

The Demonic King Chases His Wife

(邪王追妻：废材逆天小姐)

Chapter

501-550

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 501: Life and death duel (8)

They could see to the distant horizon, it was vast without boundary. The azure horizon seemed to send out dazzling rays of light.

Just at this moment, two small, black dots suddenly appeared at a distant place in the sky. Soon after, the small black dots grew larger and larger, until you were ultimately able to vaguely distinguish the figures of two individual.

The two individual shadows came, appearing to tread on the waves.

The man's sleeves danced lightly, outstanding and extraordinary; the woman's skirt flew upwards, with jade bones and an immortal beauty.

One was handsome like this, one was fresh, clean and clever. The two people were holding each other's hands firmly, treading on air, like immortals arriving surrounded in a faint mist.

This was absolutely, that everyone had ever seen in their whole lives, the most well-matched, most perfect couple, like a pair of jade annulus that made their hearts beat with eagerness!

At present, everyone was looking up, foolishly gazing at the two extremely beautiful figures that arrived from far away.

"Slowly." Nangong Liuyun was holding Su Luo's hand while leading her, flying fast as they gently floated down onto the enormous fighting stage.

With a casual wave of his hand, those tide-like voices of the audience counting backward immediately stopped. It was as if the entire world, at this moment, completely stopped.

Everyone held their breath with rapt attention, quietly watching that unique and matchless juvenile on stage, just like facing the ruler of all under heaven.

Now, within this giant fighting arena, sat a full house of a hundred thousand people or more. They were all like the woman sitting in the second floor private room, their whole body was stiff like iron, unwaveringly staring at that handsome, bright and extraordinary man on

the stage.

Jin-His Highness Prince Jin?

How was this possible! This was irrational!

How could His Highness Prince Jin appear on the stage of the fighting arena? Moreover, he actually appeared holding hands with a woman? What did this show?

Immediately, everyone in the audience was emotionally stirred up! Madness! Riots!

“Look! That is His Highness Prince Jin, it really is His Highness Prince Jin, aaaaaahhhh!!!” This woman in the prime of her youth was so excited that she nearly collapsed.

“How is this possible! Why would His Highness Prince Jin even come here! Isn't this a duel between the two Misses from the Su Manor? Why would he come?”

“Don't tell me the rumors are true? The two Misses from the Su Manor are truly dueling over His Highness Prince Jin?”

“Who is that girl His Highness Prince Jin is holding hands with? Why would His Highness hold her hand like this? For what reason?!”

The countless women were emotionally stirred up, they were shouting, jealous and frantic. Those sounds of their shouts were practically howls tearing from their throats, nearly boiling over the entire fighting arena.

A stream of gazes that harbored malicious intentions shot towards Su Luo and exploded onto her body. Even if Su Luo's manner remained unperturbed like the wind, it was also inevitable that she would have some difficulty holding onto her calm.

She tried to throw him off slightly, but Nangong Liuyun's hand was like an iron clamp that held on firmly, motionlessly clenching hers, not allowing her to escape.

Nangong Liuyun gazed at the rioting audience, and frowned faintly. He lifted his right hand up, and pressed down slightly.

Immediately, the impassioned audience like the boiling water in a pot, suddenly became absolutely silent, terrifyingly quiet.

Seeing this, those several big shots that were invited to be judges, one after another, forced a bitter smile and shook their heads.

The law-enforcing elder of the Imperial capital's Elder Group, the Venerable president of the Imperial Capital's number one school, the honorary elder of the Mercenary Union..... These important figures, with a mere stamp of their feet, could shake the entire Imperial Capital three times. They could only exchange a bitter smile with each other.

Regarding martial arts cultivation, Nangong Liuyun was not necessarily their opponent. However, regarding his power to control the arena, the three of them added together would also fall short of his influence that was shown just by raising his hand.

Nangong Liuyun looked at the spread of flushed faces in the audience, those shining, twinkling eyes. The space between his eyebrows knitted slightly. He turned to the judges, his voice was indifferent, negligent and cold: "Can we start?"

The judges were frightened by Nangong Liuyun's gaze, for a moment, they couldn't respond.

Su Luo pursed her lips into a smile as she gave them direction with good intentions: "Excuse me, may I ask if the fight can begin now?"

Without waiting for the judges to respond, Su Qing condescendingly lifted the corner of her mouth: "Su Luo, you arrived too late."

Su Luo was all smiles as she sized up Su Qing in front of her.

Haven't seen her for many days, compared to before, Su Qing's temperament had unexpectedly changed somewhat.

Chapter 502: Life and death agreement (1)

Su Luo shot her an indifferent glance, with a clear and cold tone that was light as wind said: “Am I late?”

Su Qing’s face was cold, with a grim laugh: “Yes. You are late, therefore you already lost. I won’t kill you, you should commit suicide.”

Not waiting for Su Luo’s response, Nangong Liuyun swept Su Qing a sharp glance. That look terrified her heart, only then did he turn his eyes towards the audience. With a cold as ice tone, unhurriedly said: “Did any of you see the fourth Miss Su being late?”

“No!!!” Everybody said in a unified voice that resounded high into the clouds with strength that pierced through the heavens.

Absolutely wouldn’t allow any other comments.

Nangong Liuyun glanced back with a smile yet not a smile expression in his eyes, containing a trace of a hidden sneer. He raised an eyebrow and cast a sidelong glance at Su Qing: “Hear that?”

“You—” Su Qing’s pupils flashed with a trace of maliciousness.

His Highness Prince Jin was obviously being biased, no matter who it was, they could clearly tell. However, Su Qing did not have the courage to criticize him.

Because in this imperial capital, no one has the courage to provoke His Highness Prince Jin.

With deep apathy and a trace of cynicism, Nangong Liuyun’s gaze landed light as a feather on Su Qing’s face. Then, he looked back to Su Luo and intimately rubbed her head with his generously large and heated hands: “Have fun playing, this king will wait for you below.”

Have fun playing?

Su Qing’s eyes opened wide in a flash, they became red as blood, firmly glaring at Su Luo while her hands clenched into tight fists at her side. This was a life-and-death duel between her and Su Luo yet His Highness

Prince Jin actually told Su Luo to have fun playing? How could he look down at her so much?! Su Qing was so infuriated that she almost spat out blood.

On the second floor in a private room, that exceedingly refined beauty's pair of eyes were treacherously and maliciously glaring at Su Luo, like a viper alongside her waiting for an opportunity to bite her at anytime. Because of jealousy, her originally beautiful appearance was now extremely distort, appearing ugly and malevolent.

Everyone below the stage were quiet. So quiet that it was frightening.

Nobody would have imagined that it was actually His Highness Prince Jin who led Su Luo over by the hand. Also no one would have thought that the person with extremely disdainful manner would become a love struck idiot. And nobody would have ever thought that His Highness Prince Jin would be this intimate with her.

At this moment, they were speechless, especially those young women who worship His Highness Prince Jin as a revered God. It was as if they were scorched by lightning and split in two, like wilted eggplant with foolishly blank expressions still sitting in the same place, not knowing how to respond.

On the stage

Only complete quietness

Among the three judges, the honorary president of the Mercenary Union, gave a clear cough while stroking his few strands of goat like beard: "Since both parties are here, then let's start the match."

When this elderly man with kind brows and pleasant eyes looked at Su Luo, his eyes flashed with an interested radiance.

Beichen Mu, Beichen Ying's third grand uncle, is the honorary president of the Mercenary Union.

Beichen Ying was known to the outside as the president of the Mercenary Union, but because he was still young, he was under tutelage of this elder.

Beichen Ying could be said to hold the power of the Mercenary Union, but you might as well say this elder was the true master behind the scenes. In this life and death duel, don't know who was able to invited this elder to come, that person's reputation must be very big.

Su Luo saw him spoke smiling while quietly looked at her. Her heart couldn't help but cough once, could this elder be invited by Beichen Ying?

However she doesn't have time to think too much, because now under the eyes of many the scent of battle permeated through the air.

Su Qing icily and arrogantly cast sidelong glances at Su Luo, the corners of her mouth rose up into a cold taunting smile: "Ha, didn't arrive too late? Very good. Since you have chosen the painful way to die, then as your older sister I will help you accomplish it."

Su Luo gave a shallow smile, with a calm complexion said: "Su Qing, Speak the truth, when have I ever offended you? Why do you hate me so much?"

Su Qing's eyes lit up with furious intent: " Speak less nonsense!"

Chapter 503: Life and death agreement (2)

But because Su Luo wanted to incite Su Qing into a rage out of humiliation, she wouldn't easily let this opportunity slip by. Su Luo carelessly asked: "Don't tell me it really is because of Nangong Liuyun? But he has simply never even looked at you, he still doesn't even know who you are, what qualifications do you have to be jealous?"

Su Luo's words were unhurried and leisurely, but as far as Su Qing was concerned, every word weighted greater than five hundred kilograms full of strength, seriously wounding her.

"Su Luo, I demand you shut up!" Su Luo's words had hit right on the mark of her most shameful and depressing matter. Immediately, Su Qing's eyes became scarlet red, giving off red rays of light, her complexion flushed crimson.

"Don't tell me it's not like that? Obviously, it was you yourself who showered affections on an uninterested party, and wishfully thought that His Highness Prince Jin was interested in you. Finally, you found out it was all a misunderstanding, was made fun of and mocked. So, you vented all your anger onto me. Do you dare to deny this in front of everyone present?" Su Luo's deep eyes rose up slightly and looked at her with a ghost of a smile.

Her words, her meaningful gaze, all carried an endless amount of mockery.

No matter how icily arrogant and nobly aloof Su Qing might appear, she was still stirred up to the brink of madness by a few sentences from Su Luo.

However, it seemed Su Luo felt it was still not enough, and she unhurriedly said: "Su Qing, you forced me to draw up the life-and-death agreement, at that time you were fourth rank, I was only third rank, hahaha, fancy that you could even open your mouth to demand this."

"Whoosh—"

The audience under the stage seemed to have woken up from a dream. Each and every one of them had their ears pointed up, listening excitedly and watching with great delight at the version of siblings mutually destroying each other in front of their eyes.

Every one of Su Luo's sentence pressed in, and Su Qing was completely unable to deny it!

The truth...So this was the real truth of the matter!

So as it turned out, Su Qing had believed herself to be infallible and through her wishful thinking, thought the one His Highness Prince Jin fell in love with was her.

As it turned out, when Su Qing found out the truth, she flew into a rage out of humiliation and vented her anger onto her younger sister's body.

So it was Su Qing who forced her own younger sister, whose age and cultivation was below hers, to set up a life-and-death agreement.

Su Qing...Such a nobly proud, aloof, cold beauty, originally thought nobody would enter her eye, but as it turned out, that icily arrogant appearance was all a pretense! This kind of Su Qing was too fake!

Now, a countless number of gazes were focused like the light of a lamp, converging on Su Qing's body. The gazes of a lot of people on Su Qing carried a strong, despising expression.

Before, how many were fond of her, there was just as many who looked down upon her now.

Under thousands of staring eyes, Su Qing's face, in an instant, blushed a deep red.

The hands at her side could not suppress the slight trembling, clearly, she was already at the peak of her fury.

Su Luo indifferently and without affection, looked at her, the corner of her mouth hooked up slightly.

Su Qing, at that time when you forced me to set up the life-and-death agreement, you would never have thought that today, I would reveal

everything and use it to very ruthlessly slap your face?

That's right, the you who was always standing in the clouds, the you who always regarded me as an ant, how could you have foreseen this point?

But, very quickly, you would know that even an ant could counterattack against an elephant. Meanwhile, you were destined to be defeated by my hands.

Now, Su Qing's complexion was extremely ugly, suddenly white, then green, then red, like a dish of blended colors, with many colors jumping out.

"Su Luo, since you want to court death, then I will help you accomplish this!" A murderous intent flashed through Su Qing's cold eyes!

"A life-and-death duel, every life and death is fated through the Mandate of Heaven, and private vendettas must not be carried out afterwards." The judge stood in the center of the stage, his ice-cold gaze sweeping towards Su Qing and Su Luo: "Today's fight is between Su Manor's Su Qing and Su Luo, the two people, please make your preparations."

Seeing Su Qing and Su Luo both nodding their heads, the judge mildly said: "Since both sides have already finished their preparations, then, the fight, will begin from now!"

Not waiting for the judge's words to fade, Su Qing gave a sinisterly fierce smile, taking quick steps to stride over as unsophisticated spirit force burst forth from her body and rushed out.

A powerful deterrent force spread out from her entire body. An inexhaustible spirit force, in a split second, surged violently towards Su Luo like a tide!

Fifth rank!

Chapter 504: Life and death agreement (3)

Su Luo's eyes narrowed slightly, her heart moved a tiny bit, but her expression remained calm and collected.

At that time when the crown prince ridiculed her, he blurted out that Su Qing teacher's sect, in order to help her become victorious in the fight, gave her various rare kinds of treasure as if it was water, forcing her promotion to the fifth rank.

Now, it looks like what the crown prince said was not false.

Whether it was Su Qing's cultivation or fighting experience, both were richer than Su Luo's, and one moment of inattentiveness would result in a lethal injury.

Su Luo's complexion was somewhat grave as she stared at Su Qing with indifference.

In the beginning, Su Qing was so angered by Su Luo that she flew into a rage out of humiliation, nearly exploding. But during the time it took to start the life-and-death duel, she concealed her anger, leaving no trace behind. She replaced it with an overcast, fiendish and murderous aura.

Su Luo's heart secretly was somewhat regretful.

Just now, she deliberately set out to infuriate Su Qing, the main purpose was to rile up her qi and blood, to disquiet her state of mind. But, she didn't expect that Su Qing would calm down so quickly.

It seemed that Su Qing being able to achieve her present position of prestige was not merely based on the pursuit of popularity. She really had the ability and was made of good material.

"Beheading Chop of the Netherworld!" A bright white light, like a sharp blade, launched towards Su Luo's throat.

This sword strike seemed ordinary, but only Su Luo knew that its approach was brimming with a severe, ruthless danger.

"Bang—" Su Luo condensed out an enormous great dimensional imprint

which smashed heavily towards that sword. Both sides collided, producing an ear-splitting noise.

Su Luo immediately took a step back due to the recoil, unloading the pressure produced by the strike.

Su Luo's heart trembled slightly with apprehension.

The strength of a fifth rank was not someone she, who was at the middle of fourth rank, could compare to and underestimate. Just based on the weight of the power alone, it was stronger than hers by at least one fold.

Moreover, Su Qing's sword was obviously not a common sword.

When she came into contact with it, she could clearly feel an icy cold penetrate through her back.

In terms of spirit power, Su Luo knew she couldn't risk her life and directly attack Su Qing.

She had cultivated the spirit dance steps, so she was an expert in speed. Her previous life's experience made her an expert assassin, therefore...She shouldn't go all out in a direct fight against Su Qing, she could only outsmart her.

Thinking up to here, a beam of light flashed through Su Luo's eyes. Soon after, she turned around and ran.

Her foot tread the exquisite spirit dance steps as the corner of her skirt danced. Her speed was so fast that she only left an afterimage. In a split second, she had run until all traces of her disappeared.

Su Qing's heart was furious!

"Want to run? You think you are able to run away today? Humph!" Su Qing disdainfully gave a snort!

She chased tightly after Su Luo, unwilling to let go, aggressively and seething with the desire to commit murder.

The netherworld sword in Su Qing's hand suddenly thrust towards Su Luo's back—

However, Su Luo was like a mudfish slipping through her hand, slipping away at the most critical moment.

It was nothing if it was only once or twice, but it was often, and every time, it was like this. This made Su Qing's state of mind that she had calmed down with great difficulty, once again explode with her fiery anger.

The two Misses on the stage, one was running, the other was pursuing. The one escaping was surrounded by perils, the one chasing was furious and utterly discomfited.

Their speed was extremely fast, one after another, a stream of afterimages flew past, unable to even see their silhouettes.

Everyone underneath the stage held their breath with rapt attention, nervously and tensely staring at the stage. All of their attention was attracted by what's happening, afraid of, in a flash, missing a thread of a brilliant event.

Today's fight was really wonderful and stimulating, moreover, it was a fight between sisters from the same manor, giving it an even more interesting quality. So, everyone was all stirred up and excited from watching.

Of course, there were also some people who were unhappy with Su Luo's performance.

"Even though Su Luo runs very fast, and also looks good running, but always running is not a good method."

"I was under the impression that Su Luo dared to agree to this life-and-death duel because she had an amazing hidden card. As it turns out, she only knows to flee for her life."

"Just fleeing and not counterattacking, sooner or later, she will lose, no suspense..."

"Originally, there was no suspense. Su Qing is exceptionally gifted and from a famous sect, she is bound to win this fight, not in the least suspenseful."

Chapter 505: Life and death agreement (4)

Below the stage, everyone was in the midst of animated discussion. However, every sentence was filled with certainty that Su Qing would be the victor. Aside from Nangong Liuyun, there was probably not one person who was optimistic about Su Luo's chances. The current situation had changed to favoring one side, towards Su Qing.

Su Luo heard the noisy discussion below the stage. A light smile flashed across the corner of her mouth. She was not affected in the slightest way by these voices.

In contrast, when Su Qing heard these voices, a trace of arrogance appeared in her heart.

Even though His Highness Prince Jin supported Su Luo, so what? Based on innate talent and strength, how could Su Luo even be compared to her? Everyone below were all supporting her.

Su Qing's gaze seemed to land on His Highness Prince Jin countless times. She wanted to know whether or not he now regretted choosing Su Luo?

Just when Su Qing was glancing at His Highness Prince Jin, all of a sudden, His Highness Prince Jin directed a perfect smile at her. It was a demonically enchanting and alluring smile that could charm all living things. It simply captured a person's spirit and soul, turning them upside down.

Su Qing's movements momentarily stopped.

Because she wanted to provoke Su Qing, Su Luo continuously observed Su Qing's mental strength. Su Luo watched as Su Qing became entranced by that smile of Nangong Liuyun's to the point of being almost incapable of returning to her senses.

Suddenly, the corner of Su Luo's mouth hooked into a smiling expression!

Weakness! Finally found a weakness in Su Qing's defense! His Highness

Prince Jin's male honey trap was very successful, so cleverly done!

When experts exchange blows, in an instant, a myriad of changes could occur.

Su Qing, you dared to be distracted at this moment, you really have great belief in yourself.

No sooner said than done, a dense blackish handprint suddenly appeared above Su Qing's head.

"Bang ——" A Great Dimensional Imprint ruthlessly smashed straight down on Su Qing's forehead!

Su Qing truly deserved to be called a fifth rank expert.

At the moment when the Great Dimensional Imprint was about to smash down, she had already returned to her senses. It was just that due to fright, Su Qing subconsciously rolled to the right.

However, for Su Luo who had already become well versed in Su Qing's fighting habits, how could she let Su Qing escape so easily?

"Flaming Spring!" Su Luo's voice exploded out loudly. At the place where Su Qing was tumbling, a sea of flames that was as big as a spring ignited rose up from the ground. The fire rolled like waves.

"Ahh——" Su Qing was momentarily distracted. She had been manipulated by Su Luo to become so flustered that she didn't know what to do with her hands and feet. Her body fell into the sea of flames. The pain immediately caused tears to fall as she uttered a shriek.

Su Luo's fire was taken from the cave of flames, which burned much hotter when compared to normal flames.

Therefore, in the moment it takes to breathe, Su Qing's hair was lit up. The flames rushed like a torrent, giving her no time to deal with it.

Normally Su Qing would cultivate a lot, but with regards to real fighting experience she didn't have enough. Thus, when she was manipulated by Su Luo into a state of confusion, she suddenly lost her normally clear, cold and proud manner.

“Ice Seal Art!” With great difficulty Su Qing recovered her senses and loudly shouted. An ice seal quickly blasted towards herself.

Su Qing was of the ice elemental system.

So, she subconsciously froze a layer of ice on her own head.

As expected, in a split second, above her ignited hair a whistling sound could be heard. In a flash, the fire was extinguished.

However, without waiting for Su Qing to completely recover, a light shadow quietly appeared behind her. A deeply cold and sharp dagger sliced severely towards her neck!

Su Qing’s ice covered from her head down to her mouth, but her neck was exposed, to the extent of giving Su Luo a chance to take advantage of it.

“Ahh—” A blood curdling screech could be heard, a scarlet line of blood had been cut into Su Qing’s neck. A bright red line of blood streaked across the air.

However, Su Luo didn’t seem to be satisfied with her own performance. She rapidly retreated with some regret.

Even though she had succeeded, but Su Qing’s reaction was also not slow. At the critical juncture, Su Qing had erected a sharp armor of ice on her throat. Su Luo’s dagger had only slashed a line of blood on Su Qing’s throat and was unable to advance even half an inch further.

Failing to eliminate Su Qing, following this, Su Luo would have to suffer Su Qing’s wrath and frantic retaliation.

Chapter 506: Life and death agreement (5)

The strike did not hit its mark, so Su Luo quickly retreated. After all, a crazy Su Qing was not someone she could provoke too much.

Now, everyone present was silent.

The surroundings were awfully quiet.

Nobody in the audience under the stage could have anticipated that just a moment ago, Su Luo almost killed Su Qing. This simply was...everyone felt as if their own neck was somewhat cold.

That slice just now, from Su Luo condensing out the Palmprint to the fire attack, then to assassinating with a dagger, seemed to take a long time. In fact, it occurred between the time it took for a spark to light up on a flint.

The action happened in a blink of an eye.

Now, Su Luo stood calmly on one side of the fighting arena, the gentle wind blowing her ink-colored hair, the corner of her skirt flying upwards; it was as if her entire body was giving off a brilliant radiance, giving one an illusion of her having an extraordinary manner.

In contrast to Su Qing.

Originally, she was like a lotus in freshwater, noble, virtuous and proud, but after merely a short time's effort, she was actually forced by Su Luo into such a sorry state.

That head of silky, supple and black hair was burned until only a few sparse amounts remained. On her snow-white, jade-like neck, there was a sinister bloody line, the clothing on her body was soiled with bloodstains. Now, she cut an extremely sorry figure.

How could this be? Clearly, Su Qing was fifth rank, so obviously, she should have been the stronger one...why was she forced to this extent?

Without exception, on top of everyone's head appeared a huge question mark, extremely perplexing to them.

Currently, Su Qing was simply itching to execute Su Luo through a thousand cuts!

Trap of a beautiful male!

How could His Highness Prince Jin...how could he use the honey trap against her!

If it weren't for her being distracted from looking at him, then how could Su Luo take advantage of this opportunity? Really too abominable!

Su Qing fumed with rage, stressing each syllable as she furiously shouted: "Su Luo, if you have the ability, then you should rely on your own skill to beat me, don't use those underhanded tricks!"

"Underhanded tricks? Dare I ask, second older sister, what kind of underhanded tricks?" Su Luo stood unperturbed, casting sidelong glances at her with a smile that was not quite a smile.

Losing her mind with just with one smile from Nangong Liuyun, Su Qing, you should say it out loud, allowing everyone to judge the right and wrong of this.

Su Qing was immediately choked off by this, a raging flame seemed to have ignited in her chest, both of her eyes were scarlet red like blood; she was clearly extremely furious.

How could she say it? How could she publicly say that she lost her senses from a smile by Nangong Liuyun? If it was like this, how was she different from a love-struck fool?

Su Luo was openly conspiring against her and Su Qing was unable to retort back, she could only fly into a rage from humiliation. She shouted loudly: "Su Luo, give me your life!"

Her words hadn't completely faded, before her body had already launched towards Su Luo like a meteor.

"Ice Blades Technique!" Su Qing yelled out loud, one after another, icy blades formed with five edges started spinning and shot towards the front of Su Luo's body.

The icy blades were densely packed together, hiding the sky and covering the earth. There were at least hundreds and thousands of sheets of ice. If she was pierced by it, Su Luo would instantly turn into a hedgehog.

This was Su Qing throwing caution to the wind! She was so enraged as to enter the crazy state!

Now, the corner of Su Luo's mouth was lifted in a grim smile.

Frankly, in her previous incarnation, she must really have deep enmity with ice mages. The archenemies in this lifetime unexpectedly all used Ice Blades Technique to kill her.

From the beginning, with Liu Chengfeng, to the recent Li Aotian, and now to this Su Qing in front of her, they were actually all ice departments. However, the most recent few battles also allowed Su Luo to fight with ice element mages, giving her a lot of experience.

The Great Dimensional Imprint formed up high, afterwards, it changed into a dark shadow and rapidly enveloping Su Luo, forming a protective membrane around Su Luo's surroundings, completely protecting her entire body without a single leak.

"Thump, thump, thump—" One after another, ice blades attacked the protective membrane, issuing intense striking sounds.

Momentarily, star-like sparks radiated all around. It was exceptionally dazzling.

Chapter 507: Life and death agreement (6)

However, without a doubt, all of the ice blades were warded off by Su Luo.

The protective cover was removed, and Su Luo indifferently shot Su Qing a glance: "Still think your attacks are formidable. Looks like you are also only at this level."

Being looked down by Su Luo made Su Qing extremely furious, and a malevolent sneer flashed across her face: "Just now was merely the starter, now this is the real main course!"

She had just finished speaking, when one could see her hands flip over and immediately, spirit force burst out explosively. Her hands formed many complicated seals, afterwards condensing out a countless number of handprints attacking towards Su Luo!

A countless number of shadowy fists mixed together with and icy cold air enveloping towards Su Luo.

Among these shadowy fists, Su Luo felt her heart being apprehensive.

It was as if a viper was concealed among the crowd, and at any time would pounce on her to strike a fatal blow on her.

Su Luo immediately realized, most of these shadowy fists were fake tricks, only one among them was the real killing move!

Since this was Su Qing's most powerful killing move, if she was unable to guard against it, today, what awaited her would inevitably be a crushing defeat.

Su Luo sucked in a deep breath and concentrated all of her mental strength. Her pair of eyes was as clear as water as they unwaveringly stared at those rapidly attacking shadowy fists.

It was silent in the surroundings, so quiet, it was as if between heaven and earth, she was the only one remaining.

Finally, Su Luo slowly closed both of her eyes.

Unexpectedly, why would she close both of her eyes at this critical juncture? Wasn't this the tempo of voluntarily courting death?

All the spectators under the stage were staring at Su Luo in stunned surprise, without exception, they felt she was insane.

His Highness Prince Jin was sitting in the most center and respected position in the first row, and his hands tightened slightly. His gaze was like a torch shining radiantly as he watched Su Luo fixedly.

He knew, if at this moment Su Luo was able to comprehend it, then her mental strength would certainly advance by leaps and bounds. If she couldn't comprehend it, what awaited her was an endless stream of injuries.

In Nangong Liuyun's mind, the image of Su Luo smiling with a flowery dimple from days ago appeared. She was looking at him, earnestly and gravely asking him, do you trust me?

Do you trust me?

Nangong Liuyun's tense hands were clenched into fists, right in the middle of hesitating, suddenly, from Su Luo's own body, a stream of mental powers emitted out in wave-like motions.

Nangong Liuyun smiled in satisfaction and adjusted his body's position, allowing himself to sit more comfortably. But, his gaze was still as sharp as he unblinkingly looked upon the stage.

Now, the smile on Su Qing's face had already blossomed, like the goddess of victory, contemptuously looking at the ant in front of her.

Su Luo, you are about to die! You are finally about to die! If this world doesn't have you, how beautiful will it be~~Su Qing was already imagining her blissful life afterwards.

But!

Very quickly, the smiling expression stiffened at the corner of her mouth.

In the split second when the shadowy fists were about to reach Su Luo's

forehead, Su Luo's tightly closed eyes abruptly flipped open!

That pair of eyes which was as deep as water burned radiantly, like the vast body of seawater, deep, profoundly mysterious and ink black. It was also like the unsheathed, double-edged sword, showing off one's ability.

One could only see the corner of Su Luo's mouth hook into a negligent, cold smile.

"Sure enough, the desire to commit murder is concealed deeply." Su Luo gave a cold snort.

Nobody would have expected, that now, Su Luo would actually ignore those hiding-the-sky-and-covering-the-earth shadowy fists smashing towards her body. She directly attacked with her dagger, firmly thrusting towards that real killing move mixed in among the fake shadowy fists!

She actually could exactly and without mistake, find the only killer move among countless false shadows! This ability to make discerning judgements, amazed everyone!

"Bang—" A violent collision, and Su Luo felt a portion of bone-chilling, icy cold enveloping towards her.

In a flash, Su Luo condensed out flames and was able to withstand that ice-cold killing move.

When Su Luo struck with her dagger, her dagger broke apart into fragments, while that killing move also vanished without a trace.

"Bang, bang, bang—" Su Luo suddenly fell back more than ten steps, unloading that heavy pressure from the colliding strikes.

Chapter 508: Life and death agreement (7)

Su Qing's ice-cold eyes unwaveringly stared at Su Luo, the hatred in her eyes was just that obvious!

For what reason?! That was her biggest trump card!

She had cultivated this for a very long time at her teacher's sect, painstakingly practicing to produce this single trump card, didn't expect Su Luo to be able to decipher it.

Su Qing's heart was extremely annoyed and furious. She was so furious that her entire person almost went insane!

Su Luo indifferently cast her a sidelong glance: "Su Qing, prepare yourself well, very soon, you are about to die."

"Bullshit! The one who should be prepared to die is you!" Su Qing appeared malevolent, glaring at Su Luo with scarlet and murderous-looking eyes!

"Then, wait and see." Su Luo indifferently shot her a glance. Immediately, she attacked, a violently surging blaze shooting out from Su Luo's hands!

"Swoosh—" a sharp sound echoed, A snake of flames streaked across Su Qing's arm, leaving behind a streak of charred black flesh.

"Courting death!" provoked by Su Luo, Su Qing's face immediately became angry.

Seeing Su Luo turn around and just about to run again, Su Qing's heart became sullen like a stifled pit of fire.

The loathsome girl continuously avoided fighting with her head-on, always using her advantage in speed to flee, simply not giving her a favorable position to use her skills.

Su Qing chased behind Su Luo. Suddenly, a lightbulb lit up in her head. When Su Luo was about to turn the corner, Su Qing's body became like an eagle, properly calculating the angle and heavily ramming towards Su

Luo!

“BOOM—”

After a violent sound, the sudden ramming made Su Luo stagger twice, and a thread of blood flowed out from the corner of her mouth.

However, just this short moment of her standing still gave Su Qing a chance to take advantage of. At this moment, she again pounced towards Su Luo like a poisonous viper.

Taking advantage of your illness, I'll take your life! Since Su Luo was already wounded, then she definitely would not let this opportunity go.

At an angle that Su Qing was unable to see, the corner of Su Luo's mouth hooked up into a sly sneer.

When Su Qing pounced towards her in mid-air, Su Luo's sleeves raised up, and three cold blades shot out towards Su Qing.

The three cold tips of the blades were each aimed at the point between Su Qing's eyebrows, her throat and her heart, all these places were vital to life and death.

In mid-air, even if Su Qing wanted to change her posture, it was too late. Flustered, she condensed out a row of ice blades in order to smash the three tips of the cold blades from Su Luo into pieces.

However, just at this moment, Su Qing's complexion changed greatly.

At this moment, Su Luo had already quietly returned to Su Qing's back, a sharp dagger fiercely thrusting towards her heart's position.

“Puchi—” The dagger accurately and unmistakably pierced through, with blood violently surging forth.

“You..... Intentionally did it!” the corner of Su Qing's mouth contained a thread of blood, her palm shot towards Su Luo who was behind her.

But, Su Luo, having succeeded with one move, already took the opportunity to retreat. Su Qing's palm strike was powerless towards her.

Su Qing's heart was slanted to the right, Su Luo did not know this from

before. Therefore, this time, she was unable to directly kill Su Qing.

A pity Su Luo shook her head with some regret.

Originally, she thought of aiming for the opponent's throat, but there was no time, so she could only search for another opportunity next time.

On Su Qing's back, fresh blood continuously and madly surged forth. It soaked her skirt, drop by drop falling to the ground. In the wake of her walking about, she left behind one bloody footprint after another on the stone stage.

Now, Su Qing looked battered and exhausted, yet also malevolent and twisted.

Everyone in the audience under the stage seeing this couldn't bear to watch.

"Didn't expect, the one under the winds of defeat is actually Su Qing, truly too unexpected."

"Isn't Su Luo too vicious and merciless? After all, she is her older sister, yet she was still able to do it?"

"That was the heart, to directly stab inside, simply too ruthless."

"Su Qing is so pitiful, however, her luck is also very bad, to actually have this kind of younger sister."

Chapter 509: Life and death agreement (8)

All of these people were completely unaware that they just came to watch a play of sisters destroying each other, now, each and every one of them seemed to have protective feelings for the fairer sex, to the extent that they had forgotten that it was Su Qing who had first suggested this life-and-death duel.

People, under the condition that their interests wouldn't be harmed, will always sympathize with the weak.

Underneath the stage, Su Jingyu's expression now was extremely ugly, so gloomy that water could almost be wrung out.

Su Xi's face soon would be nearly distorted! She firmly bit her lips, and was able to restrain from roundly cursing out at Su Luo.

Su Zian and Madam Su didn't come, otherwise, this scene would be even more unsightly.

"Su Luo, able to injure me to this extent, you really are not weak. I, really underestimated you." Su Qing bit her teeth, stopping at every word as she slowly said.

"Really? Now, it's already too late to notice the importance of this." Su Luo watched Su Qing with a ghost of a smile, a bright, taunting, cold smile on her face.

"Are you very happy? Feel that you are about to win?" Unexpectedly, Su Qing smiled, her smiling expression had become strange, making the hair on a person's back tremble with chilliness.

Without waiting for Su Luo to reply, Su Qing took out some medicine from her sleeves. In one move, she stuffed all of it into her mouth and rapidly swallowed it.

Su Luo's long, shapely eyebrows knotted slightly and swept her a puzzled glance. But now, in her heart was a very bad premonition.

Sure enough, what shocked Su Luo was that with her naked eyes, she could see the wounds on Su Qing's back rapidly healing.

“This...” How could there be this kind of medicinal pill? In the end, what just happened?

“Instant Restoration pill?” The knowledgeable people beneath the stage uttered in surprise.

“Oh heavens, it actually really is Instant Restoration pill! Looks like the Purple Sunflower sect really put in their blood and sweat’s worth of capital this time, to go as far as even giving the Instant Restoration pill to Su Qing.”

“What is an Instant Restoration pill? Why is it I have never heard of it?”

“Naturally you have never heard of it, only strong experts are qualified to have Instant Restoration pills. Reportedly, during a fight, it could, in a flash, restore a person to their peak state! You can’t even buy this kind of medicinal pill!”

Hearing the discussion below the stage, Su Luo now finally understood.

Su Qing coldly smiled: “Su Luo, you dare to injure me, good, very good!”

Su Luo’s heart trembled slightly.

Once Su Qing took this Instant Restoration pill, not only were all of her injuries completely healed, she had also returned to her peak state. At the same time, her strength had also been upgraded. .

Endless amount of spirit force was bursting from Su Qing’s entire body, like a volcano about to erupt, a kind of thick aura permeating throughout her entire body.

“Su Luo, want to kill me? Then you will die first!”

Su Qing took all the spirit power from her body without holding anything back and shot it out. That beautiful-as-a-young-lotus complexion now seemed terribly sinister.

The brilliant spirit power condensed into shape in the center of her palm, the spirit power fluctuating until it finally formed a transparent, resplendent sphere.

The transparent, bright sphere moved at a speed that ripped apart the

air and ruthlessly attacked towards Su Luo!

Fifth rank...

No, the Su Qing right now clearly was at the peak of fifth rank!

Within a short three month period, Su Luo was promoted from third rank to fourth rank, whereas it was even rarer for Su Qing, who was directly promoted from the fourth rank to the peak of fifth rank!

Su Qing's speed was as fast as lightning, her offensive attack seemed to be enveloped in thunderous explosives, simply impossible for a person to dodge.

This kind of berserk fluctuation of spirit power had the strength to sweep away and destroy everything, and made the entire sky echo with crashing sounds. The audience underneath the stage could feel a strong gale and had to squint their eyes blindly, because it made it nearly impossible for them to open their eyes.

This one attack, Su Qing finally displayed her valiant strength as a person at the peak of fifth rank. Countless people, seeing this, betrayed a shocked expression on their faces.

“Good!” Su Jingyu, in a split second, suddenly stood up, excitedly brandishing his fists!

The transparent, bright sphere rent the air, coming through the splitting sky with astonishing speed. Nearly in an instant, it arrived in front of Su Luo to attack her.

Chapter 510: Life and death agreement (9)

However, Su Luo now merely stood there, calmly and unmoving.

In front of her, she condensed out a Great Dimensional Imprint.

The originally darkish handprint, in a flash, became huge, becoming bigger, magnifying endlessly...Finally, it was so huge as to cover the entire sky over the stadium.

It was very dark all around, appearing like the nightfall...

The transparent, bright sphere...transparent...bright sphere....

“Nothingness of Space!” Su Luo let out a loud shout, her finger pointed towards that transparent, bright sphere.

Now, everyone in the audience under the stage smiled.

This fourth Miss Su from Su Manor was really interesting, she was only a fourth rank martial artist, could it be she thought that by merely pointing like that, she would be able to stop the bright sphere? This way of thinking was too laughable, okay?

Su Qing smiled.

Su Jingyu smiled.

That exceedingly refined, extremely beautiful woman in the second floor private room also had a ridiculing sneer.

All of the people at the scene, without exception, all laughed or smiled, their smiles were absolutely unrestrained.

However, very quickly, everyone was so startled that their jaws dropped to the ground—A mystical and miraculous scene actually occurred in front of their eyes!

That transparent, bright sphere actually steadily stopped in front of Su Luo, unable to advance even half an inch.

“Success!”

Su Luo’s mind was very pleased, a smiling expression flashing through

her eyes.

Previously, in the cave of flames, she had released her own spirit into her space to cultivate the space laws, whereas she was outside cultivating her fire element.

Didn't expect that after obtaining that secret book, her understanding of space would advance a step further. Unexpectedly, she inadvertently fused the Great Dimensional Imprint and the space laws together.

Consequently by a curious coincidence, it allowed Su Luo to comprehend the Nothingness of Space.

The so-called Nothingness of Space was to condense out a very small area of space, relying on the Great Dimensional Imprint, into reality. And also, this small area of space had real substance, it could be taken out to be used.

Su Luo was just relying on this less than one square meter of space, and had stuffed that transparent, bright sphere into this space, to fix it in place.

But, because Nothingness of Space was transparent, so nobody could make out the cause, and everyone looked at Su Luo vacantly with puzzlement.

Even if they were to break their minds from thinking, they still wouldn't be able to realize the secret within this move.

"Su Qing, your stuff, I cannot afford to enjoy it. I'm returning it to you!" The corner of Su Luo's mouth hooked into a mockingly cold smile.

Su Luo shifted the nothingness of space, took a step out, and afterwards, she attacked that transparent, bright sphere with a heavy fist.

This fist didn't give off any spirit force fluctuations, it strongly, nakedly and honestly, smashed on top of the transparent, bright sphere.

"Bang——" Under this heavy sound, the transparent, bright sphere frantically shot towards the position Su Qing was standing at with flying speed.

Immediately, Su Qing's complexion had a huge change, only she herself knew what she had placed within the transparent, bright ball.

Su Qing abruptly fell back, but it was already too late.

That transparent, bright sphere shot towards her with the speed that a naked eye could see. A kind of indescribable force burst forth violently in all directions.

Rising like a gale.

Sending the sand flying, tossing the rocks, lifting up the dust.

In that bright sky filled with rain, Su Qing covered her face with both hands, repeatedly howling in pain— “Ahhhhh—” Now, Su Qing was so regretful, she nearly killed herself. Originally, she thought to use it to harm Su Luo, but the outcome, unexpectedly, was to pick a rock and crush one's own foot! Hateful, hateful, hateful, aaaah!!!!

“What happened?” Seeing Su Qing covering her face and howling non-stop, everyone was extremely puzzled, this...what just happened?

Su Luo watched Su Qing curled up on the ground, continuously rolling around, with an indifferent smile hanging on her face.

When Su Qing was condensing out the transparent, bright sphere, she had placed a poison with corrosive properties inside. Once it exploded, that colorless, odorless, transparent gas would destroy the receiving party's face.

This was the reason why Su Qing was so frightened when the transparent, bright sphere shot towards her.

Chapter 511: Life and death agreement (10)

However, Su Luo's speed was just too fast, so fast that Su Qing simply didn't have the time to respond.

Moreover, she simply had not imagined that Su Luo could actually stop that transparent, bright sphere and that she could actually send it back to her.

Therefore, Su Qing could be considered to have outsmarted herself. Her scheme was reversed to be used against her.

One could only hear the sounds of sizzling lingering on in the air, and Su Qing unceasingly howled in anguish and pain.

Su Jingyu wanted to jump onto the stage, but after being swept by a slight glance from Nangong Liuyun, his body didn't dare to budge even a little.

"So painful...so painful..." Su Qing rolled around on the ground for ages. During this time, Su Luo obviously could kill her, but she didn't do it.

To fight a one-sided battle, she would not leave behind a matter for others to criticize her.

After quite a long while, the anguish on Su Qing's face slowly passed. She released both hands that were tightly holding onto her face, a pair of naked, scarlet, viper-like eyes stared with deadly intent at Su Luo. She was ruthless, she was very ruthless!

Originally, she thought she would easily dispatch Su Luo, but she never imagined that even after having used so many hidden trump cards, unexpectedly, she was still on the losing side! Moreover, she still managed to transform herself into a neither dead nor alive appearance! Su Qing was extremely regretful and hated her!

"Ahhhh—" In the moment it took to see Su Qing's face, there were spectators under the stage that were cowardly and started to shriek on the spot.

"Oh heavens! Su Qing's face...her face...how could it be like this..."

“Su Luo is too ruthless, killing people as if it was nothing and she actually would still torment Su Qing like this. When all’s said and done, that is still her older sister ah.”

“Do you even have brains!?” The third person directly slapped the second person’s head. “That transparent and bright sphere was clearly something Su Qing herself condensed out. Su Luo was merely giving her a taste of her own medicine! Who would have known that inside it contained poison!”

“That’s right, this could only illustrate that Su Qing wanted to harm others and ended up harming herself, she reaped what she had sown!”

All kinds of people under the stage were spiritedly discussing this. The two people on the stage stood facing each other.

Now Su Qing’s face was completely destroyed.

Originally, the fair complexion without a blemish, now was rotted by the poison. One patch of black, one patch of white and another patch of yellow; in some areas, the skin had even flipped outwards. Other areas were rotted away until only a pit was left behind, there was nearly no piece of good flesh on her entire face.

“Instant Restoration pill would stop this corrosive poison....Su Qing, what other stuff did your teacher’s sect give you? Don’t let me be too disappointed, oh.” Su Luo’s indifferent voice spread throughout the arena, seemingly carrying a trace of mockery.

Both of Su Qing’s hands were firmly clenched into fists, continuously shaking, doing her best to control herself, definitely not going to let herself lose her mind.

Her eyes were like an area of ice and gloom, with a tone carrying a chill that penetrated into the bones and her killing intent like an ignited, raging inferno. “Su Luo! Since you insist on meeting death, then I will help you accomplish this!”

An ice-cold chill that spread to the bones rushed wildly towards Su Luo from all directions. It also seemed as if the temperature within this

fighting arena was also momentarily reduced.

Su Luo frowned.

What other hidden trump cards did Su Qing still have?

Today, she was able to injure her two times in a row, it was all thanks to her own luck and adapting to the fight from her first-hand experience. Luckily, at the most critical juncture, she was able to comprehend the second layer of the Great Dimensional Imprint—Nothingness.

Nothingness of space appearing enabled her to shoot back that dangerous, transparent and bright sphere. Otherwise today, the one who would be disfigured would be her.

Su Qing's gaze was coldly detached as she stared fixedly at Su Luo, unblinkingly and unwaveringly. Her right hand was placed at the side of her lips, and she then blew out an exotic musical note.

The sound of the musical notes didn't follow any rhythm, a strange atmosphere spread out from on top of the stone stage.

Nobody knew what Su Qing was trying to do, but everyone was aware that Su Qing had something odd up her sleeves, because this sound was too strange. It made the hair on people's back tremble from the cold, and they had an alarming feeling of the hairs standing on end.

Suddenly, a violent undulation occurred in the space between heaven and earth, a kind of matchlessly strong and violent breath, like the howling winds of torrential rain coming to sweep away everything.

Chapter 512: The little divine dragon shows off his prestige (1)

During the time of flying sand and rolling rocks, an enormous shadow appeared on top of the fighting stage.

“Dragon!!!” In the split second it took to see that enormous shadow, almost everyone’s heart started to jump violently and madly!

Unexpectedly, in the mundane world, the greatly admired dragon race appeared! That was an existence that only lived in legends and was an existence that was never seen!

“A Lindworm!!!” In the wake of its appearance, everyone under the stage felt a kind of ultimate, oppressive and deterrence force.

Under the oppressive pressure of the Lindworm, they wouldn’t even dare to move and were having difficulty swallowing.

How could it be a Lindworm? When did the Purple Sunflower sect subdue a Lindworm and still bestowed it to Su Qing?

This was simply....Simply too extravagant! Too enviable!

You must know, how formidable an existence was the dragon race?

Even though the Lindworm was considered the most inferior and at the outermost fringe of the dragon race, but in any case, it was still a dragon!

The Purple Sunflower sect must have completely gone for broke for Su Qing, right?

At that moment, the gaze of everyone present was concentrated upon the body of the Purple Sunflower sect’s master.

This time, five people came from the Purple Sunflower sect. One was Su Qing’s teacher’s uncle, the other four were people from the sect that had a good relationship with her.

Now, confronted with everyone’s freakish gazes, the five people all sat upright and still, their gazes fixedly staring at the stage, watching very

seriously.

But if you were to look more carefully, you would have discovered that the corner of their eyes had a hard-to-hide, complacent smile.

That's right, to have a Lindworm was already rare, and in addition, to so magnanimously bestow it upon a disciple of the sect. It could clearly be seen that the inside information of the Purple Sunflower sect was very deep.

Once the Lindworm appeared, first, to say nothing of the other side. Now, first of all, the Purple Sunflower sect's position in the heart of the masses was rising up layer by layer.

“Howl——”

On the fighting stage, the Lindworm thundered out a snarl, suddenly, the world shook with the resonance from the sound which went on for a long time.

With just one thunderous roar, its meaning deeply startled and terrified everyone's heart. It seemed as if that Lindworm contained a terrifying force like that of an erupting volcano.

A kind of terrifying force that could destroy the sky and wipe out the earth.

Su Qing slowly opened her eyes.

That pair of deep pupils were now apathetic like a millennium old frozen ice, without a touch of heat and lacking any emotion.

But, it was unwaveringly locked onto Su Luo.

Time and time again, Su Luo provoked her, it was already more than she could bear. Today, if it was not her death, then she herself would die.

“Su Qing! You are cheating!” Su Luo pointed to the Wyrms Dragon and yelled out loud. Her eyes contracted slightly, a cold intent flashing through her eyes.

“Cheating? Haha.” A very dark grim laugh appeared on Su Qing's face: “Such a pitiful younger sister, don't tell me you don't know, that on the

fighting stage of a life-and-death duel, contract beasts are allowed to fight too?”

Su Luo had a displeased expression on her face, but she repeatedly laughed in her heart.

So contracted spirit pets were allowed? Then that was indeed very good, this was what you, Su Qing, said with your own mouth, ah.

Seeing a touch of panic floating onto Su Luo's face, the cold intent in Su Qing's heart was even stronger. This time, how could Su Luo not die? Su Qing was proud of herself, with a feeling of victory being within grasp.

“Good! Since you can use a magical beast, then I can also invite my contracted magical beast! I hope when the time comes, you won't regret this!” Su Luo feigned her fury and strongly narrated.

Su Luo had just finished speaking, resulting in the sounds of the audience commenting under the stage.

“Eh, as it turns out, Su Luo also has a hidden trump card! Maybe she could also come up with a dragon, then that will be very amusing, hahaha ___”

“You should just continue to daydream, a mere lowly concubine's daughter, without the assistance of any sect, how could she take out a dragon? Then you can cut off my head and use it as a stool to sit on!”

“That's right, if she could come up with a dragon, I would tear down this entire fighting arena and eat it!”

Chapter 513: The little divine dragon shows off his prestige (2)

Without exception, everyone made a vow, certain that Su Luo was unable to take out a dragon because that was simply an impossible thing.

But, when they could clearly see the pure white puppy that appeared on Su Luo's sharp, slender shoulder, a lot of people felt everything darken in front of their eyes, they were almost about to spit out blood.

Couldn't take out a dragon then forget it, but she unexpectedly...actually took out a puppy that wasn't even weaned to make up for the number? This was simply....simply making herself a laughing stock!

Everyone present suddenly burst into fits of roaring laughter. Everyone was convulsing with laughter, every single one of them was holding their bellies, because now, their abdominal areas were already cramped from laughing.

However, Su Luo's face carried a faint trace of a self-confident smiling expression. It was as if it was not a puppy that stood on her shoulder, but rather a real dragon, and not just in name only.

When Su Qing could see clearly the little puppy on Su Luo's shoulder, a scornful sneer that was similar to the ones the spectators under the stage had, appeared in her eyes.

“A glowing firefly's fire also dares to vie for the splendor with the sun and the moon? Courting death!”

“Courting death? I see the one courting death is you.” Su Luo held the little puppy that stood on her shoulder in her arms. Gently stroking his beautiful, pure white fur: “Look closely, mine is the real dragon here!”

“Hahaha—” The audience under the stage that had gradually settled down now burst into laughter.

Su Qing never would have thought that that day when she wanted to

use the fierce panther to swallow Su Luo, her own contract beast would instead make a complete mess out of the entire Su Manor, With the secret manipulator behind the scenes being this little puppy that wasn't good enough to enter her eyes.

Now, Su Qing's eyes were filled with killing intent. In the time it took to wave her hand, a matchlessly strong spirit force converged together in the center of her palm.

“Go—” Su Qing shot out that spirit force with a wave of her hand.

At that moment, a berserk spirit force swept towards Su Luo like a frantic rain shower.

In the wake of this killing power, that Lindworm's head looked to the sky and hissed. It vented its anger by shaking and railing up the sky. Afterwards, it turned around and launched itself wildly towards Su Luo.

Such a formidable, murderous aura!

Once this intense attack appeared, it drew a countless number of shocked gazes. Even some fifth and sixth rank experts also felt the intense oppression and deterrence.

Under this kind of deterrent pressure, they seemed to have a difficult time moving an inch, their entire body was rigid.

“Too terrifying... this dragon has a strength at least above the sixth rank, right? This time, Su Luo really is done for.”

“This is still considered a young dragon in its growing period. After growing up, it would be even more formidable! The Purple Sunflower sect really is too generous.”

“Alas, looks like this time, I will lose my life's savings.”

“Who told you to be so greedy to insist on betting that Su Luo will win, expecting a huge upset.”

“Thus, betting one on Su Luo, you will get a hundred, whereas Su Qing, if you bet one, get one. If you want to win a fortune, naturally you will bet on Su Luo.”

“Now do you regret it? It’s too late for regrets.”

Everyone under the stage was spiritedly discussing away, it seemed to them that Su Luo, this time, would lose for sure.

After all, on Su Qing’s side, the Lindworm was participating, what could Su Luo possibly do? On her shoulder stood an ordinary puppy that even the commoner wouldn’t want to raise.

A little, fragile, tender-skinned puppy that would vanish in a puff of smoke just by a touch of dragon’s breath.

Momentarily, the gamblers that had bet on Su Luo winning all had both hands over their head, sighing away with ‘alas’. They couldn’t bear to watch the bitter scene of Su Luo on the stage, being torn to pieces by the Lindworm.

Because, that was simply too miserable...

“Roar—” The enormous body of the Lindworm arrived with a flying tackle, and directly charged towards Su Luo. It was like a hot knife through butter, scaring everyone witless.

That power carried a berserk strength, causing Su Luo’s expression to turn slightly cold.

“Dodge!” Su Luo watched that Lindworm approaching with the pressure of a mountain. Her figure was as fast as lightning, treading using the exquisite spirit dance steps, she quickly slipped to the right side.

Chapter 514: The little divine dragon shows off his prestige (3)

“Roar—” It pounced onto empty air, making the Lindworm spit with anger. It opened up its ferocious mouth and once more turned around to pounce towards Su Luo.

The audience below the stage, seeing this, without exception, everyone's complexion greatly changed, their hearts trembling with fear. This was because if they were the ones pounced upon by this Lindworm, they absolutely would be torn into pieces!

For the three judges underneath the stage, a grave expression also flashed through their eyes.

The honorary elder from the Mercenary Union, Beichen Mu, stroked his few strands of goat-like beard, faintly shaking his head: “Purple Sunflower sect really placed a lot of blood and sweat capital in this.”

The president of the Imperial Capital's number one school, Ouyang Xi, nodded his head and smiling slightly, said: “Looks like the fourth Miss Su will lose.”

The law-enforcing elder of the Imperial's Elder Group, Nangong Yu, had an indifferent expression as he responded with one sentence: “Maybe not.”

President Ouyang let out a laugh: “You have so much belief in that young lady?”

Nangong Yu shook his head: “The one I believe in is His Highness Prince Jin.”

Since His Highness Prince Jin thought so highly of this girl, that could only prove one point, that that girl would absolutely win.

President Ouyang's gaze landed lightly on Su Luo's body, somewhat curious and also somewhat probing.

Now, that Lindworm was already close to pouncing upon Su Luo.

Just at this time of imminent peril!

Suddenly, all the fur stood erect on the little puppy's body who was on Su Luo's shoulder, he loudly howled at the enormous Lindworm: "Awoo—!!!"

At this moment, the little puppy steadily stood on top of Su Luo's slender and sharp shoulder, that furry, little face stretched taut. His little chin lifted slightly, glaring at the Lindworm in a spitting rage. He looked like a little Majesty berating the lowest of servants.

Seeing the lofty and serious appearance of the little puppy, the audience under the stage immediately started to laugh. The original tense atmosphere also relaxed a lot.

"Oh heavens, this is simply too adorable. That little puppy is really courageous."

"That's right, it actually dares to reprimand the Lindworm, ha ha ha, I'm dying of laughter, my belly, ouch—"

"Oh my, you guys went too far, why would that be a little puppy? Clearly, that is the fourth Miss Su's spirit pet."

"Such a courageous little puppy, it looks too adorable. A pity it won't live for long."

A lot of people were laughing wildly at that little puppy's proud and lovable appearance. One after another, they covered their bellies, rolling around saying 'hey ouch'. They were all itching to rush onto the stage to snatch the little puppy and raise it in their home.

Now, Su Qing's deep eyes contained a cynical sneer, coldly detached as she stared at Su Luo, the corner of her mouth hooked into a grim smile.

Su Luo, it was already like this, how could you not die?! Su Qing was extremely confident in the Lindworm her teacher's sect had given her!

However, very quickly, her smiling expression stiffened at the corner of her mouth. Moreover, she was unable to smile again.

Because once again, a strange thing appeared that made Su Qing's large

eyes fall to the ground.

Originally, that foolish Wyrms' enormous body was already flying in mid-air, it had already extended its dragon claws, with fierce teeth spread open to engulf Su Luo. Furthermore, it was only a meter's distance away from Su Luo!

But, when it heard the little puppy's reprimand in mid-air, it was immediately startled, as if it had met an extremely terrifying thing. One could only see it hastily try to turn around, but it was hopeless for such an enormous body to do so, and suddenly, it sharply dropped rapidly in a straight line.

"Bang—" The enormous body dropped heavily to the ground, smashing out a deep and gigantic dragon-shaped hole into the stone slab which formed the stage.

"Hiss—" Everyone in the audience under the stage inhaled a breath of cold air.

The audience that was initially covering their bellies from laughter, were currently all staring foolishly at this dramatic scene on the stage. Their necks were stiff, with a dull expression, and they looked completely at a loss.

What's going on? Just now, what just happened? Wasn't it just the little puppy wailing loudly a few times? So, could acting cute kill people?

On top of everyone's forehead were these few words, in addition to a huge question mark.

Chapter 515: The little divine dragon shows off his prestige (4)

Now, Su Qing's complexion had become extremely ugly!

But also, faintly, she had a kind of awfully bad premonition. This kind of feeling was similar to that day when the panther had gone crazy, and sent the entire Su Manor into turmoil and wrecking it.

Sure enough!

After seeing the Lindworm heavily fall on the ground and creating a giant hole, the little divine dragon was still unsatisfied.

One could only see his lovable chin arrogantly raised, little paw pointed at the Lindworm, as if getting angry, but also grumbling something for some time that humans could not understand.

The Lindworm's body shuddered with extreme alarm. With great difficulty, it climbed out from that deep hole. Immediately after, it got so frightened that its claws became unstable and with a 'bang' sound, it fell back down again.

That clumsy appearance, it looked extremely hapless and wretched.

The little divine dragon was in a rage, directly spraying out a dragon's breath to deal with that Lindworm that dropped back into the hole—"Puff--"

When that mouthful of continuously long-lasting dragon breath puffed out, Su Luo immediately wanted to cover her face.

She had a deep understanding of the little divine dragon, this guy's favorite thing to do was to spit out flames. Now that he had been infuriated to this extent, he definitely wanted to shoot fire.

But the unfortunate thing was..... He was not as capable as his strong desires, what element he would puff out, he himself simply could not control it. Just like an infant, unable to control when he would poop and pee.

Presently, one could only see a water arrow spraying towards the face of the Lindworm, until its entire body and head was sprayed with water.

The little divine dragon looked at his own masterpiece and was immediately stunned silly, momentarily, he stood there blankly. His huge, clear, limpid, monochrome eyes were full of bewilderment, not knowing how to deal with the aftermath...Clearly, he had wanted to spit out fire!

Within the dragon race, fire represented anger, water represented appeasement.

The little divine dragon originally wanted to use fire to punish, but he carelessly sprayed out water The little divine dragon suddenly felt like crying, he turned around and charged into Su Luo's embrace, his little butt twisting this way and turning that way. He seemed very upset, extremely embarrassed, and was also feeling very wronged. He was at a loss, not knowing what to do.

Everyone below the stage, including the three esteemed judges, and also Su Qing, were unwaveringly staring at the little puppy whose little buttocks kept twisting and turning.

This what was going on?

Was it that the world had changed too fast? Or had they become entirely outdated?

Since when had a little puppy's strength unexpectedly become more capable than a Lindworm?

What the fuck! The little puppy simply didn't even need to attack. He only needed to stand on his master's shoulder, gesture with his little paw, point randomly, his little mouth roaring out loud for a time, then that matchless Lindworm just automatically dropped down?

However, they still hadn't finished releasing their emotions.

After the Lindworm's entire body was sprayed with water, its anxious and frightened state changed. One could only see him take a leap and fly out of the deep hole.

“Xiaoxiao — GO!” Su Qing’s heart stopped feeling discouraged. Seeing the Lindworm jump out, she immediately commanded in a loud voice for it to quickly go up and tear Su Luo apart.

But, the originally obedient Lindworm didn’t even take notice of her, instead tremblingly and tottering, it walked over to Su Luo, its eyes filled with matchless respect.

“Go! Go! Xiaoxiao, quickly bite her to death!” The uneasy feeling in Su Qing’s heart’s increased in intensity. She concentrated all of her intent in her brain, using her mental spiritual strength to loudly command the Lindworm.

The Lindworm was jolted, its sober black eyes blurring for a split second. It shook its head, discovered that its mind was a bit heavy.

It stared fixedly at Su Luo, its originally tranquil eyes slowly showing a vicious and ruthless expression once again, abnormally ferocious and murderous-looking.

At this moment, the Lindworm’s two front claws dug into the ground, one after another, as if in the next moment, it would pounce towards Su Luo, tearing her to pieces.

The Lindworm was now unable to distinguish between friend and foe, giving birth to a restraining fear in people’s heart.

Su Luo’s eyes flashed a cold stare. Yet, before she could move, the little divine dragon had already discovered something fishy with the Lindworm.

Chapter 516: The little divine dragon shows off his prestige (5)

The little divine dragon was thoroughly enraged!

This repulsive Lindworm was truly, extremely daring, daring to injure his little master! Scolded it and it still wouldn't listen, after hearing his commands, and still wouldn't do it! It simply was courting death!

The little divine dragon was furious!

One could only see him jump down from Su Luo's arms, that little round ball of a mystical beast was like an arrow shooting towards that enormous Lindworm!

Everyone was stupefied by this action, pairs after pairs of eyes, without exception, were staring at the little puppy. Their eyes were heated up like a searchlight!

Could it be that the little puppy was going to curse at that Lindworm again? Could it be that those few sentences roared by the little puppy were an enchantment?

Thinking up to here, everyone was staring at the little puppy more closely than before, concentrating all their attention, wishing they could record every breath it made.

The little divine dragon was completely unaware that he was being stared at by many people. One could only see his little round body landing directly on top of the Lindworm's nose.

Now, when comparing the little divine dragon's body against the Lindworm's, it was like the difference between an ant and an elephant!

This was the reason why the little divine dragon jumped onto the Lindworm's nose. Looking at this from far away, it appeared as if a single granule of black sesame seed was glued to the Lindworm's nose.

However, the single granule of black sesame seed-like little divine dragon, ruthlessly slapped towards the Lindworm's face with his two

sharp paws!

“Slap, slap, slap!!!”

The surging, slapping sounds came clearly from under the little divine dragon's paws.

What made everyone even more taken aback was that the Lindworm's face was scratched nearly beyond recognition by the little divine dragon. However, it was a glutton for punishment, and still actually showed something similar to a smile. It docilely gazed at the little divine dragon, as if it was an old Nanny being slapped by the young master....

“Hiss—” Including those three highly-ranked elder judges, everyone fiercely inhaled a mouthful of cold air.

Furthermore, there were some that even heavily rubbed their eyes, because everything that happened in front of their eyes completely overturned their world view from long ago.

Everyone knew that the dragon race had always been violent, ruthless and tyrannical. Consequently, nobody dared to provoke their strong ego. Even though the Lindworm was at the extremity of the dragon race, at the furthest periphery, but in any case, it was also a dragon. Normally, it was awe-inspiring and mighty in all eight directions.

But...but...but now, it was not faced with a dragon race, but rather, the most common little puppy!

Its face was thoroughly scratched by the little puppy's paws, unexpectedly, it still hadn't resisted. It was neither angry nor violent. On the contrary, it was meekly, humbly and reverently crawling on the ground, allowing the little puppy to tyrannize it.

Even to the extent of showing consideration for the little puppy's round and short body, voluntarily lowering its head, moving its head closer to him, making it more convenient for the little puppy to beat it up. This allowed the little puppy to save some effort.

This was simply...so petty and low, as though it was the dust on the ground.

Could it be that all the dragon race lacked oppressive force? That all had the tendency to be oppressed?

Su Qing knew it was not so.

It was because this Lindworm had been raised within the Purple Sunflower sect, it had bitten no less than a hundred people that fed it.

But this...In the end, for what reason?

Aside from Su Luo, who knew the original form of the little puppy, nobody knew why, even Nangong Liuyun was also continuously making wild guesses.

Su Qing firmly stared at that little puppy, her eyes exploded and shot out bloodthirsty rays of light. Her expression rightfully had a murderous aura that made others shiver with cold!

There was definitely a problem with this little puppy!

Last time it was him—

Just by him standing proudly and lovably on Su Luo's shoulder and gesturing, it would finally result in the rebellion of her contract beasts that she had tamed with great difficulty. Not even mentioning how disastrous and damaging it was to her, she was also berated for a period by their venerable father.

Now, it was again going to use that skill, wanting to incite the rebellion of the dragon that her teacher, with great difficulty, had helped her fight for. It was simply too hateful.

No, she absolutely would not allow it!

“I command you to go to hell!” Immediately, Su Qing's fury rose dramatically, both hands turning over and forming seals, as countless spirit force converged in the center of her palm.

Chapter 517: The little divine dragon shows off his prestige (6)

Su Qing condensed her spirit force into ice blades, one after another they were directly launched towards that little round ball of fur.

Before Su Luo could react and with the little divine dragon also not having enough time to react, the Lindworm moved.

It was more accurate to say the Lindworm was furious!

One could only see its body turn around, open up its bloody mouth that would frighten people, and roar in a furious tone.

“Roar—” A howl that resounded through heaven and earth.

Those ice blades that were exploding towards the little divine dragon were all swept into and swallowed by the Lindworm’s wide open bloody mouth.

Su Qing stared in astonishment at the Lindworm, her eyes full of disbelief.

Her Lindworm...Could it be betraying her again?

Su Qing was simultaneously alarmed and angry.

Her mind was communicating with the Lindworm non-stop, but what made her despair was that the Lindworm’s thoughts were like a straight line, completely unreactive to her.

The little divine dragon gave a heavy snort, his very small body jumped up suddenly, and he was already sitting astride on the Lindworm’s horn.

“Awoo, awoo, awoo—” The little divine dragon, with one paw, grabbed the Lindworm’s horn, while the other paw pointed severely at Su Qing!

That meaning was very explicit.

The target is just up ahead, I command you to rush up—

But that wasn’t just any person, that was the Lindworm’s master, Su Qing. The original master of the Lindworm ah, now, the little puppy

actually commanded the Lindworm to turn around and to go kill Su Qing.

Before, everyone had already been startled until they were nearly numb, but their central nervous system were resuscitated once again. It was because this matter was too unimaginable and too outrageous, very likely, they would have difficulty encountering this again in their lifetime. So, they must open their eyes wide to watch until they had enough.

Everyone was thinking like this.

At this moment, that little puppy's imposing manner was even haughtier than the dragon race's most respected golden divine dragons.

Without restraint, he used his fists to beat up the Lindworm, not even mentioning instigating this rebellion, the little divine dragon was still riding on the Lindworm's body, even now. He demanded the Lindworm to carry him to attack the original master of the Lindworm.

This was simply...too absurd!

But, because it was really absurd enough, really hard to imagine, too freakish, consequently, the plot was even more thrilling.

The spectators under the stage were considered to be feasting their eyes again, they truly experienced what was called many twists and turns. It was what was called marvelous, brilliant and varied, what was called uninhibited ups and downs.

And the common people always loved to watch a spectacle.

“Go! Little puppy, quickly go!”

“Don't hesitate again, go rush up! Quickly rush up!”

“Quickly, quickly, quickly, go bite her to death, bite her to death!”

Under the stage, the originally quiet audience was, at this moment, were as excited as if injected with chicken blood. They brandished their fists, unceasingly edging the fight on.

These people were, without a doubt, the ones who bet on Su Luo winning.

Now, Su Luo might really pull off an upset. Her spirit pet was such a tiny one, but would explode with such astonishing strength.

As a result, knowing victory was promising, therefore, each and every one of them stood up or jumped up to loudly cheer.

Underneath the stage was an area of intense shouting, the sounds of noisy clamors, the situation at the arena was nearly out of control.

But, on the stage, it was a quiet area, so quiet as to be somewhat strange.

The little divine dragon sat on the Lindworm's body, while Su Qing was now in her mind, unceasingly ordering the Lindworm.

Now, Su Qing was repeatedly using her mental spirit strength to suppress the Lindworm, therefore, her face was covered with perspiration and her complexion was also very pale.

The little divine dragon's command and Su Qing's command was fighting in the massively cumbersome mind of the Lindworm. Fighting until it got a splitting headache and was quickly about to become delirious.

The little divine dragon's heart was somewhat anxious, his eyeballs were turning and spinning around. Immediately, he got an idea.

He loudly shouted towards Su Luo: "Awoo, awoo, awoo—" The jade piece, the jade piece!

Chapter 518: The little divine dragon shows off his prestige (7)

Su Luo immediately remembered!

She took out the jade piece given to her by the little divine dragon's dad from her space, and tossed it high up towards the little divine dragon.

When the little divine dragon got the jade piece, excitedly and in a lively manner, he swept it past the Lindworm's nose.

This jade piece had the scent of daddy divine dragon. Other people might not sense it, but as a member of the dragon race, how could the Lindworm not know?

With only one scan, the Lindworm was immediately stunned. One could only see a frightened expression flash across its eyes. It continuously retreated back, with its mouth issuing scared, whimpering sounds. There was no need to say it, but it was now thoroughly incited by the little divine dragon.

"Aooo, Aooo, Aooo—" In a flash, the Lindworm's huge body was filled with an explosive strength, abruptly, it pounced towards Su Qing!

This action simply stunned everyone until their chin dropped down.

Originally, they thought it was merely the wishful thinking of the little puppy, after all, how could there really be a house pet that would rebel against their owner?

But, this little puppy was actually able to accomplish it!

He really made the Lindworm go and attack its former master!

At this moment, Su Qing was burning with fury and gnashing her teeth in hate, wishing she could split Su Luo into eight, huge pieces! She was itching to choke this living little puppy that specialized in getting her spirit pets to rebel to death.

Seeing the Lindworm having already completely defected, watching as its huge claws was just about to wave down.

Su Qing's heart burst with alarm as she turned around and immediately ran!

“Woooo—” Beneath the stage, there was another burst of simultaneous gasp of surprise.

Today, their horizons were really broadened. This was the first time they saw a little puppy attack a Lindworm. Also, this was the first time they saw a spirit pet chase to kill its own master.

Every single person had their eyes wide open, curious, excited, rejoicing in other's misfortune and also nervously staring fixedly at Su Qing running up ahead. They expressed the highest consternation and respect for her bad luck.

Presently, why would Su Qing still care about how others view her? The most important thing for her right now was to run for her life!

Behind her, the little divine dragon, in a lively manner and excitedly, sat on top of the Lindworm's head, brandishing his little paw and continuously ordering the Lindworm to increase its speed, to speed up.

In front, Su Qing had already taken out all her hidden trump cards, and increased her speed to the fastest she could. Yet, the distance between the two continued to pull closer, getting closer.

“Howl—” The Lindworm furiously roared, immediately rushing up with a flying tackle and pushing Su Qing down from the back.

But, the little divine dragon's speed was even faster than the Lindworm's.

When the Lindworm pushed Su Qing down, the little divine dragon had already jumped on Su Qing's shoulder and smashed a heavy fist towards Su Qing.

Su Qing was punched until her vision blurred and she felt faint.

Now, Su Luo was the one who didn't have a role in this play and only served as a spectator.

One could see her holding her chin with one hand and full of interest,

smiling happily while watching everything. It was just as if she was watching a marvelous play that had nothing to do with her.

“Su Luo, quickly order your spirit pet to fuck off! You cheated!” Su Qing’s furious voice snarled from a nearby place.

Su Luo faintly smiled: “Cheating? Where have I cheated? Wasn’t it you who said that spirit pets could fight? I learned this completely from you.”

That’s right, in the beginning, Su Luo really did raise this issue, but at that time, Su Qing, with the glory of the Lindworm, overruled her objection flatly.

Now, Su Qing’s heart was regretful until her intestines were green, wishing she could swallow back the words she said before!

If she were to fight alone, in terms of strength, she was much stronger than Su Luo. The odds of her winning was also greater.

But now, Su Luo had become an observer, whereas she was besieged by two spirit pets. What was this regarded as!

“Order your spirit pet to return! Quickly order it to return!” Su Qing was beaten up by the little divine dragon until her vision was blurred and she felt faint. She could only seal herself in ice, exposing only her mouth that was speaking.

Chapter 519: The little divine dragon shows off his prestige (8)

But, how clever was the little divine dragon? He clenched his paw into a fist, with his fist directly roaring towards Su Qing's mouth.

A loud 'bang' sounded and the corner of Su Qing's mouth was smashed to crooked angle by him. She looked completely disheveled and wretched.

Originally, Su Qing was spotless, pure and cold like a lotus, but now, she was beaten into a pig-head by the little divine dragon.

Su Luo, with a ghost of a smile, raised her eyebrows and laughed: "Why ask me to call it back?"

"This is unfair! Unfair!" Su Qing's voice had a lisp, constantly whining!

She had originally prepared so many trump cards, and took them out repeatedly, but they were all suppressed by Su Luo. At this moment, Su Qing truly did not have another trump card!

"Then, to be a little fairer, you order your spirit pet to get my spirit pet to rebel too." Su Luo had a very friendly, let's-discuss-this tone, "Rest assured, as long as you can get my pet to rebel, I would have completely no problem with it over here."

Su Luo really needed a good spanking. If Su Qing's Lindworm could get Su Luo's little puppy to rebel, how could the little puppy instigate the Lindworm's rebellion?

"You—" Su Qing glared at Su Luo with extreme anger, she was so infuriated by Su Luo that she almost vomited blood.

However, Su Qing knew that at this moment, she must stay cool-headed! Consequently, she shouted loudly towards the three judges: "Time-out, I request a time-out of this match!"

The referee looked at the three judges, and the three judges also felt helpless.

They had lived for so many years, yet this was the first time they had

seen such a strange scenario.

But, speaking of being unfair..... it really didn't exist.

Just like what Su Luo had said, if you have the ability, you could also order your spirit pet to get her spirit pet to rebel, this was also a part of strength.

As a result, the three judges unanimously shook their heads.

The referee stepped forward, indifferently swept Su Qing a glance, and announced the verdict to her: "A life-and-death duel, everyone's life is in fate's hand. The three judges unanimously affirmed, this duel is absolutely fair, please continue the fight."

"No!" This is not true—This is not true!" Su Qing shouted loudly in despair.

If there was no time-out in this match, she could truly die!

Until arriving at this moment, Su Qing finally realized, so death was actually this close to her.

She was originally confident a hundred of times over that the person to die would certainly be Su Luo. Therefore, she simply couldn't have imagined that she herself would die.

Su Qing wrapped herself in a thick layer of ice, wrapping herself tightly with it so it was airtight.

The little divine dragon frowned, walking around this ice sculpture in circles.

The Su Qing inside a layer of ice was also very anxious.

Even though these two spirit pets couldn't hurt her temporarily, however, the strategy of hiding in a layer of ice also wasn't a long-term plan.

Yet, before she could come up with an idea, the little divine dragon had already thought of a plan.

They could only see him cleverly sit next to Su Qing's calf, and just

when everyone was at a total loss towards his action, they saw him open his small mouth.

A dragon breath with the fire attributed directly puffed towards Su Qing's right calf.

The little divine dragon's fire attribute was not just an ordinary kind of fire attribute. Rather, it was the higher class, a third type of true fire.

Thus, after a mouthful of dragon's breath, Su Qing's right calf that was wrapped in a layer of ice, exposed a chunk of white flesh.

Su Qing reacted and her heart immediately jumped from fright. She hastily released her spirit force, letting it hurriedly freeze over her calf.

However, it was already too late—

The little divine dragon's reaction was unusually fast. They could only see him open his little mouth, directly biting into Su Qing's right calf!

How sharp were the little divine dragon's teeth? Even the ice-cold, mysterious black iron was a cinch, to say nothing of the fair, soft and tender human flesh.

They could only hear a snapping sound.

“Ah—!!!” Su Qing immediately burst into a fit of shrieks that startled the heavens and broke through the clouds!

Chapter 520: The little divine dragon shows off his prestige (9)

Su Qing felt an unbearable pain spread from her calf to the hundreds of bones in her four limbs, the pain made the tears in the rim of her eyes roll about.

Painful, extremely painful!

Su Qing felt her right calf had almost snapped from being bitten, her mind was somewhat delirious from being stabbed by the intense pain. In a daze, she lowered her head to look at her calf, this glance nearly made her faint immediately.

That was originally her imagination, but the tragedy became a reality!

Her right calf, had actually really broken off from being directly bitten by the little puppy!

Furthermore, he was actually disdainful of her calf, after a 'pah' sound, the small length of leg that had been bitten off actually tumbled towards the audience in the seats. It immediately caused a round of shrieks.

At this moment, Su Qing's mind was in extreme chaos. She didn't know what she ought to do and how to do it, who she ought to hate and who to blame.

The pain had already taken up her complete attention.

Even though she had stopped to stare blankly, the hard-working little divine dragon hadn't ceased his actions. He was still diligently and tirelessly trying to bite off her other leg.

Seeing the little divine dragon about to puff out another mouthful of dragon breath towards her left calf, Su Qing was so frightened that her liver and guts nearly spilled out.

A "swish—" sounded and again a "whoosh—" sounded. Su Qing had already withdrawn the layer of ice on her body long ago and with flying speed, she ran forward.

Thus, the little divine dragon's mouthful of ice attributed dragon's breath.....was wasted in vain.

The little divine dragon immediately jumped on top of the Lindworm's head, commanding it: "Awoo, awoo, awoo—" Quickly chase, quickly chase!

The Lindworm understood, spreading open its claws to rapidly chase after her.

As a result, a strange scene appeared.

Su Qing, with a calf that had been broken off, ran rapidly up ahead. Behind, the little divine dragon sat on top of the Lindworm's head, continuously chasing after her.

At this moment, Su Qing's mind was unprecedentedly clear.

No, out of the question— she could not just die like this.

Absolutely out of the question!

What must be done?

Su Qing's eyes that cried out for help constantly swept below, where her teacher's uncle and her fellow students from the same sect sat. They would absolutely save her!

Because of her survival instinct, Su Qing didn't even think and directly rushed off the stage.

Su Qing actually ran off the stage? What kind of rhythm was this?

Everyone was rigidly staring at Su Qing, for a moment, everyone boiled over!

Where was the sense in her, to run off the stage in a life-and-death duel? Was this still a life-and-death duel? You must know, if you didn't fight and instead ran away, your name would be on the wanted list on the mainland with a bounty.

However, Su Qing didn't care. It was only until this moment did she know that nothing was more important than her life, as long as there

were green hills, she's not afraid there wouldn't be firewood to burn. She hadn't avenged her hatred, so she still couldn't die.

When Su Qing's body was just one step away from the audience under the stage, all of a sudden, Su Qing felt something was amiss.

Suddenly, a gigantic, dark shadow appeared above Su Qing's head.

This Great Dimensional Imprint wasn't that large, but its speed was surprisingly fast. It smashed directly onto Su Qing's head.

"Bang—" a loud noise sounded.

The Great Dimensional Imprint firmly smashed down on Su Qing's head. It smashed her until she became dizzy, her eyes immediately were spinning like a hypnotic spiral.

"Su Luo, stop! No matter what, she is still your older sister, this is a fact that will never change. This is you about to murder your own older sister?!"

Su Jingyu was unable to bear it anymore, as he stood up to loudly roar at Su Luo.

Su Xi, who was also unwilling to fall behind, started to directly curse at Su Luo: "How could you be like this! Don't tell me you really want to kill second older sister? Su Luo, you are simply too vicious, could your heart be so sinister?!"

The surroundings immediately became silent.

This was the Su Manor's family matter, it was not good for them, as the ones watching this spectacle, to meddle.

Faced with the denouncement of her two siblings, Su Luo crossed her arms at her chest, and indifferently pointed at the stage: "Where is this?"

Chapter 521: The little divine dragon shows off his prestige (10)

“The fighting arena.” Su Jingyu subconsciously replied. After replying, he immediately realized that he had ruined things.

Sure enough, Su Luo took out a piece of paper from her sleeves, and waved it around towards the audience under the stage: “Look at it clearly, this is a life-and-death agreement. The person that made this appointment to fight, the last name is Su, first name Qing, presumably, you also recognize this.”

The implication in the life-and-death agreement, was that life and death was dependent on one’s fate. No one should mention family relations or have pity, because these were stupid words! If you were to truly speak of family relations and affection, then this life-and-death duel simply could not have appeared.

Su Jingyu’s complexion flushed red from embarrassment. He choked for a long time before forcing out a sentence: “In the end, she is still your older sister!”

“Do you mean to say that an older sister can kill a younger sister, while the younger sister can’t reverse the order to kill the older sister because of self-defense? What kind of logic is this? The logic from your Su family?” Su Luo smiled with not quite a smile.

“You!” Su Jingyu’s wrathful gaze stared fixedly at Su Luo. He had no leg to stand on, but still stubbornly condemned Su Luo as before: “In short, you are in the wrong!”

“Then, may I ask a sentence, if the defeated person now was me, you tell me, will she let me go?” Su Luo leisurely tossed out this sentence.

How could that be possible?! Su Jingyu secretly replied in his heart. He stiffened his neck to say: “Naturally she will let you go, no matter what is said, you are also her younger sister. Don’t you know by now her temper?”

“Her temper? What kind of temper of hers? If it is really like what you

said, then, why didn't she issue a simple fighting notice, rather than an invitation to a life-and-death duel?"

Su Luo's words were light as a feather but were like a slap to the face, with the truth heavily slapping Su Jingyu in the face. It was really without sentiment and not leaving him any face.

That's right, if at the start, Su Qing had planned to let Su Luo go, if Su Qing cared a trace about family affection, why would she drop an invitation to a life-and-death duel with Su Luo?

Everyone under the stage now leaned toward Su Luo's side, after all, to say nothing else, in this battle, regardless if it was her or her spirit pet, both were so very brilliant that they bowled everyone over.

Su Jingyu rigidly stood below the stage with an ashen face, glaring at Su Luo in rage.

And Su Luo also hardly took it lying down, welcoming his regard that was like fiery rancor.

Just at this moment.

"Awoo—" Suddenly, the sky darkened, a band of lightning split across mid-air, attracting everyone's gaze.

After that scorching, thunderous lightning passed, the sky was once again restored to a serene and peaceful state.

"Not good!" Su Luo felt that this sound of thunder was too strange. When she once again looked towards the ground where Su Qing was, she discovered that Su Qing's figure had already disappeared completely.

How could it be like this?

In the end, who was it? Who was secretly helping Su Qing?

Momentarily, the people below the stage flared up.

In this split second, Su Qing actually disappeared? How could she just disappear out of the blue?

"In the end, which great expert took action?"

“Is there a powerful supporter backing Su Qing?”

“To chop the grass without eliminating the roots, the spring wind blows and once again, it lives. In the future, Su Luo is done for....”

Countless voices whispered and commented below the stage, everyone’s gaze looked at Su Luo, carrying a touch of pity and sympathy.

Su Luo frowned and stood at her original spot, her gaze fixed on the spot where Su Qing vanished...

Could it be Su Qing’s teacher’s sect that acted?

If it was not them, then who else could it be?

Su Luo felt as if behind the scenes, there was an unseen hand that was manipulating everything. It seemed as if there was a huge net in the sky, slowly enveloping towards her, whereas she had nowhere to flee.

The three high level judges were now relatively speechless.

They, having lived for so long, this low-level fight really was unable to enter their sight. But everything went contrary to expectations, time and time again, it ignited a high tide, making it a feast for their eyes.

Chapter 522: After the victory (1)

Even the ending was completely unexpected.

Su Luo took a step forward. Her eyes fell lightly upon the bodies of the great elders of the judging panel. Those beautiful eyes held a slight, questioning expression.

With her level of martial arts cultivation, Su Luo couldn't clearly see what had happened. However, these judges ought to have clearly observed the situation at that time, right?

The three judges looked at each other, then bitterly smiled between themselves.

Beichen Mu looked upon Su Luo with a friendly and kind expression, saying gently: "Luo girl, do you know where your opponent went?"

Su Luo replied in puzzlement: "Could it be that even you guys were unable to see it clearly?"

"That person's level of strength is far above ours...Alas, it's really embarrassing, embarrassing."

The implication being, that even the three judges couldn't do anything about it?

Could it be that this highly publicized life-and-death duel would end in such an abrupt way?

Su Luo felt that this matter was far from being that simple.

Suddenly, the previously silent Nangong Yu's indifferent gaze fell upon Su Luo's shoulder. He pointed at the little divine dragon: "Let this elder have a closer look."

Su Luo's eyes immediately narrowed.

The bright light that flashed across Elder Nangong's cloudy eyes, others might not understand, but Su Luo knew exactly what it was.

That was a look of greed.

It was no wonder greed grew in Elder Nangong's heart, this time, the little divine dragon's display was too brilliant.

Su Luo couldn't help but lament in her heart.

In the beginning, she didn't want to take out the little divine dragon to participate in this duel because she was afraid that this little thing would be the focus of too much attention, creating an uproar.

Who knew that Su Qing would reveal her hidden cards one by one, eventually forcing Su Luo with no other choice but to bring out this little divine dragon to use as a trump card.

The little divine dragon's performance even astonished Su Luo. He not only caused the opponent's spirit pet to rebel, but also got it to help him to chase Su Qing down to kill her. The course of events was too shocking, resulting in Su Luo being sullen and regretful.

A little thing that could compel the opponent's spirit pet to rebel, even if it was a little puppy, everyone would scramble madly to obtain it. To say nothing of how clever and adorable this little thing was.

Only Su Luo knew that this little puppy's original body was that of a little divine dragon. But if she handed him to this Nangong Court Elder, would he be able to see its true nature? Therefore, Su Luo hesitated.

The little divine dragon could already understand human words. Without waiting for Su Luo to respond, his little body immediately jumped onto the back of the Lindworm, waving his paws as if wanting to go and attack Elder Nangong.

Nangong Yu's originally indifferent old face immediately froze. He glared at Su Luo with displeasure: "Miss Su, what do you mean by this?"

Su Luo spread out her hands and sighed: "This little thing's unruly nature is hard to tame. He loves to act on his own. Oftentimes, this humble daughter has to follow his orders, not the other way around."

If she handed the little thing over to Elder Nangong, leaving aside whether he could figure out the little divine dragon's secret, it was more important to say if Elder Nangong would return him. These two points

had to be considered. Don't think she couldn't see this old bastard's avarice towards the little divine dragon.

Elder Nangong's eyes narrowed, a trace of anger flashing through those deep, cloudy eyes. He glared at Su Luo and gave a cold humph: "Little girl that doesn't know what's good for you!"

Elder Mister Beichen Mu smiled and shot a glance at Elder Nangong. With a superficial smile, he raised his eyebrow and said: "Old fool, every day, your thick skin gets thicker. To actually try to snatch things from a little girl, have you no shame."

Su Luo gratefully glanced at Elder Beichen. He was indeed worthy of being from Beichen Ying's family, from the beginning, he firmly stood on her side.

Elder Nangong let out a heavy snort: "For me to want something of hers, that is this elder recognizing her existence!"

How many people lined up just to gift him with their treasures, and he didn't even bother to look at them. But now, he merely wanted to look at this thing, yet the other side wasn't willing to allow even that much.

Chapter 523: After the victory (2)

Elder Beichen curled his lips and teased: “Oh, I say, Elder Nangong, aren’t you giving yourself too great of an importance? Maybe this little young lady’s thoughts are entirely different from yours?”

Elder Nangong nearly flew into a rage from humiliation, and he slapped the table heavily: “Beichen Mu, I order you to shut up!”

“Ok, ok, already so old, what’s the point of quarreling. Not afraid of being made fun of by the younger generation.” The president and minister of education at the top Imperial Academy hurriedly tried to smooth things over. He hit at both parties, and then all smiles, looked at Su Luo: “Su girl, this duel, it can only be said that Su Qing feared to fight and slinked off. We will start to offer a bounty for her and place her on the wanted list, letting everybody in the continent participate in hunting her, what do you think?”

Su Luo’s complexion restrained the coldness, quietly looking at the Venerable president of the top Imperial Academy.

His hair and beard were all white, and he showed a childish countenance. He had a touch of imposing dignity of being a leading person within his kind appearance, making people’s hearts feel reverence, not daring to exceed half a step out of bounds in front of him.

Worthy of being the Venerable president of the top Imperial Academy.

However, Su Luo was not a student of the top Imperial Academy, why should she fear this Venerable president?

Su Luo nodded, her voice light: “No need, after all, she is still my sister. Even though she is heartless towards me, but I cannot treat her with injustice. Please dismiss the wanted notice and bounty for her arrest.”

Once Su Luo said these words, it immediately caused an uproar in the fully packed stadium. Before, Su Qing wanted to kill Su Luo at any cost, so everybody had thought that Su Luo would also be the same. However, no one had imagined her to be so magnanimous!

A thread of astonishment also flashed through the Venerable president's eyes: "Are you saying you are giving up the right to put the opposition on the wanted list? Are you certain?"

"Yes, I am giving that up." Su Luo stood straight, her gaze was gentle yet tranquil. Her expression was serene and reserved, her voice was even more ordinary, like that of the wind.

Elder Beichen stroked a few strands of his goat-like beard, appreciatively nodded his head slowly, "As expected of the woman His Highness Prince Jin fancies, having a calm and impressive air that makes people accept willingly."

Su Luo indifferently smiled, her expression calm as ever: "Senior's praise is too much."

But Elder Beichen merely continued to stroke his white beard, smilingly shaking his head.

This girl clearly knew that the person who saved Su Qing had outstanding martial arts and that even if Su Qing became a wanted person in the entire continent, it wouldn't really have any meaning. That was why she pardoned the opposition and also showed off her own benevolence and righteousness. This was killing two birds with one stone.

This girl's age might seem young, but she had wisdom, courage, insight and drive. She knew to conceal her strength and bid for time, and also the time to show off; she was quite good. If Little Shadow also had this kind of good fortune in the future, then that would truly be the Beichen family's blessing.

Recalling Beichen Ying's frivolous, loose and casual appearance, Elder Beichen worriedly breathed out a sigh.

After the three elders left the stage, the masses of spectators were also asked to leave.

Just when Su Luo wished to walk forward, all of a sudden, a few extra black shadows appeared in front of her, directly blocking her exit.

Su Luo looked at these people before her, her eyes narrowing slightly.

She remained calm and collected.

“You dare to injure Qing’er, I, Lin Zixuan, will definitely not let you get away with it! Su Luo! Right now, I challenge you to a duel! Will you accept or not?!”

Lin Zixuan, Su Qing’s number one admirer, has been secretly in love with her for a long time.

When he saw Su Qing’s appearance being ruined in front of his own eyes, her leg damaged, that kind of bone-piercing heartache, others simply could not understand. Therefore, he wanted to take Su Qing’s place to find Su Luo for revenge!

“Purple Sunflower Sect?” Su Luo calmly and collectedly shot him a glance. These few people were Su Qing’s seniors and fellow disciples? Coming to find her to carry out their revenge?

“The thirteenth generation disciple of the Purple Sunflower Sect, Lin Zixian, formally challenges you, Su Luo, to a duel, a life-and-death agreement, do you dare to accept it or not!” Lin Zixian’s eyes had a menacing and ominous glint.

Chapter 524: After the victory (3)

After hearing Lin Zixian's words, Su Luo frowned slightly.

Standing in front of her was not only Lin Zixian, there was still another Elder and two more young women. At this moment, the two young women were glaring at her, yet the Elder did not block them.

This must have been deliberately connived? That's also right, the Lindworm was such a huge embarrassment, and Su Qing as well. These so-called famous and upright sects attached the most importance to their reputation. It would be strange if they didn't come to trouble her.

The corner of Su Luo's mouth slowly spread open into a smile. She raised an eyebrow and looked towards Lin Zixian: "Purple Sunflower Sect? Life-and-death agreement? Haha, aren't you afraid of losing? Are you prepared for that person to appear again at the moment you are facing death?"

When Su Qing was at death's door, she was rescued by another person, nobody knew where that immortal-like person came from. But, Su Luo, without the slightest hesitation, placed this debt on the Purple Sunflower Sect.

That sect uncle (1) frowned, glaring at Su Luo with displeasure. Lin Zixian immediately continued, angrily rebuking Su Luo: "You have great courage! You have the impertinence to slander the Purple Sunflower Sect!"

Su Luo unhappily rolled her eyes at him: "If you have the ability, then prove that the person who saved Su Qing is not someone from the Purple Sunflower Sect, otherwise..." Even if I falsely accused you, so what?

"You—!" Lin Zixian was so furious that his whole face was beet red, and his finger tremblingly pointed at Su Luo. Being led by Su Luo, momentarily, he really could not provide the evidence.

Su Luo snorted softly, turning around and was about to leave.

"You stand still!" Lin Zixian pointed to Su Luo, loudly shouting, "Su Luo! You still haven't answered me! Do you dare to fight with me or not! Don't

tell me that you only dare to bully the weak and not dare to challenge the strong?!”

Su Luo paused her footsteps, turned her body around, indifferently looked at him, raised her palm and said: “One, if I respond to everyone that wants to challenge me, wouldn’t I be exhausted to death? Two, when Su Qing proposed the life-and-death duel, she was fourth rank and I was third rank. I must trouble you not to distort the truth and treat everyone like a fool. Three, are you saying you are strong?”

Su Luo raised her eyebrow, on her face was an indifferent smile. She sized him up from top to bottom, finally sneering: “Just based on you?”

“Just based on me, then what!” Lin Zixian arrogantly cast sidelong glances at Su Luo.

Su Qing lost because she was too careless, falling for this loathsome girl’s tricks. Currently, he was at the peak of fifth rank. He didn’t believe that by relying on his wisdom, cautiousness and cultivation, he would lose to this kind of silly little girl!

Su Luo sneered and once again turned her back to him. Without leave, she took large steps forward. While walking away, she confidently waved her hand back at them: “Wait until you can defeat that Lindworm before coming to challenge me.”

Right now, she did not have the time to deal with these people who had nothing to do.

Hearing Su Luo’s words, Lin Zixian’s face momentarily went rigid, his complexion becoming ashen.

Not only him, even the sect uncle standing beside him, his complexion also changed in a flash.

The Lindworm was originally the Purple Sunflower Sect’s spirit pet, one of the three high-level spirit pets. Because Su Qing’s duel this time, and Su Qing being Grandmaster Lan Hai’s personal disciple, therefore, she was granted that kind of honor.

But now..... The Lindworm was incited to rebel!

These people from the Purple Sunflower Sect silently cast their gaze towards the Lindworm, but only saw that originally hard-to-tame, unruly and arrogant dragon, now grovelling and following behind the little puppy, like a lowly servant.....Such a hard-to-imagine situation, unexpectedly, really happened.

“No way, the Purple Sunflower Sect’s spirit pet, how could we let other people walk away with it?” Lin Zixian angrily shouted.

His sect uncle looked at the bouncing and vivacious little puppy, the corner of his mouth hooking into a greedy and sinisterly cold smile.

“What you said is exceedingly right.” This sect uncle completely agreed with what Lin Zixian said, “Not only must the Lindworm be returned to us, that little puppy..... We must also have it, to compensate to us, the Purple Sunflower Sect!”

1) Sect Uncle: This guy entered the Purple Sunflower sect in the same generation as Su Qing’s teacher. So he would call Su Qing’s teacher brother. The Chinese means teacher and uncle. I have no idea if Su Qing’s teacher has become an Elder of the sect then this person would also have the title of Elder. So for now we are calling him Sect Uncle since he is of the older generation in the sect and probably a teacher there also.

Chapter 525: Interrogation (1)

Nangong Liuyun quietly stood there...

He was wearing a black like thick ink, brocade gown, with the sleeves elegantly dancing. His face was handsome, smart, clear and peerlessly beautiful. His perfect lips smiled in the shape of water caltrop, with those deep eyes laughingly watching her.

Su Luo stood firmly in front of him, raised an eyebrow and smilingly said: "How was that?"

Nangong Liuyun indulgently and in a spoiling manner, rubbed her hair: "Not bad, at least you didn't lose this king's face."

"What do you mean 'not bad'? It was very good, okay!" Su Luo wrinkled her nose, in her heart, she couldn't help but be pleased with herself.

His family's Luo girl. Nangong Liuyun lifted up the little divine dragon from Su Luo's embrace, voluntarily carrying it in his hands, with his other hand holding Su Luo's hand: "Go, let's return home."

Under so many gazes, Su Luo's subconsciousness wanted to shake off his hands, but suddenly, her mind recalled the three-month agreement between her and Nangong Liuyun.

Since she must fulfill the three-month agreement, then, borrowing his power now should not be a problem. In any case, Nangong Liuyun as a behind the scenes support was wide and sturdy, and very useful.

Su Luo easily held on tightly to his wide and warm palm, with a calm expression, she sauntered forth at his side.

At an angle that she could not see, Nangong Liuyun's long and narrow eyes slightly hooked up.

Momentarily, the spectators that had not yet left, had a complicated expression on their faces as they looked at this pair of jade annulus couple, consciously opening a path for these two people.

A crowded tide of people, in the middle, was a wide path.

Under the convergent gazes of countless people, if it was a timid young lady who had never seen the world, naturally, she would not dare to walk this path.

“Are you scared?” Nangong Liuyun’s eyes smiled, his pupils drooping down to look at her. His gaze was warm and gentle like water, as if at this time, he was looking at the most precious treasure.

“Are you making a joke?” Su Luo faintly curled her lips, “I am not even afraid of death, how can I be afraid of this?”

She, Su Luo, had already seen the world, ok?

“Worthy of being the future Princess Jin, really bold enough. It seems that this king’s foresight is truly good.” Nangong Liuyun said with an air of complacency.

Su Luo irritatedly rolled her eyes at him: “If you want to praise me, then praise me, why do you have to include yourself? There is no other person who is more narcissistic than you.” There was also no one who could compare to him in the skill of praising others.

Under the convergent gaze of countless people, these two people charmingly walked away, hand in hand.

The two people’s topic strived to be opposite of each other, but their bearings were extremely intimate. It seemed, from every vantage point, that they were full of strong passion for each other, simply making others admire to the point of being extremely jealous.

Besides those spectators, at this moment, there were several blazing hot gazes that were attentively watching the pair’s gradually disappearing backs.

Purple Sunflower Sect, that sect uncle, firmly clenched his fist, his complexion ashen.

Court Elder Nangong Yu greedily looked at the little divine dragon being carried in Nangong Liuyun’s hands, but did not dare to act blindly without thinking.

In the second floor private room, that woman with a peerlessly beautiful face, was now grinding her teeth. Her features were sinister, the originally pretty eyes that were like water so clear you could see the bottom, now contained a vicious, scorching radiance.

“Su Luo! You are good. You. Are. Very. Good!”

The Jade Lake’s Fairy firmly clenched her fists, with a sinister gaze firmly fixed on the pair of hands that were firmly holding each other. In her eyes, was a murderous aura that made people tremble in fear.

“If I don’t kill you, I, Li Yaoyao, swear that I’m not human!” Jade Lake’s Fairy raised two fingers on her right hand, swearing an oath to the heavens.

Li Yaoyao looked at Su Luo and Nangong Liuyun’s perfect rear view, seeing that one high and one low, harmonious and incomparable figures. She saw them talking and laughing intimately, an appearance as if nothing could come between them. Li Yaoyao wished she could throw herself at Su Luo and tear her to pieces.

Su Luo was completely unaware that she already had so many people fixated on her. She also did not know that Li Yaoyao was currently spitting out fire directly at her back. At the current point of time, her mood was quite good.

This time, going to Amethyst Thorned Island, it was crisis after crisis, with dangers spring up all around. Several times, she was hovering on the edge of life and death, however, only with great risk did great opportunities lie. Her harvest and gains were pretty good.

Chapter 526: Interrogation (2)

First, there was the one thousand and five hundred Amethyst Thorned Fishes still at the Crown Prince's place. At present, she was a pauper, so she certainly would demand it back.

Second, was the spirit pinball that had saved her life, the Amethyst Crystal Fish that could spit out crystal stones like a hen laying eggs, and several secret martial arts books that contained profound mysteries.

Finally, drafted to the uninhabited island with barren hills, then being chased by Li Aotian who wanted to kill her. Having experienced such severe calamity, but finally able to avert disaster. Not only did she break through to the fourth rank, but she also drew out a lot of the blazes from inside the cave of flames. This served to assist her in establishing a firm foundation for the cultivation of her fire element in the future.

Now, she had even defeated Su Qing, removing the huge boulder weighing on her mind. Her mood suddenly became clear all at once, like the boundless seas and the skies.

However, her heart still had a thread of vigilance, and that was because of Su Qing's whereabouts.

"Could it be that even you could not clearly see the situation at that time?" Su Luo frowned slightly, raising her eyes to stare at Nangong Liuyun's handsome and clear side profile.

Her expression looked unprecedentedly perplexed and serious.

Nangong Liuyun's expression remained the same. He slowly nodded and only said one sentence in assessment: "That was a powerful expert, for the time being, stronger than the both of us."

"Then, it is even more troublesome." Su Luo frowned, very puzzled, "How could Su Qing come in contact with such a powerful person? That person was also neither too early nor too late, intentionally appearing when Su Qing was about to die?"

Since the opponent was a supreme expert, why would he settle on Su

Qing? Su Luo gloomily patted her head, she was truly unable to understand.

“You have a fortuitous encounter, it is not necessarily so that others won’t have their own happy encounters.” Nangong Liuyun solemnly looked at her, appearance unprecedentedly serious: “Luo Luo, you must rapidly cultivate.”

“Is my current speed of cultivating not fast enough?” Su Luo was resentful, and also helplessly sighed: “Three months or so, and already fourth rank....”

Placing her in the entire imperial capital, is there anybody else whose promotion speed could be compared to her? You basically couldn’t find anyone else, okay?

Not only did Nangong Liuyun not praise her, instead, he had given her a heavy pressure: “The reason why Su Qing lost to you, there are many external factors. Based on fighting alone, you are simply not her opponent, this point, do you acknowledge it or not?”

“Yes, what you said is not wrong, but a spirit pet is also a part of one’s strength.”

“Do you think that supreme expert who carried Su Qing away was only going to raise her for fun?” Nangong Liuyun’s pair of deep eyes was overbearing, “No, Su Qing would be even more hardworking than before! Moreover, her goal is to kill you!”

Su Luo’s heart was suddenly alarmed.

In fact, she was not stupid, in the depths of her mind, she did already think of this point. However, having it so bluntly pointed out by Nangong Liuyun, it sharply and ruthlessly punctured her delusions.

Nangong Liuyun once again reasoned: “That is a supreme expert, nobody can tell what kind of opportunity Su Qing will have, but the only certain thing, is that her cultivation speed will be faster than before. Luo Luo, can you feel the pressure?”

Su Luo’s complexion did not change. She faintly smiled and said:

“Pressure is a driving force, who have I, Su Luo, ever been afraid of?”

Pausing for a moment, she raised her eyebrows and smilingly said again, “Others things, I still fear to compete about, but if we are comparing cultivation speed, do you think there is anyone who can win against me?”

Nangong Liuyun, having heard what she said, laughed involuntarily: “You truly are worthy of being the little princess that this king fancies. You have confidence, courage, and even a thick skin, when pinching, it feels good to the touch.”

“When comparing thickness of skin, whose could even beat yours?” Su Luo pinched his cheeks, smiling mischievously. Nangong Liuyun turned his hands to pinch her face, two people laughing together.

Two people flirting with each other, the originally serious atmosphere was quickly replaced by cheerfulness and light-headedness. The Dragon Scaled Horse quickly arrived in front of Su Manor’s gate.

Chapter 527: Interrogation (3)

“Do you need me to...”

Nangong Liuyun hadn't completed the sentence before being interrupted by Su Luo.

“No need.” Su Luo directly and efficiently declined: “This is a world that only respects the strong. Since I am such a good seedling, if Su Zian is smart, he ought to know what to do.”

“It's a pity that your cheap father isn't a bright person.” Nangong Liuyun muttered.

“What?” Su Luo didn't hear clearly so asked again.

“Nothing, quickly go in.” Nangong Liuyun discovered he had spoken out of unthinkingly so he urged Su Luo to go in.

It was only after seeing Su Luo enter Su Manor did Nangong Liuyun slowly withdraw his gaze and order the Dragon Scaled Horse to rush back to his royal manor.

In the fighting arena, he had made his stance clear. As Luo girl had said, if Su Zian was bright enough, he ought to know the best path to take.

He hoped that Su Zian wouldn't be stupid to the end. Nangong Liuyun looked at the distant sky, a calculating smile appeared at the corner of his mouth.

Su Manor.

That stone lion still stood upright, as majestic as before.

The gatekeeper who saw Su Luo trembled with fear, he wanted to say something but hesitated.

However Su Luo really didn't give this matter any attention, at this point she just sauntered inside.

After winning against Su Qing, Su Luo was even more confident. Presently, looking at this Su Manor, she had a stronger feeling of having

surpassed her surroundings.

When the busy servants in the manor saw Su Luo, they all had complicated expressions on their faces. They stared at Su Luo, they wanted to approach and praise her but yet did not dare to. In a split second, they all scattered like birds.

Presumably, news of today's fight had already spread to the manor.

Su Luo folded her arms and watched this scene with a smile that was not a smile.

While Su Luo was smiling and pondering things, Su Jingyu's annoying face appeared in front of her.

Behind his body, without a doubt, was Su Xi.

The expression on their faces was also very complex. Their eyes contained a look that was full of disbelief and shock, but they also showed an ignited raging wrath.

Su Jingyu coldly stared at Su Luo.

His complexion was dark as ink, as if covered in a layer of haze. It gave people a feeling of being chilled to the bone from screaming cold winds.

With an indeterminate and complex manner, he stared at Su Luo. At the moment, he had not made a move. This was because he thoroughly understood that having the ability to push Su Qing to that degree, regarding Su Manor's younger generation, Su Luo was without a doubt already the strongest one.

"Su Luo, such an awe-inspiring attitude, to actually injure second older sister to that extent!" Su Xi didn't have Su Jingyu's prudence.

In her recollection, Su Luo had always been a target she could insult and bully at will. She didn't feel that the situation warranted that much consideration.

Su Luo indifferently cast her a glance and then just turned around to walk away. This group of people, just paying any attention to them was a waste of time.

“I order you to stand still!” Su Xi flung her whip and suddenly attacked Su Luo’s back!

It seemed as if Su Luo had grown eyes on her back. It wasn’t clear how she did it, but with a flick of her finger she accurately and without error deflected the whip aimed towards her back.

“Humph—” A light sneer echoed, the tail of the whip was flipped back by Su Luo’s finger. Like a sharp sword, it was reflected back towards Su Xi.

This one move, Su Luo naturally learned it from Nangong Liuyun. It was from that time when they fought with the pirates on the ocean.

Su Xi at the moment did not grasp what was happening, so a bloody whip mark immediately appeared on her bright and clean forehead.

“Ahhh!!!” Su Xi only realized and felt the rebound after the fact. She covered her forehead and shrieked loudly from the debilitating pain!

“So painful! Boo hoo, boo hoo, boo hoo...My eyes have been blinded. Eldest brother, she blinded me with that attack, quickly help me get revenge!!!” Su Xi covered her forehead. By now, blood was flowing out wildly from the wound on her forehead. It filled her open eyes, making it appear as if what she said was true.

Su Jingyu really thought that Su Xi’s eyes had been blinded by Su Luo’s attack, so he immediately became furious!

“Su Luo!” Su Jingyu flusteredly and uncomfortably roared at Su Luo: “What’s the matter with you now! Will your heart only be satisfied when you have hounded all the siblings at home to death! You are simply our family’s star of calamity, why don’t you go and die!”

Chapter 528: Interrogation (4)

Su Xi was in so much pain that teardrops rolled out. With one hand covering her forehead and the other pointing at Su Luo, she loudly accused: “What big brother said was right, you just want to hound all of us to death! First, it was third older sister, then it was second older sister, now, you want to kill me. Su Luo, you are too horrible! You are too horrible!”

Su Luo narrowed her eyes slightly as she indifferently looked at the pair of trembling and stirred up siblings before her eyes.

Su Luo glanced at Su Xi: “Cursing while still full of strength, looks like the wound is nothing serious.”

“You!” Su Xi was furious.

Su Luo crossed her arms over her chest, raised her eyebrows slightly, and carelessly started to talk: “Done speaking?”

Su Jingyu also discovered nothing wrong with Su Xi’s eyes, so now, his heart felt a little more reassured.

“Su Luo! I order you, immediately apologize to Xi’er! Now, promptly, at once!” Su Jingyu, in a rage, raised one hand to pull at Su Luo’s arm.

This loathsome girl, acting haughty, who did she think she was! Originally, she was merely a good-for-nothing despised by others, nothing more!

However, after the trip to Amethyst Thorned island, Su Luo was already not the same Su Luo from before. Currently, Su Jingyu was simply not her match.

Su Luo, with two fingers, precisely and correctly held Su Jingyu’s hand by a critical acupuncture point. The corner of her mouth perked up in a ghost of a smile as she sneered. Unhurriedly, she spoke three words: “Are you sure?”

You could almost wring water out from Su Jingyu’s darkened complexion.

No matter who it was, faced with a person who, not long ago, they could still crush under their feet, now showing off their strength and detaining the other by their pressure point, anyone would have a hard time playing down this loss of face.

Even more so how the corner of Su Luo's mouth seemed to lack ridicule, made Su Jingyu's anger increase.

Su Xi saw Su Jingyu suffer a loss, without demur, she flung her whip to attack Su Luo's face!

In her view, big brother and Su Luo's strength ought to be on par, therefore, with hers added in, she was certain they could beat Su Luo.

However, before her whip could hit Su Luo's face, she saw Su Luo extend two fingers from her idling hand, grabbing the tail of her whip, all at once.

Su Luo glanced back, smiling brilliantly at Su Xi.

However, without waiting for Su Xi to recover, Su Luo had already secured the tail of the whip, using her strength to pull!

Su Xi's entire body was immediately rolled up and pulled over, ruthlessly hitting Su Jingyu's body.

Su Jingyu's pressure point was hit by Su Luo, so he was unable to move a single step. He saw that Su Xi about to collide with him, yet was unable to avoid it.

"BANG—" Su Xi's body was dragged flying towards Su Jingyu's forehead. She circled around his neck once, then both of them fell to the ground.

Su Xi's entire body was like a rope wrapped around Su Jingyu's neck, strangling Su Jingyu so tightly that he spit out white foam and almost stopped breathing.

Su Xi then was even more miserable.

This was because after Su Luo pulled at the tail of the whip, in passing, she used it to whip towards Su Xi's body.

As a result, the whip mercilessly whipped Su Xi's back.

Su Xi's whip was not just an ordinary whip, rather, it was specially forged for her by a tool refining master. The entire length of the whip was covered with barbed tips, penetrating with sharpness and having an enormous killing power.

This was whipped by Su Luo heavy and fast, in a split second, it split open the clothing on Su Xi's back from the middle to both sides.

Such a perfectly straight split right down the middle, was as smooth as having been cut by a pair of scissors. Also, the split was very long, nearly rending open to her buttock position. To Su Luo, it looked like the backless evening gowns from the modern day.

Su Xi felt a scorching pain on her back, felt it with her hand and discovered the cloth on her back was like a vertical line, cut into two by the whip. Also, from her neck bone to her tailbone position was completely exposed.

At this moment, even though there were only the three siblings at the scene, but not far away, was pile upon pile of servants encircled together. Behind the corner, behind the windows, behind the planted shrubs..... were all successive piles of servants.

Chapter 529: Interrogation (5)

They saw their family fifth Miss's faintly discernible, snow-white, delicate, gracefully arced back... and all momentarily became imbeciles!

Feeling the faintly discernible, boiling hot gazes shooting towards her from all directions, instantly, Su Xi was full of pain, fury and anxiety. Her tears flowed down in torrents: "Su Luo! I will kill you! Kill you!"

While waving her whip, wanting to kill Su Luo, she also had to cover up her snow-white back and buttocks, so she was also very busy.

Su Jingyu endured the pain in his neck, pulled off his outer robe, and in a flustered manner, draped it over Su Xi's body. If his actions were slightly slower, Su Xi's nearly naked body would have been seen by all the servants.

Su Luo looked down from high up, contemptuously looking at Su Xi who half-sat on the ground. Smiling coldly, with her voice like solid ice, she said: "You alone? You think you are worthy of that?"

Su Xi was immediately choked off, her complexion was bright red, unwaveringly staring at Su Luo. She was itching to throw herself up and tear Su Luo into pieces.

Hateful! Too hateful!

At this moment, Su Xi had an unprecedented regret.

Still recalling half a year ago, she was still a good-for-nothing, while she was a little genius that everyone welcomed and envied.

But now, Su Luo could step on her, look at her with contempt and mock her!

If time could start over again, Su Xi absolutely would immediately choke Su Luo to death! She absolutely would!

But now, she could only look on helplessly with clenched fists as Su Luo's face spread into a loathsome smile.

Su Luo cast them an imaginary smile: "Didn't you want to kill me? I am

waiting for you guys to come and challenge me at any time. One-on-one or a group fight, as long as you guys don't feel it's humiliating, I am indifferent to the choice.”

The present Su Luo, no matter what aspect was being considered, absolutely had the strength to say these words.

Leaving this sentence behind, Su Luo agilely turned around and walked away. That rear view had an indescribable confidence and ease.

Those servants, watching this formerly good-for-nothing, utterly useless fourth Miss, for a moment, one after another, was rueful...The fourth Miss's change was simply too great.

This kind of her had an indescribable heroic spirit, making the people's heart admire her once they saw it.

Su Luo stepped on the cobblestoned alley, unhurriedly walking to her own courtyard.

She inwardly frowned. Having left the manor for a number of days, she didn't know if Lu Luo had lived well, if she was bullied by anyone.

Just now, she punished Su Jingyu and Su Xi siblings as an example to others, and now, no one would dare to underestimate her. This way, Lu Luo should also receive less suffering from idle people.

Along the way, no one dared to point to her again, and no one dared to secretly whisper about her. Seeing her walk over, each and every one of them was respectful, deferential and humble to the point of touching the ground.

Su Luo extended a hand, seeing her fair, jade-like and delicate hand clenched into a fist, she silently laughed.

As expected, in this world that respected strength, only a hard fist had the best reason.

Su Luo haven't arrived at the doorway of her courtyard before Lu Luo rushed towards her. Her little face was flushed.

“Miss! Miss, you've finally returned. I heard you went missing on the

island, Lu Luo was worried to death about you.” Lu Luo’s entire face moved as she looked at Su Luo, her eyes had countless things to say.

Su Luo secretly guessed in her heart, where did Lu Luo hear about her being missing on the island? Lifting an eyebrow at Ling Feng who stood erect, holding a sword not far away, Su Luo smiled in understanding.

Lu Luo followed behind Su Luo and chattered on, talking non-stop: “Miss, in the future, won’t it be better if you don’t go out? Every time you do, you can scare a person to death!”

The Miss, in total, went out twice, but every time, she would meet with severe crises and unending thrills, making one extremely worried.

Su Luo smiled lightly: “How can opportunities come by if I don’t go out? If I hadn’t traveled to the Amethyst Thorned Island, I, your Miss, would already have been beaten flat by Su Qing.”

Chapter 530: Interrogation (6)

Once she mentioned this matter, Lu Luo's entire little face become rosy red, pitch black eyes sparkling with starlight and brimming with endless adoration: "Miss! You are too great! You actually defeated second Miss!"

With regards to Su Luo, whose soul had only arrived here half a year ago, Lu Luo's understanding of Su Qing's fame and reputation was even deeper, and more profound.

For so many years, Su Qing had always been the pride of Su Manor. Everyone would express approval when mentioning Su Manor's second Miss, with various kinds of worship, adoration and reverence. Everyone said, aside from Jade Lake's Fairy, there wasn't another woman that would surpass the second Miss from Su Manor by much.

However—

This legend, was firmly pinched out by Su Luo today.

The good-for-nothing fourth Miss in everyone's mouth, in one move, forced the genius second Miss to be disfigured, had a leg broken off, and nearly commit suicide. This news seemed to have grown legs and spread about wildly, now, everyone in the entire Imperial Capital knew; naturally, Lu Luo also knew as well.

Lu Luo's palms were placed together in greeting, with eyes flickering like the stars: "Miss, how did you suddenly become so awesome, so shocking! Up until now, this servant feels like she is still dreaming."

Before, she was bullied miserably, and now, she suddenly came back with a counterattack. Su Luo completely understood Lu Luo's kind of suddenly-unreal-and-as-if-in-a-dream feeling.

"Previously, are there still others who have come to bully you? Do those other servants deserve some discipline?" Su Luo unhurriedly asked.

"No... no problem." Lu Luo very seriously shook her head non-stop.

But, what kind of eyesight did Su Luo have? In one glance, she could see that Lu Luo was doing her best to cover up something.

“Damned girl, you think that saying nothing, then nothing really happened? When I’m not present, how could Su Xi let you go?” Su Luo had both hands over her chest and gave a cold snort.

“Eh...” Lu Luo’s pupil dropped down, weakly pinching her sleeves. It was better to avoid unnecessary trouble, she didn’t want to cause trouble for the Miss.

“Lu Luo.” Su Luo barked with a touch of an awe-inspiring tone.

“Your servant is present.” Lu Luo abruptly raised her head. She felt a dignity only a person in a high position would give off come from her Miss’s body... such a terrifying manner.

“Raise your head, straighten up your chest and squeeze your buttocks together. Raise your chin, have a proud expression, yes, just like that. From now on, don’t give me the slouching, no self-confidence posture. Carry out this imposing manner for this Miss.” Su Luo reprimanded augustly, “Even if confronted with Su Xi, you must also carry yourself like this!”

“...Yes!” Lu Luo hesitated for a long time, her expression then slowly brightened and she finally replied in a loud voice.

“Now this is correct.” Since she had already revealed her brilliance in such a high-profile fashion, this posture must also follow along and change some.

Just at this moment, a faint silhouette appeared outside her courtyard.

“Fourth Miss, the great general requests your presence.” The capable chamberlain Zi Xi, who worked at Su Zian’s, side noiselessly appeared at Su Luo’s back.

Zi Xi’s expression was motionless, just as before, he was indifferent and coldly distant, as if he always had one expression.

“Got it, I’ll go with you.” Su Luo’s tone was equally cold.

“Carefully prepare something to eat, your Miss has been starving for a long time.” Finished instructing Lu Luo, Su Luo turned around and left

after Zi Xi.

Zi Xi brought Su Luo to the doorway of the study: “The great general is inside, fourth Miss, please go in by yourself.”

Finished speaking, Zi Xi automatically stood perfectly straight by the side of the doorway, standing face-to-face with his partner, Zi Mo. They looked like two stone door, gods.

Su Luo knocked on the door in segments, with a steady voice, she said: “Venerable father, your child, Su Luo, has come to pay her respects.”

For a long time, there was no sound from inside.

Quite a while later, came the sound of an indifferent sentence: “Come in.”

It seemed that Su Zian’s mood wasn’t that good, only, it should be like this. It would be strange if he was able to be happy about this matter after having invested countless heart’s blood to nurture a treasure that was ruthlessly destroyed by another in the end.

Chapter 531: Interrogation (7)

Su Luo gave a quiet cough, pushed open the study's door and steadily walked in.

The study was an important place, an unconcerned person was prevented from entering.

Therefore, the always-regarded-as-an-unconcerned-person Su Luo, from the onset, had never come to the study before; this was her first time.

The doors and windows were closed tightly, the light in the study was somewhat dim, just like Su Zian's complexion right now.

Su Zian sat on the circular chair behind the dark, long table, a golden hat was on his head, and he was wearing a purple brocade robe. His gaze was as sharp as the edge of a knife and ice-cold, thrusting towards Su Luo.

He never imagined that today, the person who won was changed to her. If someone said this to him a day ago, he was sure to sneer at them disdainfully.

But now, this was nevertheless an undeniable fact.

Su Zian's thunderous, imposing and penetrating gaze, stared at Su Luo motionlessly. He carefully took measure of her.

No matter how much he thought, he couldn't understand. In his mind, he had always regarded her as a good-for-nothing, how could she soar to the sky in such a short time? Like the wind, surpassing his treasured Qing'er in one move.

He stared at Su Luo, carefully watching, looking left then right, but still couldn't make out anything.

After quite a while, Su Zian's cold eyes cast sidelong glances at her: "Who gave you the courage to teach Yu'er a lesson? Also, who lent you courage to injure Xi'er? Huh?"

Su Zian's voice was like the howling wind of a torrential rain that suddenly arrived, causing one's hair to stand erect from fright.

The atmosphere in the room momentarily became stiff, so stuffy that a person couldn't breathe.

The corner of Su Luo's mouth moved slightly: "Honorable father, since you know Su Xi and them were wounded, then you must certainly know that it was her who first provoked me, alright?"

Su Zian was indeed full of an imposing manner, if this was before going to the Amethyst Thorned Island, this imposing manner of his would indeed have a very strong deterrent strength against her.

But, a very regretful matter was that when she traveled to Amethyst Thorned Island, and was promoted to the fourth rank, after the duel with Su Qing, Su Luo was again promoted to the peak of the fourth rank. Therefore, Su Zian's threat to her wasn't very great right now.

"Su Luo! Your courage is not small, to dare make excuses!" Su Zian was furious from having his honor as a parent being offended.

"Honorable father, these are not excuses, rather, they are the facts." Su Luo's figure was motionless. The arc at the corner of her mouth was also unchanging, "If Honorable father insists on hearing what he only wants to hear, then this daughter will have nothing more to say."

Su Luo spread out both hands, expressing how very helpless she was.

Su Zian's anger was instantly tied up.

When he was in a rage, Su Xi and them would all tremble with fear and be on tenterhooks, but Su Luo's expression was still as calm as before. There was no change in her expression, this made it difficult for him to know how to start punishing her.

In fact, Su Zian was merely using this as a pretext to make a fuss. What truly made him mad was Su Qing's loss.

Taking a few deep breaths, Su Zian stabilized his mood, his apathetic tone restored: "This matter, Xi'er is also wrong, but she was worried about Qing'er, her concern made her confused. As her older sister, what's the harm in letting her off a little?"

Seeing Su Luo about to make more excuses, Su Zian impatiently waved his hand: “Enough, for the time being, I’ll let you go for Xi’er’s matter, but as for Qing’er...”

Su Zian grinded his teeth and coldly humphed a few times: “You are really heartless, pressuring her until she was disfigured and lost a leg, must believe yourself to be truly amazing.”

The corner of Su Luo’s mouth hooked into a sneering arc: “Honorable father, from the moment Su Qing proposed the life-and-death agreement, you should have anticipated this day. Perhaps, at that time, you felt... indifferent to the matter of this utterly useless daughter who will suffer a crushing defeat?”

Su Luo’s words could be said to have slapped his face red.

Sure enough, Su Zian’s complexion, in an instant, became red! Exceptionally ugly!

“I order you to shut up! You really think you are ready to spread your wings and dare fly out?!” Su Zian flew into a rage out of humiliation, suddenly slapping the table, which then heavily gave off a violent hitting sound. For a moment, he was exceedingly imposing.

Chapter 532: Interrogation (8)

“This daughter doesn’t dare.” Su Luo just straightly stood there, the corner of her mouth curled up into a smile yet not a smile. Her clear eyes which knew right from wrong remained motionless as she smilingly looked at Su Zian.

Even though her mouth said she didn’t not dare, a clear arrogance which didn’t soften a single bit remained in her posture.

Su Zian’s heart was extremely furious, but reason told him that while his anger was effective on others, it was completely ineffective towards this loathsome girl in front of his eyes.

Deeply inhaling in a few breaths, Su Zian repressed his mood that was on the verge of exploding.

“All right, this matter will end here.” Su Zian impatiently stopped Su Luo, then frowningly asked, “What’s with the little puppy?”

Su Luo’s heart understood, and the corner of her mouth raised up a cynical curve.

The important point had come.

Su Zian’s original objective was here.

He first reproached her, and after the accusation was laid on her head, he accordingly let out his demand. This way, she won’t be able to refuse easily.

Good scheme, good methods, if it was a girl who had not seen the world before, she would have been knocked dazed by Su Zian’s methods.

Unfortunately, no matter how good his methods were, meeting this master who did not mix oil with salt, he was unable to find a way out.

Su Luo indifferently smiled: “Little puppy? Oh. Father is referring to this daughter’s spirit pet?”

“Yes, where did it come from?” Su Zian stiffened his face, wrinkled his eyebrows, as though he wasn’t paying attention, with an appearance as if

not minding anything.

Deep inside Su Luo's heart, she felt it was funny. He appeared to not care, yet why did he say so many excess things in the beginning?

"It's only a little puppy, I just randomly picked it up from the streets." Su Luo voluntarily laughed.

Su Zian's complexion sunk, almost unable keep his act together.

He brushed his sleeves and angrily spoke: "Rubbish, this kind of spirit pet, how can it be randomly picked up from the streets? Towards this father you can still lie, Su Luo, you have guts!"

If you actually care, then care. To insist on not caring, look, your true face has been revealed.

Su Luo's expression did not change and remained indifferent like the wind, calm and composedly: "Honorable father, since you don't believe in this daughter's words, then is there a need to ask?"

Su Zian immediately stopped being angry and impatiently waved: "Enough, bring out that little thing and let father have a look."

"What are your intentions father?" Su Luo stared at him, with discerning eyes, deeply looking at Su Zian's irritable and greedy appearance. His image reflected in the depths of her eyes.

"You are still young and understand nothing, how can you properly raise it? This kind of precious thing, let this father substitute and take care of it for you." Su Zian earnestly reasoned.

Substitute with her and raise it? Su Luo's heart coldly smiled continuously.

If his eyes did not show that obvious greedy desire, if he wasn't this self-righteous and confident in asking her to hand it over, Su Luo would have kindly let him see the little divine dragon. However, with his current appearance...

Su Luo's clear and cold sight unwavering looked at Su Zian: "How could honorable father not know that if the contract is forcefully removed, the

owner would receive a life threatening danger, and the spirit pet would return to its primary state.”

Su Zian’s complexion immediately became ashen.

How could he not understand the meaning behind Su Luo’s words?

His fists relaxed and clenched.

Su Luo looked at him with a smile yet not a smile: “Honorable father forcefully asking this daughter to give the spirit beast, could it be you fancy it?”

Having hit the worry in his heart, Su Zian’s complexion turned red. He forced himself to remain calm, his expression became dignified. With a bang, he slammed on the table and angrily roared: “Loathsome girl, unreservedly babbling nonsense! How could this father have any intentions towards your little spirit pet! Simply ridiculous!”

Su Luo’s gaze was clear as she smiled indifferently: “Since that is so, then I thank father for his renouncing grace. If there is no other matter, this daughter asks to be excused.”

Chapter 533: Interrogation (9)

Su Zian clenched his fists, his gloomy expression lightening and darkening, no one understood what he was thinking.

“Stand still!” Su Zian roared out in an angry and annoyed manner.

“Does honorable father have any other matter to instruct?” Su Luo unhurriedly turned around with a calm and collected smile.

Su Zian ground his teeth and deeply inhaled a breath, forcing himself to quickly calm down.

He was not stupid, even if he didn't like Su Luo, this loathsome girl was still Su family's offspring.

Now that Su Qing's location was unclear, Su Luo, who was able to defeat Su Qing, was undoubtedly slowly becoming a new rising star.

“Take this secret manual, carefully cultivate, quickly rise to fifth rank!” Su Zian threw an old and tattered blue covered scripture towards Su Luo.

This was to express good will to her? Su Luo's heart felt that this was too funny.

Su Zian's current mood was indeed complex, no wonder his behavior was so hard to fathom and indeterminate.

Su Luo received the secret manual, then turned around and walked away. However, Su Zian's voice coldly resounded: “Tomorrow a person from Jade Lake Palace will arrive, you deliver that little thing tomorrow.”

Jade Lake Palace? Jade Lake Fairy's Jade Lake Palace? Li Aotian's Jade Lake Palace?

Beichen Ying's words floated in Su Luo's mind.

He said that the Li family connected Li Aotian's death with herself, then, could it be that Li family was coming here... to interrogate her?

Su Zian was too good. He wanted the little divine dragon in order to win favors with the Li family?

Su Luo's recently good mood after receiving the secret manual was broken and she indifferently replied: "Impossible."

"What?!" This was the first time that someone dared to brazenly reject Su Zian.

"I said. Im-po-ssi-ble!" Su Luo's voice was ice-cold, similar to snow on top of a millennium glacier, indifferently and extremely cold.

"Say that to this father again!" Su Zian gloweringly opened his eyes, angry to the point where he wanted to pounce towards Su Luo and choke her to death.

Jade Lake's Li family, what kind of nobility were they? If Su family could make friends with them, then that would be Su family's fortune!

However, how could Su Zian know that Su Luo already offended Jade Lake's Fairy through and through, and even Li Aotian's death was also because of her.

Both sides were filled with enmity and already could not live under the same sky. They had long ago already thought of not resting until the other side was killed, how would they even bother to work together?

Su Luo coldly looked at him, indifferently said: "Wishing to curry favors with Jade Lake Palace? As I see it, it's not necessary."

"You—" Su Zian angrily raised the palm of his hand.

However, the corner of Su Luo's mouth hooked up and gave a cold smile: "I forgot to say something, a while ago I lied to you, the little puppy was not picked up along the road."

"Finally willing to tell the truth?" Su Zian gloomily and coldly smiled.

"Yes, because this little puppy was gifted to me by an expert, he reminded me that I cannot tell outsiders. However, honorable father is not an outsider, so presumably, he would not blame me." Su Luo smiling sweetly looking at Su Zian.

"This kind of precious spirit pet, who gifted it to you? Could it be...." thinking about that person, Su Zian was momentarily doused by cold

water from head to feet, his boiling heart immediately cooled down.

On the arena, His Highness Prince Jin appeared with Su Luo hand in hand. After the duel, he also led Su Luo along, leaving together.

Hearing this news was like having wings plugged in and wildly circling the capital, how could the well-informed Su Zian not know?

“Honorable father has guessed correctly.” Since Su Zian himself had guessed on His Highness Prince Jin, Su Luo naturally remained ambiguous.

Actually more accurately saying, it was indeed correct. When she and His Highness Prince Jin went to Sunset Mountain Range, the little puppy voluntarily came onto her. However, Su Luo would not kindly explain to him.

“You leave first.” Su Zian shook his head, waved his hand indicating at Su Luo.

Now, his complexion had become a bit complicated.

Chapter 534: Interrogation (10)

After Su Luo went out, Su Zian heavily sat back down on his chair, his face switching between light and darkness, unable to determine whether to stay clear or overcast.

Since that little spirit pet was a gift from His Highness Prince Jin, he naturally did not dare make any more plans about it. Only, that Su Luo..... was really hard to deal with.

No matter what, Su Luo was still an offspring from the Su family, being able to climb onto His Highness Prince Jin, was really an enormous honor.....but, how could Jade Lake Palace's Jade Lake's Fairy be so easy to deal with?

If it was the Su Luo from the past, then abandoning her would be fine, however now, she had revealed her strength that made even him raise his eyebrows.

Su Zian momentarily felt a great headache.

As expected, she was a loathsome girl who stirred up troubles! If she did not exist, then he wouldn't have these kinds of worries! At present, Su Zian wished he never had Su Luo, this daughter.

Early morning on the second day, as expected, from Su Zian's words, people from the Li family of the Jade Lake Palace came. Moreover, they rushed over first thing in the morning with such an imposing manner!

The person who came was not a stranger, but Li Yaoxiang, the person Beichen Ying mentioned before.

Su Zian originally thought that when the Li family came, at most, they would send a person in a management position. How would he know that the one who came would unexpectedly be the Li family's second generation's well-known figure, Li Aotian's biological uncle.

Li Yaoxiang's appearance looked ordinary, the way he entered was also ordinary, however, it could strongly shake their point of view when they saw him.

Su Zian was already standing at the entrance of the manor since earlier, waiting to greet them. Yet, what greeted him was Li Yaoxiang's stiff, corpse-like, cold face that lacked any expression.

Li Yaoxiang coldly snorted, walking from the gate to the drawing room. He left behind clear and distinct footprints with every step he took.

It was both dazzling and also made others cower by force.

Not mentioning other people, the servants at Su manor were currently frightened into silence. They dared neither to look nor speak some more, all of them hid far away like fishes in a pond, afraid of bringing disaster.

“Call Su Luo over.” Li Yaoxiang merely tossed out this sentence, then sat on the traditional chair at the highest position and closed his eyes to rest, his expression so proud as to be hard to reproduce.

Su Zian hurriedly said: “Senior, please sit down first, Luo'er will arrive at once, will arrive at once.”

Su Zian's complexion changed a number of times to calm his nerves, his forehead was quickly covered with sweat as he softly instructed Su Jingyu: “Why haven't you still quickly gone to invite Su Luo here!”

Li Yaoxiang came here with ill intent.

Su Zian, until now, still didn't know about Li Aotian's disappearance being connected to Su Luo. He also didn't know that Su Luo went to Amethyst Thorned Island.

It was because this time, everyone that went to the Amethyst Thorned Island were almost completely wiped out, those few who came back kept their mouths sealed, unwilling to reveal even half a sentence.

No matter how polite and attentive Su Zian was, Li Yaoxiang still wouldn't raise his eyelids. He was simply disinclined to pay him any attention, his attitude proud and arrogant.

It was as if in his eyes, these dirty and vulgar people were all like ants, whereas he was in a position up high like the Gods and Buddhas, extremely proud, aloof, noble and virtuous.

Su Zian smiled dryly and sat on one side like a guide, his expression was very awkward and embarrassed.

He had never before felt that time would be this endless.

Very quickly Su Zian was unable to sit still. He paced back and forth inside the room, with his eyes repeatedly gazing outside, simply anxiously waiting.

Very quickly, he soon saw Su Luo's figure. He quickly walked over, pulled Su Luo and walked back inside, urgently urging: "Hurry up, hurry up."

The bottom of Su Luo's heart sunk slightly.

Su Zian's attitude could clearly prove there was a problem.

Who did the Li family send this time? Actually able to scare Su Zian into this kind of appearance?

Later, when the Li family interrogated her, without even having to think, Su Zian absolutely would immediately sell her off.....this would be somewhat difficult to deal with.

Su Luo steadied her state of mind, followed along with Su Zian and stepped inside the hall.

Just as she took one step inside, a gaze that was as sharp as a knife shot towards her. A deterring force brought about by an expert's imposing manner spread towards her.

Su Luo's heart was slightly alarmed.

Chapter 535: Falling from the sky (1)

Su Luo's heart cried out 'not good'.

This Li family elder was full of confidence, his fiery strength was completely opened. She had just arrived and he immediately showed off his might. Perhaps today's matter would be somewhat difficult to deal with.

Su Luo took a deep breath, calmed herself, then calmly and serenely walked into the room.

"So you're Su Luo?" Li Yaoxiang's eyes narrowed slightly, condescendingly looking down, as he indifferently swept a glance at Su Luo.

His voice was colder than millennium-year-old ice, without any emotions, not attaching any importance to the Su Luo before his eyes.

Su Luo calmly nodded her head: "Yes."

Li Yaoxiang coldly and arrogantly stared at her, his eyes was as sharp as electricity, giving off a murderous and awe-imposing aura.

"Tell me Li Aotian's whereabouts, and I'll spare you from death." Li Yaoxiang continued being arrogant and emphatic. His attitude didn't change the slightest even though it was a little girl in front of him.

Li Aotian? He had been swallowed up by the raging flames long ago. You couldn't even find a piece of his hair in this lifetime, then how to tell his whereabouts? Su Luo silently cursed in her heart.

Su Luo gave a cold sneer in her heart, but on the surface, she showed only innocent bewilderment. She seemed extremely innocent: "Did the elder misunderstanding something? How could this little woman know Young Master Li's whereabouts?"

"Humph!" Li Yaoxiang gave a furious cold snort, "Loathsome girl, you still dare to quibble? Do you think this one won't kill you?!"

Su Luo's face showed her innocence and helplessness: "Elder really

misunderstood. Yes, there is no mistake that I went with everyone to the Amethyst Fish Palace.

However, even though we all entered the Amethyst Fish Palace, but Young Master Li's martial arts skill is outstanding like a crane in a flock of chicken, how could he have traveled the same path as this little woman? Therefore this little woman really does not know."

"Sophistry." Li Yaoxiang's scornful eyes swept a disdain glance over Su Luo, "At the last moment, weren't there only the two of you left?"

Su Luo's heart slightly sank.

After the crown prince and Beichen Ying were locked up in traps, indeed, only her and Li Aotian, the two of them, were left.

That being said, then the one who leaked the news to the Li family must have been the crown prince, oh? This crown prince...If she didn't go to him to demand payment, then she would really be letting herself down. Su Luo, who loved to hold grudges, immediately started thinking of the crown prince.

In the East Palace, while surrounded by beautiful women, the crown prince who was drinking good wine suddenly shivered with cold.

Under Li Yaoxiang's pressure as a strong expert, Su Luo smiled indifferently: "Indeed, it is as Elder has said, but at that time, the Amethyst Fish Palace was about to disappear. We went our separate ways to return, everyone was occupied with fleeing for their lives. As to where Young Master Li went, I really don't know ah. If I knew, then I would have certainly followed closely behind Young Master Li to seek a thread of shelter."

"Matter had reached this stage and you still dare to lie?" Li Yaoxian's tone had an indescribable indifference. But in his heart he secretly had a trace of admiration for Su Luo.

Under his powerful pressure, still could maintain a trace of calm, it could clearly been seen this loathsome girl's nature was very determined. She was a very good seedling for cultivation, it was a pity.

“This little woman truly do not know the facts, looks like you really found the wrong person. At that time the crown prince’s relationship with Young Master Li was pretty good. Wouldn’t it be better for you to go ask the crown prince?” Su Luo spread out both hands, indicating she was quite helpless. Soon after she diverted the source of calamity eastward.

Li Yaoxiang’s complexion suddenly started to become ugly.

The Jade Lake Palace’s position on this continent was extremely high, his existence at the Jade Lake Palace had always been the number one or two that countless number of people look up to. Now this type of ant like loathsome girl dared to disrespect him?

Don’t overestimate your own strength.

“Are you going to say it or not?” Li Yaoxiang’s expression slowly become cold, finally dropped to the freezing point.

Su Luo helplessly shook her head, looking innocent and helpless at the same time: “I really could say nothing more. If the elder insist on placing the blame for the second young master from Li family on this little woman’s body then this little woman is powerless to refuted the charges.”

Chapter 536: Falling from the sky (2)

“Good, very good!” Li Yaoxiang slapped the armrest, his expression ice-cold.

Su Luo helplessly sighed, putting forth a probable hypothesis: “Only the heavens know where the second Young Master Li went. Maybe on his journey, he met a remarkable woman and was afraid that people at home wouldn’t agree. Consequently, he might have eloped with the woman to travel the world?”

“Simply absurd! Clearly it is you who had harmed him!”

Su Luo finally spread her hands open: “If you want to condemn me using some pretext, consider that my strength is completely unable to be compared to the second Young Master Li’s. Elder, you should be able to distinguish right from wrong with acuity.”

Li Yaoxiang reclined on the imperial-style chair, his eyes narrowed dangerously with a profoundly mysterious aura. Other people had no way of guessing his thoughts.

All of a sudden, the surroundings became quiet.

These several sentences passed by Su Zian in scattered fragments, and he slowly pieced the sequence of events together. Once he linked the facts together, it made his heart shake violently from shock!

Su Luo, this loathsome girl, had actually followed His Highness Prince Jin to the Amethyst Thorned Island and was so lucky as to actually encounter the Amethyst Fish Palace this year!

Also, she was somewhat related with the disappearance of the second young master in the Li family!

Such an important matter, she didn’t even tell him this, father of hers, fart. He simply didn’t exist in her eyes, it really was that her wings had grown strong and she wanted to fly away! Su Zian added another layer of dislike to his regard of Su Luo.

Once Su Zian saw Su Luo’s cold, distant and indifferent manner, his

heart, for no reason at all, once again gave off a kind of rage.

Who was this person in front of his eyes? This was the Jade Lake Palace Li family's outstanding person of talent in their second generation. He was at the summit of eighth rank in strength. If he wanted to kill Su Luo, he could just negligently extend a fingertip to press her to death.

Such a formidable existence, not even a touch a reverence could be found on this loathsome girl's body, who was staring at her own death.

Su Zian was just about to step forward and press down on Su Luo to kneel and beg for Li Yaoxiang's forgiveness. However, before he could approach her, he discovered that the mood in the hall suddenly stiffened.

A kind of invisible power pressure from an expert spread throughout the hall, moreover, it was getting stronger and more powerful.

Su Zian's complexion suddenly changed, a reverent thought flashing through his heart. He immediately stopped his footsteps and took the initiative to retreat two steps.

When the earth-shattering, powerful pressure from an expert attacked, Su Luo's heart sank slightly.

Beichen's assessment of this Li Yaoxiang's conduct was arrogant, unbridled, petty and most likely to cover up his mistakes. Now, it seemed his assessment really not false.

Not even saying a few words of warning, he completely disregarded the scruples of his status. Was he directly going to attack her?

At this moment, Li Yaoxiang's terrifying aura as an eighth rank expert exploded out, like an enormous wave rushing to the sky, making it difficult for people to breathe.

“Whoosh—”

Under that berserk, tyrannical pressure of his power, Su Luo's clothing seemed to be struck by a gale-strength wind. Her outer robe was directly torn into tatters, flying by fast and landing on the ground.

Not waiting for her to return to her senses, another powerful force

smashed down over her head.

Su Luo's upright back suddenly started to bend like an eighty-year-old woman with a hunchback.

Was this his attempt to bend her unyielding character, forcing her to acknowledge his strength?

The corner of Su Luo's mouth hooked into a sneer, and she suddenly concentrated all her spirit power into her back.

The bent back once again became rigidly straight.

A disdainful expression appeared between Li Yaoxiang's brows and gave a cold snort: "Don't overestimate your abilities."

With just a casual snort by him, the tyrannical force was once again increased twofold.

This time, it was not all focused on her back, but rather on her knees.

Her perfectly straight pair of legs, it was as if she was kicked in the back of her knees, suddenly, they bent down.

So painful! Su Luo, in the next moment, was about to kneel down!

Both of Su Luo's eyes became red. She circulated the spirit force in her entire body, forcibly contending against that tyrannical pressure.

However, Su Luo's strength differed too much from Li Yaoxiang's. Now, the bones in her entire body echoed with cracking sounds. Naturally, it was because her body could not bear such heavy pressure.

Chapter 537: Falling from the sky (3)

Not only this, the pure white, jade-like skin on her body, at this moment, was swollen and very red. It was a horribly shocking sight for people to see.

Moreover, there was still her pair of eyes, which was bloodshot like a sheet of scarlet.

But even so, she still remained standing there indifferently, her back was straight with both legs bolted upright, not even a trace of a curve could be seen.

“Humph, having reached this stage yet still unwilling to kneel, Su Zian, you actually raised such a good daughter!” The chill in Li Yaoxiang’s eyes became even deeper, extremely displeased.

Su Zian’s heart became anxious, he shouted explosively towards Su Luo: “Why haven’t you still quickly knelt!”

Su Luo’s forehead was covered with perspiration, however, her complexion did not change. Her voice was cold but strong: “Will not yield to any kind of evil forces, is the path my heart takes!”

The path that exists required a tenacious nature, then, your cultivation could have rapid progress.

This kind of cultivation, not only did it cultivate the body, but also resulted in a strong heart.

Li Yaoxiang mockingly looked at this stubborn, loathsome girl in front of him.

Being able to remain standing and not kneel under his powerful pressure, truly having somewhat of a lofty and unyielding character. But, he hated the most this kind of lofty and unyielding character.

A killing intent flashed through Li Yaoxiang’s eyes, that kind of oppressive, powerful pressure of an expert became more and more intense, with Su Luo in the center, spreading throughout the entire hall.

Under this tyrannical, oppressive pressure, Su Zian's legs trembled, as if he, in the next instant, would kneel down. He took advantage of Li Yaoxiang not paying any attention to him, and step by step, he moved back. Gradually, he moved far away from the center of the pressure.

Su Jingyu, however, did not have his father's strength. One could only hear a 'thump' sound, and the him that was standing very far away immediately kneeled down on both knees.

Originally, with regards to Li Yaoxiang's kind of expert, he should have an expert's dignity and not lower himself to the level of Su Luo from the younger generation.

However, Li Yaoxiang this pitiful type of person, really could not be evaluated using common sense.

Su Jingyu was already kneeling, Su Zian also almost kneeled. But, this loathsome girl in front of him still remained standing upright. This was an unforgivable crime with regards to Li Yaoxiang.

He felt that his honor as an expert was offended.

Suddenly, Li Yaoxiang waved his hand and released the final twenty percent of his oppressive pressure as an expert. His entire oppressive might was completely released!

In an instant, the atmosphere inside the hall started to freeze.

"Bang—" Su Zian, who had retreated a little distance away with great difficulty, could not withstand it anymore. He immediately kneeled down on the ground.

The corner of Li Yaoxiang's mouth curled up into a cold smile.

Her father had already kneeled, how could this loathsome girl also not kneel?

However, what was beyond expectation his expectations, this loathsome girl unexpectedly still stood straight.

The flooring beneath her feet had already shattered to pieces, both feet had already sunk one third of a meter into the ground. But even so, her

back still was unbending and straight, not to mention she still haven't kneeled down.

Li Yaoxiang's complexion immediately became extremely ugly.

Although Su Luo maintained her unbending body from before but only she herself knew, how much she was suffering at this moment.

The cold sweat on her forehead congealed to form beads which tumbled down drop by drop.

Her eyes were scarlet red, as it would rupture at any moment.

The skin that was white as jade, was now dry and splitting like a spider's web, seeping out wisps of blood, making it unbearable for people to watch.

The spiritual power inside Su Luo's body continued to circulate frantically, the Great Dimensional Imprint orbited on top of her head, tenaciously resisting the oppressive pressure of an expert.

The more she resisted, the more she understood the gap between her and a true expert. Also, the more she understood that between every level, how insurmountable a gap it was.

Originally, Su Luo had calculated that there was a ten percent chance she could successfully resist. However now, she helplessly understood, she didn't even have half a percentage chance of succeeding.

Li Yaoxiang, at eighth rank, was too powerful, definitely not someone she could resist right now.

What to do?

A trace of worry flashed through Su Luo's heart, a string of sweat hanging from her forehead and flowing into her eyes, stinging her eyes extremely painfully, but she still did not blink.

Loathsome girl, still so stubborn! Li Yaoxiang coldly snorted, it seemed that without giving her a taste of his strength, she would never lower her head.

Chapter 538: Operation to divide the loot

(1)

Li Yaoxiang gave a sneering laugh, a ball of lightning formed in his hand, and was neatly suspended a short distance above Su Luo's head.

That ball of lightning was about the size of a soccer ball, completely made up of lightning converging together. It radiated rays of light, blowing out fog that could swallow the clouds, sending echoes of jeering sounds.

If it was to explode over Su Luo's head, then, no matter how proud she was, in the next moment, she would nevertheless become ashes.

“Loathsome girl, I will give you one last chance.” Li Yaoxiang's gaze was cold and detached, “If you don't grab hold of this, you won't have any more chances in this lifetime.”

What Li Yaoxiang said was the truth.

Now, even Su Manor's most powerful Su Zian had knelt down to him, who still dared to offer half a sentence of opinion on his conduct?

Even if he was to slaughter all the people in Su Manor, who would dare to say half a sentence? To say nothing of merely killing the insignificantly small Su Luo?

Su Luo's eyes narrowed, her heart continuously sinking...

Li Aotian's death was definitely something she couldn't say.

Li Yaoxiang's strength was also something she was incapable of resisting.

Both of these roads were blocked, this situation, she was powerless to break through, the her right now wasn't strong enough!

Under such heavy pressure, Su Luo's legs continue to bend downwards, bending a little, then some more, quickly, it nearly touched the floor.

Also, the ball of lightning on top of her head gave off jeering sounds, as

if at any moment, it would explode like a bomb, making a person's heart full of fear and trepidation in the face of disaster.

On Su Luo's skin, within the pores, threads of blood formed into beads, tumbling down drop by drop.

The beads of blood converged together from her entire body, forming a circular wreath.

A blood-colored circle confined her to her original place, whereas for her, she was powerless to move even a hair.

Su Luo gritted her teeth and persisted. Even though both knees were still bent as before, but both knees were a final second away from touching the ground— All of a sudden, a familiar figure, like a god, appeared, falling from the sky, coming out of nowhere.

Su Luo lifted her eyes to look and could only see his gorgeous, white and soft robe with sleeves fluttering about. His handsome face with suet jade-like skin was exquisite and had a glowing luster. It seemed as if he was light like a cloud covering the moon, like the ghost of snow floating with the wind, so beautiful that it was astonishing to see.

One could only see his body immediately fly over, his long, extended arms looped Su Luo into his embrace.

With a lift of his hand, that invisible, tyrannical pressure immediately disappeared.

He had bright eyes and white teeth, with unsurpassed good looks. His entire body gave off an exceptionally sharp and proud manner. That gesture displayed the highest quality of a domineering king, making people not dare to look straight at him.

He dropped his head down to look at Su Luo, his appearance had a faintly tender and firmly protective expression.

His Highness Prince Jin?!

Su Zian and Su Jingyu were both staring at Nangong Liuyun with shocked astonishment. They were staring with wide open eyes at his

posture of holding Su Luo tightly in his embrace.

If the news was not wrong, His Highness Prince Jin was friends with Jade Lake Palace for many years, now, how could...

Nangong Liuyun seemed to be carelessly brushing away his sleeves, then, that ball of lightning suddenly shot towards a vital point on Li Yaoxiang.

“Liuyun, you—” Li Yaoxiang had an incredulous expression on his entire face, followed by spitting rage.

A careless smile hanged at the corner of Nangong Liuyun’s mouth: “Returning the ball of lightning to the original owner, such a formidable power, this king’s family’s Luo girl cannot bear it.”

“Nangong Liuyun!” Li Yaoxiang bellowed.

He never expected that Nangong Liuyun would appear at the final moment, even more so didn’t expect that he would immediately protect that loathsome girl once he appeared. What was even more unexpected was that Nangong Liuyun would attack him for an ant-like, loathsome girl!

The ball of lightning, flickering with lightning, attacked towards him, and the angle Nangong Liuyun shot it at was also very tricky. Li Yaoxiang, with flustered actions, tried to deal with it.

With great difficulty, he revoked the ball of lightning, and saw Nangong Liuyun cast a cynical, taunting glance at him.

The fury in Li Yaoxiang’s heart suddenly increased, wielding his might and influence as an elder, he pointed at Nangong Liuyun’s nose: “What’s the matter with you!? For a loathsome girl, you dare to treat me like this!?”

Chapter 539: Operation to divide the loot (2)

Li Yaoxiang's finger just so happened to point at the middle of Nangong Liuyun's forehead.

Su Luo squeezed out some sweat on behalf of Li Yaoxiang!

He actually dared to point to His Highness Prince Jin like this, simply courting death!

Nangong Liuyun's phoenix eyes narrowed slightly, suddenly, he extended two fingers, and fast as lightning, sandwiched Li Yaoxiang's finger between them.

“Snap!”

The crisp sound of bones shattering into pieces could be heard.

“Hiss—” Li Yaoxiang's mind cried out in pain, inhaling a breath of cold air. At the same time, his pair of eyes carried amazement as he stared at Nangong Liuyun in disbelief: “You, you are actually eighth, eighth rank?”

How did this come about? Clearly, just half a year ago, he was only sixth rank ah...why was it that in such a short period, Nangong Liuyun's progress was simply amazingly rapid!

Li Yaoxiang was completely confused.

“That's right, now at the same rank as Martial Uncle Li. Martial Uncle Li displaying this style, wasn't it to test this king's ability?” Nangong Liuyun's gaze revealed an arrogance that was disdainful of all under the heavens. His perfectly erotic, thin lips faintly rose up, carrying an unbridled, haughty flavor.

“What nonsense are you saying? I was merely disciplining this loathsome girl who had an exaggerated opinion of her own abilities, you move to the side.”

“Why is Martial Uncle Xiang deliberately committing a violation? When did this king need others to discipline my people? Perhaps Martial Uncle

Xiang's hand has extended too far." Nangong Liuyun's expression revealed a noble and insufferably arrogant air of haughtiness, apathetic and unrestrained.

Li Yaoxiang originally thought that Nangong Liuyun had risen up only momentarily. Now, it seemed he was deliberately protecting this loathsome girl?

Li Yaoxiang usually had a fiery temper, and on the spot, furiously said: "Nangong Liuyun! Do you know, this loathsome girl has something to do with Aotian's disappearance? And you are still protecting her? Is Jade Lake Palace still in your eyes?!"

Su Luo looked at Li Yaoxiang with a smile that was not quite one, her expression serene and unperturbed: "Elder Li, these words were said without any good reasoning. How could the disappearance of Second Young Master Li have anything to do with me? Do I have the strength to defeat him?"

Nangong Liuyun's deep eyes stared at Li Yaoxiang, the corner of his mouth still contained a smile, but his smiling expression never reached his eyes. His tone was so ice-cold, without a bit of temperature. "Luo girl was always together with this king, whether she killed Li Aotian or not, this king is the most clear about. Marial Uncle Li still wants to continue being hopelessly muddled?"

Li Yaoxiang didn't know about the enmity between Su Luo and Li Aotian, at the same time, he also believed that Su Luo's strength could never compare to Li Aotian's. Therefore, privately, in his heart, he was certain Su Luo could not harm Li Aotian.

The reason why he was blustering around Su Manor was merely because Yao'er beseeched him to come and teach Su Luo a lesson and to frighten her, forcing her not to stick to Nangong Liuyun again.

"Is this loathsome girl someone you must protect?" Li Yaoxiang's complexion was ashen, his face hazed over.

"This king's girl, if this king doesn't protect, then who should protect her?" Nangong Liuyun held on firmly to Su Luo's slender waist. His sharp,

sword-like eyebrows rose, nodding his head as if it was only right.

Nangong Liuyun looked at Li Yaoxiang with this kind of smile that was not quite one.

Li Yaoxiang clenched his fists tightly at his side, his complexion extremely ugly.

Just a moment ago, the move that Nangong Liuyun used, gave birth to a restraining fear in Li Yaoxiang's heart. He didn't dare to act without thinking.

“Good, very good! Since you insist on protecting this loathsome girl, then wait and see!” Li Yaoxiang reckoned over and over again, and still had no choice but to stifle this fury.

Without confidence, he laid down these fierce words, lead the group of people he brought over and grandiosely walked out of Su Manor.

Li Yaoxiang came aggressively, to crush this manor strongly, but it resulted in him walking away from a difficult situation....

Everyone watched the defeated Li Yaoxiang walk away, and once again looked at His Highness Prince Jin who was full of mettle...at that moment, their assessment of His Highness Prince Jin once again increased a bit.

Chapter 540: Operation to divide the loot (3)

Worthy of being called the most admirable prince, His Highness Prince Jin.

Seeing Li Yaoxiang bringing that crowd of people and leave with his own eyes, the rock in Su Zian's heart finally fell to the ground. He released a deep breath of air.

He wiped his forehead that was full of perspiration.

Su Zian realized that he was still kneeling, and a touch of embarrassment flashed across his face. He hurriedly stood up and went to welcome Nangong Liuyun with a huge smile across his face.

“All thanks to Your Highness Prince Jin's timely appearance, otherwise today, a great calamity will very likely fall upon Su Manor, ashamed, ashamed.” Su Zian was extremely enthusiastic and full of flattering actions.

Able to anger Li Yaoxiang until he walked away in defeat was already sufficient proof of His Highness Prince Jin's strength. Therefore, Su Zian would fawn over His Highness Prince Jin very strongly.

But Nangong Liuyun merely used an arrogant gaze that looked down on people to cast a faint glance at him. His expression was indifferent with the corner of his lips hooked up disdainfully: “This king is not interested in Su Manor.”

An embarrassed expression flashed through Su Zian's appearance: “Then you....” Seeing Nangong Liuyun sticking closely to Su Luo's slender waistline, a clearly understanding smile appeared in his eyes: “This person understands, this person understands.”

Originally, he was under the impression that Su Luo was a loathsome rock that only disgraced him. He didn't expect that in the end, she would turn out to be a piece of dazzling, crisp, green jade.

In contrast, these other sons and daughters, each and every one of them before, all seemed really good. Until now, the direction of their development was not a little bit as good as Su Luo's.

Moreover, now, it seemed His Highness Prince Jin, because of Su Luo, would actually not hesitate to fall out with the Jade Lake Palace. It looked like he really had set his heart on this girl.

The more Su Zian thought about it the more happy he became. The gaze he used to look at Su Luo became more kind.

Being stared at by such a gaze, Su Luo was simply alarmed from the bottom of her heart.

Nangong Liuyun had a panoramic view of Su Zian's two entirely different attitudes from beginning to end. His perfect lips hooked into a water caltrop shaped demonic smile: "If this king had not appeared then would the Great General Su have sold out on Luo girl?"

"Not possible, not possible, Luo Luo is my this one's biological daughter, how can this one do such a thing?" Su Zian directly denied.

"Then that's good." Nangong Liuyun pulled at Su Luo and started to walk away, after walking a few steps he again stopped, and his indifferent voice started to sound again: "From now on if this king found out someone bullied her, then the Great General Su shouldn't blame this king to choose to disregard sentimental feelings of relationship."

Saying this he swept a glance at Su Jingyu who kept quiet out of fear. Nangong Liuyun led Su Luo along and took steps to leave.

Seeing that pair's gradually departing rear view, only now did Su Zian slowly release a breath of air.

Li Yaoxiang used force to compel people but His Highness Prince Jin with just one meaningful glance and a memorable smiling expression gave him a pressure that was countless times greater than the one Li Yaoxiang gave him.

"Dad! Are you going to just let that loathsome girl leave like this?" Until His Highness Prince Jin's figure could not be seen only then did Su Jingyu

dare to sow dissension.

Su Zian did not respond in agreement to him like he did in the past, but instead directly slapped him on the head: “Moron! Don’t tell me you can’t see His Highness Prince Jin treat Su Luo in a special way? You guys remember from now on don’t provoke Su Luo again! She is not someone you guys can afford to provoke! When that moment come and something bad happens, don’t blame this father for disregarding sentiments and feelings!”

“Dad! You also realize this loathsome girl had started a feud with Li family. Li family want to kill her no matter what!” Su Jingyu’s flushed face, spoke of the matter Su Zian was trying to avoid.

Su Zian’s face had a burst of red then greenish blue.

On one side was His Highness Prince Jin.

On the other side was the Jade Lake’s Li family.

Both sides were all quite powerful, regardless of which side they climb onto, with regards to Su Manor it would be absolutely a good thing.

Su Zian already want to curry favor with His Highness Prince Jin also does not dare to have Jade Lake’s Li family as an enemy. At this moment his heart was indeed full of difficulty, wavering from left to right.

Originally his thoughts of wanting to be good to Su Luo also gradually cooled off....

Chapter 541: Operation to divide the loot (4)

Nangong Liuyun led Su Luo by the hand and swaggered, walking out.

Seeing that he had just dropped from the sky a moment ago to help her lift a siege, Su Luo acquiesced to his intimate actions.

After all, she had also promised him three months to foster their relationship. After three months, if it worked, then good, if not, then they broke up. Now, she needed to not be ill at ease about their relationship.

“Where are we going?” Seeing the well-behaved Dragon Scaled Horse, and the carriage stopped in front of Su Manor’s gate, Su Luo, somewhat curiously, asked.

“Go to divide the loot.” Nangong Liuyun, in a spoiling manner hooked Su Luo’s charming nose which was like a snowy jade, with a smile on his face and his eyes looking at her.

“Divide the loot?” Su Luo pondered deeply for a moment and suddenly realized: “Has Beichen come back after victory in a single move?”

“It can barely be said like that, let’s go. Once we get there, you will know.” Nangong Liuyun said it ambiguously.

Su Luo heard his implication being as if this matter was not that simple. What matter was there that His Highness Prince Jin could not arrange the fairness of? The more Su Luo thought about it, the more curious she became.

The Dragon Scale Horse’s speed was very fast, after many turns, it finally stopped in front of the doorway of a courtyard.

Nangong Liuyun tossed the reins to a servant, led Su Luo by the hand and walked directly inside.

Without being ordered, those servants would voluntarily take care of the Dragon Scaled Horse properly, not daring to show a thread of neglect.

The courtyard was huge with an irrigated rock garden, bridges and

pavilions of a traditional Chinese garden. The courtyard was charmingly arranged irregularly, the major pathways were paved with limestone, while the smaller alleyways were cobblestoned, giving the entire courtyard an interesting and appealing charm.

Seeing Su Luo sizing up the surrounding environment with interest, Nangong Liuyun's eyes had a trace of yielding softness: "Do you like this courtyard?"

"Still alright." Su Luo nodded her head. Living in Su Manor was really stifling. In fact, she had wanted to move out a long time ago to separate herself from the foul atmosphere in Su Manor.

While Su Luo was walking, she also muttered: "If I had a similar courtyard, it might help me not notice the foul atmosphere of Su Manor."

With how intelligent Nangong Liuyun was, with one sentence, he was able to understand the connotation.

"This is the courtyard in Beichen's residence, also very ordinary. This king has a residence with a courtyard in the Southern Mountains that is much better than this one. Should we go take a look tomorrow?" A single man and a woman alone on a scenic tour was one of the best techniques to cultivate feelings.

A ruler on an isolated island with barren hills, not meeting any delegations, then wouldn't Luo girls feelings for him increase daily? The most ideal place must be mysterious and subtle.

How could Su Luo even contemplate what Nangong Liuyun was thinking right now, so she nodded her head in satisfaction. "Sounds good."

Nangong Liuyun raised an eye, looking pleased with himself, and led Su Luo by the hand to walk inside.

While Nangong Liuyun was walking with Su Luo, at the same time, he also told her the actual situation.

As it turned out, that day, Beichen Ying really did bring a group of military subordinates to besiege the Dragon Gang of the Eastern Sea, but their luck was not so good.

Just when they were on the verge of success, they discovered that attacking the Dragon Gang of the Eastern Sea, besides them, there were another group.

This was not a stranger, but was actually the Jade Lake's Li family's people who were looking for Li Aotian but somehow found the Dragon Gang of the Eastern Sea, and thereupon, participated in this fiery battle.

This way, the fruits of this battle must be shared, although Beichen Ying's heart was extremely unreconciled with this result.

If it was any other family, then fine, but it just so happened to be Jade Lake's Li family. Also, the one leading was actually Li family's eldest son, Li Aoqiong.

Li Aoqiong, the top figure in Li family's third generation. His conduct was arrogant and cold, thought highly of himself and always didn't see eye-to-eye with Beichen Ying's group. As a result, this way, Beichen Ying's heart felt even more sullen.

In the front was the great hall, Nangong Liuyun led Su Luo by the hand and slowly entered. Having just taken one step inside, he became the focus of everyone present.

On both sides of a long table, was separated the two factions.

Beichen's group and the Jade Lake's group.

Once Beichen Ying saw Nangong Liuyun, his eyes immediately brightened. When he saw Su Luo, again, both eyes became so bright, like huge searchlights.

Chapter 542: Operation to divide the loot (5)

He was just about to go up and welcome them, but someone was a step ahead of him and threw him behind.

Lan Xuan quickly rushed towards Su Luo, shouting excitedly: “Sister-in-law, you finally came, we waited for you until exhaustion. How we looked forward to seeing you and finally, you came.”

Lan Xuan stretched out both hands to grab Su Luo, just about to cry thousands of tears to her. However, before he even got close to Su Luo, Nangong Liuyun had already picked him up and tossed him aside as if tossing out the garbage.

Anye Ming had his fist placed by the side of his lips, pursing his lips into a smile. He pulled Lan Xuan away: “Don’t know to avoid a taboo, well-deserved.”

Lan Xuan spread out his mouth and grinned towards Su Luo, revealing snow-white, cute canine teeth: “Sister-in-law, today, we are completely depending on you, completely depending on you ah! Our harvest is simply too big!”

Su Luo’s beautiful, star-like eyes were confused and innocent, she didn’t understand why these people was clearly awaiting her, what for? Wasn’t she here just as a spectator? Could it be they were waiting for her to come and host this event?

“Scoff—you guys were stalling for time, just to wait for her?” The corner of Li Aoqiong’s mouth rose in disdain, freely pointing at Su Luo.

Li Aoqiong had mistakenly believed that they were stalling for time to wait for the King of Crystal Stones to arrive. He never expected that after waiting for so long, it was for a still-wet-behind-the-ears, loathsome girl.

After the trip to Amethyst Fish Palace, after the trio, with Beichen Ying among them, had suffered a series of losses, they finally realized one thing. Su Luo, this girl, was definitely the illegitimate daughter of the

goddess of fortune. They completely had no need to question this point, because Su Luo's luck was simply so good as to defy the natural order.

This time, the operation to divide the loot involved a large element of luck, therefore, the three didn't even need to think and directly aimed their gazes towards Su Luo. It was so much so that this time, they even tossed Nangong Liuyun, who they always placed high hopes on, to the back of their mind.

Hearing Li Aoqiong's taunting and disdainful words, the three had identical expressions of about to explode from anger.

Beichen Ying angrily pointed at Li Aoqiong: "What's wrong with her? Her luck, compared to yours, is a hundred, no, a thousand times better! Don't you get wild on me!"

Lan Xuan coldly snorted a few times: "Just you wait, when the time comes that you lose until you piss in your pants in terror, don't say we didn't warn you."

Anye Ming also followed along to create more trouble in a calm and composed manner with both hands behind his back. He raised his chin and leisurely said: "Now, there is still time for you to propose a replacement for your candidate."

Li Aoqiong (1), by his name, you would know that he was arrogant and proud to the sky. He would turn his nose high to the sky, showing disdain, even the heavens were unworthy in his eyes, let alone a little girl?

One could only see Li Aoqiong give a cold, sinister smile: "These years, your levels keep growing but the intelligence has gotten lower. To also revere a loathsome girl to this extent, you guys are not afraid of how embarrassing this looks."

Nangong Liuyun led Su Luo by the hand and walked to stand in front of him. The corner of his mouth hooked into a nefariously charming smile, while he cast sidelong glances at Li Aoqiong: "What? Not convinced by the woman this king had selected?"

Nangong Liuyun was eager for the entire world to know that Su Luo was

the person he fancied. He was making it impossible for her to avoid this, and at the same time, also let everyone clearly see that no one was allowed to lust after his, Nangong Liuyun's, woman.

Li Aoqiong's brows knotted slightly, suddenly, he was unhappy.

“Nangong Liuyun, are you being serious?” Li Aoqiong's eyes that were like millennium-year-old ice, stared fixedly at Nangong Liuyun. He was so furiously indignant that he nearly spit out fire.

When Yaoyao had tearfully complained that Nangong Liuyun had a new flame, he was skeptical. When Beichen and his group called that girl Sister-in-law, he did not accept it as correct. Now, Nangong Liuyun admitted with his own words, how could this still be false?

Li Aoqiong's expression immediately condensed into frost, his complexion shrouded in a layer of cold ice. He immediately grabbed towards Nangong Liuyun. “Nangong Liuyun, you are indecisive, fickle and unfaithful! Doing this, where have you placed Yaoyao! Do you still place Jade Lake Palace in your eyes, still have the Li family in there?”

1) Li Aoqiong: The Ao character 傲 in English means arrogant/proud/unyielding. The Qiong character 穹 in English means the sky/dome/vault/something high up. Thus his name is literally arrogant to the sky.

Chapter 543: Operation to divide the loot (6)

Nangong Liuyun was the son-in-law that the Jade Lake Palace had set their sights on. He was Yaoyao's chosen future husband, as her older brother, he had always looked upon this favorably. Now, it hadn't been that long, how could such a huge unexpectedly change occur?

Nangong Liuyun slapped away his claw, his indifferently cold eyes shooting towards him: "Indecisive, fickle and unfaithful? Who was this king indecisive about? Also, who am I fickle and unfaithful to? In front of my family's Luo girl's face, Li Aoqiong, you make it clear for this king!"

Nangong Liuyun cared about his own innocence in an unprecedented manner.

Any other matter that slandered him was fine, but with regards to his purity, this point, he must clarify. His Luo girl had always been the most small-minded, if this caused a misunderstanding, then these days of hard work would certainly be wasted.

Having heard what was said, Li Aoqiong was simply in disbelief. Following which, his rage rushed to his heart.

"Nangong Liuyun, do you dare swear on the heavens that your heart has never beat for Yaoyao? Do you dare swear on the heavens that you haven't let Yaoyao down?" Li Aoqiong gritted his teeth in rage, firmly glaring at Nangong Liuyun with a sinister gaze.

Jade Lake's Li family had all regarded Nangong Liuyun as a son-in-law. Now, could he actually speak these words out loud in front of everyone?

Unexpectedly, Nangong Liuyun, this bastard, really raised two fingers to swear an oath towards the heavens: "With the emperor of the heavens above and the deep earth below as witness, I, Nangong Liuyun, from the beginning to the end of life, will only like one person, Su Luo. My heart has never moved a trace with worldly intentions towards other women. If I were to violate this oath, I will immediately meet with a violent death!"

His white clothing danced elegantly, with his jet-black hair dropping down and drifting gracefully. It was casually tied up by a length of red silk. He was devilishly alluring, simply able to charm all living things.

He stood proudly, with an unyielding sharp edge in his pitch-black, arrogant eyes. His entire body gave off a noble air of arrogance that was insufferably haughty.

On that handsome face that could mesmerize all living things, it was overflowing with an extremely demonical, potent smile. Nevertheless, it carried an unshakable, lofty, determined and resoluteness manner.

This oath was also neat and tidy, not in the least sloppy or unclear. Simply so amazing as to make people slap the table and shout out praises.

Finished, he still had a smile on his face. His pupils lowered to gaze at Su Luo adoringly, his eyes overflowing with soft waves: “You see, even the oath is already made, and you still won’t marry me?”

The majestic His Highness Prince Jin, countless people would revere and worship him. Everyone had guessed that he would inevitably break through to be an immortal, enabling him to live forever.

Such an outstanding His Highness Prince Jin would actually lower his voice and lofty air to a female who he still beseeched and couldn’t get?

This was simply ridiculous, however, this matter really occurred just like this.

Li Aoqiong totally didn’t expect that Nangong Liuyun would actually make the vow! From his understanding of Nangong Liuyun, it was impossible for him to do this.

From this, it could be seen that this girl truly occupied not a small part of his heart.

Li Aoqiong’s sinister eyes stared at Su Luo, like a poisonous snake hidden in the underbrush, vicious and treacherous.

The Jade Lake’s Li family’s reputation..... was simply trampled on by

Nangong Liuyun! He actually dared to do this!

Confronted with Nangong Liuyun's oath, if it was said that Su Luo's heart wasn't moved a thread, naturally, it was a lie. People were not plants, who could be so heartless?

Nangong Liuyun once again accurately touched upon Su Luo's character of amenable to soft coaxing and not forceful coercion. Bursts of soft waves continued to assail her, even if Su Luo wanted not to be moved, it was nearly impossible.

However, since there was already a three month adjustment period, Su Luo naturally would not foolishly give him a promise right now.

One could only see her exasperatedly give Nangong Liuyun a push: "Enough, flirting in front of everyone, you are not afraid of being embarrassed, but I am, almost enough already."

Oh, how bitter was Nangong Liuyun's heart ah! In order to pursue this girl, His Highness Prince Jin's majestic reputation had already been lost long ago, where did he still have some face left to lose? He had shamelessly and determinedly hung onto her!

Seeing the two of them publicly flirting, the trio with Beichen Ying were fine, after the trip to the Amethyst Fish Palace, they were already immuned to it.

Chapter 544: Operation to divide the loot (7)

But this was the first time Li Aoqiong was seeing it, and he saw the huge contrast of before and after, with Nangong Liuyun changing into a complete different person. He watched Nangong Liuyun being good to the loathsome girl to the stage of cutting out his own heart, and immediately, he was unable to tolerate it. He stiffened his face and gave a few cold snorts: “Are we still going to divide the items?!”

“Of course divide it, why not divide it? Can it be you want to hog it all to yourself?” Beichen Ying placed both hands at his hips with his jaw at a provoking tilt and gave a few cold laughs.

“Why are you rushing, even if you rush us, the one that will lose miserably will still be you. Why can’t you wait a minute, letting yourself delay the time of your embarrassment?” Lan Xuan impatiently scowled at him. Clearly, he was out of sorts because Li Aoqiong had interrupted this good show.

Li Aoqiong nearly fell down from being infuriated.

These guys, originally, they kept quiet out of fear for him, why was it that now, each and every one of them had grown guts?

Also, that loathsome girl, Li Aoqiong’s gaze was as deep and cold as ice blades that were flung across Su Luo’s entire face.

Was she really that pretty? Really didn’t know why these guys whose eyesight were normally the top would think so highly of her?

“Lose? I, Li Aoqiong, have never lost in this lifetime, really want to try this flavor.” Li Aoqiong laughed with extreme fury.

Beichen Ying, not fearing death on the spot, retorted with a slap in his face: “No problem, very quickly, you will taste the flavor of losing.”

“Moreover, once you have a first time, very quickly, there will be a second time, third time.” Worthy of being brothers in the same boat full

of rapport, Lan Xuan added to his words very smoothly.

Su Luo looked at these two guys that were trying to outdo each other trying to support her and couldn't help being between laughter and tears.

What could this matter be regarded as?

From stepping inside until now, nobody had told her the specifics of what she ought to do. Beichen Ying and them, every single one had already considered her to be an always victorious general that had won hundreds of battles.

"I say, in the end, what kind of crafty plot are you guys up to? What specifically are you comparing? Can you send a person to explain it to me?" Su Luo snorted in irritation. Once she entered, they directly provoked the hostility, but even now, Su Luo was still unclear about exactly what happened. She was still mystified and puzzled.

Only now did Beichen Ying realize that Su Luo still didn't know the situation, and he hurriedly complied to her demand.

As it turned out, when they attacked the Dragon Gang of the Eastern Sea, they had actually discovered a pile of source stones in the treasure storage house that had performed pretty well. Just randomly cutting one open and it was a green-colored crystal stone.

Just when Beichen Ying was in the midst of being excited, who would have known that Li Aoqiong bring with him a group of people who would break the door open at that time. There were people whose hearts wouldn't be moved when seeing money, but very few people's hearts would not move when seeing source stones.

As a result, the fruit of Beichen Ying's labor was shared just like this, but this guy was also someone not easy to deal with, so he immediately put forth a new way to divide the loot.

And which was that each side send one person out to choose the source stones.

Since even from the grade of source stones, you still could not see the crystal stones inside, therefore, picking a lot or little, picking good ones

versus the bad ones, all was dependant on luck.

And the reason why Beichen Ying would pick such a method was because after the trip to the Amethyst Fish Palace, he had wholehearted trust in Su Luo's genuine good luck compared to others' which were merely illusionary.

“So it is to pick source stones...” Su Luo indifferently nodded her head.

Compared to other matters, her heart would be uncertain. However, if it was picking crystal stones, with the little divine dragon in hand, if she was regarded as number two, who dared to be considered number one? Therefore, her expression was unperturbed and careless.

Seeing Su Luo's careless expression, Li Aoqiong suddenly felt this was extremely funny.

“Overestimating your abilities.” Li Aoqiong sneered, giving Su Luo a sentence of evaluation that was exactly the same as said by Li Yaoxiang.

The corner of Nangong Liuyun's mouth hooked into a demonically charming, alluring and sarcastic smile. He cast a sidelong glance at Li Aoqiong: “Overestimating her abilities? Then how about we bet on another situation?”

Chapter 545: Operation to divide the loot

(8)

Li Aoqiong had nowhere to vent the anger in his heart and was waiting for people to take the bait. These words were close to his intent: “Bet on what?”

Nangong Liuyun smiled composedly: “After both sides’ selection has concluded, we will cut open the stones on the spot. The side that loses will then take out one thousand pieces of green-colored crystal stones.”

“One thousand green-colored crystal stones? Just relying on her?” In Li Aoqiong’s eyes, Su Luo was an unknown little ant, let alone one thousand pieces, could she even take out one piece?

“She doesn’t have it, then this king has.” How could Nangong Liuyun not understand the expression in Li Aoqiong’s eyes? He unhesitatingly spoke that on the spot.

“You..... truly are possessed!” Li Aoqiong angrily snorted coldly.

Jade Lake’s Li family’s chosen son-in-law, the future husband for Yaoyao, and he actually again and again helped other people! He simply could not bear it!

He looked left and right, up and down, and just couldn’t see which part of this smelly girl was outstanding. In his opinion, she simply couldn’t even be compared to one of Yaoyao’s fingers.

At the moment, two people approached, carrying a chest. They poured out a chestful of source stones on top of the table.

When she saw these source stones, in her space, the small divine dragon that originally was sleeping simply and honestly, suddenly rolled to a sitting up position.

“Awoo, awoo—” The little divine dragon stood on two legs, his two little paws excitedly banging against the wall in her space. His was unable to suppress the saliva that flowed down from his mouth.

Good stuff, good stuff..... Woo, woo, woo, I really want to eat it. The little divine dragon's saliva flowed like a river.

Something that could excite the little divine dragon like this, looks like in this batch of source stones, the crystal stones inside were high grade. Su Luo secretly nodded her head.

Now, there were only two people that stood by the side of the long table.

One person was Su Luo, the other person was an expert at betting on stones who Li Aoqiong had invited.

He was known as the new King of Crystal Stones, Wang Zhongkui.

Wang Zhongkui was no more than thirty or forty years old, with a pair of eyes that was sharp like a blade. His nose was pointed and also bent, a typical Roman nose, one look, and you could see that he was shrewd and not to be trifled with.

At this moment, Wang Zhongkui was also secretly sizing up Su Luo.

Seeing the other side waiting here and there, the one they waited for was actually a young girl like this. Wang Zhongkui laughed silently in his heart, the corner of his mouth slowly hooking into a disdainful smile.

He had thought that the other side would invite the old King of Crystal Stones, didn't expect that it was actually a nobody of a little girl. But it was better this way, making her lose until she cried to the heavens and pounded the ground. Only then would he be worthy of the huge benefit that Li family's First Young master had promised.

"Crash—" Another chest was carried up, and the source stones inside were thrown on the table, sending out a burst of sharp hitting noises.

Beichen Ying said to Su Luo: "The rules are quite simple, you just pick the source stones that you consider look good and place it inside the chest on our side. Once it enters our chest, then it is ours. Of course, you can only take one piece at a time."

Su Luo nodded her head, indicating that she understood.

This event of dividing the loot, in addition to competing for eyesight, it

was also reliant on speed.

Otherwise, no matter how good the eyesight, if the speed of choosing was not fast enough, then the good things would naturally be taken away by other people.

Seeing Su Luo's calm and composed expression, Li Aoqiong and Wang Zhongkui's eyes narrowed slightly. Simultaneously, a cynical, disdainful expression flashed through their eyes.

They quite looked down on Su Luo who was such a young, loathsome girl. You must know that betting on stones relied on eyesight and experience. What could this silly little girl possibly understand? Therefore, both of them felt that this gamble didn't even need to be bet on, it was absolutely a settled win for them!

“Choose properly, the Jade Lake Palace will not treat you unfairly in rewards.” Li Aoqiong rarely dropped his posture and patted Wang Zhongkui's shoulder. Soon after, he cast a glance at Su Luo, snorted disdainfully and walked to the side to wait.

Having high hopes placed on him by Jade Lake's Li family's First Young Master, Wang Zhongkui's eyes were full of deeply moved emotion. He nodded with all his strength, expressing that he would surely bend to the task and spare no effort until his death. Then, he cast a contemptuous glance at Su Luo.

Chapter 546: Operation to divide the loot (9)

The corner of Su Luo's mouth rose into a smile that was seemingly not there with a hint of ridicule.

Looking down on her, huh? Then she would let them see, who was the real King of Crystal Stones!

“Begin!”

Li Aoqiong's cold voice sounded in the quiet space.

His voice hadn't faded before Wang Zhongkui rapidly reached for the source stone he had already settled on long ago. Once he had it in his hands, he only slightly swept a few glances at it before putting it inside the chest at his side.

His speed was extremely fast, practically determining things after a few sweeping glances.

According to common sense, such a speed as his was already very fast, very few people could match it.

In contrast, Su Luo..... At this moment, Su Luo's performance was simply making her fellow partners blew their tops!

Beichen Ying had one hand on his forehead, who was practically regretting he invited Su Luo, this fixed-in-place Buddha, to come.

In this tense moment, she was actually sitting there in a daze!

That's right, just that kind of gaze like an imbecile, the kind of expression of mentally exploring the universe—with her mind wondering!

Did she not see that the other side had already picked about ten pieces? She was actually still there, staring blankly and lost in thought, what kind of tempo was this? Moreover, she looked awfully happy, being lost in thought that even the corner of her mouth carried a slight smile.

Not only Beichen Ying, Lan Xuan and them all had their fists clenched tightly, nervously glaring at Su Luo. They wished they could glare a hole into her back.

Luo Luo!

Sister-in-law!

Luo Luo, dear Sister-in-law!

Quickly wake up, quickly choose ah! Don't you see that all the good stuff have already been picked up by the other side?! Beichen Ying was so anxious that he perspired freely, wishing he could rush up to shake Su Luo awake.

But unfortunately, in the beginning, the rule was set that no one was allowed to make a sound, therefore, they could only use their eyes to glare at her.

But using eyes to send meaningful intent, with regards to Su Luo whose mind appeared to be blank, the effect was very little. It could even be said that it was completely ineffective.

Compared to Beichen Ying and them who was so nervous that they were keyed up, however, Nangong Liuyun was calm and composed. He stood there unperturbed, the corner of his mouth unexpectedly still had a smiling expression.

He had complete confidence in his family's Luo girl.

In any case, regardless of whether she was capable or not, as long as she was happy playing, then it was fine. He would take responsibility for everything.

Li Aoqiong saw Su Luo's lost-in-thought appearance, and his heart suddenly felt entirely free from worry. His thoughts were understandable, and he cast a disdainful glance at Nangong Liuyun: Scoff, you only have this kind of eyesight?

Nangong Liuyun raised an eyebrow and leisurely stared back: How could a common folk like you read this king's Luo girl?

Li Aoqiong coldly snorted several times, he disdainfully pointed to Su Luo's dazed appearance, and again pointed at himself: I am a common folk?

Nangong Liuyun did not object, he did not feel like dealing with Li Aoqiong. He turned his back to him, now, his whole heart was happily appreciating his family's Luo girl's good-looking back of the head.

The back of his family's Luo girl's head was also the most beautiful looking back of the head. Seeing it would delight the eye and warm his heart, His Highness Prince Jin's heart joyfully thought, having tightly been ensnared by love.

At this moment, what was Su Luo doing?

Of course, it was more complicated than being lost in thought.

As it turns out, when she wanted to take out the little divine dragon, this little guy unexpectedly told her, that according to his disjointed bit of memory that was passed on, he knew how Little Master could unite with him, the beast, as one. He didn't need to go out and she would know which source stones were a treasure.

Not having to reveal the small divine dragon, this was naturally the best method.

Consequently, Su Luo happily waited for the little divine dragon to unite her and the beast as one.

But she had forgotten.....If the little divine dragon that wanted to spit out fire instead sprayed out water was reliable, then at that time, she would cut such a sorry figure.

As a result, Su Luo ended tragically.

"Little dragon, little cutie pie, little treasured one, are you ready? In the end, are you able or not to do it?" Su Luo saw her opponent once again pick another five or six pieces, and her heart became extremely painful.

"Awoo, awoo—" almost, almost.

Chapter 547: Operation to divide the loot (10)

The little divine dragon mumbled to himself, his dragon's breath blowing out fog that could swallow the cloud...

All of a sudden, Su Luo felt her brain go blank. When she opened her eyes again, she actually felt extremely mystical.

Because now, everything her eyes could see were, one after another, little red dots....in front of her eyes were a pile of source stones, some were marked with a little red dot and some were not.

Also, those that were marked by the little red dot were divided into ones with deep or shallow colors.

“Awoo awoo—” Master, hurry, hurry, hurry, I want all the ones with little red dots! There is not much time left!

Considering that the little divine dragon was usually unreliable, Su Luo did not know when this mystical function would be withdrawn, therefore, her hands moved extremely fast.

As a result, Su Luo gave the masses what was truly called “fast, fierce, accurate”, what was truly called ‘fast hands’.

One could only see that her hands were moving as quick as lightning, grabbing a piece of source stone and just throwing it into the chest, both hands moving simultaneously.

One could only see the flickering of a shadow, and the source stones inside the chest, as seen by the naked eye, increased explosively.

Looking at Su Luo right now, she seemed like the mothers at the supermarket, fighting over discounted goods , that was what was called nimble movements with a savage expression!

Clack clack clack, piece by piece, source stones were all tossed into the chest at Su Luo's side.

Wang Zhongkui, on the opposite side, was praised as the New King of

Crystal Stones, yet when choose source stones, he ultimately leaned on observing its surface. Therefore, his speed in choosing source stones was not that fast.

However, Su Luo.....compared to Wang Zhongkui, her behavior was simply no different from those illiterates who had no idea how to gamble on source stones.

It was because from others' point of view, she was basically directly grabbing source stones from the table and throwing them inside the chest. Immediately throwing it after grabbing one, without the slightest hesitation and not even bothering to look.

To the audience, she looked like a complete amateur, a complete bandit, and her actions were completely idiotic!

It was because no matter how many green crystal stones you grabbed, it could not be compared to a single cyan crystal stone the other had. Even more so, it couldn't compare to a single blue crystal stone, so, no matter how many more you grabbed, it was useless.

Had this game become one of quantity and not a game of quality?

Seeing Su Luo grabbing source stones like this, Li Aoqiong sneered, disdainfully shaking his head.

First, she stupidly stared blankly, next, was this kind of blindly and ignorantly grabbing. She was simply stupid!

She was merely an unsophisticated village girl who had not seen the world, not even deserving of carrying Yaoyao's shoes. Nangong Liuyun, this time, had truly become blind. Beichen Ying and the others were also blind!

Li Aoqiong not only looked down on Su Luo, this time, he even completely looked down on Nangong Liuyun, Beichen Ying and the others.

Seeing Su Luo's appearance of frantically grabbing at source stones, Beichen Ying was simply about to cry when looking at this.

He was actually doubting, when he invited her to come and compete,

was he excessively mistaken?

Lan Xuan was even more inhuman than Beichen Ying. Beichen Ying, in any case, still watched Su Luo attentively. Lan Xuan, however, had already turned his back with an expression of wishing to cry but having no tears, he simply could not bear to see it.

Anye Ming looked at Su Luo's bandit-like manner, also smiled bitterly and shook his head, repeatedly sighing.

It's over, over, over, this time's looting of every bandit treasure, at least ninety percent would belong to Li Aoqiong.

Crystal stones did not actually matter, give it away then it was given away, the crucial point was that losing the crystal stones to him, and would also be mocked at by him. This was simply unbearable!

Only Nangong Liuyun, from start to finish, had a smile at the corner of his mouth. He looked at her with eyes that were tender and soft as water, unblinkingly only gazing at his Luo girl.

What about having a bandit's manner? Even if his Luo girl acted with a bandit's behavior, then she was still the most adorable and gifted among all the bandits. He just loved to look at her.

Spending a thousand green crystal stones to look at her solo performance, Nangong Liuyun felt there was nothing more worthy than this.

Seeing Nangong Liuyun's this kind of expressions and conduct, Beichen Ying muttered to himself: "Hopeless, hopeless, this guy is simply incurable..... 'tenderness leads to many a hero's burial', the ancestors were honest and did deceive me."

Chapter 548: Operation to divide the loot (11)

Beichen Ying and the others smiled bitterly and shook their heads.

Everybody thought that Su Luo was blindly and ignorantly grabbing away, however, nobody knew that at this moment, after borrowing the little divine dragon's strength, her eyes were capable of seeing little red dots.

Those that were marked by the little red dots were the high grade crystal stones, this was completely beyond doubt. She just needed to grab them without hesitating and throw them inside her chest.

As a result, the biggest difference between her and Wang Zhongkui, was that Wang Zhongkui still needed to hold it in his hands to glance over them a few times, also, he might not necessarily accurately see them. He could only make a rough estimate, however, Su Luo completely did not need to be so complicated.

She only needed to snatch snatch snatch, grab grab grab!

Both hands continuously circled around to seize them, operating like running water. This kind of speed, who could possibly match it?

While in this kind of emotional and excited mood, Su Luo was simply unaware of how strange her own behaviour was.

At this moment, Su Luo wholeheartedly threw herself into the action of grabbing as many treasures as she could, her heart filled with a tremendous sense of satisfaction and excitement. Naturally, she did not notice other people's assessment of her.

She only knew that those marked by the little red dots were all grades above green-colored crystal stones.

Hands that were quick would have, hand that were slow would not have, opportunity was fleeting.

Very quickly, the chest beside Su Luo was filled up, and in front of her

was also a huge pile of source stones that she had discarded.

These pile of source stones weren't marked by the little red dot, signifying that it didn't have much value.

However, there was still a pile in front of Wang Zhongkui, also, that pile was flickering with red light. One glance and she could see that there were a lot of high grade source stones, she definitely could not let him have them.

Su Luo did not even think about it and immediately stood up. She started to search through the pile of source stones in front of Wang Zhongkui.

Wang Zhongkui was practically half-angered to death by Su Luo's bandit-like behavior. In front of you, there is still a big pile that you haven't even searched through, why take mine?

However, restricted by the rules, he did not dare to say more. He could only allow Su Luo's pair of slender-as-jade hands to quickly search through the pile of source stones in front of him.

Su Luo's hand speed was extremely fast, so fast that Wang Zhongkui's heart was somewhat alarmed. Couldn't say for sure but if this loathsome girl's luck was good, then all the high grade source stones would be taken away by her.

Therefore, Wang Zhongkui also started to increase his speed.

However, the problem was that his eyes did not have that kind of speed capable of distinguishing if there was a crystal stone or not. As a result, when his hands became fast, his mind relaxed. It was easy for him to make mistakes, increasingly losing the accuracy to determine the source stones.

Su Luo did not know that the psychological and mental pressure she created for Wang Zhongkui was this deep.

Compared to Wang Zhongkui's depression, Su Luo's mood could simply be described as in high spirits.

Just now, she had truly seized a lot of source stones of considerable

value, her mood also continued to be very excited.

However, excitement belonged to excitement, who could be so excited and joyful in snatching food from others' mouth?

At this time, Su Luo simply did not give Wang Zhongkui a way out.

The source stones that were marked by the red dots, without exception, she would not let them go. Eyes swift and hands fast, all of them were snatched into her chest.

Also, she was very crafty.

How was she crafty?

Wang Zhongkui naturally did not have Su Luo's little divine dragon's assistance, he was also unable to see the little red marks.

Therefore, whenever his hands almost touched a source stone that was marked by the red dot, Su Luo's hands would always appear perfectly at the last moment when his hands were about to touch the source stone, quickly snatching the source stone into her own hands.

Wang Zhongkui merely thought that was Su Luo having a little girl's temperament, although he was annoyed, yet, he did not think much of it.

As a result, every time Wang Zhongkui's hand reached towards a high grade source stone, it would immediately be snatched away by Su Luo. And whenever he inspected a source stone that had not been marked by a red dot, Su Luo simply did not feel like paying any damned attention to him.

Just like this, it continued.

After Su Luo's participation, Wang Zhongkui was never actually able to grab a single high grade source stone. Naturally, he himself did not know and was still there, happily inspecting the stones.

Chapter 549: Operation to divide the loot (12)

Li Aoqiong was also unaware of this, he was still there, disdainfully looking down on Su Luo.

Very quickly, after going through Su Luo's frantic plundering, the high grade source stones on Wang Zhongkui's side were all forcibly taken with none left.

At the same time, the ability the little divine dragon gave her was also nearly used up. In a flash, Su Luo was unable to see the red dot markings.

Su Luo directly withdrew her body and collapsed into the back of the red sandalwood chair. Both of her hands were carelessly looped behind her head with her mouth hooked up slightly. She had a smile that was not quite one as she looked at Wang Zhongkui inspect the pile of source stones in front of her.

Such a pitiful guy, she had already taken all the good stuff, what could he possibly be able to pick out?

But Wang Zhongkui, this new King of Crystal Stones, did not know, and his head continued to be buried within the pile of source stones. He was diligently and with rapid attention, single-mindedly choosing source stones.

Beichen Ying finally was unable to bear Su Luo's carelessness, with resentment and helplessness, he said: "Who spoiled her to create such a temperament?"

Where could you see that in a competition, someone would have both hands behind their head? So carelessly watching the opponent's actions? This simply...made them unable to describe it.

How could he know that Nangong Liuyun, this bastard, did not think this glory was a disgrace. He leisurely said a sentence: "This king spoiled her, do you have an objection?"

Beichen Ying's temple burst about, he simply did not dare to speak with Nangong Liuyun again.

At this moment, he cherished the memory of Nangong Liuyun from before, who was dismissive, coldly arrogant and not interested in females. The Nangong Liuyun of that time would lift a chin and look in all directions, thinking: Women? What kind of thing was that? Get the fuck away from this king!

That was what kind of impressive appearance, disdainfully looking down on the world from the corner of his eyes!

And now? He still hadn't even married her and already spoiled her to this degree. After marrying her, didn't know to what degree he would spoil her even more...The hard times were still in the future, Beichen Ying complained a lot in his heart.

Su Luo didn't understand Beichen Ying's grief, now, she was merely smilingly watching Wang Zhongkui who was facing her.

Wang Zhongkui continued to pick. Finally, he picked all the source stones in front of her that she didn't want. This made Su Luo, who originally had high expectations for him, immediately lower her impression of him by a level.

You must know that all of the source stones in front of her weren't marked with a red dot, not a dust of a crystal stone existed inside of them.

Consequently, Su Luo kind-heartedly stepped forward to remind him: "Hey, you don't need to move the pile in front of me, the ones with crystal stones have already been picked out, the remaining ones are all trash. Are you taking it to use as a stool?"

Once Su Luo said this, immediately, the entire audience was in an uproar.

The few of them with Beichen Ying were stupefied.

Li Aoqiong's expression was even more obvious as he stared at Su Luo, as if looking at an idiot: "Was this girl's brain broken from being squeezed by a door?"

“Court death?” Nangong Liuyun gave a cold snort, casting sidelong glances at Li Aoqiong. If he said another sentence to slander Su Luo, Nangong Liuyun would immediately make him regret it.

“No, these words of hers...Do you believe it?” Li Aoqiong felt that this world was too mysterious, he would never believe it.

“Of course I believe it, my family’s Luo girl’s words are absolutely not false.” Nangong Liuyun proudly said.

Li Aoqiong observed a moment of silence for Li Yaoyao in his heart: Useless, this kind of man, do you really need to set your heart on???

Li Aoqiong withdrew his gaze, he knew if he continued to bicker with Nangong Liuyun, the one that lost would definitely be him, Li Aoqiong. Rather than that, it was better to ignore him.

Seeing that both sides had finished selecting, Li Aoqiong advanced forward a few steps. He swept a contemptuous gaze at Su Luo’s full chest of stones and coldly said: “The match is over.”

Beichen Ying approached and took a glance, his expression especially complicated.

If only based on quantity, his side would absolutely win. This was without a doubt.

Because after going through Su Luo’s tyrant-like plundering from before, the absolute majority of source stones had entered her chest. But, the amount inside that had crystal stones...

Chapter 550: Operation to divide the loot (13)

Beichen Ying really didn't dare to guess, maybe, inside this huge pile, there wasn't a single crystal stone.

"Sister-in-law...are you certain there are crystal stones inside here?" Beichen Ying looked at these source stones that were piled up high, suddenly, he really wanted to cry.

Su Luo heroically waved her hand: "Of course, Beichen, I'll tell you. In this chest ah, it's completely packed full of crystal stones, there isn't a single empty piece of source stone."

Su Luo had abnormal self-confidence!

She, however, had little divine dragon's eyes as a guarantee!

Seeing Beichen Ying revealing a bitter smile full of meaning, Su Luo immediately recalled her savage manner when choosing the source stones. As a result, the corner of her mouth hooked into a crafty smile: "You don't believe me? Then, let's do this, if the ratio of crystal stones inside the source stones exceeds ninety percent, then all the crystal stones here will belong to me. If not, they will all belong to you, how about it?"

"Ninety percent?" Beichen Ying cried out in alarm, his eyes were staring, wide open in a perfect circular shape.

Lan Xuan also took the opportunity to approach, picking up a piece of source stone and tossing it up and down playfully: "Sister-in-law, don't make it difficult for yourself, else, how about this. If the ratio of crystal stones to source stones exceeds ten percent, then it's considered your win, how about it?"

Ten percent? Underestimating her too much.

Su Luo insisted on with self-confidence: "Don't need to throw the game for me, just set it at ninety percent. If you want to bet, then bet, really talk too much."

This ninety percent ratio, was still a modest way of Su Luo speaking, in fact, the proportion of source stones that had crystal stones inside them was absolutely at one hundred percent.

“Good! It’s a bet!” With Nangong Liuyun present, Su Luo was overflowing with fat riches. If she didn’t consume these riches, then she would meet the wrath of the heavens. Today, these few brothers of yours will beat this little Sister-in-law once to teach her a lesson so she could grow.

“Okay, then it’s decided like this.” The corner of Su Luo’s mouth rose into a crafty arc, both of her eyes had a smile. She watched Beichen with an overflowing smiling expression until Beichen became scared from the bottom of his heart.

Seeing this side start to have ‘internal strife’, Li Aoqiong had a pretty good mood. He cast a few icily arrogant glances at Su Luo: “Merely a small ant, overestimating its own abilities.”

Su Luo cast a glance at Wang Zhongkui and glared at Li Aoqiong, hardly taking it lying down. Her mouth hooked into a cod smile: “Fishing for compliments, believing oneself to be infallible.”

These two expressions, directly criticized Li Aoqiong and also reprimanded Wang Zhongkui.

“Loathsome girl, your courage is not small, aren’t you afraid I will kill you?” Li Aoqiong discovered that if he must find a merit on this girl’s body, then it would be her little bit of completely unjustifiable courage.

Nangong Liuyun, in a timely manner, appeared at Su Luo’s side, his phoenix eyes narrowed, staring dangerously at Li Aoqiong. “You dare?”

The smiling expression on Li Aoqiong’s face stiffened, sending an indignant glance at Nangong Liuyun with a rage from having been betrayed.

Su Luo smiled: “Since you are unconvinced, then we can also set up a bet, how about it?”

Setting aside the bet set up by Nangong Liuyun alone? This actually hit

upon his intent.

“What’s the betting method?” Li Aoqiong’s gaze slowly swept past Nangong Liuyun, finally stopped on Su Luo’s face. His gaze once again regained its icy arrogance.

“The same way of betting as with Beichen’s group.” Su Luo’s eyes were full of smiles, her smile was profoundly mysterious: “Just bet on the portion of crystal stones in the source stones. If it exceeds ninety percent, then I win, if it is less, then consider it my loss, how about it?”

Wasn’t this rushing up to lose?

Not only limited to Li Aoqiong, even Beichen Ying and them also thought this way.

If they didn’t know Su Luo’s manner of choosing source stones then fine, but just a moment ago, they had all seen it. Wherefore was this girl picking source stones, she was simply blindly guessing with her eyes closed.

Credits

Translator: [Alyschu](#)

Epub: [Estevam](#) / [dotNOVEL](#)