: “Really, Nangong Liuyun is a good person, a guy like him completely does not lack for women. But for so many years, he had always avoided debauchery and remained chaste. He never let any other women even get near him. Sister-in-law, this is simply too rare and hard to come by. You tell me, am I right or not?”

To remain chaste, these kind of words being used on Nangong Liuyun’s body, Su Luo felt it was somewhat embarrassing and frustrating.

Only, saying that Nangong Liuyun remained chaste, these words seemed somewhat inappropriate?

Su Luo said it very bluntly: “Don’t tell me, a woman never appeared by his side.” Then, what was the Jade Lake’s fairy considered as?

Beichen Ying seriously looked at her, sincerely and earnestly teaching her: “A guy like him, if a woman was given an opportunity, then she wouldn’t be able to escape. Up to now, he only gave one person this opportunity, and that’s all. You think about it, isn’t it like this?”

Beichen Ying’s words, made the soft area closest to her heart tremble slightly.

Beichen Ying’s tone when speaking was unusually serious and gentle, for a split second, it made her feel as if he was really telling the truth.

However, in Su Luo's mind, unavoidably, that exceedingly refined and beyond beautiful face that was above the common populace, appeared.

All of a sudden, she smiled, though her smile seemed forced: "Since you guys are childhood friends who grew up together, you couldn't possibly not know the Jade Lake's fairy right?"

This person, chased after her to kill her several times. She would absolutely not let her get away with it. At that time, she and the Jade Lake's fairy would not be able to exist together. When the time comes, whose side would Nangong Liuyun, who spoiled and indulged the Jade Lake's fairy, stand on? It was truly hard to say.

A vexed expression flashed through Beichen Ying's eyes. He silently breathed out a sigh, his expression was heavy and yet earnest: "Her, uhm? He he, if Nangong Liuyun had given her an opportunity, then how could the position of Princess Jin be empty? To tell you the truth, the Jade Lake Palace, all along, had intended them to be connected through marriage. Eastern Ling's emperor also had the same notion. The only person who would not agree to it is Nangong Liuyun."

Su Luo looked at him with astonishment and some disbelief.

After all, the scene in the Sunset Mountain Range at that time, had provided her with an impression that was too deep.

That pair was like the jade annulus, like a painting, they were inseparably in love. She smiled at him, he whispered softly to her...this picturesque scene had all along been a deep thorn in her heart. Ordinarily, it was silent, at the most critical time, it would run out to punch her in the solar plexus.

Beichen Ying patted her shoulder, giving her ample encouragement: "Before, why Nangong would refuse her, I don't know. Yet, since meeting you, his entire person has changed. His aura has become less gloomy, has become more spirited and full of life."

"Wasn't he always a master without the slightest scruple and despising worldly conventions? From what I see, he is living quite well." An image of Nangong Liuyun's manner and appearance of always teasing and

making fun of her emerged in her head.

Whenever they met, at which time did he not resemble a rakish hooligan teasing her? It was completely unlike what Beichen Ying said about him being that great and amazing.

Beichen Ying slowly shook his head, as his gaze looked to a distant place. Quietly and unmovingly, he looked at the clear, gleaming sunlight that was reflected from the waves in the distance. A long time later, he faintly said: "You don't understand, he hasn't been happy since he was little. Before he was eight years old, he almost completely sealed himself up. Not listening, not looking, not asking and not speaking, as if completely shutting himself away. Afterwards, he slowly got a little better."

# Chapter 342: Fright on board (1)

“Eh?” That kind of alluring and devilishly charming Nangong Liuyun, in his childhood, had actually shut himself up? Su Luo’s shock was written all over her face.

“Yes, it had something to do with the death of his mother who was an imperial concubine. But, this matter must wait until he wants to tell you himself. I cannot tell you.” Beichen Ying, after saying this, he stood up. Finally, he gazed deeply at Su Luo. His tone had a thread of meaning to entrust a task to her: “Su Luo, that Nangong could open wide his inner heart to someone, it is not easy for him. You should stop hurting him again, okay?”

Su Luo watched Beichen Ying’s back as he left, and bowed her head to ponder everything deeply.

She couldn’t tell at all that Nangong Liuyun’s heart had a shadow purely by his appearance. Was it because she simply did not pay attention to his mood, or that he hid it too well? In addition, there was that wound on his body...it should also be related to his childhood, right? He would rather die of an illness than seek medical help, did it also have something to do with this matter?

Su Luo’s brain was full of questions, however, Beichen Ying unfortunately explicitly informed her that he could not say it. If she wanted to know, she had no choice but to go look for Nangong Liuyun.

“Bang——” A sharp and clear burst of sound exploded above Su Luo’s forehead. Su Luo angrily lifted up her eyes and encountered Nangong Liuyun’s handsome face that carried a smile.

“What are you thinking about that made you this enthralled? Be careful you don’t get pushed into the water and don’t even know it.” Nangong Liuyun’s tone was low, deep and enticing. His smile was neat, like the clouds softly drifting over the surface of a lake, giving people a very comfortable feeling.

Su Luo blankly and foolishly looked at him, the him right now appeared

to be very relaxed and easygoing. Yet, he still gave off a kind of outstanding, extraordinary sense of being a giant among men.

Originally, she had always thought that Nangong Liuyun was a person who despised worldly conventions, doing as he pleased without the slightest scruple. But ever since she heard Beichen Ying's words from a moment ago, afterwards, when Su Luo looked at Nangong Liuyun again, her gaze couldn't help but carry an expression of probing and sizing him up.

His handsome face had a smiling expression, that gaze was beautiful and secluded like a deep pond. Yet, it was also clear like a deep, pure spring.

Normally, he would always be cold and didn't smile often.

His smile could be separated very clearly, it was almost entirely different.

Under a violent rage, it was a coldly fierce, demonic smile, and when he was teasing her, it was a devilishly charming, shallow smile.

Apart from these kinds, she hadn't seen him smile once.

The him right now had both hands held behind his back, the corner of his robe flipping over, like the only stand alone, elegant son of nobility. His eyes carried a smile which was filled with clear water as they watched her. The smile at the corner of his lips got even bigger, unexpectedly, it even had a hint of warmth like springtime.

His facial features were exquisite beyond compare, simply world-shaking. This smile gave Su Luo a sense of a kind of illusionary beauty that could cause the downfall of a city. As if, once she falls in, she would be so intoxicated that she would be unwilling to wake up again.

This kind of him was really like what Beichen Ying had said? That he had a piece of tragic past that he did not want to recollect? That he had a childhood where he shut himself in?

Su Luo gazed at him in a daze, momentarily, she didn't know what she should say and what kind of manner she should use to face him.

“Is this king that good-looking? Actually made you dazed from looking?” The corner of his mouth hooked into a devilishly charming, shallow smile.

Sure enough, it was this kind of despising worldly conventions Nangong Liuyun that she was most familiar with.

Su Luo slowly exhaled a deep mouthful of air. Originally, she wanted to glare at him, but recalling Beichen Ying’s words, she felt as if she really didn’t treat him well, and changed her tone of voice: “Are you a peacock? All day long, you are this narcissistic and also unashamed of it.”

“This is not narcissism, rather, it is self-confidence, understand?” Nangong Liuyun tapped her head.

“It is just narcissism, there is no one else more narcissistic when compared to you.” Su Luo let out two snorting sounds.

Nangong Liuyun also did not get angry, it seemed as if his mood was very good. He pulled on her hand and took her along to walk towards the crowd of people.

Seeing the endless ocean outside, Nangong Liuyun lazily asked a sentence: “Do you know how to swim?”

Su Luo nodded her head: “Barely know a little.”

## Chapter 343: Fright on board (2)

Didn't know from where Beichen Ying popped out again, and he winked at Su Luo: "You shouldn't be afraid, Nangong Liuyun is very amazing. Even if the Dragon King (1) from the myths invited you to the Crystal Palace as a guest, Nangong Liuyun will also fish you right back up."

Su Luo inquisitively looked at Nangong Liuyun.

A person's energy would eventually reach a limit, why was it that he knew everything? How was he proficient at everything?

Nangong Liuyun smugly lifted an eyebrow and gave two light coughing sounds. He repressed the self-satisfaction at the corner of his lips: "Don't waste your words with him, let's go, I'll bring you over to play a little."

Seeing his smug expression, suddenly, what Beichen Ying said appeared in Su Luo's mind.

Beichen Ying said, since meeting you, his entire person has changed, become someone more alive.

Was this kind of Nangong Liuyun what you would call being more alive? Then, when he was a child...the sight of a little boy carved from jade-like gems, with a taut little face, sealing himself off in a world of darkness, appeared in Su Luo's mind. Su Luo's heart suddenly started to ache, and her expression froze.

"What's wrong?" Nangong Liuyun detected that her expression had become strange, and he asked a little nervously.

Just this could make the noble and indifferent him so nervous? Su Luo did not answer, and instead changed the topic. Her brows and eyes bent in a clear and light smiling expression as she gazed at him: "What games are you bringing me to play?"

Just at this moment, Anye Ming, who sat in front of a small table playing chess at the side, put down a chess piece: "Checkmate."

Sitting opposite of him was Lan Xuan, who vexedly grabbed his hair. Ultimately, he still had no strategy to try and carelessly messed up the

chess pieces on the board: “Ah, don’t want to continue, not going to play this, it’s making me bored to death!”

Anye Ming glowered at Lan Xuan: “You lost and just destroyed the chess game, don’t have good chess manners. Humph, humph.”

Lan Xuan leaned back into his chair, and lazily shot a glance at Anye Ming: “Beating me and you get so proud? When it comes to playing chess, Nangong Liuyun could throw you to a few streets away. If you have the ability, go beat him at chess.”

Nangong Liuyun knew how to play chess and also had superb chess skills? Su Luo’s inquisitive gaze landed on Nangong Liuyun’s body.

Nangong Liuyun languidly reclined on a deck chair, his sword-like eyebrow lifted slightly, but he did not speak.

Beichen Ying saw that Su Luo was curious and attending to her, explained: “Nangong’s chess skill is the most exquisite, when he was eight years old, at that time, he played chess against the scholars at the Imperial Hanlin Academy University until every one of them lost and fled. Since then, his skills have no rival, but also because of this, he washed his hands off from playing chess. From that time on, he never played chess again.”

Nangong Liuyun’s phoenix eyes were closed, faint sunlight shone on his body. His slender eyebrows and pure white skin had a slight luster that seemed to be flowing. The sumptuousness of his whole body, even though his eyes were closed, still made a person unable to move their gaze away.

Right now, he seemed to have sunk into a deep sleep and hadn’t heard what Beichen Ying said. His face didn’t have any change in expression.

However, having heard what was said, Su Luo was inevitably speechless.

Wasn’t the eight-year-old Nangong Liuyun still a closed off child? Unexpectedly, he could still play chess to the point of making the scholars at Imperial Hanlin Academy University lose and flee? How large and intelligent was this guy’s brain?

No wonder his favorite pastime was to ridicule people through sarcasm.

He calculated his schemes and machinations completely with numerous layers and endless amounts. As it turned out, those stratagems, as far as he was concerned, were like eating a meal or drinking water. It was that simple.

“Oh, that’s right, where is this yacht heading to?” Now, Su Luo finally had a good opportunity to ask.

Before, Nangong Liuyun did not tell her any of the details, she also didn’t carefully ask before being pulled here by him. Now, only after the yacht had sailed for a long time, did she finally have time to question them properly.

Beichen Ying was simply somewhat speechless: “Sister-in-law, do you not even know about the once a year fishing event for Amethyst Thorned Fish?”

Having only arrived in this world for a few months, Su Luo slowly shook her head: “You tell it to me in detail, before, I was always locked in at Su Manor, so not very familiar with the matters on this continent.”

1) The Dragon King: This refers to the Dragon King from the Chinese mythological story written called Journey to the West. They are dragons that with a sneeze could cause rain, and they live in the Crystal Palace within the ocean as rulers. There are four dragon kings that ruled the four seas, which were named based on the four directions.

## Chapter 344: Fright on board (3)

Beichen Ying expressed that he clearly understood her words, and very kindheartedly thoroughly explained it once for her: “The body of an Amethyst Thorned fish contains rich spirit power. The spirit power from one Amethyst Thorned fish has the same amount of spirit power as one piece of green-colored crystal stone. As a result, everyone on the continent wants to catch an Amethyst Thorned fish.”

Beichen Ying paused for a moment, then continued to explain: “However, the Amethyst Thorned fish is very clever and rarely can be seen normally. Only on the night of July 15th would they gather around the periphery of the Amethyst Thorned Island on the East Sea. Thus, if you want to capture an Amethyst Thorned fish, this opportunity only comes once a year.”

No wonder initially, when she and Nangong Liuyun had arrived, Anye Ming had said that sentence in complaint. So as it turned out, today’s mission was to capture some Amethyst Thorned fishes.

“Why would it only happen on the day of July 15th?” Su Luo clearly did not understand. Was July 15th a very special day?

“Nobody knows the answer to this mystery. If people know, then very likely no one needs to wait for this day every year.” Beichen Ying told it as it is.

“Will there be a lot of people going?” Su Luo curiously asked.

One Amethyst Thorned fish was equivalent to the spirit power in a green-colored crystal stone.

A green-colored crystal stone on the continent was quite rare. The market price was five thousand gold coins. Then, this once a year gathering to catch fish ought to be very lively and bustling with excitement, right?

“No, the number of people would unlikely be many.” Beichen Ying explained, “It’s because not just everyone can travel across the areas of

water filled with waterspouts to reach the Amethyst Thorned Island. There are only a few luxurious yachts in the entire Eastern Ling empire that can cross the waterspouts.”

Waterspouts? Su Luo was just about to ask, but saw Nangong Liuyun suddenly open his phoenix eyes. A cold ray of light flashed through his eyes. Suddenly, he reached out his hand and with one swoop, he immediately scooped Su Luo into his embrace.

“You—” Su Luo hadn’t finished speaking when she felt a severe jolt come from the hull of the ship.

Su Luo was unable to stand stably, all of a sudden, she bumped into Nangong Liuyun’s extremely strong chest. Her nose was extremely sore from knocking into him, that blood almost flowed from her nose.

Su Luo was still considered to be one of the lucky ones. On the side, those oriole-and swallow-like women who were brought onboard by Beichen Ying, they were originally sitting on the chairs chatting, now, they were sent flying into mid-air by the violent hit on the boat.

When the yacht dropped with the force, they were all mercilessly thrown onto the deck. This fall nearly shattered all the bones in their bodies into pieces. They moaned unceasingly for a very long time; they weren’t able to crawl up.

However, it was still unfinished.

The yacht dropped down and very quickly, was lifted high up to float above, almost flying into mid-air. And once again, it heavily dropped onto the water’s surface, and it continuously looped in this cycle of motion. The deck was shaking so violently such that simply nobody could stand on it.

Those few oriole-and swallow-like women, whose bodies still hadn’t crawled up, were once again ruthlessly thrown up high and again fell to the deck. They just resembled some playthings that nature was toying with in the palm of its hand.

Between these powerful shakes, the yacht again become stable.

A heavy and imposing expression flashed through both Anye Ming and Lan Xuan's face at this time. Both of them, with very quick steps, walked towards the front of the deck. Beichen Ying also followed after them. He walked a few steps and again turned sideways to look at Nangong Liuyun: "Is second older brother not coming?"

Nangong Liuyun calmly and composedly played with Su Luo's hair, and leisurely said: "The two of them are more than sufficient."

Beichen Ying forced a smile and rubbed his nose. He made a wry face towards Su Luo and happily took off towards the two people with a bounce.

It seemed to Su Luo, this president of the Mercenary Union was practically the big boy next door that never grew up.

Seeing that Beichen Ying had left, Su Luo turned her head around to ask curiously: "Is this here the areas of water with waterspouts?"

Nangong Liuyun was calm and unruffled in the midst of chaos as he tidied up her slightly disarrayed hair for her. There was a touch of a tenderness on his face, as he shallowly smiled and said: "This is merely the beginning and nothing more. Are you afraid?"

## Chapter 345: Fright on board (4)

Su Luo's beautiful pupils roamed, while she lifted an eyebrow and smiled: "What's to be afraid of? My swimming technique is pretty good, want to have a race with me?"

Nangong Liuyun's intoxicating, fluid glance could move heartstrings. He spoilingly and indulgently rubbed her head: "Little crow's beak (1), I hope what you said will not hit the mark."

Could the implication be that this huge luxurious yacht could still sink?

Su Luo stuck out her tongue and poked her head out of Nangong Liuyun's embrace to explore. She looked towards where Beichen Ying and them were, and somewhat curiously asked: "What are they doing?"

"Suppressing the waterspouts." Nangong Liuyun led Su Luo along by the hand, his mood was extremely relaxed: "Do you want to go and have a look? These few guys normally live like princes, it's rare for them to use their strength. We ought to have a good look, there are not many opportunities of this kind."

The always terse, laconic and 'silence is golden' Nangong Liuyun would only say long sentences in front of Su Luo. Also, only she was worth him spending a lot of patience to come over to entice and coax her.

Since this was a rare opportunity, naturally, she would not miss it. Su Luo hurriedly nodded her head. She cast Nangong Liuyun's hand aside and ran towards the place where Beichen Ying and them were located.

That place was at the bow of the ship, it could let her clearly see the situation on the sea surface up ahead.

Nangong Liuyun pampering and spoilingly followed behind her, at any time, he was prepared to protect her well. Yet, he completely disregarded the pile of women lying on the ground with almost all the bones in their bodies shattered into pieces.

Su Luo could clearly see, that ahead, for as far as the eye could see, there were huge whirlpools that appeared on the sea surface. They looked

like the wide open, bloody maw of a beast of prey showing off their strength by casting sidelong glances at them.

In the distance, Su Luo saw a ship that was dodging left and right, but finally, it was still swept up by the waterspout. It disappeared completely in a flash, not leaving behind even a bit of a trace.

That ship was about fifty meters long. Although it wasn't comparable to their current yacht, it also wasn't considered that much smaller. However, with just the effort of the blink of an eye, it was engulfed completely. This made Su Luo unable to help but to start to be more serious and prudent.

"Afraid?" Nangong Liuyun calmly stood by her side, he reached out his hand to encircle her waist and fastened her to his chest.

Threads of silken hair which were black as ink and were like ribbons, poured down in torrents. A light breeze brushed past, bringing a burst of a good scent that was the sweet scent of jasper flowers. He looked at her deeply and enticingly, unblinkingly watching her. It appeared as if he was looking at the most precious treasure.

Su Luo looked at him, then turned her head again to look at the waterspouts that reached the sky.

The rolled-up waves on the sea surface were like hundreds of flowers, forcing the huge yacht to lean east, then almost fall to the west. The huge waves that hit the hull caused an earth-shattering water screen, sending out bursts of booms and rumbling sounds. They were surrounded by perils which almost couldn't be avoided or fled from.

Those black waterspouts seemed to be terrifyingly sinister and murderous-looking.

In front of nature's anger, at the time where the large waves covered the sky, mankind just seemed so insignificant.

Su Luo looked ahead, and indifferently said: "Not that frightening." Because with him here, he wouldn't let her have an accident.

Just at this moment, the originally steady hull of the yacht, all of a

sudden, shuddered violently. Huge waves, one after another, again rushed over to attack. Those huge waves that covered the sky swirled the yacht up high and once again threw it down heavily.

With Nangong Liuyun acting as her shield, Su Luo nestled into his side, her body actually didn't even move a little bit.

While those few women brought by Beichen Ying and them had long ago taken the rope the sailors tossed to them.

One end of the rope was tied to the hull of the yacht, while the other was tied around their waist. Thus, even though it would be extremely painful to be thrown up high and fell down, but at least, they wouldn't be thrown off the ship. They could still save their life.

In this perilous situation, Su Luo's gaze landed upon Anye Ming and Lan Xuan's body.

1) crow's beak: A person who made an inauspicious remark.

## Chapter 346: Fright on board (5)

Only at this moment did she find out, that Anye Ming had the water attribute and Lan Xuan had the wind attribute.

Anye Ming's eyes narrowed slightly as he condensed all the spirit strength in his body. The resulting radiance seemed to contain an inexhaustible force, directly containing the waterspouts ahead of them. This caused the sea surface to become tranquil.

And Lan Xuan followed with controlling the wind speed in their surroundings. He concentrated all the wind speed to the rear of the yacht, making the yacht advance forward with great speed.

Since this was area of water filled with waterspouts, then there wouldn't be merely one waterspout, rather, it was continuous and with no end. It was rows on top of rows, practically unable to see the end.

With regards to Anye Ming's strength, he was unable to control all of the waterspouts, but he could control the ones within the range of one hundred meters in front of them on the sea surface.

Therefore, the scene right now was established by Anye Ming concentrating his spirit powers to open up a straight line of tranquil areas of water that was one hundred meters long and fifty meters wide.

Lan Xuan, meanwhile, hastened the wind speed to blow the yacht to move at its best and fastest speed.

In this situation where the huge waves overflowed to the sky, wanting to create a region of tranquil areas of water, what degree of difficulty must it be?

In less than a quarter of an hour, Anye Ming's face was coated in a thin layer of perspiration and his complexion had also become paler.

Lan Xuan's complexion was not that much better than Anye Ming's. His expression had a touch of being in a difficult situation.

But the energy they sacrificed was worth it, because even if the surroundings were full of huge waves that covered the sky from endless

waterspouts, yet their yacht continued to advance forward at a smooth and rapid speed. It wasn't being thrown around left and right like before, causing injury and deaths among the crew.

Under this kind of situation and silence.

“Ah—” A sound of alarm was suddenly shouted out from among the crowd of people.

Su Luo looked towards the source of the sound, momentarily, her expression became a little complicated.

To the left side, not far away, a ship sailed continuously towards their direction.

Su Luo guessed, the other side might have seen their yacht float across the sea surface in a straight line on a calm sea, and thought that this was a route to flee for their lives. As a result, even if they were slapped around by the huge waves, they would still try to draw close to their side.

The other side, with great difficulty, arrived behind the yacht. However, before they could give voice to their joy, in an instant, they were swept up by a huge waterspout into the darkness of the underworld!

It was a pity that the other side did not know, this area of tranquil water was not naturally created by the heavens, rather, it was brought about by an expert water element mage. Furthermore, the sustainable time was over in a blink of an eye.

After their yacht sailed past, that tranquil area naturally was again restored into a treacherous waterspouts.

It was unfortunate that the other side had strived for a long time to finally arrive right behind the yacht, but was still buried at sea.

Su Luo frowned slightly: “Even though everyone knows that to cross the areas of water filled with waterspouts is very treacherous, why would they still come to throw away their lives?”

It seemed to her that people who could cross this body of water were like Anye Ming and Lan Xuan kind of people. One was a water system

expert, another was a wind system expert, both of them acting in concert were able to get them safely through.

Nangong Liuyun smiled while shaking his head: “Human beings will die for riches just as birds will for food.”

Su Luo thought about it and felt that it was just like this. On this continent, how difficult was it to find the green crystal stone, but one Amethyst Thorned fish was equivalent to the value of one piece of green-colored crystal stone. And it was also an opportunity that came only once a year, if you could cross the waterspouts to catch an Amethyst Thorned fish, even if it was merely one fish, you would have also made a fortune.

Nangong Liuyun faintly smiled while lifting an eyebrow and lightly said: “Actually, how could Amethyst Thorned fish be hooked so easily?”

“It isn’t easy to hook?” Wasn’t it merely a fish that swam in water? If you couldn’t hook one, then couldn’t you just throw a net to catch it?

With one glance. Nangong Liuyun was able to see through Su Luo’s thoughts and slowly shook his head: “An Amethyst Thorned fish, how intelligent is it? How sharp is its teeth? How could a fishnet trap it? Only if it wants to take the bait, otherwise, nobody could capture it.”

## Chapter 347: Fright on board (6)

Unexpectedly, there were additional things she needed to pay attention to? Then, looks like it would be very difficult to catch one.

“However, you needn’t be worried.” Nangong Liuyun gave off a wicked radiance that was dazzlingly beautiful and devilishly charming, “This king’s little princess has always had good luck. Other people might not be able to catch any, but Luo’er will certainly return from the journey well-rewarded.”

“How could it be possible!” Su Luo sent him a glare, “Don’t have such high expectations for me, otherwise you will be very disappointed.”

Nangong Liuyun used his hands to stand up, he calmly said: “Time after time, when has Luo girl let this king be disappointed? Therefore, this king has very, very high expectations for you.”

“Don’t feel like paying you any attention.” Su Luo snorted.

Actually, truth be told, in her former life and this one, she didn’t even know how to fish. Let alone going to hook such a full-of-spirit-power Amethyst Thorned fish. Simply thinking about it gave her a headache.

Anye Ming and Lan Xuan’s thin layer of perspiration condensed into bead size, and the two of them tumbled down. In a short time, they looked extremely exhausted.

Su Luo poked Nangong Liuyun’s arm: “Aren’t you going to go up and lend a hand?”

Nangong Liuyun fiddled with Su Luo’s hair and unhurriedly let out a hum: “This king is busy keeping Luo girl company, where would I have the time to bother with them?”

Su Luo was immediately speechless, at this kind of dangerous time, this guy could be so careless as to tease her. She really should not use common sense to reason with him.

Fortunately, Anye Ming and Lan Xuan both worked hard and did not fall short. Even though they were frighteningly exhausted, nevertheless, they

persevered with their teeth clenched.

Probably after about an hour later, the body of water in front of them became dead calm. Under the light of the sun, the clear and crystalline water gleamed from the reflected rays.

Who could have anticipated that in the deepest part of the waterspout-filled waters, there would be such tranquil waters, as if heaven and earth had become one. Birds were flying and fishes were jumping, the cool breeze blew gently and not a wave rippled.

Under the sunshine, the sky was clear and the air was pure. The waves were arranged like smooth lengths of silk cloths, coming slowly by sliding, then leaving again evenly. It gave people a kind of serene, peaceful and quiet feeling.

Compared to just now, being surrounded by the perilous areas of water full of waterspouts they was completely two opposite situations, a difference like heaven and earth.

Anye Ming and Lan Xuan, both of them were completely lacking in form as they dropped down to sit on the deck, gasping large mouthfuls of air and panting coarsely.

Their clothing was soaked through with perspiration from head to toe. They now appeared battered and exhausted, so weary that they couldn't even speak. They only continued to breathe in large mouthfuls of fresh air.

“Oh yeah, at last, we have finally crossed through.” Didn't know from where Beichen Ying came out from, he very kindly extended each of them a cup of fresh water, but also continued to grumble: “Needless for me to say to you guys, last year, it only took a quarter of an hour to cross, unexpectedly this year, it took an hour. Do you guys not feel any shame?”

Lan Xuan directly sent a kick towards him: “You, hey, shut up for me, your daddy! Last year, Nangong Liuyun put on a one-man show, of course it was effortless. You have the ability, then next year you do it.”

It was all very well to talk, but doing it was another matter. Last year,

seeing Nangong Liuyun, that kind of effortless, at ease and calm manner, made them think it was very simple. Didn't expect that once they took over the position, they would find out how difficult it was to control the waterspouts and the yacht speed.

Beichen Ying was nimble as a rabbit, easily avoiding the kick and pouted his brilliantly red lips, saying: "What's so difficult about this? Next year, I and sister-in-law together, absolutely will beat you guys' speed."

When Beichen Ying finished speaking, with a face eagerly attentive and trying to get the desired result, smiled towards Su Luo. His smiling expression was so radiant that only his teeth showed, while his eyes could not be seen, "Sister-in-law, you also agree right? Next year, the two of us will partner up and let them see."

Su Luo hadn't even replied before Lan Xuan rolled his eyes at Beichen Ying, saying: "That's enough, enough already, just your little schemes, who doesn't know. Openly shouting out for Sister-in-law to partner together with you, when ultimately, the one exerting himself, isn't it still Nangong?"

Beichen Ying's thoughts were laid bare, but he didn't get angry and merely gave two humphs: "Don't you guys underestimate Sister-in-law. If I was to tell, you guys will be scared to death."

## Chapter 348: Fright on Board (7)

In a single brush stroke's worth of time, Nangong Liuyun suddenly came and cut in with a line: "That can certainly be arranged. It's decided then, next year, it will just be you and Luo girl. This king will not interfere."

Just that girl?

Anye Ming and Lan Xuan glanced at Su Luo doubtfully.

According to the information they received, this fourth miss from the Su family was proclaimed as a good-for-nothing after the result of her spirit test at the age of five. Later on, although she had concealed her strength and secretly cultivated, she was still merely at the strength of a third rank.

Merely at the level of a third rank, even with Beichen Ying as a partner, how could they be able to traverse across this territory full of waterspouts in a situation without Nangong Liuyun's help? Was this a joke?

Even the two of them, who were both sixth rank in cultivation, were exhausted to the max, alright?

Anye Ming and Lan Xuan both somewhat humorously shook their heads.

Love truly made people blind. They never thought that someone as wise and far-sighted as Nangong, would also have such muddled moments.

Su Luo originally wanted to flatly reject it, but once she saw both Anye Ming and Lan Xuan's expressions of complete disbelief, if she was to flatly refuse now, would she not be taken lightly by them?

While she was hesitating, Beichen Ying had already agreed.

Compared to Anye Ming and Lan Xuan, Beichen Ying's understanding of Su Luo was a little deeper. After his initial shock passed, he immediately nodded his agreement: "Good, it's a deal!"

With that said, Beichen Ying smugly grinned at Su Luo and said: "Sister-in-law, did you hear that? Next year's catch of Amethyst Thorned fish will

be split between the two of us! He he!”

Su Luo then realized that actually, whomever put in the effort to cross the territory of waterspouts, the catch of Amethyst Thorned fish for that year would belong to them.

Nangong Liuyun’s eyes gleamed with demonic light: “You should simply focus on catching your fish. Whatever Amethyst Thorned fish you catch, will all naturally belong to you, they won’t be that shameless to snatch from you.”

“How can you say it like that, making us seem like pirates.” Lan Xuan indignantly said.

He turned around to heroically say to Su Luo while waving his hand: “Sister-in-law, just like Nangong said, you go ahead and fish for yourself. The Amethyst Thorned fish you catch will naturally all belong to you, we won’t take a single one.”

Anye Ming also righteously joined in and continued: “Lan Xuan’s words are my words. We definitely do not want any of Sister-in-law’s Amethyst Thorned fishes.”

Besides, what Amethyst Thorned fish could a mere little third rank martial artist catch? Not being caught back by the Amethyst Thorned fish instead could already be considered pretty good.

Anye Ming and Lan Xuan simply did not believe that Su Luo had the ability to catch any Amethyst Thorned fish. Therefore, the two of them vowed their refusal in unison.

The pitiful duo did not know that very soon, because of their decision, they would pay a very bitter price and regret it till their intestines turned green.

Didn’t know how long they had traveled, when a tiny island appeared ahead.

This was the legendary Amethyst Thorned Island? Except, the island was barren, so flat that one could gallop right across, and there was absolutely nothing on it. Sparsely surrounding the island were some

parked yachts.

Seeing the luxury yacht flying Prince Jin Royal's banner, those who had already arrived on the Amethyst Thorned Island all looked over. They respectfully assembled, awaiting his Highness Prince Jin's arrival to grace them with his presence.

Nangong Liuyun disembarked holding Su Luo's hand, leisurely descending by stepping on the wooden gangplank.

With black as a base color and gold trims on the hems, his brocade robe was folded in layers like a cloudy fog. It had barely appeared, and it already immediately brought about a complete, dignified aura.

Su Luo originally wanted to shake off his hand. But, his arm was so strong and powerful that regardless of how she shook, she couldn't shake him off.

Didn't know why this time, Nangong Liuyun seemed to be especially stubborn. No matter how gently she cajoled him, his hand firmly held hers and wouldn't loosen even for a moment.

## Chapter 349: Fright on Board (8)

Having no other alternative, Su Luo could only bite the bullet and follow by his side, enduring the crowd's stares.

Subsequently, Beichen Ying, Anye Ming and Lan Xuan, every single one of them appeared, self-confident, unafraid and without regard for others.

Each and every one of their entrance gave the crowd an intense and awe-inspiring visual impression.

Each of them were arrogant sons of heaven, with large clans supporting behind each of them. Their statuses were exceedingly high and precious, such that should they have a mishap, very likely, the entire continent would be thrown in turmoil.

The instant he saw Su Luo, the face of a person among the crowd immediately blackened.

The Crown Prince's pair of eyes were malicious. His complexion became gloomy enough that water could drip out from it.

Earlier, there were already rumors of Nangong Liuyun and Su Luo having an affair, initially, he did not believe it. Because Nangong Liuyun was what kind of exalted person, how could he fancy a good-for-nothing like Su Luo?

Only, he could never have imagined, that a girl he did not want to marry and personally broke off the engagement with, would in the blink of an eye, hook up with Nangong Liuyun. This was simply a slap to his face!

The Crown Prince coldly glared at Su Luo, seeing her walk past by his side, he couldn't help but to coldly snort: "Loathsome girl, who allowed you to come here? What qualifications do you have to be in this place?"

Su Luo dismissively cast him a glance .

Oh? The Crown Prince? How could she bump into him? Really unlucky.

Without waiting for Su Luo to reply, Beichen Ying who was on the side, had already jumped out. With matters that could make it difficult for the

Crown Prince, he was always the first in line.

One could see Beichen Ying with his hands folded behind his back, strutting over. He cast sidelong glances at the Crown Prince with head high and chest out: “Oh? Here I was wondering who it is. So, it turned out to be Nangong Liujue ah. What, last year, you couldn’t even catch a single fish. Did you come here to disgrace yourself again this year?”

Beichen Ying, this child’s words, were just that adorably honest. A single sentence had already made the Crown Prince choke until his face was as black as the bottom of a pot.

The Crown Prince viciously glared at him then coldly snorted a few times: “This prince is speaking with Su Luo, what are you mouthing off for!”

Beichen Ying did not mind the Crown Prince’s attitude one bit and started laughing instead: “I say, you’re such an interesting person. The other person obviously can’t be bothered with you, why are you jolting your butt so eagerly(1) to move closer? You’re even the Crown Prince, how shameless.”

The Crown Prince’s face grew livid!

Did this little brat know how to speak properly?! Why did every sentence seem to be dipped in venom, simply could poison people to death.

The Crown Prince angrily huffed and glared once more at Beichen Ying before turning his head to holler at Su Luo: “You, come over here for this prince!”

Su Luo somewhat speechlessly rolled her eyes at this Crown Prince(2).

Was this person sick? Did she have any relation to him? He really thought himself to be so desirable?

Su Luo appeared not to have heard him. She turned her head towards another direction, admiring the scenery in the distance with great interest.

Who knew that this move of hers would offend the Crown Prince completely. One could see him stomping quickly towards Su Luo, his long arm reaching out to pull her away with a tug. However, before he could even get close to Su Luo, suddenly, the tip of a sword flew towards his arms.

The Crown Prince jumped back in fright.

If he had insisted on going to pull Su Luo, then this arm would certainly be gone.

The Crown Prince's line of sight pinned on Nangong Liuyun poisonously, before turning to glare at Su Luo: "Get over here for this prince! You as such a fickle woman, still aren't ashamed yet?"

This line of his, simply designated Su Luo as part of his own belongings.

No matter how good Su Luo's temperament was, she was still infuriated by him. Not to mention, Su Luo's temper had never been good to begin with.

One only saw the corners of her lips cocking up icily as she threw a sidelong glance at the Crown Prince. Her voice became increasingly dismissive: "Nangong Liujue, open up your dog eyes wide and see clearly. We have already broken our engagement and no longer have any relationship, not even a little bit. So cease using your status as Crown Prince to disgust me."

1) It's been used many times in this story before, but it's a lot funnier when you know the words we replaced with 'eagerly' is actually an intensifier that means 'jolting buttocks', like the shaking ass of a follower hurrying to keep up and please someone. So much humor is lost even when jolting buttocks is added. (sigh)

# Chapter 350: Amethyst Thorned Island (1)

Nangong Liujue simply could not have imagined, originally that meek-like-a-kitten Su Luo, who had strived very hard again and again only to obtain one glance from him, would now use this kind of mocking tone and taunting manner to speak with him.

Nangong Liujue furiously hollered: “Loathsome girl, granted, even if you are not this prince’s legal imperial concubine, you also have to become my concubine on the side. You think you can escape from this? Why haven’t you quickly crawled back to this king!”

Saying this, Nangong Liujue was about to go pull Su Luo again.

Originally, he really didn’t have any interest in Su Luo, but after hearing that this loathsome girl had unexpectedly and quietly cultivated to the third rank, she was so gifted that it simply shocked people. Even more, she was someone Nangong Liuyun fancied.

From childhood to adulthood, he and Nangong Liuyun had always been irreconcilable.

Things that Nangong Liuyun wanted, he must grab it back. Even if he couldn’t snatch it back, he must also destroy it.

Nangong Liuyun’s sword-like eyebrows knitted slightly, he faintly swept Nangong Liujue a glance.

This glance appeared to be light as a cloud or gentle as a breeze, but was overcast with a bloody ruthlessness that threatened to vent its anger violently. This gave Nangong Liujue a severe cold feeling, the temperature was like being in an icehouse.

Beichen Ying smiled faintly and raised an eyebrow. “Oh, Nangong Liujue, how did our home’s sister-in-law become your concubine on the side? You still have the nerve to say this out loud. Also, why haven’t you looked in the mirror to see what kind of revolting person you are.”

Beichen Ying had always been merciless towards the Crown Prince, never giving him face.

Nangong Liujue's complexion was ashen, he had choked back a breath and was just about to curse out loud, when Lan Xuan stole his thunder to get there first.

Lan Xuan put on a grown-up manner, hardening his face to lecture Nangong Liujue: "You, as a person, are really something. The crown prince should have the poise and character of a crown prince. Look at our home's Anye, proper and impressive in appearance, elegantly poised. This is the demeanor of a proper crown prince. When you have time, learn to emulate him a little more."

Nangong Liujue, a high and mighty crown prince, as a respected elder, was reprimanded like a little brother would be. He was infuriated to the point of snarling in rage at them.

This time, he was cut off by a glance from Anye Ming: "Want to continue being the crown prince smoothly and steadily, then manage well your small piece of land. Extending your hand that far, aren't you afraid of having it chopped off?"

These three people, each and every one of their background was not small. When speaking, each of them was fiercer and more poisonous than the other. They simply overwhelmed the Crown Prince, who was too weary to cope.

With great difficulty, he waited until the three of them finished lecturing him in a row, then the Crown Prince finally had a chance to glare at Su Luo in rage: "I'm giving you one last chance, are you going to follow this prince to walk away or not?"

Those three people, he could not afford to offend, but Su Luo was merely a tiny ant that he could pinch into a sphere or roll flat between his fingers.

Unexpectedly, this tiny ant was already not that ant from the olden days. Now, her complexion was indifferent, the words she said were even more poisonous than the three of them added together: "Nangong Liujue, you think you are the crown prince. In my eyes, you are no better than a beggar, want this lady to follow you? Your wishful thinking. In your

dreams!”

“Su Luo!” The Crown Prince was ridiculed again, and was simply put in an awkward situation, unable to get out.

Originally, he still believed that Su Luo would at least give him some face. He still thought that Su Luo at least cared about him from her old affections. Back then, as long as he gave her one glance, she would almost start to fly...didn't expect, never expected!

The Crown Prince's expression hazed over and changed the topic of conversation with a mocking tone: “Oh, this is because you bumped into a backer, full of confidence, right? You better not think he will marry you, you are merely someone he is toying with and nothing more. After this event, will you still be crying and calling, coming over to beg for this king?”

Nangong Liuyun, who had been standing by the side since the beginning and hadn't talked, displayed a concentrated icy intent with his body. He was cold as frost, his dark red lips slowly hooking up. An ice-cold disdainfulness flashed through his eyes as he cast frosty side glances at the Crown Prince: “You have an objection?”

# Credits

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