

# The Demonic King Chases His Wife

(邪王追妻：废材逆天小姐)

Chapter

651-700

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 651: Crafty plots and machinations (2)

Apothecary Leng's old face immediately turned red, his face betraying an embarrassed expression.

This piece of Primeval Pill recipe was originally bestowed as a gift from Su girl to him. Now that he had refined the Rebirth of Flesh pill, he had used it to cure her enemy. Wasn't this a slap to Su Luo's face? As for mentioning this matter, it really was him not being conscientious.

Apothecary Leng gave a dry cough: "Cough, cough, you, this girl's, luck is pretty bad ah, moreover, your enemies seem to be widespread. The steward randomly brought two people over and they turned out to be your enemy."

"That's right, they already said, Apothecary Leng and the Liu family's relationship is very close. You are the behind-the-scenes supporter of the Liu family, and they also mentioned you. They said if I dare to bully them, they will go complain to you. Hey, I'm really scared." Su Luo's tone was very lazy.

"Nonsense!" Apothecary Leng suddenly stood up, full of indignation and rage, "They were merely random people that my steward found, who knew who they were. They dared to use this old man's good reputation to brag everywhere, simply hateful! This old man will immediately go cut off their arms!"

Su Luo gave him a shallow glance: "There really is no close relationship?"

"This old man doesn't even know the direction to the Liu residence, how could there be any close relationship? Simply absurd!" Apothecary Leng slapped the table in extreme anger, "They still dared to use this old man's name to bully you, they are tired of living!"

Su Luo rubbed her chin, giving a contemplating appearance.

Apothecary Leng was really interested in Su Luo's Primeval Pill recipes,

his only thoughts were to curry favor with Su Luo, coax her to be happy.

Thinking about this matter, his heart felt extreme guilt towards Su Luo. He turned around and said: “How about this old man send people to chop off their hands?” There was only this way to remedy the situation.

Su Luo dry coughed twice, if it was to go and chop off their hand....this really was something that a person with Apothecary Leng’s temperament would do.

But, since destiny determined that those two siblings’ hands would be restored, then it was really no good to go again and chop them off.

Of course, if they were still unable to discern good from bad, Su Luo could chop off their hands at any time.

For the time being, let them take care of those hands, let them continue growing on their bodies.

“No need to cut off their hands, only, this matter made this Miss eat a little loss....” Su Luo leaned back into the chair and unhurriedly said.

The recliner rocked back and forth, giving off squeaking noises, but Su Luo merely closed her eyes in enjoyment.

The Su Luo here was more relaxed and natural than at home.

Apothecary Leng was able to understand with just this little hint: “If there is something, Miss should just say it. If it is something this old man can do, this man will naturally do it at all costs.”

Apothecary Leng would only grant Su Luo whatever she wished, with regards to others, he naturally was arrogantly aloof, with nose high up towards the sky.

The corner of Su Luo’s mouth was raised in a light, careless smile. She muttered to herself for quite a while before unhurriedly saying, “I heard that Su Manor had just sent people to invite Apothecary Leng to treat the young Master in Su Manor.

“Su Manor? Which Su Manor?” Apothecary Leng’s face was full of bewilderment.

Apothecary Leng had spent his entire life immersed in refining drugs, with regards to the mortal worldly matters, he didn't understand. He also wasn't interested in understanding it. So, what Liu Manor, Su Manor, without exception, he did not know. Now, even if you were to ask him what direction the imperial palace's gate was, presumably, he also wouldn't know.

Su Luo pointed to herself: "This Miss's surname is Su."

Only now did Apothecary Leng suddenly become enlightened, "So it turned out to be your manor? This is not a problem, we will go right now. Other people will not do, but Su girl's face, this old man will nevertheless give it. You should feel assured, if your older brother is not dead, then this old man will think of a way..."

This was the first time Apothecary Leng was so enthusiastic about a disease.

Because he was very clear, Su Luo would not owe people favors.

## Chapter 652: Crafty plots and machinations (3)

As long as he could cure the person in her family, then the rewards would definitely be rich.

Unexpectedly, Su Luo crossed her hands behind her back and unhurriedly shook her head.

“He is beyond cure?” Apothecary Leng asked.

Su Luo pulled Apothecary Leng to sit down, and said a few sentences into his ear.

Apothecary Leng speechlessly looked at Su Luo: “What? So it is not to invite me to save a person ah.”

Su Luo smiled happily as she looked at Apothecary Leng: “Then, will Apothecary Leng still want to go?”

“Go, why not go.” Apothecary Leng slanted Su Luo a glance: “You, this girl, has a brain full of twist and turns, lots of sly ideas.”

“Apothecary Leng merely needs to follow according to the plan, maybe, after this matter has succeeded, there could be a nice surprise waiting for you.”

Su Luo mischievously winked her eyes at Apothecary Leng. Her plain robe danced in the wind, and her figure had already disappeared into the night.

Apothecary Leng, having heard what was said, was slightly stumped for words.

Su Luo, this girl's, thoughts were penetrating. She knew what he liked the most, perhaps the nice surprise she said was....Apothecary Leng, having heard what was said, suddenly felt bursts of ecstasy. With one grab, he pulled open the door and directly shouted out: “Prepare the carriage!”

The steward heard sounds of movement and hurriedly ran over.

This steward was exactly the one that, at the time, because of neglecting Su Luo, he was very fiercely kicked a few times.

“Master, it’s so late, where do you want to go?” The steward’s face was full of doubt and puzzlement.

According to his own knowledge of his master, the master’s only interest was in refining pills. For this, he could stay at home for a year and not go out.

Apothecary Leng recalled Su Luo’s words, and immediately, his face darkened: “Today, did Su Manor send people over to seek treatment?”

Su Manor? Master actually knew about Su Manor, this thing? This was really unprecedented and the first time ever.

The steward’s expression paused slightly, and he hastily took out a business card and handed it over to Apothecary Leng.

“Su Manor indeed sent people over, but at that time, you were in the refining pharmacy. This servant was afraid of disturbing you, so had kept it all along and hadn’t had a chance to hand it over for you to look.” The steward’s forehead started to perspire.

Normally, there were many people who would hand over their business cards, beseeching the master to go to their residence to treat an illness. But usually, the master would not pay it any heed. Today, why... fortunately, he hadn’t had time to toss out this business card.

Apothecary Leng took the business card and swept a glance at it, with an indifferent expression, he said: “Prepare a horse, go to Su Manor.”

This late at night, his family’s master had changed his lazy temperament, and actually wanted to go out and treat a patient? Didn’t Master usually look down upon these so-called famous families in the imperial city?

This was really strange and bewildering.

The steward couldn’t understand and also could not prevent it, he could only quickly run out to suitably prepare the horse carriage.

Ever since he was kicked by Apothecary Leng from last time, afterwards, this steward had mended his ways.

Su Manor.

Su Jingyu reclined on the bed with a pale complexion.

After being carried home by people, his eyes had never opened, having sank into a deep coma.

At this moment, Madam Su's face was red and swollen as she sat at his bedside. The moist and warm cloth unceasingly wiped clean the cold sweat on Su Jingyu's face.

“Lord, why is it that Apothecary Leng still isn't here yet? Jingyu, at this moment, seems...” Madam Su's tears rolled out and dropped to the ground, she seemed extremely broken-hearted.

Su Zian's face had a helpless expression: “Madam, it's not like you don't know about Apothecary Leng's temperament. He has always gone about his way, not someone we could easily invite over.”

In the afternoon, he personally went to invite him, with his identity as the general that protected this nation. He was blocked from entering by people, let alone getting any results from sending servants to go? Therefore, Su Zian no longer held any hope.

“Lord, your meaning is, Apothecary Leng won't be coming?!” Madam Su, having heard what was said, opened her eyes wide until they were perfectly round. With one reach, she grabbed Su Zian's sleeves.

## Chapter 653: Crafty plots and machinations (4)

She had placed all her hopes on Apothecary Leng's body, now, Su Zian was saying that Apothecary Leng wouldn't be coming?

Su Zian's complexion was hazy and he impatiently tossed aside Madam Su's hand: "Jingyu is my son, don't tell me I'm not also worried? Only Apothecary Leng...Apothecary Leng is how respectable of a person, even if it was the royal family that went to invite him, he may still not go. Today, him disdain our Manor is also not something we can't understand."

Su Zian muttered for a moment, then said: "Xi'er had kneeled in front of Leng Manor since the beginning. Apothecary Leng might give her face and come."

"My lord, you also said that Apothecary Leng's temper is indeterminable, and does his own thing. This...will this be fine?" Madam Su sank into deep worry.

If they were able to save her son, ask her to do anything and she would be willing!

All of a sudden, the movements on the bed had attracted over both people.

"Ow—" Su Jingyu vomitted out a mouthful of blood, then wordlessly fell back down.

"Jingyu, Jingyu!" Madam Su was so worried as to be at her wits' end. Her eyes were filled with tears. She was worried and mad at the same time, and regretfully said: "Jingyu, how are you? Are you alright? You must not scare your mother ah."

But, no matter how Madam Su rocked him, Su Jingyu was like a dead person, unmoving.

Madam Su immediately panicked, not knowing what to do. The her right now needed to find an outlet, therefore, she shifted her anger onto

Su Luo's body: "It's all Su Luo, that little slut's, fault. If it was not for her, you would not have endured such bitterness! Inevitably, a day will come, inevitably, a day..."

Madam Su clenched her fists tightly, her fingernails dug deeply into her palm!

Just mentioning Su Luo, Su Zian's heart became even angrier.

He heavily slammed his hand on the table, and the table immediately split into pieces, turning into dust.

"This loathsome girl. Now, her wings have hardened!" Su Zian bit down hard on his teeth, grinding out these words.

Today, I asked Su Xi to bring that girl over, no matter how you say it, Jingyu's injuries were related to her.

However, not only did she not come, she actually ordered people to scratch Su Xi's face until it was like this! Nearly disfiguring her beauty!

In her heart, did it even have him, this father?!

The more Su Zian thought about it, the angrier he became. His face was covered in haze.

Madam Su took care of Su Jingyu, at an angle that Su Zian could not see, a very fierce, malicious and pungent expression crossed her eyes.

"Ow—" Su Jingyu once again spit out a mouthful of blood. Madam Su hurriedly used her handkerchief to wipe off the blood from the corner of his mouth.

"My lord, will it be okay if we continue like this? Jingyu is unable to endure for much longer..." Madam Su used the handkerchief to wipe the tears at the corner of her eyes, sorrowfully and distressed, she cried out.

"This won't do, I will immediately go into the palace to ask His Majesty for an imperial decree! Don't tell me Apothecary Leng is still able not to listen to His Majesty's imperial edict?" Su Zian also became anxious.

Even though Su Jingyu didn't make much of himself, he was, after all, Su Zian's only son. If something were to happen to him, then this would be a

huge blow to Su Manor.

Su Zian anxiously rushed out, his footsteps were like the wind with astonishing speed.

Madam Su could not pull him to a stop and could only watch helplessly as Su Zian left.

Seeing Su Zian's back as he left, a complicated light flashed through her eyes. She wanted to yell but could not open her mouth.

It couldn't be better said that Su Zian's luck was extremely good.

He had just arrived at the gate, and saw a luxurious, refined horse carriage stop in front of Su Manor.

He opened his eyes to look, on that carriage, hung a huge 'Leng' word.

A burst of ecstasy immediately sprung up in Su Zian's heart.

The carriage's curtain lifted up, revealing Apothecary Leng's mysterious, rosy, clear and bright face that was also very glossy.

Apothecary Leng was famous, naturally, Su Zian had seen him before.

## Chapter 654: Crafty plots and machinations (5)

At this moment, he could not suppress the ecstasy in his heart, and he hurriedly stepped forward with large strides. He excitedly cupped his fists in greeting: "Apothecary Leng, I am Su Zian. Knowing Apothecary Leng would come, I waited especially at the gate, finally, you have arrived."

Su Zian's mind was able to think quickly, he changed that he was about to go out for an imperial decree, and instead said he had waited a long time at the gate. He used this to show his respect for Apothecary Leng.

Apothecary Leng coldly snorted and did not make a move to respond.

If it was not for Su Luo, that girl, who asked him to come, he would never come in the middle of the night to treat a patient, even if the Emperor had sent an imperial edict.

Merely waiting at the doorway, what worth was there in showing off like this?

Apothecary Leng only nodded indifferently towards him: "Where is the patient?"

Su Zian constrained the excitement in his heart, hurriedly leading the way: "This way please, the ground along the way is slippery, Apothecary Leng, please walk slowly."

"Ok." Apothecary Leng nodded, neither warm nor cold.

However, no matter how indifferent Apothecary Leng's complexion was, Su Zian wouldn't have minded.

In his opinion, the matter of this kind of outside expert having an eccentric character was something normal.

If he was friendly and warm, he would doubt whether this was really Apothecary Leng or not.

"That Apothecary Leng could come to Su Manor, is Su Manor's greatest honor. I, Su Zian thank you here in advance."

Facing this humble attitude of Su Zian's, Apothecary Leng looked down upon him even more. He coldly snorted: "Don't need to thank this old man, it's because you birthed a good daughter."

Su Zian heard it, and immediately, his thoughts slanted.

Apothecary Leng was referring to Su Luo as Su Zian's good daughter, but Su Zian completely did not think like this.

How would he possibly have thought that the relationship between Su Luo and Apothecary Leng wasn't shallow? Moreover, it just so happened that Su Xi had run to kneel before Apothecary Leng's doorway. Therefore, he inevitably and justifiably gave this credit to Su Xi.

Su Zian modestly said: "That girl has a hot-headed temper, she skips steps in her actions, but there is deep sibling feelings between her and Jingyu. If she has offended, Apothecary Leng, please forgive."

"Offended? Great General Su, these words you said are reversed." Apothecary Leng cast a puzzled glance at Su Zian, thinking, were they speaking of the same person?

"Eh?" Where was it reversed? Could it be that Apothecary Leng had offended Xi'er? How and where could this have happened ah? How was this possible?

"That girl is good, if you dare to treat her badly, then this old man will absolutely not let you off!" The normally cold Apothecary Leng would seldom praise a person.

Even though he was warned, Su Zian's heart was bursting with ecstasy.

Apothecary Leng personally praised Xi'er, and even warned him to treat her well. This could be considered as him thinking extremely highly of her! Su Zian restrained the excitement in his heart and turned around to look for Su Xi.

But Su Zian looked left and right, not seeing Su Xi, he couldn't help but wonder: "That girl didn't return together with Apothecary Leng?"

"She had left a step earlier." The her Apothecary Leng meant, was Su

Luo.

“So that’s how it is.” Su Zian gave a hollow laugh, then no longer spoke, but his heart was extremely moved.

Before, Apothecary Leng had cured the chopped off hands of the two siblings from the Liu family. The Liu family proclaimed everywhere that they had a good relationship with Apothecary Leng. When Su Zian heard this, he felt all kind of jealousy and envy.

But now, his, Su Zian’s, daughter also was not lacking. Listening to Apothecary Leng’s tone, he appreciated Xi’er very much. It may be assumed that through Xi’er, they were bound to be able to develop a long-term relationship with Apothecary Leng.

With Apothecary Leng as a backer, then Su Manor’s position would raise to another level.

They had already arrived in front of Su Jingyu’s courtyard.

Su Zian rushed in with quick steps, excitedly yelling towards Madam Su: “Madam, quickly come out to greet the guest, Apothecary Leng has come!”

Su Madam’s hands, that were holding a silk handkerchief, trembled slightly.

# Chapter 655: Crafty plots and machinations (6)

She glanced back and unbelievably saw Apothecary Leng step over the doorstep. Only after quite a while did her senses returned and she quickly went up to welcome him: "Apothecary Leng, you have finally come!"

Madam Su's face trembled slightly, but in Su Zian's eyes, he felt it was because she was too happy and moved.

Apothecary Leng's pair of apathetic cold eyes that lacked any warmth, swept a glance at Madam Su and carelessly said: "Where is the patient?"

According to Luo girl's words, this patient seemed very interesting. He must carefully study him.

"In here, please enter, Apothecary Leng." Su Zian hurriedly led Apothecary Leng towards the front of Su Jingyu's bed.

"Eh." Apothecary Leng sat upright on the bedside, meticulously and carefully examined Su Jingyu.

On the side, Madam Su's complexion was somewhat complex.

She stealthily pulled at Su Zian's robe: "My lord, is this really....." Apothecary Leng?

"Absolutely true, you can cheat neither the old nor young about this." Su Zian vouched for him and guaranteed, "In the past, His Majesty had invited him for an examination. I was standing on the side, that's why I recognize him."

"How...how was it that in such a short time, how were you able to invite him?" This deep in the night, even if you went to ask for an imperial edict, no matter what, it would still have to wait until tomorrow morning, right?

Mentioning this, Su Zian was unable to suppress the ecstasy in his heart. He lowered his voice and explained the entire matter again. In the end, he said: "Madam, you would never have imagined it, right? Apothecary Leng unexpectedly regarded Xi'er this well. Before all this, if

someone had said this to me, I would definitely not believe them. However, this is the truth! You don't have to worry about Jingyu's wounds anymore, with Apothecary Leng here, I guarantee there will be no problems."

Madam Su gripped her handkerchief tightly, a trace of confusion flashing through her eyes.

She clearly secretly told Su Xi to pretend to plead, don't need to be too sincere, but.....how were they able to invite Apothecary Leng over?

Also, how could Su Xi be chosen by Apothecary Leng?

Madam Su was simply perplexed even after pondering for hundreds of times.

Only after Apothecary Leng muttered to himself for a long time did he slowly open his eyes.

Su Zian quickly went up, apprehensively asking: "Apothecary Leng, my son...."

Apothecary Leng's complexion was solemn, stroking his beard for a long while, not speaking.

Su Zian stood in front of him on tenterhooks, his expression remaining nervous and deeply worried. His pair of eyes unwaveringly stared at Apothecary Leng.

Apothecary Leng frowned and said: "How did your son receive his injury?"

Su Zian explained in detail: "Today, he returned home from school. En route he was ambushed with attacks from all sides by many people. He was beaten to the extent that his five bowels and six viscera almost shifted positions....."

At this moment, Madam Su's complexion became pale, her pair of eyes staring rigidly at Apothecary Leng. Her eyes shone with a complicated light.

Su Zian finished speaking with great difficulty, afterwards, he

determinedly looked towards Apothecary Leng.

“Re....” Apothecary Leng wasn’t able to finish speaking the word ‘fart’, after recalling Su Luo’s words, only then was he able to restrain himself. Indignantly flinging his sleeves, he rigidly changed the words to: “Rest assured (1), this apothecary has a way. ”

Since he had a way, why did Apothecary Leng look so furious, as if he was made a fool of? Su Zian was extremely puzzled.

Only now did the hands that Madam Su use to grip the handkerchief tightly, then quietly loosen. The cold sweat on her forehead slowly slid down.

Apothecary Leng, not batting an eyelid, swept Madam Su a glance. Madam Su suddenly felt her back become cold and her entire body become stiff.

When she carefully looked again, Apothecary Leng’s gaze had already swept by, his complexion was icily arrogant like an ice crystal. One could not see anything fishy from his expression.

Madam Su’s heart was nervous, so her eyes didn’t dare to look all around. She could only hang her head and remained silent.

Apothecary Leng used acupuncture to push out the clotted blood inside Su Jingyu’s body. Afterwards, he took out three pills of one kind of medicine and handed them over to Su Zian: “One piece everyday, remember, you must personally feed it to him.”

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1) 放: The Chinese by itself means release....together with the word 屁 we get the Chinese curse of releasing fart or to say it nicely ‘what nonsense’. 放心 : Is the Chinese for rest your heart...or feel reassured. Since the two phrases started with the same Chinese word, Apothecary Leng was able to get away with a switching a curse phrase for an reassurance phrase.

## Chapter 656: Crafty plots and machinations (7)

Madam Su's body trembled and she didn't dare to look at Apothecary Leng again.

Su Zian, on the other hand, completely did not notice any of his wife's abnormal movements. He looked at that piece of medicinal pill, a touch of excitement flashing across his face: "This is....."

"Advanced level medicinal pill, you may not recognize it." Apothecary Leng carelessly flung the medicinal pill into Su Zian's hands, then turned around to leave.

Su Zian solicitously caught up: "It's already deep into the night and the illumination is bad. It would be better for Apothecary Leng to stay at Su Manor and wait until tomorrow....."

Apothecary Leng cast a sidelong glance at him, enigmatically tossing out a sentence: "No matter how great the illumination is, it's still useless to a blind person."

After saying this sentence, he turned around and entered the carriage, returning to his own residence.

Only leaving behind Su Zian who was staring blankly and helplessly at the original spot.

He scanned his brain at a loss. What was the meaning behind Apothecary Leng's words?

No matter how much he thought about it, he could not understand and could only drop the subject.

Returning to the courtyard, after he had Su Jingyu eat the medicinal pill left by Apothecary Leng. As expected, his complexion had returned to a rosy glow, unlike the lifelessness from before.

Su Zian's entire face was filled with gratitude: "Apothecary Leng truly deserves to be called Apothecary Leng. Having taken just one piece of

medicinal pill, it immediately had the desired effect. In all likelihood, Jingyu will wake up very soon.”

Seeing Su Jingyu lying on the bed with his complexion restored to a rosy color, Madam Su's fists at her side clenched tightly.

Now that Apothecary Leng had unexpectedly inserted in like a wedge from the side, what should she do?

“My lord, the night is already so dark, tomorrow morning, you still have to wake up early to go to morning court. Quickly go and rest. This place will be taken care of by me, your concubine.” Madam Su squeezed out a smile on her face.

Today, Su Zian was anxious and worried at the same time, indeed, he was somewhat exhausted.

He recalled the recent matter with the Jade Lake's Li family in the imperial court, those officials, in order to curry favor with the Jade Lake's Li family, deliberately set out to oppose him, pestering him beyond endurance.

This was all because of Su Luo.

Sometimes, he truly suspected that this daughter seemed to have come to demand repayment from him in this lifetime, making him repeatedly lose face.

Su Zian faintly groaned: “Then Jingyu will be left in your care, take care of him well, by all means, do not let any mishap happen to him again.”

“Jingyu is birthed by this concubine, how could this concubine not properly take care of him, my lord, quickly go and rest.” Madam Su smilingly sent off Su Zian.

After waiting for Su Zian to leave.

Inside the room, it was quiet and noiseless.

Slowly, Madam Su became somewhat tired, and she gave a drowsy yawn.

It was unknown how much time had passed, before a shadow leapt in from the window, coldly standing in front of Madam Su.

When Madam Su saw that figure, with a quiver, she immediately stood up, “Why did you come?”

Jade Lake’s Li family.

Located in the outskirts.

Within a radius of five kilometers, it was remote and uninhabited. But at the center of this region, a splendid and magnificent courtyard was constructed.

The entire courtyard was planted with fiery red maple trees, from afar, it looked like the burning flames of a phoenix, strongly battering the eyes of people looking.

This was the Jade Lake’s Li family’s courtyard in the city capital, everything was arranged based on the Jade Lake’s Palace’s Princess’s tastes. It was constructed based on the Jade Lake’s Fairy’s preferences.

Under the maple tree, was arranged a table full of exquisite food.

Jade Lake’s Fairy, Li Aoqiong, and there was also their second uncle, Li Yaoxiang.

Right now, the three people’s moods were very good, lifting wine and drinking face-to-face, talking and smiling quietly.

“Aoqiong’s plans this time are not bad, very soon, that girl will kneel in front of our Li family’s doorway.” Li Yaoxiang delightfully drank his cup of wine.

He remembered that day when he went to Su Manor, with Nangong Liuyun appearing halfway through to attack, destroying his plans and making it fall through. The petty Li Yaoxiang still bore a grudge even now.

Li Aoqiong laughed out loud: “Second Uncle flatters me too much! Honestly, it’s that girl who is overestimating her own abilities. This nephew merely arranged a small scheme and nothing more.”

“Indeed, one small loathsome girl dares to oppose the Jade Lake’s Li family. If we were to so easily let her go, where would we place our

family's face?" Li Yaoxiang gave a cold humph.

## Chapter 657: Crafty plots and machinations (8)

Li Aoqiong nodded and said: “She dares to bully my younger sister, this point absolutely cannot be forgiven. Humph, wait until she kneels before the Li family’s door.....”

Li Aoqiong’s eyes shone with a trace of malicious light.

It’s easy to come, but want to leave, you won’t be able to.

Li Yaoyao toasted with a smile on her face: “Then, Yaoyao will give thanks to Second Uncle and Big Brother’s defense in advance, Yaoyao will empty her glass first to show respect.”

Finished speaking, Li Yaoyao drained the wine in her cup in one gulp.

“Good!” Li Yaoxiang praised, “Worthy of being called Li family’s good daughter, come, fill it again.”

Just when the three people from Li Family were celebrating, suddenly, a black figure silently appeared beside them.

“Reporting back to Master, Apothecary Leng went to Su Manor.”

One short sentence, made all three people freeze immediately.

“How is it possible that Apothecary Leng would go to Su Manor? Hasn’t he always ignored these mundane matters?” Li Yaoyao’s hand heavily placed the wine cup down, her long, shapely eyebrows knitting tightly.

Li Aoqiong also frowned: “What’s going on with this Leng Yan? How could Su Manor’s request possibly get him to move?”

Li Yaoxiang coldly snorted: “What happened afterwards?”

The person dressed in black, with lowered head and eyes, and a steady voice, said: “After Apothecary Leng arrived, it didn’t take him long to cure the eldest son of the Su family.”

“Bang!” the wine cup in the Jade Lake’s Fairy’s hand ruthlessly smashed to the ground, the wine cup immediately breaking into pieces of fine

powder, "Waste! A bunch of wastes! What is Leng Yan doing?"

Li Aoqiong hurriedly patted her shoulder to appease her: "Yaoyao, don't be angry, don't get angry, Older Brother will not let you suffer any grievances."

Li Yaoyao's complexion was covered in hazy displeasure, very quickly, a cold light flashed in her eyes: "Humph, believe you can solve this match just like that by inviting Leng Yan? Su Luo, you think too lowly of me, Li Yaoyao! This time you have to kneel in front of me, you have to!"

"Has Yaoyao already figured out a way?" Li Yaoxiang asked. This niece was usually smart, but whenever it touched upon Nangong Liuyun, her brain seemed to be somewhat lacking.

"Yes! We can use a gigantic eight-legged scorpion poison." The corner of Li Yaoyao's mouth hooked into a sinister smirk, "Gigantic eight-legged scorpion poison, only Celestial Spirit Water can resolve it. And as everyone knows, we, the Jade Lake's Li family, never lacks Celestial Spirit Water!"

"Isn't Leng Yan very capable? Just let him personally declare this result to Su Zian. I want to see, at this critical juncture, whether Su Zian will choose his son or his daughter!" Li Yaoyao's entire face was twisted with malevolence. In the dimness of the night, her eyes flashed with a weird radiance.

She wanted to let Su Luo personally see her father sacrifice her. Then, afterwards, she will have to kneel before her and beg. Whenever she thought of this, Li Yaoyao's heart would feel happy.

Li Yaoxiang's expression was tranquil: "This method is very good, but Yaoyao, Leng Yan will be your senior brother from the same teacher, you must not offend him excessively."

The corner of Yaoyao's mouth raised in a treacherous smile: "Second Uncle, do you think Grandmaster Rong Yun, after having me as a disciple, would still care about Leng Yan?"

Li Aoqiong already endorsed Li Yaoyao: "Second Uncle, you must not

have groundless fear. According to this younger sister's aptitude, Grandmaster Rong Yun will only think highly of her."

Li Yaoxiang also thought it was so, but still said a sentence of caution: "Yaoyao, the most important thing right now is to have Grandmaster Rong Yun accept you as his disciple. As long as you have entered his door, Nangong Liuyun is bound to treat you favorably."

These years, in order to be under Grandmaster Rong Yun's name, it could be said that Li Yaoyao had put in a lot of effort.

Not only Li Yaoyao, it should be said that the entire Jade Lake's Li family's manpower, financial and physical resources were involved. There were all kinds of extravagant gifts used to trouble people for favors.

"Yes, you guys should feel assured, I already have ninety percent grasp of Grandmaster Rong Yan." The corner of Li Yaoyao's mouth raised in a fully confident smile.

# Chapter 658: Crafty plots and machinations (9)

Grandmaster Rong Yun, was formerly one of the few Master level Apothecaries on the continent. Recently, news had spread that this Master Apothecary had unexpectedly broken through to Grandmaster Apothecary.

Once this news came out, immediately, the entire continent became fervent.

Grandmaster Rong Yun's background was extremely mysterious, and he did not belong to any sect. As a result, many sects wished to invite him in so they could rise in prestige.

However, Grandmaster Rong Yun was not only at the summit of refining medicines, but was also strong in martial arts. As for how strong he was, nobody knew.

“When Second Uncle received the news, it said that Grandmaster Rong Yun will arrive in the imperial capital in only a few days. Before he arrives, we must first dispose off that loathsome girl.” Li Yaoxiang coldly snorted.

When Madam Su saw the black-clothed person in front of her, her lips trembled slightly.

After all, she was standing on the weaker side since the beginning when she decided to cooperate with the Jade Lake's Li family.

“Feed this to him.” the black-clothed person said coldly.

“What is this?” Madam Su's complexion was aghast, a trace of fear appearing in her heart.

“You should feel assured, he won't die.” the black-clothed person looked at Madam Su's deathly white appearance, the corner of his mouth flashing a mocking expression.

“Are you certain there will be no problems?” At this very moment,

Madam Su's heart was somewhat regretful.

She regretted that in a moment of impulse, she had agreed to the Jade Lake's Li family's proposal.

From the beginning, they also said that Jingyu would not meet with a mishap, but when she saw Jingyu spat out mouthful of blood over and over. It was as if her entire heart was being gripped tightly.

"Madam Su, now we are on the same boat, you already lost the opportunity to jump ship." a cold smile flashed through the black-clothed person's eyes, "This medicine will not kill anybody, however it will force Su Luo to kneel in front of our Li Manor's gates. Because only the Jade Lake's Li family has the antidote."

Madam Su grinded her teeth saying: "Okay!"

The black-clothed person did not lie to her, now she already does not have a way out. She could only brace herself to move forward.

However luckily the the prospects up ahead were bright.

As long as she could eliminate Su Luo that loathsome girl, then Su Manor would return to its former tranquil days. Her children would not be harmed by her.

The black-clothed person, was also the Jade Lake fairy. Her gaze swept a glance at Su Jingyu, who was lying on the bed. The corner of her mouth raised into a mocking arc. She turned around and jump out the window and very quickly disappeared into the night.

Madam Su looked on the bed at Su Jingyu whose complexion had returned to peacefulness, bit her teeth and approached him: "Jingyu, this plan you have also agreed to.....good child, you just need to endure a bit more, and very soon you will be fine....."

Madam Su pried open Su Jingyu's mouth, and poured the black liquid medicine inside the porcelain bottle into Su Jingyu's mouth.

The medicine entered his mouth and for a very long time there was no reaction. Only then did Madam Su feel slightly relieved.

Only after disposing of the porcelain bottle did she return to her room to rest.

Early morning of the second day.

Su Zian had woken up very early. He had finished freshening up and was about to go to morning court. Just at this moment an unexpected bitter yell echoed in Su Manor!

“Ahhh—”

A mournful yelling sound broke the darkness and serenity of dawn. The lamps in the entire Su Manor were light up in succession.

Su Zian was able to discern that this sound originated from Su Jingyu's courtyard. How could he even think about morning court. He took large strides to walk towards that courtyard.

When he had walked near, he could smell a burst of stink coming from inside.

In large strides, he stepped over the doorsteps and saw Su Jingyu currently sitting on the bed with his head lowered and vomiting.

Su Zian distressingly walked up with quick steps: “Jingyu, you are awake? How do you feel now?”

However, the moment Su Jingyu raised his head, Su Zian with ‘thump thump thump’ sounds retreated three steps. His entire face was colored in astonishment.

“You....you....you.....your face?”

Now, Su Jingyu's face that was still rosy from yesterday.

## Chapter 659: Crafty plots and machinations (10)

However now, it was pitch-black, darker than the first night of Lunar New Year's, like the bottom of a pot.

The stuff that he vomited out, scattered and emitted a horrible stench, it was unbearable and made people dizzy.

Su Jingyu glanced blankly at Su Zian. Afterwards, his eyelids flipped over, and once again, he lost consciousness.

Su Zian's heart was extremely surprised: "Someone come, quickly go invite Apothecary Leng! Hurry!!!"

"Master, Apothecary Leng, he.....is not easy to invite." The steward that hurriedly rushed over hesitated and said.

"Blockhead! You might not be able to invite him over, but there is someone who can! Quickly call Su Xi, quickly, ask Su Xi to go and invite him!" Su Zian still remembered, Apothecary Leng regarded Su Xi very favorably. If she were to go and invite him, then he would certainly come.

Su Xi was pulled up by the wet nurse from inside her blankets. She bewilderedly opened her eyes, very puzzled: "Wet nurse, are you saying that Apothecary Leng sees me favorably?"

The wet nurse, in glowing spirits, said: "That's right, this is exactly what the master said. He said that if Fifth Miss was to invite him, then he would definitely come. Come, Miss, get dressed."

Su Xi still felt that this was inconceivable: "But, I don't even know who is Apothecary Leng....how can I invite him?"

This was the honest truth, however, nobody would believe it.

The wet nurse smilingly said: "Is the Fifth Miss still muddled from sleep? It has already spread throughout the entire manor. Last night, Apothecary Leng coming over was all to the Fifth Miss's credit."

"My credit?" Su Xi pointed to her own nose.

“Right, all to the Fifth Miss’s credit. If not, how could Apothecary Leng have come to our manor? Oh, that’s right, according to what the servants heard him say, Apothecary Leng even warned the master, telling him not to treat you badly.”

“Ah?” Su Xi opened her eyes wide until they were huge. Her eyes were full of bewilderment. However, very quickly, within this bewildered expression, a flash of glowing spirits appeared, “Could this be true? Could it be that I am not dreaming?”

“This naturally is real! Come, Miss, quickly make yourself presentable, the Young Master’s illness is very grave.”

Su Xi skeptically said: “Then fine, I will take a trip to Leng Manor, but if I cannot invite him over, then you guys can’t blame me.”

Su Xi freshened herself and got dressed. She hurriedly went to Leng Manor.

Just as her carriage arrived at Leng Manor, she immediately saw an old man in high spirits come out from the door.

In the doorway knelt a whole lot of people, these people, seeing him, all excitedly shouted: “Apothecary Leng, Apothecary Leng, please help!”

However, Apothecary Leng did not even glance sideways, his footsteps moved hurriedly, without stopping the slightest bit.

It was as if his face was shrouded in icy frost, his features were like condensed crystallized ice, appearing to be in a very bad mood.

“Apoth.....” Su Xi’s heart was nervous as she anxiously and frightenedly walked towards Apothecary Leng to make her salute.

Apothecary Leng saw the carriage beside her, and he swept her a sharp glance: “Miss Su?”

“Yes! I, this female, is Su Xi, the fifth of the family. Apothecary Leng, my older brother.....” Su Xi’s words weren’t even finished.

Apothecary Leng waved his hands: “Get in the carriage, let’s go.”

After speaking, without another word, he got into Su Manor’s carriage.

“Huh?” Su Xi’s entire body froze from being distracted.

Wasn’t it said that Apothecary Leng was arrogant to the point of being insufferable? Wasn’t it said that Apothecary Leng saw human life as if it was mustard grass? Wasn’t it said that Apothecary Leng was very, very, very difficult to invite?

She still hadn’t finished speaking and Apothecary Leng had already gotten into Su Manor’s carriage?

Su Xi originally suspected that this Apothecary Leng was a fake, but seeing so many people kneeling on the ground begging him to save a life, how could he be a fake?

“Still not coming into the carriage?” Apothecary Leng’s dignified voice could be heard saying.

“Com-coming.” Su Xi quickly lifted up the corner of her dress and excitedly jumped up into the carriage.

Wet nurse truly did not lie, Apothecary Leng really was treating her favorably!

# Chapter 660: High Grade Celestial Spirit Water (1)

Su Xi was able to invite Apothecary Leng to come to the residence.

Su Zian saw that Su Xi truly had been able to invite Apothecary Leng to come. He gave her a praising look.

This daughter was more useful! Su Luo, compared to Su Xi, was just a lump of dung!

Afterwards, he excitedly hurried over to welcome him: “Great Master, you should quickly come and see, something is wrong with Su Jingyu ah!”

Apothecary Leng’s expression became slightly stern, he frowned and said: “That is impossible.” Apothecary Leng was still very confident about his methods to treat illnesses, how could it possibly have worsened?

Apothecary Leng, in an ice-cold manner, pushed Su Zian away. With a cold expression, he sat in front of the bed and began to take his pulse.

Apothecary Leng maintained his icy expression, nobody was able to make out anything from observing his face.

After examining for a long time, his complexion became somewhat unexpected, as if in deep thought: “How can this be? Within this, in the end..... it is impossible for this to worsen ah.”

“Apothecary Leng, this, in the end, what happened?” Su Zian saw Apothecary Leng’s displeased expression. He didn’t dare press him too much, otherwise, he might toss his sleeves and just leave.

Apothecary Leng stroked his beard, and very concisely, said: “Your son has been poisoned.”

“Poisoned? How could he be poisoned? Why didn’t you discover it yesterday?” Su Zian anxiously asked.

Apothecary Leng snorted twice, flung his sleeves in anger, and said: “Are you doubting this apothecary’s ability?”

“No no no, Apothecary Leng, you misunderstand, I meant to say.....” Su Zian was so anxious that his brows were beaded with sweat.

Facing the continent’s renowned Apothecary Leng, Su Zian could only feel his heart go weak. Very naturally, he would act meek and subservient.

Apothecary Leng cast an angry glance at him: “You don’t need to explain, this poison was taken yesterday after I had left.”

Su Zian’s eyes widened until it become huge!

What? Yesterday, after Apothecary Leng had left, Su Jingyu was then poisoned by someone? This was impossible!

Perhaps Apothecary Leng was not capable, therefore, he would say something like this.....

What kind of person was Apothecary Leng? The mere flicker in Su Zian’s eyes, he was able to catch it. Apothecary Leng coldly sneered: “Are you thinking this apothecary is not capable, therefore deliberately said some groundless words to cheat you?”

“How could I dare, how would I dare.....” Su Zian’s forehead was full of sweat, if he really angered Apothecary Leng to the point of him leaving, then Su Jingyu would truly lose his life.

Because, if other people were to find out that, due to doubting Apothecary Leng’s medical expertise, he then tossed his sleeves and left Su Manor in anger, which other apothecary would dare take over ah?

Apothecary Leng glared at him again: “If it wasn’t out of consideration for your daughter, this apothecary would be disinclined to care about these annoying matters, and would immediately turn around and leave!”

“Yes, yes, yes.” Su Zian was so anxious that his forehead was covered with sweat: “Apothecary Leng, don’t take offense, and by all means, you must not go.”

While Su Zian spoke, he also pulled at Su Xi who was standing on the side.

Su Xi, being pulled like this by her dad, nearly fell down on the spot. She was very puzzled, her pair of eyes staring blankly at her father.

While Su Zian was forcing out a dry laugh, his other hand pulled Su Xi into a kneeling position: “Why haven’t you quickly thanked Apothecary Leng?”

His words were useless, but Apothecary Leng cared so much about Xi’er, this ought to be more useful.

Apothecary Leng nevertheless frowned, flung his sleeves and coldly snorted. Randomly calling a girl over to thank to him? What did this mean? It was as Su girl had said, Su Zian, this man’s, sincerity was unreliable!

“Last night, someone secretly poisoned your son with Gigantic Eight-legged Scorpion poison. This poison is very fierce and toxic, it can almost be said that there is no remedy. In addition, if the antidote is not given in twenty-four hours, he will die from vomiting blood.”

Su Zian immediately became stupefied.

“Apothecary Leng, just now, you said this poison.....is nearly incurable by medicine. Then. in other words, there may still be a way?”

# Chapter 661: High Grade Celestial Spirit Water (2)

Su Zian impatiently asked.

Apothecary Leng nodded his head slightly: “It’s Gigantic Eight-Legged Scorpion poison, the only antidote for this is Celestial Spirit Water. Unfortunately, Celestial Spirit Water is very rarely seen in this world, it is sought but rarely discovered.”

“Celestial Spirit Water?!” Su Zian nearly jumped up.

Their Su Manor has Celestial Spirit Water, more accurate to say, they had it before.

However, what made his heart ache was that, the Celestial Spirit Water inside the manor was stolen.

“Great Master, where can Celestial Spirit Water be found? No matter the price, we must cure Jingyu. I only have this one son!” Su Zian was extremely anxious.

Apothecary Leng thought for a bit, finally, he still sighed and said: “Speaking of Celestial Spirit Water, then the Jade Lake’s Li family has it.”

“Jade Lake’s Li family?” Su Zian slowly said this word by word.

“Yes, the Jade Lake’s Li family has a block of stalactite, every day, it produces a drop of Celestial Spirit Water. It takes three years to fill up a bottle. In order to save your son, we need at least an entire bottle of Celestial Spirit Water.”

Su Zian irritably walked back and forth inside the room.

Jingyu’s injury was originally from an evil scheme by the Jade Lake’s Li family, the purpose was to draw Su Luo to go apologize and beg for forgiveness.

However, Su Manor unexpectedly was able to invite Apothecary Leng to come, and was able to cure Jingyu. However, in less than one night’s time, Jingyu was poisoned again.

“This poison.....” was clearly done by the Jade Lake’s Li Family! The purpose was to force Su Luo to go apologize and beg for forgiveness!

Su Zian was not an idiot, on the contrary, he was very shrewd. Otherwise, he wouldn’t have been able to climb to the position of the Great General that protect the nation at his age.

“Apothecary Leng, aside from this, is there really no other place where we can find Celestial Spirit Water?” Su Zian asked, full of expectation.

“Of course there is.” Apothecary Leng snorted darkly, “My master, Grandmaster Rong Yun, has collected a lot of Celestial Spirit Water. However, His honorable elder is like a divine dragon, you can see the head but not the tail. Even I cannot find him.”

Hearing what was said, Su Zian’s complexion was full of disappointment.

But very quickly, a brilliant light flashed through his eyes: “Since it’s like this, then we can only let her go!”

Since this disaster was caused by Su Luo, then she ought to assume all the responsibility.

Su Zian raised his hands: “People come, bring Su Luo here.”

Zi Xi accepted the order and left.

However, with his strength, he was not able to bring Su Luo over. Rather, he had to use the polite word ‘invite’.

Su Luo had long ago become aware of the twists and turns of the current situation. But she could not avoid this matter, therefore, she also brought Lu Luo and came over.

Seeing Su Zian, Su Luo pretended to be at a loss: “Don’t know for what matter did Father call this daughter over?”

Su Zian’s face was gloomy and cold, his pair of eyes fiercely glaring at Su Luo. A strong aura was sent to suppress Su Luo.

However, nowadays, Su Zian’s strength was already not strong enough of a deterrence force for Su Luo. As a result, she stood there, calm and

collected as before, her complexion as calm as water, her appearance showing no difference.

Su Zian's heart was somewhat flustered.

Originally, he wanted to show off his strength, however, it was not the least bit useful.

Su Zian coldly smiled: "Su Luo, you come over here!"

Su Luo obediently walked over.

Su Zian pointed to Su Jingyu on the bed, with a frosty expression, he said to Su Luo: "Look, look at your brother, because of you, he has now ended up like this. If he doesn't get the antidote, within twenty-four hours, he will die!"

Su Luo's forehead knotted slightly.

According to the information she had learned, Su Jingyu was clearly poisoned by Madam Su.

Su Luo's eyes looked towards Madam Su.

Coming in contact with Su Luo's gaze, Madam Su's heart suddenly shook, feeling as if she had been seen through.

Su Luo shot Madam Su a glance that was a smile but not quite one, and then she returned her sight towards Su Zian: "Honorable Father, who can prove that it was because of me that Big Brother had received these injuries?"

# Chapter 662: High Grade Celestial Spirit Water (3)

“Su Luo! Things have already reached this stage, and you still want to quibble? If it wasn't for you insisting on being with His Highness Prince Jin, that hugely offended the Jade Lake's Li family. Then, why would they take action against our Su Manor? You brought this disaster to Su Manor, and yet you still won't admit to it?!” Su Zian raised his hand, wishing he could slap her.

However, fortunately, he still had a bit of reasoning left. Knowing that Su Luo's strength was out of the ordinary, only then did he stiffly restrain his hand.

Su Luo also frowned: “What does Honorable father want to do?”

Su Zian flung his sleeves, using a tone that was intolerant of being rejected, and said: “You will go to the Jade Lake's Li family, and apologize to the Jade Lake's Fairy! At that time, they will naturally hand over the antidote!”

Su Luo indifferently sneered: “How could just apologizing be enough? I will still have to vow to never see His Highness Prince Jin or something like that, right?”

“Su Luo! Are you saying you don't want to go? How could you do this? He is our older brother, and it was also because of you that he became like this. You are simply too cold-blooded, too disgusting!” Su Xi! seeing that Su Luo did not even listen to what Su Zian said, rushed forth to place all the blame on Su Luo.

Su Luo cast her an apathetic glance, then her gaze firmly locked on to Su Zian: “Apart from this, are there no other methods?”

Su Zian coldly snorted: “Only if you go apologize to the Jade Lake's Li family can we retrieve back the Celestial Spirit Water!”

“Celestial Spirit Water?” Su Luo's expression changed slightly, as if she was extremely astonished.

“Yes, just that Celestial Spirit Water. Only Celestial Spirit Water can cure the poison in your big brother’s body!”

“But Celestial Spirit Water....” Su Luo hummed and hawed.

“Using you to exchange for Celestial Spirit Water, that is still looking up at you! Su Luo, do you even know how precious Celestial Spirit Water is? Such a huge, powerful Jade Lake’s Li family can only get one bottle in three years! A hundred you would not even make up for a single bottle! Using you to exchange for it can still be considered you profiting.” In fact, Su Xi basically did not know what Celestial Spirit Water was, she only wanted to endlessly disparage Su Luo.

Su Zian was very dissatisfied with Su Luo’s hesitant expression: “Su Luo, when conducting one’s self, you must not be so selfish! Today, you must go to the Li family, even if you don’t want to, you still have to go. Guards —”

Following immediately after Su Zian had finished speaking, two robust men, like iron towers, appeared at the doorway.

The corner of Su Luo’s mouth slowly hooked into a cold sneer.

She observed what’s happening now in her space.

The little divine dragon had already woken up. He was currently soaking comfortably in the bathtub, and the water he used to bathe in was exactly the Celestial Spirit Water that these people regarded as extremely precious.

One hundred of her could not make up for a single bottle of Celestial Spirit Water? Simply too funny.

If she was to take out the Celestial Spirit Water now, and after Li Yaoyao found out, wouldn’t she be angry enough to spit out blood?

Able to make Li Yaoyao angry enough to spit out blood, this was Su Luo’s favorite thing to do.

“If I brought out Celestial Spirit Water, then I won’t have to go to the Jade Lake’s Li family, right?” Li Yaoyao was still at home, waiting for her

to come kneel and beg for forgiveness. Simply too funny.

Su Zian's eyes stared blankly. He still hasn't spoken yet before seeing Su Xi sneer a few times: "Hmph, you said that you can take out Celestial Spirit Water? Who are you trying to deceive!"

Su Luo did not pay any attention to this clown that just jumped in, her pair of deep eyes stared fixedly at Su Zian.

Su Zian's face remained cold, his eyes had a penetrating chilliness: "Su Luo, are you stalling for time to wait for His Highness Prince Jin? A pity, His Highness Prince Jin was sent out by His Majesty to carry out official business. No matter how long you stall, it won't be enough time to wait until he gets back!"

Su Luo smiled faintly, from within her sleeves, she brought out a bottle of Celestial Spirit Water and tossed it at Su Zian: "It just so happens that Apothecary Leng is here, we can invite him, the wise elder, to examine if this is a real bottle of Celestial Spirit Water or not."

Su Zian looked at the white jade porcelain bottle in his hand.

He opened the porcelain bottle and slightly sniffed the contents. Immediately. he knew this absolutely was Celestial Spirit Water.

# Chapter 663: High Grade Celestial Spirit Water (4)

Su Manor once had a bottle of Celestial Spirit Water, and it was extremely treasured for many generations. Su Zian had also seen it on more than one occasion, and also drank a few drops. Therefore, with one glance, he was able to recognize that this indeed was Celestial Spirit Water.

Moreover, if he did not guess wrongly, this bottle of Celestial Spirit Water's medicinal properties was a lot better compared to the bottle that Su Manor once had.

Su Zian's face revealed a puzzled expression, but he still handed the bottle of Celestial Spirit Water over to Apothecary Leng.

Since the moment when Su Luo entered, she secretly greeted Apothecary Leng. As a result, Apothecary Leng did not hastily acknowledge her.

Apothecary Leng accepted the white jade porcelain bottle.

Swayed it a bit, shook it a little, then sniffed it a bit.

"This is wrong....." Apothecary Leng mumbled to himself, his face had a puzzled expression.

"How is it wrong?" Su Zian already confirmed this was Celestial Spirit Water, therefore, he looked at Apothecary Leng with doubt.

Su Luo's face was also somewhat puzzled, this was clearly Celestial Spirit Water, how could it be wrong?

"This is not Celestial Spirit Water." Apothecary Leng sampled a drop, seeing Su Zian and Su Luo's perplexed expressions, he then gave a firm answer: "It is more accurate to say that this is High Grade Celestial Spirit Water."

"High Grade Celestial Spirit Water? Are there distinctions among Celestial Spirit Waters?" Su Zian asked.

Apothecary Leng shot him a disdainful glance: "Ignorant and

inexperienced! Celestial Spirit Water naturally has high and low grade classifications. For example, the Celestial Spirit Water from the Jade Lake's Li family, collected as drops from the block of stalactite, that is the low grade kind. How could its medicinal potency even be compared to this High Grade Celestial Spirit Water?"

Once these words were said, Su Zian was momentarily dumbfounded.

If it was said like this, then wouldn't the Celestial Spirit Water, that was passed down from generation after generation in the Su Manor as a treasured object, be at most, only considered Low Grade Celestial Spirit Water?

Because it was passed down from generation to generation, as a result, that bottle of Celestial Spirit Water was treated as an extremely precious treasure.

But how could Su Luo, this loathsome girl, be able to so casually take out a bottle of Celestial Spirit Water? Moreover, the one she took out was a high grade one?

"Luoluo, where did you get this bottle of Celestial Spirit Water? Quickly tell it to daddy!" Su Zian, with one action, grabbed Su Luo and asked excitedly!

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

Luoluo? Wasn't this the first time that Su Zian had used such an intimate name to address her?

If it wasn't for the matter of this High Grade Celestial Spirit Water, why would Su Zian address her in such an intimate manner?

Su Luo, without batting an eye, pushed aside his hand, her gaze deep yet vigorous. A sweet smile emerged at the corner of her lips: "Can't Father guess the answer?"

Seeing this kind of expression on Su Luo's face, Su Zian was slightly distracted. Immediately, he realized: "Could it be.....His Highness Prince Jin?!"

The corner of Su Luo's mouth curved into a slight sneering arc.

Since Su Zian believed it so, then I'll just let him continue believing it. This way, she would not be revealed and could also demonstrate how much His Highness Prince Jin valued her. A matter of killing two birds with one stone, what could she have against it?

"It really is His Highness Prince Jin..." Su Zian mumbled to himself.

Before, even though His Highness Prince Jin expressed Su Luo's importance to him, but Su Zian had never believed it. He always felt that among this was merely a bluff.

But now, His Highness Prince Jin even gifted Su Luo with High Grade Celestial Spirit Water, this was sufficient to prove His Highness Prince Jin's affection towards Su Luo.

The more it was like this, the more jittery Su Zian's heart became.

Because the Jade Lake's Li family was like a towering mountain heavily pressing down. It was like a sharp sword hanging over his head, making things exceedingly difficult for him.

Su Luo, seeing his hesitation, naturally guessed ninety percent of his thoughts. But she was having fun watching this play, so she didn't expose his thoughts.

"Honorable father, since we already have High Grade Celestial Spirit Water, why not let big brother drink it first? Big brother's appearance seem to show that he is in extreme pain." Su Luo's eyes hung down slightly and looked towards Su Jingyu, who was moaning painfully on the bed.

# Chapter 664: High Grade Celestial Spirit Water (5)

Su Zian suddenly came to a realization and hurriedly looked towards Apothecary Leng: “Will directly feeding this to him be fine?”

Apothecary Leng gave a slight snort: “Yeah.”

Ever since Su Luo brought out the bottle of Celestial Spirit Water, Madam Su hadn't said a single sentence. She rigidly stood on the side with a very stiff complexion.

Seeing Su Zian personally feed Su Jingyu the Celestial Spirit Water, an awkward and difficult expression flashed across her face.

Could it be the scheme they had arranged with great difficulty would be destroyed by a bottle of Celestial Spirit Water that this loathsome girl had brought out? Her heart was unreconciled, definitely would not be reconciled!

Recalling the black-clothed person from yesterday, Madam Su irritably clenched her fist tightly: What should she do?

Madam Su tried to think of a way, but could not think of a method, so she could only watch as Su Zian fed the medicine to Su Jingyu.

After he finished feeding him, Su Jingyu's originally ugly complexion gradually started to recover.

“It's not advisable to be so noisy in the sickroom, let us all go out. Only need to leave Madam Su here to attend to him, is enough.” Apothecary Leng took the lead and stepped out of the room.

These words were an exact fit to Madam Su's intentions, one could only see her nod her head and hurriedly say: “You can be at ease and leave, this place still has me.”

Su Luo's foot that was about to step over the doorstep paused slightly. She turned her eyes around and took a glance at Madam Su. At this moment, Madam Su's eyes were also looking at Su Luo.

Su Luo neither dodged nor avoided her gaze. The corner of her indistinct and bottomless eyes, were raised into an enigmatic smiling expression.

Madam Su was distracted momentarily by her smile.

However, she could not understand the meaning in Su Luo's eyes. She only knew that Su Luo was pretending to be a model while causing mischief behind the scenes.

The pitiful Madam Su, now, if she could give it more thought, maybe the tragedy after this would not have occurred.

Speaking of which, after Apothecary Leng and the others had left. There were only two people, Madam Su and Su Jingyu, left inside the room.

Madam Su sat at the bedside, tenderly wiping away the sweat on Su Jingyu's forehead. With a soft tone, she slowly said: "Jingyu, I have let you suffer hardship. Please do not blame your mother, your mother was also left with no choice."

Su Jingyu lay there motionless, both eyes closed tightly, having sank into a deep coma.

Madam Su still wanted to say something, but a slight sound came from outside the window.

Madam Su alertly raised her eyes, but only felt her eyes become slightly dazzled. When she looked again, she discovered a black-clothed person standing in front of her.

Her entire body was shrouded in a black robe, even her face was covered by a black cloth.

However, looking at the detailed and exquisite curves, Madam Su, in one glance, judged that this was a woman. As a result, Madam Su subconsciously connected her to the black-clothed person from last night.

"What do you want to do?" Seeing the black-clothed person slowly approach closer step-by-step, an alarmed expression flashed through Madam Su's eyes.

The black-clothed person's eyes had a sneer in its depths: "Madam Su,

things have already reached this stage, what are you afraid of?”

“What exactly do you want to do!” Madam Su blocked in front of Su Jingyu, her face revealing a terrified expression.

At this moment, Madam Su was extremely regretful.

Su Jingyu was her only son, seeing him being tormented by poison time and time again, her motherly instincts and heart were simply crying blood.

If she had known earlier that her son would receive this much suffering, then, no matter what, she would not have agreed to this plan.

The black-clothed person smiled coldly and sinisterly, then gave Madam Su the poison: “Feed it to him.”

“What is this.....” Madam Su was so anxious that she instantly shook her head.

“Rest assured, the poison will not kill him. But it will drag Su Luo, that loathsome girl, into troubled waters!” the black-clothed person seeing Madam Su continuously shake her head, smiled sinisterly before taking out another bottle of pitch-black liquid medicine. She swept it past under Madam Su’s nose.

That pungent smell made Madam Su’s face suddenly go pale: “This is One Shot Silencer?”

One Shot Silencer, as the name implied, by just drinking a mouthful, the person’s soul would be taken to the Western Pure Land of Ultimate Bliss (1).

\*

1) Western Pure Land of Ultimate Bliss, aka underworld, world of the dead. Or whatever you call the place where your soul goes after death.

# Chapter 665: High Grade Celestial Spirit Water (6)

“Now, I’m giving you a chance to choose. Do you want to feed him this bottle of slow-acting poison or this One Shot Silencer?” The black-clothed person’s eyes curved into a shallow smile, and coldly laughed, “Of course, you can also choose to yell loudly. However, if it is like that, Madam Su, you also won’t be able to escape.”

The black-clothed person got close to Madam Su’s ears and quietly said: “Jade Lake’s Li family, will not let you and your kids go..... when that time comes, the sole remaining person from the next generation in Su Manor will only be Su Luo.....”

Madam Su’s entire body shook, then she rigidly stood on the spot.

She opened her eyes wide, rigidly glaring at the black-clothed person in front of her!

Even though she was covered in black-cloth and there was a black scarf masking her face, but Madam Su knew that this person was indeed the Jade Lake’s fairy!

She never expected that the Jade Lake’s fairy would be this malicious!

At this moment, Madam Su was so regretful that her intestines turned green. Her eyes were filled with hatred, wishing she could pounce up and chop the Jade Lake’s fairy into pieces.

But the corner of the black-clothed person’s eyes had a smile. That sneer was like a smile but not a smile and was very obvious.

The Jade Lake’s fairy was simply confident that she would follow her instructions!

In fact, Madam Su simply could not refuse. Because the consequences of refusing, she could not afford to bear it.

Madam Su’s eyes held tears as she silently took the bottle of poison from the black-clothed person’s hands. Very carefully, she supported Su

Jingyu, however, no matter what, she could not feed it to him.

In order to avoid the long nights with many dreams (1), the black-clothed person's hands shook the One Shot Silencer in her hand: "Do you need this fairy to help you feed this to him?"

The Jade Lake's fairy! You bully people until it's intolerable! Madam Su dared to be angry but didn't dare say a word. She could only hasten the movements of her hands.

"Jingyu, do not worry, Apothecary Leng is outside. He will quickly cure you. Good child, drink this medicine in one mouthful...." Madam Su endured the anguish in her heart and poured the black-colored medicine into Su Jingyu's mouth in one shot.

However, the medicine's taste was truly too bitter. Even though Su Jingyu was in an unconscious state, he still instinctively resisted.

Madam Su became extremely anxious, afraid that the black-clothed person would blame her. However, when she turned around to look again, she discovered that the black-clothed person had unexpectedly disappeared into thin air.

Like this.....could she stop feeding it to him?

Just at this moment, the noisy sound of footsteps could be heard coming from the doorway.

When Madam Su heard it, her complexion immediately turned pale.

Seeing that there was still more than half a bowl of black-colored medicine left, and that the room simply did not have a place to dump the medicine, immediately, Madam Su became very anxious.

"Jingyu, quick, quickly finish drinking all of this!" if it was other people, then fine, but Apothecary Leng was also following behind, wouldn't he see through it at a single glance?

Madam Su was so anxious that her hands started to tremble. The pitch-black liquid medicine flowed along the corner of Su Jingyu's mouth and dropped downwards.

Madam Su was wiping Su Jingyu's mouth with one hand while the other hand hurriedly fed him the medicine.

In the end, hearing that the footsteps were about to come in, and that there were still two mouthfuls of medicine left in the bowl.....Madam Su's heart hardened and directly poured it down her own mouth.

The moment Su Zian entered, he just so happened to see Madam Su raise her head to drink something. He couldn't help but feel it was strange and asked: "Madam, what are you drinking?"

"Oh--no, nothing!" Madam Su swallowed that black-colored medicine with great difficulty, and hid the medicine bottle carefully.

Only at this moment did Madam Su suddenly recall!

Actually, from the start, she could have poured the medicine into the bottle and hide it together, so she would not be braving a huge risk by drinking it herself!

When she thought of this, Madam Su wished she could hit her own head.

"Madam, in the end, what is wrong with you?" Su Zian felt that the Madam Su right now was extremely strange.

"No-nothing!" Madam Su spread out her hands, hinting that there were no problems.

Su Zian sent her a suspicious glance, then turned around to look at Su Jingyu with concern.

\*

1) long nights with many dreams is the direct translation.. Basically it's an eloquent way of saying it's taking forever.

# Chapter 666: High Grade Celestial Spirit Water (7)

When he saw Su Jingyu's appearance start to darken, he suddenly had a very bad premonition.

Sure enough, in the next moment, Su Jingyu's entire body actually started to shudder and convulse. His veins stuck out as if about to explode, seeming very malevolent.

Su Zian was so anxious that he shouted out loud: "Apothecary Leng, Apothecary Leng, in the end, what is going on? What is wrong with Jingyu?"

Apothecary Leng walked forward a few steps and started to feel Su Jingyu's pulse.

At this time, Madman Su's complexion became pale, she was unable to suppress her entire body from trembling.

Her heart ached and she was also scared, she simply dared not continue to watch.

Her tears flowed violently. Other people would only say that she loved her son with a pure heart, so they did not think in any other direction.

Speaking of Apothecary Leng, now, his forehead was wrinkled into the character "川". His gaze had ignited into a raging flame.

He abruptly turned his head, in a rage, he glared at Madam Su: "In the end, what did you feed him?"

A trace of astonishment flashed through Madam Su's heart. She didn't know how much Apothecary Leng could see through.

As a result, Madman Su could only continuously shake her head, retreating backwards. She kept crying until she could not say a single word.

Su Zian was sensitive enough to perceive the fishiness of the situation. He frowned and stared at Madam Su: "In the end, what is going on? Could

it be that you really fed Jingyu something?”

“It’s Mighty Soul Grass!” Apothecary Leng approached Su Jingyu’s mouth, slightly sniffed it a bit, and firmly said: “This is precisely Mighty Soul Grass, no mistake!”

Su Zian’s entire face was full of doubt and also carried nervousness: “This Mighty Soul Grass.....what is it actually?”

Apothecary Leng did not feel like paying him any attention and directly snorted. He pointed to Madam Su and said: “Ask her!”

Madam Su’s back was now pressed against the wall, she had nowhere else to retreat.

Su Zian walked in front of her with two to three steps, and very fiercely glared at her: “Quickly speak! In the end, what kind of stuff is Mighty Soul Grass, why did you feed it to Jingyu! WHY?!”

Apothecary Leng being angered to this point, was sufficient to illustrate the seriousness of the situation.

However now, Madam Su was feeling guilty, fear and dread.....all kinds of feelings washed over her. Her mind changed and became stupid because of these emotions.

“I don’t know.....don’t know.....” Madman Su’s tears kept dropping down.

Apothecary Leng snorted several times: “If you won’t say it, then I will say it for you. This Mighty Soul Grass, its most terrible effect is on the cartilage! Especially if it’s the body of a person in poor health, after eating Mighty Soul Grass, the entire body’s bones will soften. If he ever wants to stand again, it’s already impossible!”

“No—this is not true, this is not true!” Madam Su was frightened to a stop by Apothecary Leng’s words.

She lost her head out of fear and threw herself to kneel in front of Apothecary Leng: “It’s not, it should not be like this. She said this poison is not fatal....”

What Madam Su inadvertently blurted out, she, herself, was still not aware of it.

Su Zian heard it clearly. He advanced forward with a huge step and grabbed onto Madman Su's back collar in one move. His pair of eyes were so enraged that they nearly shot out flames: "She said this poison is not fatal? Who is she? Quickly speak!"

"I.....I....." Madam Su dared not say.

Jade Lake's fairy's background was so huge, if she was to confess, at that time, it would not only be Jingyu, even Xi'er would be.....

Only now did Madman Su truly understand the meaning of staying with a tiger to seek its skin. And understood the meaning of getting on a boat is easy, but getting off is hard.

"SPEAK!!!!" Su Zian's fingers were like steel pliers, pinching Madam Su's neck and lifting up her entire body, such that both her feet was lifted from the ground.

# Chapter 667: High Grade Celestial Spirit Water (8)

“WU WU WU—” Madam Su’s feet randomly moved, and her complexion swelled until it was red. Her neck was already twisted until it was broken by Su Zian.

“Will you speak or not! Say it or not! If you don’t say it, today, I will strangle you to death!”

“I—” Madam Su’s complexion swelled red, then, from scarlet red, it turned into purple, as if in the next second, she would stop breathing.

Just at this moment.

Suddenly, something rolled out from Madam Su’s sleeves

Apothecary Leng picked it up, looked at it, and snorted a few times: “The medicinal bottle for Mighty Soul Grass! Things have already reached this point and you still refuse to admit it!”

Su Zian saw that the evidence was conclusive. He was fuming with rage, his appearance had twisted malevolently and he seemed extremely frightening: “BITCH! YOU DARE KILL MY SON, I WILL KILL YOU! KILL YOU!”

Seeing Madam Su’s neck issuing a gurgling sound, as if it was about to be cut off, Su Luo stepped forward bravely.

She calmly pulled Su Zian’s arm to a halt: “Honorable Father, keep calm, Big Brother is Mother’s biological child, it’s impossible for her to harm Big Brother without cause or reason. Maybe Mother was set up and being framed by someone.”

Even Su Luo, who didn’t like Madam Su, had come out to mediate the quarrel. The hot blood that had rushed up to Su Zian’s head slowly went down, his emotional mood alleviated slightly.

With one fling, he shook off Madam Su, just like tossing out worn-out clothing, conveniently flinging it to the side.

However, his expression was still very fierce as he glared at Madam Su: “Quickly speak! In the end, who gave this medicine to you! Quickly speak!”

Su Zian simply could not imagine that this slut would actually poison Jingyu. He was her own biological child, also her only son!

Su Luo lightly glanced at Madam Su: “Honorable Mother, Apothecary Leng has been angered to this degree, if you do not give His Honorable Elder a satisfying answer, then Big Brother’s illness will truly be incurable.”

Su Luo’s words, with regards to Madam Su, was the last life-saving straw.

Her eyes suddenly brightened, crawling on the floor, she then hugged Su Zian’s legs and sobbed: “My lord, I was wrong, it was I who was blinded by stupid jealousy. If not, I would never have poisoned Jingyu like this.”

“This Mighty Soul Grass, in the end, who gave it to you! Speak!” Su Zian angrily kicked her away.

Madam Su’s chest was kicked and she immediately spit out two mouthfuls of blood.

Her head rose up with great difficulty, as she disjointedly said: “It was.....Jade Lake’s fairy.....it was her who gave me.....the poison.....”

“The Jade Lake’s fairy!”

When these words came out, the entire room immediately became quiet and silent.

“How could this be.....” Su Zian’s cheeks twitched: “Wasn’t Jingyu beaten up by the Jade Lake’s Li family? You idiot, to actually cooperate with them to poison Jingyu? How could there actually be a mother like you under the heavens? Cheap woman! Why don’t you just go die!”

The more Su Zian thought, the angrier he became. He sent another heavy kick towards Madam Su again.

Madam Su's ribcage produced a loud and clear fracturing sound, hearing it would make a person's blood run cold.

Madam Su's tears and mucus tumbled down together.

As matters stood, what good was there in concealing things?

Madam Su might as well just reveal everything, and told them the whole truth: "Actually.....actually, in the beginning, Jingyu did not receive heavy injuries. He, he only received some superficial bruises, and then ate some medicinal pills to pretend to be seriously injured....."

"You--" Su Zian only felt his temples slowly throb with pain!

Su Zian cast his gaze towards Apothecary Leng, and Apothecary Leng nodded his head: "It was indeed so, therefore, at that time, this Apothecary only gave you a few recovery pills."

But, at that time, Your Honorable Elder didn't explain the situation clearly! Su Zian's heart was very twitchy, inevitably, he wanted to blame Apothecary Leng. But, on the surface, he did not dare to show the slightest bit of disrespect towards Apothecary Leng.

# Chapter 668: High Grade Celestial Spirit Water (9)

“Then what about last night? Don’t tell me that poison.....” Su Zian’s complexion became gloomy and frightening.

“Last night.....Last night, the Jade Lake’s fairy personally came, saying that the Gigantic Eight-legged Scorpion’s poison was not difficult to cure. As long as Su Manor tied up Su Luo, that loathsome girl, and delivered her to the Jade Lake’s Li family, they naturally would deliver the Celestial Spirit Water. At that time, Jingyu would have no problems.....” Madam Su told the truth.

Right now, Su Zian was leaning on one side with an indeterminate mood, enigmatically. No one could possibly understand what he was thinking.

Su Luo looked at Madam Su, a cynical expression flashing through her eyes. But her face only looked like a person who had been wronged: “Honorable Mother, you really hate me this much? In order for you to be rid of me, this thorn on your side, this thorn in your flesh, you didn’t even hesitate to gamble with Big Brother’s life.....Honorable Mother, don’t tell me that in your heart, killing me is more important than Big Brother’s life?”

Su Zian, with one hand, lifted up Madam Su: “Don’t spout rubbish! Clearly, all of this is an evil scheme set up by you, stop falsely accusing others!”

The Jade Lake’s Li family.....Su Zian knew that he could not afford to offend them. As a result, this black pot could only be shouldered by Madam Su.

But, Madam Su hadn’t realized Su Zian’s thoughts. She anxiously shouted loudly: “It really is the Jade Lake’s fairy, it really is her! Last night, it was her, just a moment ago, it was also her! She held the Mighty Soul Grass and One Shot Silencer for me to choose! I really had no choice!

Apothecary Leng coldly smiled: “The Great General Su, your wife poisoned your son, and time after time, you came to invite this apothecary to treat the illness. Are you deliberately making sport of this apothecary?”

Su Zian, being mocked and ridiculed by Apothecary Leng like this, immediately, his heart was greatly alarmed. Soon after, a burst of fear attacked his thoughts.

That’s right, from Apothecary Leng’s point of view, this was deliberately being bothersome to him...

Before he finished speaking, Apothecary Leng flung his sleeves and walked away!

“Apothecary Leng, don’t be angry, you.....” Su Zian hurriedly chased after him with large strides.

This.....What do you call this situation? With great difficulty, a relationship with Apothecary Leng was established through Su Xi. But, who would have known that cheap woman would go mad, and do this kind of thing. He wished he could choke her to death.

Apothecary Leng was clearly extremely angry, his strides were large and also very fast. Su Zian hurriedly chased after him, and with great difficulty, finally caught up. However, Apothecary Leng angrily flung him away.

“Xi’er, quick, quickly go and apologize to Apothecary Leng!” Now, as things stood, the only one who could save Jingyu was this honorable elder! Su Zian was so anxious that his entire head and face were full of sweat.

“Oh!” In fact, Su Xi was there all along, only, there was no sense of her existence there.

At this moment, being called out by Su Zian, even though her heart was somewhat at a loss, she still chased after Apothecary Leng, full of confidence.

Apothecary Leng treated her differently, he was unlikely to reject her, right? Su Xi’s heart thought like this.

Momentarily, the people inside the room had emptied out, there was only Su Luo left who could stand.

Su Jingyu laid on the bed half-dead, spitting out blood non-stop and continuously twitching, appearing to be extremely sinister.

The poison in Madam Su's body had also begun to take effect. She suddenly thrashed, after a short interval, she thrashed again.

Because she was heavily kicked several times by Su Zian before, Madam Su was already close to dying. Adding in the poison that was breaking out, now, her entire person cut an extremely sorry figure.

Seeing her cutting such a sorry figure and fallen to the floor in disarray, Su Luo squatted down and was all smiles as she looked at Madam Su.

Madam Su very fiercely glared at Su Luo.

At this moment, the smile of victory at the corner of Su Luo's mouth was just the opposite of Madam Su's shameful performance, making her extremely angry.

Su Luo leaned close to Madam Su's ear, in a low voice, she said a sentence: Actually, the black-clothed person just now, was me.

# Chapter 669: At the time when leaving (1)

Su Luo stood up and tidied her dress, only after this did she leave. Before leaving, she instructed the servants: “Madam Su had been kicked by the master, and her injuries are very serious. This Miss will go invite Apothecary Leng.”

At the moment, Madam Su was provoked by Su Luo’s words, but her entire body was already unable to move, she was even unable to speak.

Her two eyes became perfectly round as she rigidly glared at Su Luo. Her eyes were filled with hatred.

However, Su Luo merely smiled indifferently, apathetically glanced at Madam Su and Su Jingyu, then turned and left without any reluctance.

This matter, she didn’t regret one bit of it.

If someone was to be blamed, then blame Madam Su and Su Jingyu, who were fine until they insisted on thinking of this plan against her.

From the start, Su Jingyu pretended to have been seriously injured. It was to the degree that Su Zian nearly tied her up to send her to beg the Jade Lake’s fairy.

Apothecary Leng’s appearance completely destroyed their plans. Furthermore, after one plan had failed, they hatched another plan. And that was to feed Su Jingyu poison, while only the Jade Lake’s Li family had the antidote. As a result, Su Zian would still tie Su Luo up to go and beg for forgiveness from the Jade Lake’s fairy.

However, nobody had expected that at the last moment, Su Luo was able to bring out a bottle of Celestial Spirit Water. In addition, it was even High Grade Celestial Spirit Water, and the medicine’s efficiency was extremely good. Thus, the Jade Lake’s fairy and Madam Su’s plans failed miserably again.

But, how could Su Luo let herself suffer a loss in vain? This entire matter was already within her own plans.

Thus, Su Luo disguised herself as the black-clothed person. Because her

mouth was covered by black cloth and Su Luo could meticulously imitate the Jade Lake's fairy's tone of voice, as a result, Madam Su was unable to recognize that it was her.

Also, as a result, Su Luo was able to successfully frame the Jade Lake's fairy as the criminal who poisoned them.

Because before, that time, it really was the Jade Lake's fairy who had poisoned Su Jingyu. As a result, it's as if the Jade Lake's fairy had poured yellow mud on the crotch of her trousers, even if it's not shit, it's still shit. She could only accept this accusation.

Not only was this able to make Su Jingyu lay paralyzed in bed, but it also made Su Zian reject Madam Su. In the end, it also successfully framed the Jade Lake's fairy. Su Luo called this gaining three advantages in one move.

From her perspective, Madam Su was already no longer a threat, and Su Jingyu had also become a cripple.

Looking at this huge Su Manor, penetrated by a cold and cheerless atmosphere, the corner of Su Luo's mouth curved into a bitter smile.

She had no intention of harming anyone. But in the end, due to all these people in Su Manor moving against her, they had dug their own graves, truly very amusing.

First it was Su Wan, then Su Qing, now it was Su Jingyu and Madam Su..... hopefully Su Xi and Su Zian would be able to recognize reality, and won't come to frame her again, otherwise.....

The corner of Su Luo's mouth lifted into a faint smile, her figure quickly disappearing from the place where she stood.

Leng Manor.

Outside, at the gates of Leng Manor.

Apothecary Leng had angrily flung his sleeves and returned to his manor. Leng Manor's gate closed heavily with a 'BANG' sound.

The door shut out Su Xi and Su Zian who were right behind, chasing

after him.

The steward guarded the gate and angrily glared at them: “A good dog does not obstruct the road, quickly leave, leave! Leng Manor does not welcome you!”

His master rarely dropped his prestige to go and give these influential families examinations. Who would have known that they would be this indiscriminating. They actually dared to make a fool out of their master, truly too hateful!

The steward closed the door with a loud ‘bang’ sound, locking Su Zian and Su Xi outside the gate.

Su Zian became extremely anxious.

With one hand, he pressed down Su Xi’s head: “Kneel down, quickly kneel down and admit our mistake to Apothecary Leng! Quickly!”

He hoped that Apothecary Leng would reconsider on Su Xi’s behalf to be lenient and properly treat Jingyu’s illness. Otherwise his son would truly be wasted!

Su Xi was heavily pressed down to the ground, because of the violent force, her knees immediately gave a burst of intense pain.

“Daddy.....” Su Xi tasted pain, her eye sockets were full of tears.

## Chapter 670: At the time when leaving (2)

However, Su Zian's face was expressionless: "Now, the lives of your mother and your brother are in your hands. If you are able to ask Apothecary Leng to come back, they will be fine. If you can't invite him back, then they're finished!"

Su Xi was scared silly.

"Daddy, actually, Apothecary Leng didn't give your daughter any preferential treatment..." Su Xi wanted to explain. Su Zian, however, shot her a harsh sideways glance, scaring her into silence.

"Xi'er! Now isn't the time to shirk responsibility. You should think about your brother and your mother." Su Zian rubbed her head, "If you plead here properly, with Apothecary Leng treating you so well, his heart will definitely soften."

"But Daddy... Apothecary Leng simply doesn't treat me-ah..." Su Xi felt like crying but lacked the tears. She did not even know what was going on. Why was everyone so sure that Apothecary Leng really liked her?

"Su Xi, if you're like this, Daddy will be very disappointed." Su Zian looked at Su Xi seriously.

Fine... Su Xi agreed tacitly.

"Then what about you, Daddy?" Full of expectations, Su Xi raised her head to look at him.

"Daddy will go to the imperial palace and ask His Majesty for an imperial decree," Su Zian said and hurriedly left.

Inside the room.

Apothecary Leng was sitting indoors. In front of him, there was a small, dark red coffee table. On the table, there was a small, red clay stove, and on it, there was a pot of tea simmering. When the water reached the boiling point, it let out a bubbling sound.

When having tea, naturally, there would be someone to keep you

company.

At this time, there was a person seated opposite of Apothecary Leng.

This person was none other than Su Luo.

It was only after washing the cup with the first pot of tea, did Apothecary Leng then set a new cup of perfectly steeped tea before Su Luo (1). Unhurriedly, he said, “This is Heart Cleansing Tea. Try some.”

“Heart Cleansing Tea?” Su Luo sipped a mouthful and suddenly, a sense of enjoyment and satisfaction appeared on her face.

Just drinking one mouthful, and Su Luo already had a kind of faintly discernible feeling of being high up in the clouds. She felt a warmth slowly circulating from her abdominal area to her entire body. This feeling was extremely wonderful.

“This tea?” There was something strange about it.

Apothecary Leng gave a satisfied smile, “A person who drinks Heart Cleansing Tea for the first time, more or less, will have their spiritual strength upgraded a bit. Now, how do you feel?”

“Like I’m about to break through to the fifth rank soon.” Su Luo could feel the spiritual force circulating slowly inside her body, seemingly trying to break through, as if seeking for a way out.

“If you can break through to the fifth rank, then you haven’t wasted this old man’s Heart Cleansing Tea that was collected over many years and given to you.” Apothecary Leng smiled mysteriously.

On top of Su Luo’s forehead was a large question mark: “What’s the benefit in breaking through to the fifth rank?”

“At least you now have the minimum qualifications to enter the selection.”

“What qualifications to enter the selection?” Su Luo curiously opened her eyes wide.

“The mysteries of heaven must not be revealed...” Apothecary Leng stroked his chin, “However, your ability to refine drugs is still at the

Elementary level. This is not particularly good.”

Su Luo looked at Apothecary Leng with a face full of suspicion. She always had this feeling of being about to be sold off by the person in front of her.

“Take out the pills you refined for this old man to have a look.” Apothecary Leng was touching his beard, “Even though you are only an Elementary Apothecary, if the effects of the immortality drugs you refine are good, then it’s not like you won’t have a chance. After all, it’s only been half a year since you’ve entered the threshold of Apothecary studies.”

“What chance? Apothecary Leng, if you have something to say, then just say it. Don’t drag it out any longer.” Su Luo looked at him, full of expectations.

“The time still hasn’t arrived yet. You should wait patiently. Anyhow, it won’t be bad news.” No matter what, Apothecary Leng was unwilling to reveal even half of a sentence.

Since she was unable to draw out an answer by asking, Su Luo also obediently stopped asking.

From her sleeves, she took out the Spirit Restoration Pills she refined and passed it over to Apothecary Leng: “These are all the ones I refined recently. Please have a look.”

The moment Apothecary Leng saw the milky-white pills, his expression paused slightly. He took the pills and checked them carefully. He sniffed them and, in the end, even sampled a little of it.

One could only see his face had an expression of amazement: “These aren’t Elementary Spirit Restoration Pills!”

\*

1) Serving Tea: Traditionally Chinese people would put tea in pot then added boiling water... This first pot is then pour out, often used to rinse the tea cup. Then more hot water is added to the tea and this would be allowed to seep before serving.

## Chapter 671: At the time when leaving (3)

Su Luo spread out her hands: “The ones I refined were all like this. Does Apothecary Leng think this is strange?” Before, Su Luo thought the Spirit Restoration Pills she refined had good results. The Elementary Spirit Restoration Pills had the effects of an Intermediate level Spirit Restoration Pills.

“You, this girl...” Apothecary Leng serious gaze sized up Su Luo, “You’re certain these were all refined by you?”

“Absolutely true, cheating neither the old nor young. Guaranteed it’s authentic!” Su Luo’s face was full of certainty.

“But this pill, it... it’s Intermediate level Spirit Restoration Pill. Oh, no. It’s slightly better than an Intermediate level Spirit Restoration Pill.” Incomparably shocked, Apothecary Leng stared at Su Luo, “You, this girl, is really hidden deeply and not revealing anything, right? Come, come, come follow this old man to the refining room. You will personally refine it for this old man to see.”

“Alright, if you want me to refine it in person, then I’ll refine the pills in person. In any case, I don’t have a problem,” Su Luo said it very confidently.

Apothecary Leng brought Su Luo to the refining room. Only after seeing Su Luo actually refined an Intermediate level Spirit Restoration pill in front of him did he believe it.

“Apothecary Leng, how is it?” Su Luo smilingly asked.

“Since you now have this kind of strength, there are some things I can say for you to hear.” Apothecary Leng brought Su Luo to sit back at their original positions.

Seeing Su Luo’s face full of puzzlement and curiosity, Apothecary Leng gave a slight sigh. “Have you heard of Grandmaster Rong Yun?”

Grandmaster Rong Yun? Su Luo shook her head: “Never heard of him.”

Veins suddenly appeared on Apothecary Leng’s forehead: “You are also

an Apothecary now, yet you've never heard of Grandmaster Rong Yun? Which school of refining drugs are you learning from?!"

Confronted with Apothecary Leng's furious criticism, Su Luo's neck shrank back and she weakly asked: "Is he really famous?"

"Why stop at famous? Grandmaster Rong Yun is currently the only Grand Master level Apothecary on the continent! Do you know how many aristocratic and prestigious families want to entice him to join but cannot? Do you know how many experts want to seek a meeting with him but cannot? Let me tell you like this. As long as you're able pay respects to him as a teacher, being under his name, in the future, you'll be able to walk across this continent however you want!" Apothecary Leng slapped the table as he came to a conclusion.

"So powerful? Then, did he accept any disciples before?" Su Luo asked suspiciously.

"He had." A hint of embarrassment flashed across Apothecary Leng's expression, "That unworthy disciple is this old man."

"What? Grandmaster Rong Yun is your teacher?" Su Luo was really startled this time.

No wonder, no wonder back then, even revealing His Highness Prince Jin's title was still unable to move Apothecary Leng.

Apothecary Leng grabbed at his hair in annoyance: "Unfortunately, this old man is slow-witted and has bad aptitude. I could not completely carry on my teacher's legacy. Therefore, my teacher decided to once more accept a personal disciple."

"Grandmaster Rong Yun wants to accept a disciple. Why haven't I ever heard of this before?"

Apothecary Leng slanted a harsh glance at Su Luo: "You haven't even heard of Grandmaster Rong Yun, how could you have heard of him accepting disciples?"

Su Luo stuck out her tongue. What he said was reasonable.

Apothecary Leng let out a sigh. “Actually, three years ago, my teacher had already mentioned this before. The Jade Lake’s Li family set their heart on it the most. For this, they had prepared for a full three years.”

“Jade Lake’s Li family?”

“You also know that person and are quite familiar with her. She is Li Yaoyao,” Apothecary Leng mumbled.

“Li Yaoyao, she is also an Apothecary?” Su Luo asked in surprise.

“Yes, she is an Apothecary. In order to become my teacher’s personal disciple, these few years, Li Yaoyao truly worked hard. She had already been promoted to Intermediate Apothecary. She has also followed by teacher’s side for about half a year.” Apothecary Leng said with a sigh, “Teacher’s temper is extremely cold. He won’t easily let people get close to him.”

## Chapter 672: At the time when leaving (4)

Apothecary Leng took a glance at Su Luo and said mildly, "Seeing as he let Li Yaoyao stay by his side for half a year, it's clear that my teacher thinks extremely highly of her. This selection of a disciple will most likely be her."

Su Luo's eyes narrowed slightly.

Li Yaoyao had the Jade Lake's Li family at her back and was already this headstrong and impudent. If she was allowed to pay respects to Grandmaster Rong Yun as her teacher, then when the time came... Su Luo bit her lower lip, a myriad of thoughts running through her mind.

Evidently, Apothecary Leng was not very fond of Li Yaoyao. He scoffed twice, "Emperor Jing's words have no effect on His Highness Prince Jin, but if Grandmaster Rong Yun was to issue some words for His Highness Prince Jin to marry Li Yaoyao, at that time, if His Highness Prince Jin does not agree... You're too young, so you don't know just how many people in this world owe a debt to my teacher."

Moreover, those who do owe Grandmaster Rong Yun a favour, every single one of them was an elite expert in the present era. Just by stamping his feet, he could affect the region's most important person. These words, Apothecary Leng did not say.

Originally, Su Luo had even thought that the matter of Grandmaster Rong Yun accepting a disciple had nothing to do with her. That she was merely a spectator listening to a story.

But now, hearing Apothecary Leng's words, if Li Yaoyao really was selected, then Su Luo herself would no longer have a place to stand on this continent. Then, this will become a serious issue.

However, Su Luo, the skin between her eyebrows creased. Apothecary Leng's persistence in swaying her to become Grandmaster Rong Yun's disciple, what side was he on?

Su Luo raised her eyebrows with a smile yet not a smile: "Apothecary

Leng, you are so insistent on me going to seek him as my teacher?”

“This old man just doesn’t like that Li family’s girl, that’s all.”  
Apothecary Leng turned his face away.

“You think I’ll be selected?” Su Luo asked seriously.

Apothecary Leng shook his head and told her the truth directly, “The chance of that girl from Li family getting selected surpasses ninety percent. Whereas for you, the odds aren’t even ten percent for you to succeed.”

Su Luo stared at him resentfully: “Then you still tell me to go seek him as my teacher, isn’t this just intentionally sending me to be cannon fodder? Or am I going to be cannon fodder for Li Yaoyao.”

“However, nothing in the world is absolute, without reaching the last moment, no one will know the result.” Apothecary Leng smiled as he looked at Su Luo, “Right now, almost everyone is against you being with His Highness Prince Jin. But, if you become my teacher’s disciple, what do those people count as?”

She could not help but say that Apothecary Leng’s last sentence had an extremely enticing ability.

Su Luo thought of Nangong Liuyun. She thought of all the effort and sacrifices he had made for the sake of their relationship. But all this time, she had always been passively receiving and never took the initiative to do anything for him.

Now, it was time for her to put in some effort.

“Alright, I promise you.” A wave of unwavering determination flashed across Su Luo’s face, “I just don’t believe that, with my innate skill of being able to refine Intermediate Spirit Restoration Pills as an Elementary Apothecary, I will lose to Li Yaoyao. She, who is only kind on the surface, but is a malicious and pretentious woman.”

Having heard that, a hint of a smile quickly flashed through Apothecary Leng’s eyes.

The two of them had talked for so long, even the tea had already cooled.

At this time, the scorching sun was in the sky. Alone, Su Xi was kneeling upright with her back straight in the courtyard.

With great difficulty, Su Xi managed to pull aside a passing servant. She wanted him to pass on a message to Apothecary Leng, but without even glancing at her, the servant walked away haughtily.

Su Xi was thoroughly depressed.

Just at this moment, Su Zian returned looking twitchy. He saw Su Xi still kneeling as before and could not help but feel somewhat angry: “Why are you still kneeling?”

The sun high in the sky was scorching. Su Xi was dizzy and faint from being in the sun. When she raised her head and saw Su Zian, she suddenly became happy, “Daddy—”

Daddy said he was going to request an imperial edict. He was gone for so long, he must have gotten the imperial edict he requested, right?

Confronted with Su Xi’s gaze that was full of expectations, a trace of embarrassment flashed across Su Zian’s eyes.

## Chapter 673: At the time when leaving (5)

He did indeed go to request an imperial decree. Originally, he had wanted to use a soft method with a hard method simultaneously. If the soft one did not work, then he would use the hard one.

However, he had just spoken and was immediately met with His Majesty's refusal.

His Majesty's expression at that time was terrible. He just said one sentence, this emperor has no control over Apothecary Leng.

Just one sentence, and he annihilated Su Zian's hopes.

Because of Emperor Jing's position, he knew Apothecary Leng's background. He knew he had studied under Grandmaster Rong Yun. So, even though His Majesty's station was highly honored, he still did not dare to suppress Apothecary Leng with an imperial decree.

But with Su Zian's rank, he was not qualified to know these classified details.

Now, being mentioned by Su Xi, Su Zian glared at her in annoyance and forcefully changed the subject: "Apothecary Leng hasn't sent anyone out to see you?"

"He hasn't." Su Xi grumbled, feeling aggrieved.

Wasn't it said that Apothecary Leng treated her very well? She just could not see it. From the start, Apothecary Leng had not even seen her directly with his eyes.

"Kneel again!" Compared to Su Xi, Su Zian had complete faith in it. He coldly said: "You will keep kneeling here. If you can't invite Apothecary Leng to come, then don't return to the manor!"

Even now, Apothecary Leng had not come out. He was probably testing this girl's perseverance. He absolutely could not fail through the lack of a final effort.

After making it clear, Su Zian tossed his sleeves and left.

“Daddy...” Seeing Su Zian leaving without even looking back, Su Xi became so depressed that she wanted to hit her head against the wall.

Until exactly when would she have to kneel here...

From the elegant room on the second floor, that just so happened to have a view of Su Xi kneeling in the courtyard.

The corner of Su Luo’s mouth raised into a hint of a curve: “Fortunately, Apothecary Leng did not say my given name and only said the surname. Otherwise, the person kneeling there right now would be me.”

Apothecary Leng’s mouth slanted sideways a little: “You, this girl, knows how to kneel?”

She dared to kneel, he wouldn’t bear to accept it.

Seeing Su Luo smile yet remain silent, Apothecary Leng thought for a moment. Suddenly, a line, as if written by a god, came to him, “In fact, His Highness Prince Jin needs to go into seclusion to cultivate. You’ve encumbered him.”

“I’ve encumbered him?” As expected, Su Luo’s attention was instantly attracted by this. She asked in surprise: “What happened to him?”

Apothecary Leng shook his head and said faintly: “In the past half year, his promotion to the next realm is too fast. Yet, he’s had no time to properly stabilize it. This caused his foundation to be unstable. If he still won’t go into seclusion to cultivate and harmonize everything, there might be effects that are big or small on his future. ”

Su Luo was slightly startled to a pause.

Since Apothecary Leng was able to see through it, then how could Nangong Liuyun not be aware of it himself?

However, he acted so normal that even she was kept in the dark.

If Apothecary Leng had not brought it up today, she would still have been kept in the dark, not knowing anything at all.

“How long would he have to stay in seclusion?” Su Luo’s voice was very low, carrying a sense of loss.

“On the low end, half a year, high end would be three years.” In a slight joking manner, Apothecary Leng cast a quick glance at Su Luo.

“So long...” Su Luo looked towards the azure sky, murmuring to herself.

If it was before, Nangong Liuyun would definitely choose to go into seclusion without the slightest hesitation. But this half a year, because of her appearance, therefore, he remained in the imperial capital to assist her.

Moreover now, there was also the Jade Lake’s Li family, glaring like a tiger watching his prey. Even more so, at this time, he would not go into seclusion and abandon her to face them alone.

But if it’s like this, the damage to his future would be enormous.

With such extraordinary gifts like his, his future accomplishments were limitless. However, he still decided to stay by her side.

If she had not known, then it would be dismissable. Now that she knew, if she still stayed indifferent, then that’s simply being too selfish and too disgraceful!

“I’m leaving first!” Su Luo was no longer in the mood to watch the play.

## Chapter 674: At the time when leaving (6)

When Su Luo returned to Su Manor, the sky's colour had already turned dark. At this time, Su Xi was still kneeling over there, it would be a good guess that she will not be returning tonight.

Lu Luo, in high spirits, walked up to wait upon Su Luo.

Su Luo, seeing that she was all smiles as if from lots of happy news, couldn't help but to ask curiously: "What happened to make you this happy?"

"Miss, now outside, this was spread everywhere. They are all saying that the Jade Lake's fairy, in order to force you to submit, did not hesitate to even poison the Madam! Outside, it is being spread as if it has grown a nose and eyes. As if everyone had seen it with their own eyes." Lu Luo was very happy.

The corner of Su Luo's mouth hooked into an indifferent cold smile.

After Li Yaoyao had done such things and still wanted to escape unscathed? How could it be possible?

Even if she had the Jade Lake's Li family backing, so what? Everyone must be responsible for the things they do themselves.

Now, this had only happened in Su Manor today, and in a blink of an eye, it had spread all over the streets. Everywhere was abuzz, who was controlling this behind the scenes? The first person Su Luo thought of was Nangong Liuyun.

Middle of the night.

The night was pitch-black like ink.

Su Luo's petite body was absorbed by the darkness, her figure was nimble and fast, dashing towards the direction of Prince Jin's Royal Manor.

Not a single guard in Su Manor noticed that Su Luo had already taken off.

A great number of guards surrounded Prince Jin's Royal Manor, but all of them recognized Su Luo, therefore, no one stopped her.

Su Luo entered Prince Jin's Royal Manor unimpeded and unhindered.

She stopped the steward to ask, and found out that Nangong Liuyun was in the bathhouse.

Su Luo didn't go in and merely sat in his sleeping palace quarters to wait.

Not long after, Nangong Liuyun walked out dressed in a white night robe.

At this moment, his black as ink hair was draped loosely behind his head. His ivory-like skin, after bathing, shone with the luster of gems. He looked extremely enticing, simply a feast for the eyes.

Without waiting for Su Luo to react, Nangong Liuyun's long sleeves swept up. When she looked again, she was already sitting on Nangong Liuyun's lap.

Seeing Su Luo, Nangong Liuyun was clearly in a very good mood. His handsome face that would not smile or speak casually with others was full of smiles.

Those deep eyes that were glossy and shining from being moistened by the mist of the hot spring, now, were motionless as they stared fixedly at Su Luo. Those enchanting, cinnabar-colored lips hooked into a devilishly charming and roguishly enchanting smile: "This king was just about to go look for you and you just voluntarily delivered yourself to my door. You and this king's heart must really be linked."

Su Luo softly caressed his face, then tapped his nose: "You want to steal into a woman's room at night?"

"Now, it's reversed with you sneaking in, this king will reluctantly accept the invitation." Nangong Liuyun's warm arms carried Su Luo and headed directly towards the large bed.

Being tossed upon the large bed, Su Luo was in the posture of facing

upwards, looking at Nangong Liuyun.

This bastard's skin was indeed so beautiful as to be otherworldly.

On that matchless handsome face, there was a pair of black as ink eyes that was as deep as the ocean. It gave many people the feeling that it would lure them to sacrifice their life and breath. It was so deep that it could suck Su Luo's entire person inside.

His mouth hooked into a devastatingly charming smile, that smile made Su Luo's heart beat wildly with ba-thump sounds.

"Don't come over." Realizing he was about to do what he wanted, Su Luo rolled away and wanted to jump up.

But now, Nangong Liuyun had already pounced towards her like a hungry wolf.

Consequently, Su Luo's nose very unfortunately bumped into his chest, sending out a violent sound of collision.

Nangong Liuyun gave voice to a stifled laugh, and with one roll, he lied on his back on the bed. Whereas Su Luo was now lying on her stomach on top of his chest.

Su Luo covered her nose, unhappily glaring at Nangong Liuyun: "How boorish!"

Nangong Liuyun stifled a laugh, with a bitter smile, helped her to massage her nose. That attitude was like coaxing a child: "Yes, yes, this king is wrong, next time, I promise to be as gentle as water."

# Chapter 675-At the time when leaving (7)

There was still a next time? Su Luo shot him a glare then pulled him up to sit properly: "I have something to ask you. Please be serious and vow to answer what I ask."

Nangong Liyun forced a laugh as he touched his nose: "Okay, what do you want to ask?"

Su Luo carefully swept around his body once, then finally gazed directly into his eyes. With one hand against his chest, her complexion was unprecedentedly serious: "Nangong Liuyun, tell me the truth. During this half year, did you get promoted too quickly and that's why your state is unstable?"

Before her words had dissipated, Su Luo could feel his heart suddenly jump, although his complexion stayed the same.

Fortunately, she had already placed her palm against his chest.

Nangong Liuyun licked his lower lip. He wanted to say something, but he was beaten by the quick-footed Su Luo: "If you are thinking of an excuse, then don't bother saying it."

"You, this girl." Nangong held the hand she had placed on his chest and helplessly used his other hand to rub her head, "Who said such nonsense in front of you?"

"Whether or not it's nonsense, you understand it the most clearly." Su Luo's forehead knit, as she stared at him solemnly and seriously.

Her overbearing attitude finally got Nangong Liyun to raise his hands in surrender.

Because he knew, she was serious.

"It's Leng Yan, that charlatan, again!" Nangong Liuyun groaned gloomily with resentment flitting quickly through his eyes. These flashes of resentment were naturally directed at Apothecary Leng.

Regarding Nangong Liuyun being able to instantaneously guess it was

Apothecary Leng, Su Luo didn't feel it was strange. Because these few days, the person she had been in contact with the most was Apothecary Leng.

“Whether or not it was Apothecary Leng, who said it isn't important. The important thing is, Nangong Liuyun, you must go into seclusion to cultivate. Furthermore, this matter must be done immediately!” Su Luo looked at him with a deadly earnest expression, not giving him a choice.

“It's not urgent.” The corner of Nangong Liuyun's mouth rose into a demonically charming smile.

“It really follows the saying the Emperor is not worried but the eunuch is.” Su Luo scoffed twice, “Can you show a little bit of care for your own body, please?”

Nangong Liuyun merely smiled but did not promise her.

Su Luo helplessly heaved a sigh: “I know you're worried about me. You're afraid that after you leave, there'll be no one to protect me, and that the Li family will secretly send a killer after me, right?”

Nangong Liuyun remained silent as before, though his very black, sharp eyebrows knotted slightly.

His Highness Prince Jin, who was arrogant and aloof, had probably never been placed in this kind of awkward position before, right?

Su Luo's fair fingers gently caressed his forehead, smoothing out his wrinkled brows. Looking at him, she said seriously, “Do you still remember the previous time of betting with Li Aoqiong on crystal stones? That time, he lost and promised me that within one year, the Li family won't seek to kill me. ”

“Moreover, Apothecary Leng also promised me, he will recommend me to Grandmaster Rong Yun. For all you know, when you come back, I will have already become Grandmaster Rong Yun's personal disciple.”

“Apothecary Leng said, Grandmaster Rong Yun has a cold and eccentric temperament, hard for ordinary people to get close to. Only by becoming his disciple, can I ask him to treat your illness.” Su Luo was always

worried that during the full moon, Nangong would inevitably be visited by the disease in his leg.

Yet, Nangong Liuyun was resolute, “No, my sickness must be treated by you.”

“Willful.” Su Luo pinched his face in exasperation.

“I only want you to treat it.” Nangong Liuyun insisted childishly.

Su Luo was defeated quickly: “Okay, okay, I treat it, then I’ll treat it. But if it’s like this, I really have no choice but to pay respects to Grandmaster Rong Yun as his disciple. However, once I’ve paid respects to him as my teacher, the Jade Lake’s Li family won’t be able to threaten me anymore.”

“Uh.” Nangong Liuyun lightly snorted. Just thinking that the person protecting her would not be him, he felt his chest tighten, as if a large mountain was pressing down there.

# Chapter 676: Breaking through to advance a rank (1)

Su Luo felt his mood declining, and she rested her head on his shoulder. Her cheek was pressed against his chest that was beating vigorously and steadily, and she slowly said: “In addition, I am also very worried about you. If you don’t stabilize your state now, in the future, if you enter Recoil of Madness again, what’s to be done? If you don’t increase your cultivation speed now, when I am bullied by people in the future, what’s to be done when you are unable to avenge me?”

Su Luo used both the carrot-and-stick method while acting coquettishly, imploring. She used all kinds of reasoning simultaneously. When she said the last sentence, Nangong Liuyun finally wavered.

“Jade Lake’s Li family.....I will have a good talk with Li Yaoyao.” Nangong Liuyun said with pauses gently stroking Su Luo’s soft hair while she was in his embrace.

“Ok.” Su Luo nodded her head obediently.

“Grandmaster Rong Yun’s side.....I will hand it over to Leng Yan.” Nangong Liuyun tenderly rubbed the top of her head.

“Ok.” Su Luo, in his embrace, rubbed against him like a kitten.

“Father Emperor’s side, I will speak to him clearly.” The more Nangong Liuyun spoke, the more worried he was.

“Ok.” Su Luo tenderly nodded.

“If you have some problems, you can go seek Beichen.”

“Ok.”

This night, Nangong Liuyun unprecedentedly chatted away, doing something completely contrary to his identity as His Highness Prince Jin.

He chattered on endlessly, briefing Su Luo about countless large and small matters, as if she were a child who was completely unable take care of herself.

And Su Luo continuously listened obediently, agreeing obediently, until she sunk into swamp-like darkness.

Seeing her sleeping face, beautiful like the summer flowers, Nangong Liuyun was reluctant to blow out the bedside candle. He just continuously lay on his side, motionlessly gazing at her, with tenderness and softness in his eyes.

Actually, since his sect found out he had risen two ranks within half a year, they had already sent people to ask him to return. Recently, they were becoming impatient and were about to use force.

He originally wanted to take Su Luo away with him, but recalling Li Yaoyao getting special treatment from his two senior brothers, Nangong Liuyun hesitated. When the time came for him to shut the door for secluded cultivation, leaving Luo Luo behind, what would she do?

Rather than staying with him at an unfamiliar sect, it would be better for her to stay in the imperial capital. Moreover, with Grandmaster Rong Yun there, it truly was another hopeful path.

With Leng Yan as a protective charm, indeed, no one truly dared to do anything to her.

But, at the thought that he wouldn't be able to see her for a while, Nangong Liuyun felt a stifling panic in his chest.....

Without him by her side, didn't know whether or not little Luo Luo would be bullied by people, whether or not she would suffer grievances..... But Nangong Liuyun knew, an eagle's chick must learn to soar on its own, Su Luo needed experience to be honed and then grow strong.

Now, letting go was the best time.

Ultimately, Nangong Liuyun still left.

"Miss, His Highness Prince Jin is about to leave, won't you go to send him off?" Lu Luo saw Su Luo once again holding that book《The Continent's History》and flipping through it. She was so anxious she directly stamped her feet.

Su Luo shook her head, her gaze remaining on the book.

“Miss, how can you be so calm and collected.” Lu Luo was even more anxious than Su Luo.

With His Highness Prince Jin gone, those bad characters would all again come running to create trouble. Who knows whether Miss would be able to hold on? Would the days once again return to the way they were before knowing His Highness Prince Jin?

Su Luo didn't even raise her head: “Your family's Miss still hasn't become so weak, you just relax one hundred percent of your heart.”

Su Luo didn't dare go send Nangong Liuyun off, because she feared she couldn't bear to part with him.

Now, being parted at this time would give her enough time to face her feelings squarely. This was also very good.

Time passed very quickly, in a flash, half a month had already passed.

In this period of time, Su Luo hadn't stayed at the Su residence, rather, she went to Southern Mountains.

# Chapter 677: Breaking through to advance a rank (2)

Whatever Su Luo wanted to do, Su Zian had no ability to interfere because His Highness Prince Jin's prestige could still be felt.

The spirit energy on Southern Mountains was rich and clean, naturally much better when compared to the capital.

Su Luo cultivating in this kind of environment was simply doing half the work and getting twice the result.

On this day, Su Luo was sitting at the summit cultivating, and she could faintly feel that she was about to break through. Her heart was delighted and was just about to take advantage of this spirit force to break through to the fifth rank.

But, just at this time, she felt something dangerous approaching.

She felt as if she was being secretly watched by a viper. That kind of scorching, malicious gaze that made one's blood run cold.

Now, Su Luo was at a critical juncture in her cultivation, how could she tolerate being disturbed? If midway, something changed, the consequences were too horrible to contemplate.

As a result, Su Luo could only close her eyes tightly, pretending as if she felt nothing out of the ordinary and immersing herself only in cultivation.

The weeds that were trampled on by leather boots gave off rustling noises.

A large, tall and straight figure appeared in front of Su Luo.

One could only see a handsome face, with a proud expression. His every move had the arrogant mannerism of a young master from a powerful family.

He looked at Su Luo, his mouth hooked into an icily arrogant and malicious arc, and sneered: "Loathsome girl, see where you can run to now!"

Li Aoqiong? The Jade Lake's Li family? Him appearing here was absolutely not a good thing.

Su Luo secretly complained in her heart.

Did she, in a former incarnation, exterminate his entire family or dig up their ancestral tomb? Why was it that his entire family wouldn't let her go, time and time again coming to provoke her?

Su Luo was bitterly cultivating and could not speak.

Li Aoqiong smiled sinisterly: "Loathsome girl, from the beginning, when you snatched away the happiness that should belong to Yaoyao, your fate was doomed to be hunted and killed by Li family. Don't be upset, it's merely a quick thing, very fast."

Li Aoqiong neared Su Luo step by step, finally, he stood only two steps away from Su Luo.

Seeing Su Luo cultivating, Li Aoqiong's mouth hooked into an immensely pleased, cold smile. This time, without Nangong Liuyun's protection, see if this loathsome girl could still escape the hands of the Jade Lake's Li family!

He extended his white, thin arm, grabbing towards Su Luo's Lingtai.

If he could hit it, all of Su Luo's martial arts would be wasted. Moreover, if the Lingtai was to be broken, she would never be able to cultivate again!

Just at this moment of imminent peril, suddenly, a cold light shot towards Li Aoqiong's chest.

That cold light was fast as well as accurate, and Li Aoqiong had no choice but to quickly retreat a few steps, very dangerously avoiding the sneak attack.

"Who is it?!" Li Aoqiong's entire body was on guard, revealing a cautious expression, both eyes looking all around.

"Li Aoqiong, your words truly sound like farts. Really losing all of Jade Lake's Li family's face!" A person's figure landed from the top of an ancient tree. Shockingly, it turned out to be Beichen Ying.

From behind him, at the same time, Lan Xuan's figure also appeared.

Lan Xuan, with hands crossed at his chest, and with not quite a smile, cast sidelong glances at Li Aoqiong, "The stately oldest son and Young Master of the Jade Lake's Li family, the future master of Jade Lake Palace, would go back on his own words and slap himself in the face. Li Aoqiong, you are really interesting!"

Seeing these two figures, a haze flashed through Li Aoqiong's eyes.

These two bastards who wouldn't just die and go away!

With great difficulty, he had waited until Nangong Liuyun left, but the result was that these two sons of powerful families were guarding at Su Luo's side. It was as if they were afraid she would be bullied, could this Su Luo, in a former life, had saved the world? So, this lifetime, she would be so lucky!

"Mind your own business, f\*ck off." Li Aoqiong's gaze was as icy as the edge of a blade.

Beichen Ying laughed heartily, jumping out with both hands at his hips: "I won't just f\*ck off. I want to see the result of you being the butt of jokes from going back on your words. What are you going to do about it?"

Lan Xuan also laughed heartily.

\*

1) Lintai is actually an acupuncture point on the center back of a person's spin. I think the author was referring to that ball of chi stored somewhere near a person's belly.

# Chapter 678: Breaking through to advance a rank (3)

Lan Xuan leisurely cast Li Aoqiong a sideways glance: “If you have the ability, then drag this lord away. Come on over, come!”

These two scoundrels!

Li Aoqiong’s eyes were gloomy and filled with hatred: “Since you both want to court death, then do not blame me for being rude!”

“Oh, want to make an enemy out of Beichen Palace? This lord is standing right here, why don’t you try killing me and see.” Beichen Ying stood there with his back straight and boldly patted his chest.

“Oh, you wish to make an enemy out of the Green Jade Palace? This lord is standing right here, why don’t you try to kill me and see.” Lan Xuan, not only had he learned Beichen Ying’s temperament, he had also learned Beichen Ying’s movements.

These two youngsters were both similarly handsome, full of spirit and jumping around in a lively manner. They also used the same speech and action. Seeing this made others unable to restrain a laugh.

Seeing the pair’s ‘you go I follow’ dialog, a strange mood flashed through Su Luo’s appearance.

Suddenly, her complexion flushed red and immediately following that, a mouthful of blood wildly sprayed out.

Seeing Su Luo spitting out blood, Beichen Ying and Lan Xuan’s complexion was greatly alarmed. They hastily wanted to step forward but was blocked in the front by Li Aoqiong.

Su Luo followed it up immediately with spitting out another mouthful of blood.

“Sister-in-law!” Beichen’s complexion was filled with worry, simply more worried than if he himself had spit out blood.

“Li Aoqiong, you motherf\*cker, get out of the way! You motherf\*cker,

looking to court death!” Lan Xuan was so anxious that his eyes turned red, and waved his fist towards Li Aoqiong’s chest.

Li Aoqiong moved his body sideways nimbly to evade the fist.

As for Su Luo.

After she vomited out two mouthfuls of blood, her whole body’s spiritual energy surged through her entire body faster than the eye could see. The spiritual energy formed into threads and flew into Su Luo’s five viscera and six bowels, as well as her meridians.

An unending stream flowing in.

This scene made Beichen Ying and the others watching dumbfounded.

This was the sign for breaking through, and also, it was the most important moment in being promoted a level. The consequences of having this moment interrupted by others was too horrible to imagine!

Looking at Su Luo in front of him, Li Aoqiong’s face condensed into ice, an ice-cold killing intent flashing through his eyes.

This time, if he let her get promoted, she would be fifth rank.

This loathsome girl, within such a short time, would actually repeatedly get promoted. If she was allowed to continue to grow, in the future, wouldn’t she be too strong?

In contrast, Yaoyao was always praised as a little genius, yet at her age, she was merely at the summit of the fifth rank.

Li Aoqiong was actually somewhat worried. Based on Su Luo’s promotion speed, there will come a day when she would surpass Yaoyao. As a result, he must eliminate this kind of possibility in the cradle. Moreover, he distinctly felt that Su Luo would be a threat to the Jade Lake’s Li family in the future.

Noticing that Li Aoqiong’s eyes contained killing intent, Beichen Ying and Lan Xuan’s eyes both flashed with anxiety.

Before, Li Aoqiong merely wanted to waste Su Luo’s martial arts, but now, his eyes contained a thick killing intent, really made people anxious.

Beichen Ying's speed was very fast, in a flash, his body appeared, blocking in front of Su Luo. He raised his head, and his ice-cold gaze glared at Li Aoqiong: "Stop your crazy way of thinking! If you dare lay your hands on her, wait until Nangong Liuyun comes back, afterwards, you should understand the seriousness of the consequences."

Li Aoqiong momentarily paused and stared blankly. Following this, his eyes flashed an overcast and deeply cold smirk: "A person dying is like extinguishing a lamp. Only when she is dead, will Nangong Liuyun treat Yaoyao wholeheartedly."

"Bullshit!" Lan Xuan coldly smiled, "If she dies, Nangong will certainly go crazy. Based on his temperament, when the time comes, extinguishing the entire Jade Lake's Li family is not impossible! You should stop before it's too late, do not blame me for not warning you!"

"Extinguish my Jade Lake's Li family? Hehe, that also depends on whether or not he has the ability!" Li Aoqiong raised his right hand, a ray of light quickly flashing out from his arm.

# Chapter 679: Breaking through to advance a rank (4)

He was of the lightning element system.

Among all the elements, the lightning element had the strongest attack power.

Not waiting for Li Aoqiong to make a move, Beichen Ying and Lan Xuan's eyes met, both of them simultaneously pounced towards Li Aoqiong like hungry wolves!

Li Aoqiong, as the Jade Lake's Li family's Young Master, his strength was very strong. Among their younger generation, only Nangong Liuyun could completely suppress him.

Originally, Beichen Ying and Lan Xuan could not hold him off. However, because Su Luo had given each of them a martial arts secret book before, their strengths had increased by leaps and bounds. Due to them having studied diligently, in the end, they were able to break through to the seventh rank. As a result, the two of them together could now fight Li Aoqiong to a standstill.

However, in the end, the scales still fell towards one side.

One could only see a shadow slowly appearing behind Li Aoqiong.

"Second Uncle Li?" Seeing this, Beichen Ying's complexion immediately became ugly.

The Li family's second uncle was Li Yaoxiang.

The Li family was truly extremely shameless!

They agreed not to chase and kill Su Luo within a year, yet, they went back on their words. Nangong had just left and they had already torn up the contract.

This still does not count.

One Li Aoqiong at the summit of seventh rank was still fine, now, an

eighth rank Li Yaoxiang had come. These two were both masters at the Jade Lake Palace.

Dispatching the two of them just to kill a young woman? The Jade Lake's Palace had simply become extremely shameless.

An angry expression appeared on Beichen Ying's face: "Second Uncle Li, based on your status, you aren't moving to kill the younger generation, right? If these words spread, it won't be pleasant to hear."

Li Yaoxiang had his hands folded behind him, leisurely standing in his original position and even smiling coldly towards Beichen Ying: "The younger generation should not meddle in other people's business, to avoid bringing calamity to your Beichen Palace."

Among the three great palaces, Beichen Palace's relationship with the Green Jade's Palace was pretty good. However, they were always estranged with the Jade Lake Palace.

Beichen Ying was so angry that his complexion became beet red and he threateningly said: "Second Uncle Li, if you truly make a move, then do not blame this nephew for spreading this matter to the storytellers. At that time, Li family's second uncle's name will resound all over the continent! Jade Lake's Li family going back on their words will also be spread. At that time, when the Jade Lake's Palace's reputation reaches rock bottom, then do not come to blame this nephew!"

Li Yaoxiang coldly smiled.

One could only see him fling his sleeves, and immediately, ten blue-gowned people noiselessly surrounded Su Luo in a circle, who was sitting on the spirit stone altar.

Immediately, thick killing intent tensed up the atmosphere.

Li Yaoxiang cast Beichen Ying a glance, a crafty expression flashing through his gaze: "They are not people from the Li family, and could not be regarded as going against the contract."

Clearly, he knew about the one year agreement between Li Aoqiong and Su Luo.

Li Yaoxiang's hands moved slightly.

As long as he waved his hands, the ten assassins surrounding Su Luo would immediately cut her up into fine powder, forever disappearing from this continent.

Seeing the tragedy that was about to happen, Beichen Ying and Lan Xuan could not stop their fighting to help, their hearts were extremely anxious.

They were extremely close to Nangong Liuyun, so they knew that this time, Nangong Liuyun's feelings towards Su Luo was genuine. His feelings would inevitably shock them speechless if they underestimated its depths. In his heart, there simply was no place for Li Yaoyao, even their childhood feelings growing up didn't exist anymore.

If Su Luo was to lose her life under their protection, then, their brotherly affection would also come to an end.

The most important thing was, no one could imagine what kind of crazy things he would do if he learned the news of Su Luo's death.

"Li Yaoxiang, quickly stay your hand!" The more Beichen Ying thought about it, the more terrified he became. Seeing Li Yaoxiang raise his hands high, immediately, he started to shout loudly from worry.

"Motherf\*cking Li Yaoxiang, you wish to destroy the entire Jade Lake's Li family, right? Quickly stay your hand! Stop!" Lan Xuan was so anxious that his eyes became red, abandoning the fight with Li Aoqiong and directly rushing towards Li Yaoxiang!

# Chapter 680: Breaking through to advance a rank (5)

However, before Lan Xuan could rush forward, two blue-clothed people had already stepped out to block Lan Xuan's way.

"F\*ck off!" Lan Xuan was so angry that he threw his fist towards them.

However, the two blue-clothed people were also not weak. They directly tied up Lan Xuan, not giving him an opportunity to get away.

After Lan Xuan left, the pressure on Beichen Ying suddenly increased. Facing Li Aoqiong's pressure closing in step by step, Beichen Ying could only barely ward him off. He was unable to be distracted into doing other things such as helping.

Li Yaoxiang gazed at Su Luo who was immersed in cultivating. The corner of his mouth raised into a strangely cold smile.

No matter how much of a genius you are, since you do not have a strong and solid family background, in the end, you will still fall down before you become formidable.

People that dared to become the Jade Lake's Li family's enemy, there was always just one word, and that was: death!

Li Yaoxiang's hand that was raised, with strength, waved down!

Just at this critical time of life and death—

Suddenly.

A figure appeared unexpectedly, dropping from the sky. A white ripple with Su Luo at its center spread in all directions, blocking all the surrounding blue-clothed people outside.

Li Yaoxiang's eyes flashed with deep anger, and in an ice-cold manner, stared fixedly at the person who came.

"Third Uncle!" Beichen Ying immediately shouted out loud from being pleasantly surprised.

The person who came was precisely Beichen Ying's third uncle, Elder Beichen. Before, he had agreed to Beichen Ying's request to be one of the judges for Su Luo and Su Qing's life-and-death duel.

Behind Elder Beichen, Anye Ming's figure slowly appeared.

Beichen Ying sent Anye Ming a gesture of approval. Anye Ming's forehead was filled with tiny beads of sweat, and he complacently raised his brows.

Previously, Beichen Ying and Lan Xuan had discovered that the atmosphere here was different, so they quickly rushed over. For the purpose of having insurance, he went to find Elder Beichen. He didn't expect that it would truly come in handy at a critical moment.

When Li Yaoxiang saw Elder Beichen, his complexion immediately became very ugly. His eyes flashed an even deeper hazy black color.

Elder Beichen looked at Li Yaoxiang and inevitably gave voice to his derision: "You are also at such an age, why should you bother about a little girl? Isn't this throwing away your dignity and status?"

Li Yaoxiang's pair of hands was folded at his back. He arrogantly and coldly snorted: "You old fart, I advise you not to meddle in other people's business, so as to avoid inviting trouble for yourself."

Elder Beichen's smile was calm and collected as the wind. His clothes were blown by the wind, giving off crackling sounds. He seemed to possess a hint of having an immortal flavor in his bones.

He cast Li Yaoxiang a glance and secretly sighed a few times: "Don't tell me that you truly wish to make Jade Lake's Li Family disappear from this continent in ten years' time? Li family's Second Elder, you must think clearly about this."

Having heard these words, Li Yaoxiang's anger, in a moment, started to spread from his chest.

What did this old fart mean? Was he hinting that Nangong Liuyun would exterminate the Jade Lake's Li family because of this loathsome girl? First, not mentioning whether Nangong Liuyun would do this or not,

but just speaking of exterminating the Jade Lake's Palace, he still didn't have this ability!

“Speak less nonsense, if you have the ability, then hand-to-hand combat will do the choosing!” Li Yaoxiang never got along with Elder Beichen. Now, he was even angrier because he had come to disturb them, as a result, he made his move without leaving the other party any sentiments nor face.

Elder Beichen was also not someone who was easy to deal with.

Able to oversee the country's Mercenary Union, how could he be a simple character?

As a result, the two people came and went, the battle exceptionally intense.

Spiritual energy exploded forth. In the air, the spiritual energy fluctuated violently and shook.

Slowly, the two people's battlefield moved to mid-air, and flew to another mountain top to continue fighting for three hundred rounds.

These two people's strengths were inherently equally matched, in addition, these years of fighting each other, they have already clearly felt out the opponent's strategies. Therefore, even though the fight was intense, they could not injure each other. Neither was one able to suppress the other.

Very likely, they would fight for three days and three nights before determining the outcome.

After these two experts had left the battlefield, the place quieted down for a second.

# Chapter 681: Breaking through to advance a rank (6)

Afterwards, those blue-clothed people regained their senses and instantly flocked towards Su Luo!

Anye Ming made his move, but he could only block two blue-clothed people.

Lan Xuan, similarly, could also only hold back two blue-clothed people.

The remaining six blue-clothed people raised their falchion swords and rushed towards Su Luo. Seeing the tip of the blade was chopping down over Su Luo's head—

Just at this extremely urgent juncture, Su Luo still remained seated cross-legged on top of the spirit altar. Her pair of eyes was closed tightly, sunk deep in cultivation, as if unaware of everything that was happening around her, completely unaware of the danger that was about to descend.

At this moment, the deep cold edge of the blades shot down from high up in the sky—

Just as the blades were about to chop down, one could only see a white light shoot out from Su Luo's sleeves.

Just at this extremely urgent second, the little divine dragon shot out, his little claws swiping towards the blades with lightning speed.

“Bang—”

A violent explosive noise echoed in the air.

How sharp were the little divine dragon's claws, one could see that where his claws moved past, the blades immediately shattered into pieces.

The six blue-clothed assassins were all looking with disbelief at this white puppy. Then, they looked at each other in dismay.

When did a white puppy's strength become so heaven-defying?

Those blades they used were no ordinary weapons. They were high grade weapons refined by the Jade Lake's Li family's Advance rank blacksmith. However, these weapons were actually shattered into pieces by a white puppy's claws?

This simply overturned their prior knowledge.

Since that day after entering the Royal Treasure Storage Pavilion, because he took in excessive amount of spirit energy, the little divine dragon had continuously slept without waking up.

Today, Su Luo had the faint sign of breaking through. This state disturbed the little divine dragon in her space and startled him awake.

After waking up, he was drowsy and noticed that he had grown by three centimeters. Also, he was promoted from the previous level of fifth rank to sixth rank.

Su Luo had disturbed him, thus letting him be promoted first.

The little divine dragon looked at his little paws and excitedly laughed. He was just preparing to go out and find Little Master to be praised. However, unexpectedly, just at this moment, a thick killing intent directly attacked towards Little Master.

The little divine dragon's foolishly adorable pair of limpid eyes flashed with a blank expression. He subconsciously charged out, his sharp little claws clawing at those dangerous weapons.

This was his instinctive reaction.

However, his actions caused a scene that startled and shocked people.

The six blue-clothed people mutually glanced at each other and simultaneously abandoned their weapons. Their eyes tightly closed and they began muttering to themselves.

They were standing in a circle. Very quickly, they condensed out large fireballs which directly smashed towards Su Luo and the little divine dragon!

The little divine dragon, seeing each and every one of these large

fireballs, an innocent expression flashed through his eyes.

He stood motionlessly on Su Luo's shoulder. His eyes had a strange and puzzled expression as he swept these blue-clothed people a glance.

Not knowing why, once those blue-clothed people were swept by the little divine dragon's eyes, they unexpectedly felt embarrassed and at a complete loss. After studying the cause, they still didn't know why.

But very quickly, the little divine dragon gave them an answer.

Just when these large fireballs flew about a hand's width in front of Su Luo, the little divine dragon suddenly opened his mouth. Abruptly, from his little mouth, shot out six small fireballs.

These six small fireballs accurately attacked towards the six huge fireballs.

The small fireballs were dark red in color.

Whereas the large fireballs were crimson red in color.

Just as the small fireballs were about to hit the large fireballs, the six blue-clothed people coldly laughed.

The small fireballs were only at the fifth rank, actually daring to fight against their large fireballs?

Fire could be suppressed by water.

This was common sense!

However, using fire to fight fire!

As expected, a magical beast's brain does not think well.

However, before the cold smile at the corner of the six blue-clothed people's mouths could disappear, instead, it froze on their lips.

# Chapter 682: Breaking through to advance a rank (7)

Even though they had discovered those six little fireballs, but the six little fireballs, with an absolutely tyrannical attitude, attacked the large fireballs!

Afterwards?

Afterwards, those six little, deep red fireballs rapidly swallowed up the large fireballs. In less than a few seconds, the large fireballs turned to ashes, fading away in mid-air.

The six blue-clothed men looked at each other in dismay, in this glance, they all had a deeply alarmed expression.

If it was fire battling fire, then fine, but to actually have the small fireballs achieve complete victory over the large fireballs? What kind of f\*cking situation was this? They completely couldn't understand it.

The little divine dragon felt that having the small fireballs swallow up the large fireballs was not satisfyingly enough. Consequently, he controlled the fireballs to smash very fiercely towards the six blue-clothed men.

In fact, these six blue-clothed men's strength were not at all bad.

At least two of them could hold off Lan Xuan and each of the others.

But the little divine dragon's appearance and display was really too shocking, to the point that they greatly overestimated the little divine dragon's cultivation level.

The six blue-clothed men were stalled by the little divine dragon, momentarily, they were caught up in a melee.

Suddenly, the spirit force around Su Luo exploded out, one after another, rippling waves could be clearly seen with the naked eye.

A buzzing noise echoed between the heavens and earth.

Everyone knew that Su Luo had successfully advanced a rank.

Su Luo, who was on the spirit altar, slowly opened her eyes.

What entered her eyes was a spread out, chaotic battlefield.

Swords met, elemental attacks were used, one could only see that the surroundings were dazzlingly bright with many magnificent postures, intense and lively.

“Ahhh—” Suddenly, Beichen Ying burst out with a shout of pain.

It turned out that Li Aoqiong, discovering that Su Luo had successfully advanced, immediately flew into a rage from humiliation, and sent a severe palm strike towards Beichen Ying. Beichen Ying, who was already at the end of his spirit strength, was immediately sent flying. His entire body arced out in a parabola and fell to the back.

Where would Li Aoqiong still have the mood to care about Beichen Ying. His foot pressed down on the ground, his entire person was like a phoenix spreading its wings, rapidly attacking towards Su Luo.

During the time when he flew towards her, his hands also did not stay idle.

A stream of thunderous lightning flashed with cold brilliance, directly smashing towards Su Luo.

Thunderous Lightning attack!

This was the most formidable elemental attack!

Even though she had successfully reached the fifth rank, but, how could she cope when faced with Li Aoqiong, this type of monster who was at the summit of seventh rank. Su Luo was still like a puny child in front of him.

“Freeze!” Su Luo reacted quick-wittedly in this emergency and squeezed out the Great Dimensional Imprint.

Now, Su Luo had already cultivated to the second level of the Great Dimensional Imprint, and was able to cultivate the nothingness of space. Even though the size of this nothingness of space was a little smaller

than the size of a soccer ball.

However, it was very effective!

That stream of thunderous lightning, with the sound of thunder, struck down like one hundred fifty thousand kilograms. It was so powerful as to be impossible to block!

Su Luo's luck was simply too good, she had no way to accurately calculate the speed and timing. But, she was still able to place that thunderous lightning into the nothingness of space.

Seeing the frantically spasming lightning dragon-like serpent, in the nothingness of space slowly change into nothingness, only now did Su Luo wipe away a handful of sweat.

If she was hit by this thunderous lightning from Li Aoqiong, then, the her right now would have already been charred black.

Su Luo was extremely glad, however, Li Aoqiong was so furious that he nearly suffered an internal injury.

“Loathsome girl, you might be able to stop it the first time, but see how you will stop it a second time!” Li Aoqiong laughed sinisterly, but the movement of his hands did not slow down.

One could only see him crush a jade pendant in his hand, afterwards, he silently mouthed a few words. Spirit strength burst out from his palms, and one after another, thunderous lightning was condensed in mid-air.

This time, there wasn't just one thunderous lightning dragon-like serpent, rather, there were a countless number of them. Moreover, these thunderous lightning dragon-like serpents continued to grow and become stronger...

A shocked and terrified feeling flashed through Su Luo's heart.

What could she do? If she let Li Aoqiong successfully condense out these lightning, then there would be nowhere for her to run.

This time, Li Aoqiong clearly had gone all out!

He had crushed that jade pendant, and it was probably a precious

talisman his elders gave him to save his life!

This time, he must be staking everything on this one strike!

# Chapter 683: Breaking through to advance a rank (8)

A sliver of astonishment flashed through Su Luo's heart.

Crushed talisman..... Suddenly, a light flashed on in Su Luo's head.

Li Aoqiong had a talisman to protect him, she also had one!

Not to mention the jade piece given by the little divine dragon's father, she still hadn't used the spirit pinball she had picked from the imperial palace!

Su Luo quickly pulled out the spirit pinball, subconsciously, she was going to smash it towards Li Aoqiong.

But now, she somewhat hesitated.

Based on her experience of using the spirit pinball on Li Aotian from last time, she discovered that her luck was not just typically good. In addition, this good luck might be transmitted to the other party through the spirit pinball.

Because last time, she lifted Li Aotian from seventh rank to eighth rank, thus leading to her own difficulty in escaping.

Just recalling this past.....was like a handful of bitter tears.

At this moment, the sky was covered with black clouds, the entire sky became overcast, nearly pitch-black.

"This person has gone mad, quickly block him!" After Beichen Ying spit out a few mouthfuls of blood, his head actually became sober.

He covered his chest wound, limping towards Su Luo.

Seeing the spirit pinball in Su Luo's hand and once again looking at Li Aoqiong, he immediately became anxious. He shouted in a loud voice at Su Luo: "Why are you still hesitating? After he succeeds in condensing them, all of us will die!"

Su Luo gloomily cast him a glance.

He was acting like someone who was in comfortable circumstances that didn't know the bitterness of misfortune.

Sometimes, when your luck is too good, it's also a kind of offense.

With Li Aoqiong present, Su Luo couldn't foolishly tell him about the matter with Li Aotian.

"Quickly smash it!" Beichen Ying was so anxious that his hair nearly gave off smoke.

"Then you do it." Su Luo had too much confidence in her own luck, to the extent that she totally didn't dare do it.

"This spirit pinball has already recognized you as its master, how can I smash it?" Beichen Ying cast a depressed glance at Su Luo, "In the end, why are you hesitating? It's not because you are reluctant to part with this spirit pinball, right?"

Su Luo looked at him with a faint complaining expression, and solemnly stated again: "It's you who wants me to smash it, right?"

"Yes." Beichen Ying was so anxious that he wished he could help her smash it. Could it be that she didn't see how urgent the current situation was?

Li Aoqiong was arranging the thunderous lightning dragon-like serpent array.

Beneath this array, not a single enemy would be left alive.

Under these kind of circumstances, why was she still hesitating?

Su Luo was still uncertain: "Then, if he was smashed into the ninth rank.....then you aren't allowed to blame me okay?"

"Snort—" Beichen Ying gave a cold laugh, "I say, Sister-in-law, are you saying delusional words? The spirit pinball is a sharp weapon to wound people! Do you know the probability of being smashed into ascending a rank after being smashed by a spirit pinball? It's less than one in ten thousands, my dear Sister-in-law! Enough, stop hesitating, quickly smash it!"

Su Luo really didn't have the heart to tell him, these kind of odds, she had really encountered it before.

"All right then....." Su Luo thought about it and sighed in a very helpless manner. If she had to smash it, then she will smash it, resigning herself to fate!

She hoped that this time, her luck would be lacking a little, just lacking a little more!

Su Luo spit into her hand, touching a little bad luck. Afterwards, she condensed the spirit power in her entire body and smashed the spirit pinball towards Li Aoqiong's forehead.

There was a benefit to the spirit pinball.

That was, once it locked onto a target, the opponent basically wouldn't be able to escape. It was a crack shot with no probability of missing the target.

The spirit pinball was thrown in an arc towards Li Aoqiong.

At this moment, ninety percent of Li Aoqiong's concentration was on his spirit strength in mid-air, leaving only ten percent perception to deal with Su Luo and the others.

He heard Su Luo and Beichen Ying's dialogue very clearly.

He had already experienced the might of a spirit pinball, this kind of weapon with such a large killing power, there was no way to block it!

# Chapter 684: Breaking through to advance a rank (9)

Li Aotian was infuriated half to death in his heart.

Seeing that this array was about to be successfully completed, and then this evil moth burst out, simply made him want to walk away in rage!

He could feel that this spirit pinball's might was unparalleled, its imposing manner was like thunder weighing one hundred and fifty thousand kilograms. Even from a far distance, it could shock a person's heart.

Li Aoqiong had no choice but to reluctantly break off the eighty percent completed array, everything was ruined at the last minute.

Seeing that the spirit pinball was flying towards him, he turned around and dropped down to immediately escape.

However, he still underestimated the strength of the spirit pinball.

This spirit pinball was neither seventh nor was it eighth rank, it was a spirit pinball with the strength of a ninth rank.

In this lifetime, Li Aoqiong had never seen such a strong spirit pinball, so his evaluation of its speed was a failure.

In the course of his attempted escape, the spirit pinball ruthlessly smashed into his back.

“Boom—”

A mushroom cloud-shaped flame exploded out from the entire mountain top, the flames rolling and surging to the sky.

The original dark sky, now, was bright as day, the dark clouds rapidly dispersing.

Before the spirit pinball exploded, Beichen Ying had already pushed Su Luo down, with his body pressing down on her back, his body protecting hers.

When the spirit pinball exploded, the debris from the flames of the backlash covered his back with layers and layers of ash.

The surroundings were frighteningly quiet.

A death-like quiet and silence.

It was quite a while later before Beichen Ying shook off the layers of earth on his back. He struggled to climb up with great difficulty, in passing, he pulled Su Luo up.

Even though she was protected under his body, Su Luo's face was still completely covered with dust. She looked disheveled and cut quite a sorry figure.

Beichen Ying saw Su Luo's ghastly appearance, pointed at her and immediately started to laugh heartily. He laughed until tears were falling out: "Hahaha, Sister-in-law, how is it you look like a little striped cat, hahaha—"

"Damn your laughter, look at yourself and then say it again." Su Luo peevishly gave him a push. Beichen Ying could not stand stably and immediately, his butt hit the ground.

Su Luo couldn't help but be somewhat panicked, she hurriedly half-kneeled to examine Beichen Ying: "How is it you are this weak and can't even stand up to the wind? Is it because you are injured somewhere? Quickly, let me take a look."

Beichen Ying's mouth split open in a laugh. He laughed until his two small canine teeth were revealed. He waved his hand: "It's nothing, I won't die."

Su Luo looked at him with concern: "Still saying it's nothing, you can't even stand steadily."

Seeing his entire face and body covered in dust, Su Luo couldn't help but feel somewhat guilty.

Originally a youngster glowing with health and vigor, normally, he would ride a horse to cross a bridge, a playboy from a rich family that

was welcomed by the entire brothel house. That handsome, extraordinary, clear little face was liked by how many young ladies?

But, in order to protect her, he had become covered from head to toe in grime, resulting in such a disgraceful appearance.

Moreover, for the purpose of stalling Li Aoqiong, she didn't know how many hits he had received from Li Aoqiong or how serious his internal wounds were.

Seeing the bloodstains on his chest and his tattered clothing, Su Luo felt increasingly guiltier.

Beichen Ying didn't even pay the least bit of attention to his own injuries, his face was all smiles with two little canine teeth flashing white light. He was just about to say a few sentences to make fun of Su Luo, but the smile on his face stiffened in the next moment.

Su Luo could feel that the surrounding atmosphere had become strange.

Seeing the stiff but twitching corner of Beichen Ying's mouth, Su Lou had a very bad premonition: "What, what's wrong?"

Beichen Ying's eyes were opened so wide that it was round. For a long time, he didn't speak and only used his finger to point at Su Lou's back.

Now, a dense black figure appeared behind Su Lou.

Under the sunlight, this figure cast a shadow on Su Luo's body.

Su Luo looked at her hand that tossed the spirit pinball, still, she finally bit the bullet and abruptly turned back—

When she saw the person in front of her, Su Luo only felt her eyebrows twitch.

What kind of f\*cking luck was this?

# Chapter 685: God descending from heaven to subdue (1)

Seeing the scene before her, Su Luo wished she could slap her own head and die.

The person before her was pitch black from head to toe. His hair had been burnt. On his body, there were wounds in many places that were dripping with blood.

However, the spiritual strength hovering around his whole body was truly too strong.

“Li Aoqiong?” Su Luo stayed standing where she was, staring blankly and foolishly muttering to herself.

“Ninth rank now...” Beichen Ying quietly spat out one line, then he silently turned his head to look at Su Luo: “That spirit pinball, why didn’t you smash it at me?”

F\*ck! From the short time at the peak of seventh rank, Li Aoqiong was promoted to the ninth rank. What sort of f\*cking luck was this? It just made people jealous enough to go mad, okay?

Su Luo silently took a glance at him and depressingly said, “If I had known the results earlier, then I might as well have bashed myself with it.”

Now, she was still this weak, always in the stage of being chased to be killed. If she had smashed this spirit pinball on her own head, her cultivation speed would definitely be like a rocket and fly up in leaps!

Beichen Ying was so twitchy, he nearly grabbed his hair. He grabbed Su Luo’s slim-as-a-thread shoulders and shook it desperately: “Sister-in-law, oh, Sister-in-law! You, this-What sort of luck is this that you have? Is the Goddess of Fortune really your mother?”

Su Luo gloomily looked at her own pair of hands, then innocently looked at Beichen Ying: “Is this considered good luck or bad luck?”

“With regards to you guys, this is definitely not good luck.” A grim voice sounded from in front of Su Luo.

Li Aoqiong’s complexion was gloomy and frightening. He fixedly stared at Su Luo with a sinister measuring look. The corner of his mouth hooked into a sneer that was both sinister and horrifying: “Loathsome girl, this time, it’s really thanks to you. Otherwise, it would have been very difficult for me to be promoted to the ninth rank.”

Right now, within the younger generation, he was fully deserving of being number one. Even if Nangong Liuyun came out, so what?

Heng, heng. Nangong Liuyun, it’s better that you come out! He just so happened to be able to, with one step, tread Nangong Liuyun under his feet!

The corner of Su Luo’s mouth pursed slightly.

Li Aoqiong saying it like this gave her an even stronger urge to vomit blood.

Inside Su Luo’s heart, all kinds of flavors of regret were interweaved with each other. She was so regretful that her intestines had nearly turned green. If this moment could start over again, she would definitely smash the spirit pinball on her own head!

“Got some cheap advantages, and just flaunts it. What kind of great character is that?” Su Luo curled her lip and scoffed twice.

At an angle Li Aoqiong could not see, Beichen Ying silently stood up and quietly gathered up all the spiritual strength in his body.

Li Aoqiong, with a smile that was not a smile, had hooked up the corner of his mouth and stared at Su Luo sinisterly: “Loathsome girl, trying to use the spirit pinball to smash me to death, right? Now, I’ll let you see how formidable the me that was promoted to the ninth rank by the spirit pinball is!”

When he finished speaking, Li Aoqiong was still staring at Su Luo sinisterly while laughing. A laugh that made her hair stand on ends.

At the same time, his palms started to move and the surrounding spiritual power rushed towards them. The strength of that power was so strong, it made a person's heart palpitate.

Beichen Ying, with one move, pulled at Su Luo: "What are you waiting for? Hurry up and run!!!"

Su Luo's ability to escape was not hidden.

The moment she heard Beichen Ying give the word, she turned, released her foot, and just ran.

She had already practised the Spirit Dance Steps until she was very proficient in it. Now, using it went very smoothly and easily. Her speed was as fast as flying, even Beichen Ying was nearly left behind by her.

Beichen Ying saw Su Luo, in what seemed to be a burst of wind, run in front of him, and momentarily, he was also left speechless...

Seeing that Su Luo and Beichen Ying were running far away, Li Aoqiong did not actually immediately chase after them to kill them. He stood motionless where he was, in a posture of mulling things over. It's just that the smiling expression at the corner of his mouth seemed even more eerie and sinister.

Run? You think that just because you run fast, you can get away?

Heng, heng. Today, the two of you-all must die!!!

# Chapter 686: God descending from heaven to subdue (2)

After a long while had passed. When Su Luo and Beichen Ying had run until they were only a little black dot, only then did Li Aoqiong start to move.

One could only see his features condense into icy solemnity, the transparent spirit aura he had condensed out in his hand burst out as he loudly shouted: “One thousand and fifty kilograms of thunder! Open up for me!”

Suddenly—

This huge, matchless transparent ball of light with impossible-to-block might attacked towards them and Su Luo’s backs.

Its speed was very fast, fast as the speed of light!

Places where the transparent ball of light passed.

All the vegetation turned to ashes.

The little black dot that was Su Luo and Beichen Ying originally could be seen, but after the transparent ball of light smashed towards it, the two little black dots disappeared from sight.

Now, Su Luo was practically complaining non-stop.

Before, she was still very proud of the speed of her Spirit Dance Steps, but she never expected that Li Aoqiong’s strength that was promoted to the ninth rank would be terrifying to this degree.

The transparent ball of light was still far away, yet Su Luo could already feel that imposing might and cold, murderous aura.

She and Beichen Ying exchanged a glance, a shocked expression flashing through both of their eyes. Immediately after, they subconsciously separated and fled in two different directions.

One left, one right, splitting from the middle, thus, the opponent

wouldn't be able to wipe them out.

But the transparent ball of light did not pass through the middle, rather, very unfortunately, it exploded on the spot!

“Boom—”

The violent sound of explosion resounded to the heavens, the entire Southern Mountains swayed as if shaken by an earthquake.

Su Luo and Beichen Ying had just split up to run apart, they hadn't ran very far when they were enveloped by this powerful attack.

Su Luo covered her head and threw herself forward, originally, she had calculated it accurately. With her pounce, she could reach the tree branches and spread her weight, utilizing the flexibility of the branches to spring out.

But, no matter how many times she calculated it, she never calculated that the transparent ball of light would explode and that its force of impact would actually be this violent!

It actually forcibly shot her over one hundred meters away.

Su Luo was shaken until she was dizzy from the blast, with great difficulty, she was able to dig herself out of a pile of mud and discovered there were many injuries on her body.

Su Luo had many cuts and wounds on her body, but none of it was fatal.

This kind of life-and-death situation, who would have the time to notice whether it hurts or not. She just needed to immediately run for it.

Seeing that Li Aoqiong was about to take to the sky and arrive, Su Luo's heart was endlessly annoyed. Yet, she had no choice but to pick up her courage and hurriedly flee.

After all, Beichen Ying came from the influential Beichen family, Li Aoqiong couldn't do anything to him. Therefore, Su Luo simply just abandoned him and ran away by herself.

The Southern Mountains were a deep mountainous jungle. There was rarely any sign of people. If it was before, once Su Luo entered the jungle,

she would be very hard to find.

But Li Aoqiong now was already ninth rank!

Su Luo had used a super spirit pinball to directly promote him from the summit of the seventh rank to ninth rank!

Now, he could step on air and travel, flying high in the sky to pursue her.

One was fleeing on leveled ground, while the other pursued high in the sky.

One had sustained many injuries, while the other was full of vigor.

The situation was completely one-sided, slanted towards Li Aoqiong.

While Su Luo was running deep into the mountainous jungle, she was also slapping her own head in vexation.

Su Luo wished she had another spirit pinball on hand, if it was like that, she definitely would smash it on her own head like smashing a brick.

“Loathsome girl! Where else can you run to? Obediently come out to receive death! Hahaha—” Li Aoqiong leisurely chased behind Su Luo.

If you were to ask who was the most pleased person, without a doubt, it was none other than Li Aoqiong.

His father was exactly at ninth rank in strength, at that time, he felt a ninth ranked expert's strength was tyrannical and terrifying. In front of his awe-inspiring father, he didn't even dare to breath out loud.

# Chapter 687: God descending from heaven to subdue (3)

However, right now, he was also a ninth rank! Not to mention, it was also Su Luo who had personally smashed him into the ninth rank. This kind of feeling was too uncomfortable.

Even in the Jade Lake's Palace, full of high-leveled experts, he would still be among the few strongest experts! Placed in the entire continent, who would he be afraid off? He really needed to thank Su Luo properly.

Rather, the manner in which Li Aoqiong thanked Su Luo was to slap her dead with one palm strike.

Now, Su Luo's heart was simply depressed to the extreme, while running, she was also thinking of ways to escape.

Confronted with absolute strength, any kind of trick was useless.

Su Luo thought here and there, she only had one hidden trump card left.

What to do? Could it be that she really needed to summon the little divine dragon's father to come?

“Loathsome girl, voluntarily come out to receive death and I'll leave you a whole corpse. If I catch you, humph, humph—” Li Aoqiong slapped out a palm strike towards the jungle.

Immediately, that huge area of trees collapsed and disintegrated. Even the forest in the far distance also suffered from the effects, with branches and leaves falling down in succession.

In the wake of the collapsing trees, Su Luo's figure was immediately exposed.

Li Aoqiong, who was standing in mid-air, locked onto Su Luo, the corner of his mouth hooking into an evil sneer: “Loathsome girl, your speed is truly fast, now see where you can run to?”

Su Luo stood in place, looking at Li Aoqiong solemnly, a hazed over expression flashing through her eyes.

That life-saving jade piece was gripped tightly in her hand, she was prepared at anytime to crush it and cry for help.

Su Luo smiled easily, and indifferently shrugged her shoulders: “Not running, not going to run anymore. Anyway, in the end, you would still chase me down.”

Li Aoqiong never imagined that this girl would say not running and would stop running. According to his knowledge of her, this girl was like a lively mudfish, slipping through his fingers when he wasn't careful.

He stared coldly and fixedly at Su Luo, a trace of regret passed through his eyes: “Su Luo, to tell you the truth, I really feel pity for you. In a short half year of time or so, from not having spirit powers to having it. To being promoted in succession to the fifth rank, this kind of achievement, when surveying the entire continent, is a genius seldom encountered once a millennium. However, you unfortunately offended the Jade Lake's Li family, therefore, the Jade Lake's Li family will not tolerate a genius like you maturing.”

Now, in Li Aoqiong's eyes, Su Luo was already like a dead person.

As a result, his expression naturally carried a trace of regret: “It's a pity, a genius like you is about to die...”

While speaking, a cynical sneer flashed across Li Aoqiong's expression, “Su Luo, since it was you who smashed me into the ninth rank, then, in order to honor you, I will send you off with the strongest attack at the ninth rank. This way, you shouldn't leave behind any regrets, right?”

Having heard what was said, Su Luo nearly vomited out blood from being infuriated.

Using the strongest attack at the ninth rank, this was just taunting her. okay? If it was not for her, could Li Aoqiong even reach the ninth rank?

“Within half a year, to continuously get promoted to the fifth rank, this kind of genius, in the entire world, is also someone rarely seen. Su Luo, you originally had a beautiful future, but the Jade Lake's Li family cannot tolerate you growing up...” Li Aoqiong merely mouthed words of regret,

his expression was completely the opposite.

Killing an ordinary person, was unlikely to bring him this kind of feeling of joy from killing an exceptional genius.

The corner of Li Aoqiong's mouth hooked into a fiercely sinister sarcastic smile. His palm was slowly placed at his chest, the surrounding wind automatically moved, countless amounts of spirit strength rushed towards him, forming into a circular shape that could be seen with the naked eye.

“Thunderous electric attack—” Li Aoqiong roared, between his palm, a sudden golden-colored white light burst forth.

In the moment that the golden-colored thunderous lightning nearly formed—

# Chapter 688: God descending from heaven to subdue (4)

A kind of extremely strong spirit force exploded and shot out, enveloping Li Aoqiong's entire body.

The him right now was apathetic and icily arrogant, like a demon standing between heaven and earth. His entire body was filled with a terrifying murderous air, that kind of breath of darkness was simply terrifying to the extreme. It was as if it would directly rush into a person's body to reach the depths of a person's soul, making a person unable to even have thoughts of resistance.

This was a real expert.

This was the result of a ninth ranked expert's spirit force mixed with a mentally well-combined powerful attack.

Even if the mental force was stronger than Su Luo's, shocked thoughts still flashed through her heart.

"No choice but to crush the jade piece." Su Luo's dark red pupils stared fixedly at Li Aoqiong. Her hand tightly gripped that jade piece that was penetrated with a white color.

Even though she still hadn't finished studying the Great Dimensional Imprint, but now, she was already at death's door, it's still more important to survive.

If she even lost her life, what's there to say about cultivation?

Although it was very regretful, however, this time, it was the correct choice.

Su Luo's heart hardened, and she used all her strength to crush that nearly transparent jade piece. However, a second later, her eyes opened wide until it was perfectly round. She wished she could directly throw the jade piece out and smash it!

Now, if it was possible for Su Luo, she really wanted to choke the little

adorable puppy's formidable father to death!

What kind of f\*cking scam was this?

When she pressed down on this jade piece, wanting to crush it, she discovered that, no matter what, she couldn't crush it. In her mind, a cunning and coldly detached voice said one sentence: If you haven't finished studying it, you can't crush it.

What was called to make things even worse in a bad situation?

Perfectly describing Su Luo who was out of luck.

Now, Su Luo's face was as wrinkled as a bitter melon, whereas Li Aoqiong's formidable attack seemed to arrive in the blink of an eye.

That stream after stream of thunderous lightning seemed as if it would rent the sky apart. In the blink of an eye, it had arrived in front of Su Luo.

At this moment, Su Luo's eyes could only see an ocean of thunderous lightning.

The frantic, surging thunderous lightning flickered with an incomparably gorgeous radiance, but also carried a powerful attack power that made a person's heart palpitate. It revolved around Su Luo's delicate neck in many loops.

Su Luo was unable to ward it off.

"Sister-in-law—" Beichen Ying had rushed after her to come upon this scene, immediately, he stumbled on the next step, nearly falling to the ground.

He was still too far away, rushing towards Su Luo anxiously and desperately—

Finished, finished, finished...Sister-in-law was about to be charred, when Nangong Liuyun returned, they absolutely would also be placed in a stove and burned to ash!

"Sister-in-law!" At this moment, Lan Xuan was also rushing towards Su Luo like a launched artillery— His eyes burst out with chilliness and alarm! He vowed, if something was to really happen to Su Luo, he will

certainly kill his way to the Jade Lake's Li family!!!

The little divine dragon's eyes that were always drowsy and perplexed, now, was already moist. His eyes exploded with blood red rays of hatred!

“Awoo, awoo, awoo!!!” The little divine dragon's howls were filled with pain!

That band after band of thunderous lightning bound tightly around Su Luo's slender neck, winding together loop after loop.

Was he just tormenting her, to simply strangle her to death slowly!

Su Luo could only feel her neck hurt until she was about to pass out.

Her neck that was being strangled was in extreme pain, her face turned red, with her head spinning dizzily. At anytime, she might die.

“Awoo—” The little divine dragon faced skyward and howled madly, his body was like a spring as he shot towards Li Aoqiong!

“Hiss—” He aimed at Li Aoqiong's calf and heavily bit down.

The little divine dragon's unpredictable, strange speed was very fast, but now, Li Aoqiong was really too strong. So, he was able to capture the little divine dragon in one grab.

“If you don't want the Jade Lake's Li family to disappear from this continent, then release him!” Su Luo's ice-cold eyes stared fixedly at Li Aoqiong!

“Loathsome girl, with death near at hand, you still dare to threaten me, courting death!” Li Aoqiong added more strength to his thunderous lightning dragon-like serpent, immediately, Su Luo was in so much pain that she let out a moan.

# Chapter 689: God descending from heaven to subdue (5)

Now, her complexion was deep red from being strangled, the veins in her eyes were red and bursting out. She was in so much pain that she wished she could die.

“Let him go....” Su Luo pointed to the little divine dragon. With breaks between words, she continued, “He is not a dog...is...dragon...”

Because Su Luo was being strangled, her words were not clear, but Li Aoqiong heard it loud and clear.

“Dragon?” With one hand, he lifted the little divine dragon by the nape, and slapped his little butt that was sticking out, “Just this puppy, you are telling me he is a dragon? Su Luo, is there anyone that would try to fool someone like this? You really think that I am a f\*cking moron!”

Su Luo, now, was deeply regretful.

If she had known earlier, she would have allowed the little divine dragon to change to his real form, that way, Li Aoqiong would not move against the little divine dragon.

After all, the dragon race’s strength was tyrannical, their fame for their fighting prowess had spread far and wide. In addition, they were extremely sensitive about losing face and covering up their errors. The entire continent had a natural reverence for the dragon race.

Li Aoqiong pinched the little divine dragon’s neck, adding more strength to his hands. The little divine dragon, who was still in his infant period, was pinched until his pink tongue extended out.

“Loathsome girl, take a last glance at this world, because you are about to depart from it for eternity.” Li Aoqiong laughed sinisterly, not only did he increase the strength in his hand, the thunderous lightning wrapping around Su Luo’s neck also tightened at the same time.

“LuoLuo——”

“Sister-in-Law—”

Beichen Ying and Lan Xuan’s face all had an expression of despair.

“Will I die just like this?” Su Luo’s heart was strongly unreconciled to this.

She really didn’t want to die, she still had many many things she wanted to do.

Especially with regards to Nangong, last time, she promised him she would go seek Grandmaster Rong Yun to be his disciple to cure the illness in his legs. How could she just die like this?

If Nangong discovered news of her death after coming out from closed-door cultivation, how sad would he be? At that time, who could comfort him?

The outer corner of her eyes inexplicably started to moisten.

The thunderous lightning around her neck became ever more tighter and tighter...

Fuzzy images started to appear before Su Luo’s eyes, her consciousness gradually becoming less clear, the feeling of being choked becoming more and more serious.

But suddenly, Beichen Ying stopped and stared blankly.

Lan Xuan was even more so. He used all his strength to rub his eyes, his entire person stayed still, completely stupefied.

Behind them, Anye Ming who was rushing here, also halted his footsteps. With an incredulous expression, he watched the stunning scene in front of him.

“What is going on?”

Beichen Ying and Lan Xuan exchanged a look, an outrageously stunned expression was in both of their eyes.

The thunderous lightning snakes that were flaming originally had danced arrogantly around Su Luo’s neck, coiling around her loop after

loop. But at this moment, these flaming snakes seemed to be frozen, they were motionless and rigid.

It was not only this.

Within the surrounding area around Su Luo and Li Aoqiong, it seemed as if space-time stood still. The two people seemed to be fixed in place.

It was not only limited to them, the surrounding flowers, plants and trees, the burning branches, were all standing still....

Unmoving.

The surroundings were dreadfully quiet.

On Li Aoqiong's face was a terrified and shocked expression that never existed before!

Now, from the eastern sky, came a slight fluctuation in spirit force.

Even though it was subtle, it still gave everyone an intense kind of shocked feeling.

Afterwards, in mid-air, were three figures, with one in front and two behind.

It was headed by a person no more than twenty years old. He was dressed in a gorgeous, white, embroidered robe, fine jet black hair pouring down in torrents. The outline of his facial features was extremely refined and gorgeous.

He stood there with hands behind his back, shallow phoenix eyes narrowed slightly, like the cherry blossoms in April, resplendent and apathetic. His appearance had a faint alienating expression. That slightly sweeping glance was like standing above the clouds and looking down at the mass of common people.

This kind of noble and domineering king like expert, always made one feel as if they dared not to look at him straight on, with their hearts feeling intimidated by fear.

The two people behind him were clearly chamberlains, but even though they were chamberlains...

# Chapter 690: God descending from heaven to subdue (6)

Even though they were chamberlains, they were still considered extraordinarily handsome and smart-looking. Their manners were not inferior to the sons of influential families.

One could only see that person wave his sleeves, and the originally immobilized space immediately regained its motion.

Seeing the person in front of him, Li Aoqiong's entire person went into a trembling state, he immediately bowed and made his salutations: "Rong, Rong, Rong...Grandmaster Rong Yun..."

Grandmaster Rong Yun?

Beichen Ying, them three, exchanged a look of dismay. This person was the rumored sole Grandmaster level Apothecary on the continent, Grandmaster Rong Yun?

"Li Aoqiong, right?" Grandmaster Rong Yun shot him a slight glance, his expression still indifferent.

Now, Grandmaster Rong Yun was unhurriedly walking in the sky towards the ground.

Beichen Ying and them had simply become stupefied from watching.

Reaching the ninth rank and walking in the sky was not difficult, Li Aoqiong had done it.

But, this kind of leisurely strolling in the hall kind of step by step, seemingly walking down stairs, was very very few.

What kind of level of control over space and speed was this, to step down like this from the sky?

In front of Grandmaster Rong Yun, the originally rampant and insufferably arrogant Li Aoqiong was suddenly like a rat having seen a cat, becoming spiritless.

“Yes, this subject is Li Aoqiong.” He respectfully kneeled down on one knee, giving Grandmaster Rong Yun an esteemed salute.

Grandmaster Rong Yun’s godlike phoenix eyes opened slightly, with eyes that were as clear and glossy as seawater. But, his expression was incomparably indifferent.

All of a sudden, his sleeves rose, casually as if sweeping away dust, it moved back and forth.

“Slam, slam, slam, slam, slam, slam...”

Li Aoqiong’s chest received six palm hits in succession. His body immediately flew back and away, very fiercely smacking into the sheer cliffs on the side.

Such a formidable backward force pushed Li Aoqiong deep inside the cliff, forming a deep, human-shaped pit.

Now, because Li Aoqiong was hit until he flew out, Su Luo and the little divine dragon escaped his clutches. They sat on the ground, grasping big breaths of air.

Since the appearance of Grandmaster Rong Yun, his attention seemed to be focused entirely on Li Aoqiong.

Now, Li Aoqiong, who was sent flying, shakily and falteringly crawled out from the deep hole his own body created.

At this moment, his head and face was covered in blood, the clothing on his back had already been worn down until it was destroyed, revealing a back that was drenched in blood. His entire person cut a very sorry figure indeed.

Wherefore would he still have that rampant and insufferably arrogant appearance from before?

Su Luo hugged the little divine dragon, unmovingly standing on the side to fixedly watch Grandmaster Rong Yun’s actions.

Just now, when Grandmaster Rong Yun acted, time and space completely stood still, this clearly was something only a space mage

could control.

Could it be, Grandmaster Rong Yun was also a space element mage?

Grandmaster Rong Yun, from start to finish, didn't even glance at Su Luo, his cold indifferent gaze sweeping past Li Aoqiong.

Li Aoqiong was extremely furious in his heart.

He completely did not know where he had offended this enigmatic and huge character.

However, no matter what, he could not afford to offend Grandmaster Rong Yun. Not only him, even the Jade Lake's Li family could not afford to offend this kind of huge character.

Li Aoqiong, with great difficulty, resisted the anger in his heart. He was covered in dirt as he slowly walked towards Grandmaster Rong Yun.

However, before he could get near, Grandmaster Rong Yun slapped another six palm strikes towards him.

“Slam, slam, slam, slam, slam, slam....”

The violent slapping sounds resounded non-stop.

The surroundings were dreadfully quiet.

This sound landing in Su Luo and other's ears gave them a feeling of their hair standing on ends.

As expected, this time, Li Aoqiong was again sent flying, His hard back once again contributed a deep pit on these sheer cliffs.

Li Aoqiong, who once again crawled out, was simply so depressed that he nearly vomited blood!

Had Grandmaster Rong Yun gone mad?

Without saying a word, only determined his identity and directly slapped him until he was sent flying again and again?

If it was not for the fact that he was now already ninth rank, he would have already been slapped into mincemeat by this great master.

# Chapter 691: God descending from heaven to subdue (7)

Li Aoqiong originally had always been a proud and arrogant lord. It's very normal for his heart not to accept this, with his teeth clenched, he walked towards Grandmaster Rong Yun. Before getting closer, he was already glaring at Grandmaster Rong Yun.

“May I ask why would Great Master hit me? Even if I were to die, I also ask that you let me die knowing!” Li Aoqiong spit a mouthful of blood to the floor with a ‘pooh’ sound.

Grandmaster Rong Yun, with hands linked behind his back, his cultured and refined manner had a touch of summer warmth, merely, his appearance seemed indifferent: “Just now, what did you do?”

In the next moment, Li Aoqiong glared at Su Luo.

Don't tell me this loathsome girl was a relative of Grandmaster Rong Yun? Was Grandmaster standing up for her?

Thinking up to here, Li Aoqiong's eyebrows wrinkled tightly, pointed to Su Luo and said: “Who we Jade Lake's Li family want to kill, shouldn't still need Grandmaster Rong Yun's approval, right?”

Unexpectedly, now, Grandmaster Rong Yun's forehead started to knot slightly.

“Your Li family wants to kill it?” Then, the ‘it’ in Grandmaster Rong Yun's mouth clearly was not the same person as the her in Li Aoqiong's mouth (1).

However, it was obvious that Li Aoqiong didn't seem to know.

“Yes! She is a person my Jade Lake's Li family must kill, I must still ask that Great Master don't meddle in others' business!”

Li Aoqiong bit his teeth, keeping the fear in his heart under control, stuck out his neck and loudly replied.

Grandmaster used a gaze that was as if seeing an idiot to look at him,

and he casually said three words: “You deserve death.”

Grandmaster Rong Yun maintained a letting him die knowing notion and actively told him the truth: “If the little divine dragon was choked to death by you, this entire piece of Blue Sky Continent will be a place that sinks into eternal damnation. Compared to this, then I’ll just sacrifice you.”

“Little, little divine dragon?” Li Aoqiong’s eyes opened wide, staring fixedly at Grandmaster Rong Yun, “Where is the little divine dragon, how could our Jade Lake’s Li family chase to kill the little divine dragon? Great Master, you are joking!”

The dragon race reproduced very slowly, therefore, they treasured little dragons to the extreme. Not to mention, the little divine dragon was the king among the dragon race.

According to the dragon race’s extreme temper and love of covering up errors, who would dare to chase to kill a little divine dragon? Probably someone tired of living? His Jade Lake’s Li family was not this stupid.

Grandmaster Rong Yun did not speak, his finger pointed towards the little puppy buried in Su Luo’s embrace.

The little puppy, after being rescued, his first reaction was to leap into Su Luo’s embrace. His two little paws grabbed onto her clothing very tightly, with large tears in his eyes as he huddled in her embrace.

Since Grandmaster Rong Yun’s appearance, this timid and adorably foolish little divine dragon, only then, would stretch out his little head to explore. His perplexed and innocent gaze continuously sized up Grandmaster Rong Yun.

Based on the dragon race’s instincts, he could feel that pure and clean spirit power on Grandmaster Rong Yun’s body. So clean like the ice and snow on the snow fields atop a plateau, not polluted with a speck of dust.

Now, seeing that Grandmaster Rong Yun had pointed to him, the little divine dragon went along and nodded his little head, admitting he was the dragon race’s little king.

“It? Just this little puppy? This is impossible!” Li Aoqiong completely did not believe it.

But his brain paused slightly.

He remembered what Su Luo had said before when she was nearly strangled to death. She said this spirit pet was not a puppy, rather, it was a little divine dragon....

At that time, Su Luo was a person nearing death, was this the so-called, the words of a man on his deathbed always comes from the heart, perhaps she didn't deceive him?

The more Li Aoqiong thought, the more his his heart was uneasy, he apprehensively stared at the little divine dragon...

“Since it is a misunderstanding, then this matter...” Li Aoqiong, seeing this matter was already not good for him, immediately decided to make a gesture of respect and leave.

However, before he could say words of goodbye, Grandmaster Rong Yun coldly humphed and said a sentence.

“Too late.”

Too late? Li Aoqiong's eyes contracted.

He still hadn't realized what's going on, and felt things shifted before his eyes, when he could see again— \*

1) The Chinese he/she/it is pronounced the same but written differently. Therefore, this sentence makes more sense in Chinese. Both Li Aoqiong and Rong Yun said he/she/it... Li Aoqiong was referring to Su Luo using the 'she', while Rong Yun used the 'it' referring to the little divine dragon.

# Chapter 692: God descending from heaven to subdue (8)

In the blink of an eye, Grandmaster Rong Yun had already arrived in front of him.

Don't know how Grandmaster made his move, one could only see him slam the top of Li Aoqiong's head three times.

Li Aoqiong could only feel his brain burst with throbbing pain, so painful that he nearly lost consciousness.

Afterwards, the back of Li Aoqiong's head started to give off a green smoke.

“Grandmaster Rong Yun!” Li Aoqiong was so anxious that he nearly went mad.

Grandmaster Rong Yun actually knew how to release spirit energy? Moreover, he was releasing Li Aoqiong's own spirit energy!

With great difficulty, he had been smashed into the ninth rank by Su Luo, that loathsome girl. Now, Grandmaster Rong Yun actually was releasing his spirit energy until his rank dropped!

How could this be possible?

“Great Master, are you not afraid that the Jade Lake's Li family will retaliate?” Li Aoqiong saw Grandmaster Rong Yun still standing in his original spot, calm as the wind, and he was so anxious that he burned with rage.

Beichen Ying, Lan Xuan and them exchanged a glance, a thread of elation flashing through their hearts.

This kind of karmic retribution came really fast.

Li Aoqiong, at the summit of seventh rank, directly flew to the ninth rank. However, he just had a taste of an expert at the ninth rank, then, the spirit energy in his body was released, lowering his rank.

However, what was really a pity was that the released spirit energy had been polluted with Li Aoqiong's body's breath, so other people could not absorb it to use.

Seeing that stream of green-colored energy leaving and dissipating everywhere, a regretful expression was in everyone's eyes.

However, at this moment, a little black shadow flew out of Su Luo's embrace. With the speed of lightning, he flew towards Li Aoqiong.

Li Aoqiong jumped from being scared.

When he could see clearly again, he discovered it was that little puppy that was identified as a little divine dragon.

Now, Li Aoqiong had been fixed in place, his entire body was rigid, so he had no way to cast aside the little divine dragon.

"Get lost, get lost—" Seeing this little thing going in and out around his body, Li Aoqiong was so stressed out that his face nearly started to burst with flames from rage.

"Pooh!" Just when Li Aoqiong opened his mouth to speak, the little divine dragon aimed directly at his mouth and shot in mouth after mouth of water.

"Oh—" Li Aoqiong was so nauseated by this that he nearly cried.

The little divine dragon searched for a while before finding the place where the spirit energy gathered. He aimed directly at where Li Aoqiong was giving off the green-colored spirit energy and sucked it all in.

"Grandmaster Rong Yun, quickly ask him to stop! Quickly!" Li Aoqiong was so anxious that he started to shout loudly.

He could feel that the drop in spirit energy in his body had accelerated. It was quickly getting close to a degree that he couldn't control entirely.

If it was all sucked away by the little divine dragon, wouldn't he become a useless person?

However, Grandmaster Rong Yun merely waved his sleeves, saying with certainty: "Just now, you almost strangled him, then consider this

compensating him.”

Since Grandmaster Rong Yun had already said it, then it was not allowed to be altered.

“But, if it continues like this, then I will become a useless person!” Li Aoqiong was infuriated to the point of arguing loudly.

“A useless person is always better than a dead person.” Grandmaster Rong Yun unsympathetically glanced at him, then, with his hands at his back, he stood aside.

Li Aoqiong was so infuriated that he nearly vomited out blood.

He knew, if this was really a little divine dragon, then based on his conduct a moment ago, destroying his ability to cultivate would still be considered a light punishment.

But—

“Great Master, this clearly is a puppy, where did you see that this is a little divine dragon?” Why won’t Grandmaster Rong Yun let him go? His spirit energy was almost completely gone from being released.

As if to corroborate Li Aoqiong’s words.

Having absorbed Li Aoqiong’s spirit energy, now, the little divine dragon started to change.

One could only see streams of mist condense into ball shape, wrapping his little body inside it.

After the time it seemingly took to drink a cup of tea had passed.

This round ball of mists and clouds flashed with a terrifying angry aura, a kind of strong deterrence force that gave a person feelings of reverence and fright.

Now, everyone was nervously staring at that round ball of cloud and mist. Su Luo’s expression was even more serious and grave.

Not long after, the clouds and mists slowly dispersed.

An entirely pink-colored little divine dragon appeared in front of

everyone.

# Chapter 693: God descending from heaven to subdue (9)

The little divine dragon opened his eyes, the first one he saw happened to be Li Aoqiong.

Seeing him, he immediately recalled the things he did to Little Master.

An expression of wanting to vent his anger flashed through the little divine dragon's eyes. He lifted his paw and with a 'pow' sound, smashed it towards Li Aoqiong's forehead!

The sharp claws not only scratched up Li Aoqiong's face, even more, it slapped his body until it flipped over heavily in place.

Su Luo was so startled that her chin nearly hit the floor.

Before, the little divine dragon had just entered the sixth rank, now, all of a sudden, he could make Li Aoqiong flip over from a hit. What level was this?

But, when she looked at Li Aoqiong again, Su Luo understood completely.

Currently, Li Aoqiong had a large part of his spirit energy released by Grandmaster Rong Yun, in fact, his strength was already less than fourth rank.

From a grand and majestic ninth rank falling until fourth rank, it felt no different than falling from heaven and into hell.

Seeing him appearing in such a difficult situation, the stifled emotions Su Luo felt before from being chased and killed lessened a little.

Once again, she saw that the little divine dragon's strength had suddenly gotten stronger, and that last bit of sullenness changed into excitement.

Su Luo happily hugged the little divine dragon, tapping his little head: "Hey, changed back to your original form oh, now, how strong are you?"

“Master, master, I’m already seventh rank!” The little divine dragon’s voice, carrying a touch of being pleased with himself, echoed in Su Luo’s mind.

“You are more accomplished when compared to your family’s Master.” Su Luo patted his little head.

If they were to really compare, Su Luo was filled with all kinds of envy and jealousy.

So the saying goes, reincarnating was also a skill, luck should be considered a part of that strength.

Because of the natural superiority of the gifted dragon race, the little divine dragon completely did not need to cultivate. What he ought to eat, drink and sleep, he does, after that, he could still absorb a villain’s spirit energy and make it his own to use. Not being careful and he directly flew to the seventh rank.

She, in contrast, was being chased to be killed everywhere. Time after time, she had to take great risks. After suffering untold hardship and efforts, today she had only reached the fifth rank.

This comparison would result in a handful of miserable tears.

The little divine dragon had no idea of his master’s thoughts. He just stuck out his little butt, standing in Su Luo’s embrace. His moist little pink tongue was licking her red swollen neck.

After being licked by the little divine dragon, Su Luo had a clear, cool and refreshing feeling. When she touched it again, that red swollen mark had unexpectedly completely disappeared.

As for Li Aoqiong.

His entire face was bloody, staggering along, he crawled up.

With only one glance, he saw the little divine dragon in Su Luo’s embrace that had a perplexed and adorable expression.

It really was a little divine dragon and not a puppy!

“It, it, it....” The finger Li Aoqiong used to point at the little divine

dragon trembled non-stop, his face was full of shock.

Just seeing him, the little divine dragon was annoyed!

Consequently, not waiting for Su Luo to make a move, the little divine dragon leaped out of her embrace and took aim at Li Aoqiong's chest.

“Slap, slap, slap, slap, slap, slap—”

Continuously slamming him six times with his fists, each of the hit was capable of smashing him into spitting out blood.

The little divine dragon's type of behavior was clearly learned from Grandmaster Rong Yun's actions before.

Now, Grandmaster Rong Yun was looking at the little divine dragon, that pair of always coldly indifferent eyes flashed with a trace of warmth.

His hands beckoned towards the little divine dragon.

The little divine dragon slanted his head, sizing him up for a moment.

Maybe he felt the spirit energy on his body was pure and comfortable, therefore, the little divine dragon hesitated for a second before letting go of his little legs and hopped onto his body.

Grandmaster Rong Yun's mood seemed to be pretty good.

The Grand master Rong Yun who was always not lax with his words or smile, unexpectedly, a shallow of an arc formed at the corner of his mouth.

Even though in a flash it passed, but this was also enough to shock everyone present.

Almost everyone was guessing, what kind of relationship did Grandmaster Rong Yun have with the little divine dragon.

Beichen Ying was even more envious as he slapped Su Luo's shoulder: “The hard times are over, with the good times just beginning.”

Lan Xuan also slapped Su Luo's other shoulder: “Finally watched until the clouds had parted and we can see the light of the moon.”

Anye Ming pursed his lips and smiled: “Congratulations,

congratulations.”

“What is the congratulations for?” Su Luo still hadn’t realized it yet.

# Chapter 694: The grieving Li family (1)

Beichen Ying's pair of clear and monochrome eyes were huge and had a lively expression. In high spirits, he watched Su Luo with a smile on his face.

“Grandmaster Rong Yun's conduct is normally cold and indifferent, usually, seeing someone dying, he won't save them. But this time, he actually saved you, don't tell me this isn't a matter to celebrate?”

Anye Ming smilingly added: “This time, Grandmaster Rong Yun made a move to save you, in other people's eyes, Grandmaster Rong Yun would seem like your backer. In the future, no one in the imperial capital would dare to provoke you.”

Su Luo tossed her skeptical gaze onto Grandmaster Rong Yun's body.

And at this moment, Grandmaster Rong Yun's gaze just so happened to sweep by her body. When their gazes collided, Grandmaster Rong Yun's gaze was as tranquil as water, without a ripple nor a swell. It was as if in his eyes, Su Luo was merely a wooden stake.

Su Luo had no choice but to concede, this time, the reason why Grandmaster Rong Yun would save her was all based on giving the little divine dragon some face.

If it was not for the little divine dragon, very likely, even if Grandmaster Rong Yun had seen it, he would have still left indifferently.

Thinking of this, the gaze Su Luo used to look at the little divine dragon became increasingly gentle and kind.

Just at this quiet moment, suddenly, small ripples and fluctuations appeared in the atmosphere.

Li Yaoxiang's figure slowly appeared before everyone's eyes.

When he appeared at first glance, he saw Li Aoqiong who had fallen to the ground, appearing battered and exhausted.

Seeing Li Aoqiong's this kind of appearance, LI Yaoxiang's face pursed

tightly, his complexion hazed over.

“Second Uncle!” Li Aoqiong covered his chest and could not help but cough.

Today, with regards to Li Aoqiong, was truly a complicated day.

First was the coincidental chance to be promoted to ninth rank, just at the most ecstatic moment of his life, he was lowered to the fourth rank by Grandmaster Rong Yun, falling into a quagmire.

In the course of these events, he had to endure being beaten up time and time again.

If it was not for the fact that Li Aoqiong’s body was basically strong enough, right now, he would already have become a pile of mincemeat. Where would he still have the time to complain to Li Yaoxiang?

“Second Uncle, save me! Cough, cough, cough—” The seriously injured Li Aoqiong saw his own relative, he couldn’t breathe and gave burst after burst of violent coughs.

“What is going on? Who had injured you like this?!” Li Yaoxiang was infuriated till the point he nearly went mad!

When he and Beichen family’s damned old man was fighting, he had paid attention to this treasured nephew!

That was from seventh rank and directly whirled to the ninth rank ah!

But now, he was only at a lowly fourth rank, weaker than Su Luo, that loathsome girl, how was this okay?

Grandmaster Rong Yun cast him an indifferent glance, and with a gentle tone of voice that was full of a cold murderous aura: “Me.”

Li Yaoxiang turned around, in the split second he saw Grandmaster Rong Yun, his entire body trembled slightly.

“Rong, Grandmaster Rong Yun?” Grandmaster Rong Yun, as an honored senior and noble character, came to Eastern Ling empire and still interfered in the fight among the younger generations?

Grandmaster Rong Yun's expression was indifferent: "The Jade Lake's Li family tried to cause a war between humans and the dragon race. Go back and ask Li Canglan what is the meaning of this?"

Li Canglan was the name of Li family's elder. Normally, people would call him saint or honored sir, nearly almost everyone had forgotten his original name.

Having heard what was said, Li Yaoxiang's entire body jolted to a stop.

Cause human and dragon race conflict? This accusation was too great! How could Li family bear such an accusation?

Seeing Li Aoqiong who had fallen to the ground and now changed into fourth rank, a touch of pain flashed through Li Yaoxiang's eyes.

Whether Li Aotian was dead or alive was still undetermined, now, Li Aoqiong had changed into this kind of appearance...

Originally, he was already at ninth rank, now, he was turned into fourth rank. Moreover, in the future, it would be more difficult for him to cultivate higher! Thinking of this, a burning rage started to spread from Li Yaoxiang's chest.

His sinister and very cruel gaze ruthlessly glared at Su Luo. That fierceness burst out from his gaze, wishing he could choke Su Luo to death on the spot.

## Chapter 695: The grieving Li family (2)

Su Luo, without showing any weakness, welcomed his gaze, the corner of her mouth hooking into a cynical and mocking smile.

Blaming her? This they cannot blame her for.

Li Yaoxiang's hands were clenched into fists at his side, making cracking sounds.

“Grandmaster Rong Yun is only protecting that little divine dragon, right?” Li Yaoxiang bit down on his back teeth, asking while stressing each syllable.

He could not do anything to Grandmaster Rong Yun, but don't tell him that he couldn't do anything to a lowly little loathsome girl?

Unexpectedly, before Grandmaster Rong Yun could open his mouth, the little divine dragon had already flown out of Su Luo's embrace. Like a launched rocket, he rushed towards Li Yaoxiang.

Frankly speaking, the little divine dragon right now was like the great general Lu Meng, a model of self-improvement.

Before, the little divine dragon was already promoted one level, in addition, he had absorbed Li Aoqiong's spirit energy and was again promoted a level. Now, he was already at the seventh rank!

Again, on top of the fact that magical beasts were generally somewhat stronger than humans, therefore, even faced with the eighth ranked Li Yaoxiang, he also wouldn't be standing downwind!

The little divine dragon's speed was extremely fast, like lightning, he leaped out. All of a sudden, he had bitten Li Yaoxiang's trouser leg, with a 'whoosh' sound, he directly bore into his pants!

“Pfft—” Seeing this comical scene, Beichen Ying couldn't help but utter a sound of laughter.

Lan Xuan and other people of the group, with arms around each other's shoulders stood in a circle. Every one of them started to laugh heartily.

Su Luo also watched the spectacle in front of her eyes with a face full of interest.

She believed that having been promoted two levels in a row, now, with the little divine dragon already restored to his original form, was absolutely not something Li Yaoxiang could grab.

As Su Luo expected, the little divine dragon was extremely nimble.

The little divine dragon was originally a small round ball, his speed after running into Li Yaoxiang's trouser leg still did not slow down. He followed along the gaps and got into everywhere.

How could Li Yaoxiang have anticipated that the little divine dragon who originally would have collapsed at the first blow in front of him, would become this strong in the blink of an eye.

In a moment of distraction, he grabbed at empty air where the little divine dragon was, but wanting to capture him again was going to be more difficult.

Seeing the little divine dragon drilling everywhere in his trousers, and no matter what, he couldn't capture it, Li Yaoxiang was so mad that his face turned red.

Under so many eyes, he, as the stately Second Master of the Jade Lake's Palace, was made fun of and put into an awkward position. How could you ask him to endure it!

"Go die!" He slapped ruthlessly towards the little divine dragon on his thigh!

However, in the end, he still underestimated the little divine dragon's speed. It was to the extent that after one palm strike slapped down, the little thing had already vanished long ago, whereas Li Yaoxiang's slap which contained formidable spirit energy, struck his own thigh.

"Hisss—" Even he, as an eighth-ranked expert, could not bear it and had to suck in a cold breath of air.

Because it was really painful, he nearly slapped his own bones until

they rend apart.

The rage in Li Yaoxiang's eyes was already at the border of a sudden explosion.

As for the little divine dragon now, where was he?

He was at the place with Li Yaoxiang's root, not far from the thigh area.

The little divine dragon was furious that Li Yaoxiang would bully his own Little Master. As a result, he aimed at the softest and weakest spot on Li Yaoxiang's body, and directly bit down!

However, after this bite directly descended, the little divine dragon's little head slanted to the side, a perplexed and puzzled expression appearing in his eyes.

Huh, why is it empty?

During the time when the little divine dragon was staring blankly, Li Yaoxiang hardened his heart and directly slapped towards his own crotch. It would absolutely hit its target.

Just now, the lesson he learned had just passed, Li Yaoxiang was afraid, therefore, he didn't dare.

Now, from the outside, it seemed the little divine dragon's little round body was standing in that place of his. It seemed very comical with that bulge.

Li Yaoxiang was anxious as well as furious, and he also dared not use his strength to slap there. Consequently, he could only reach out his hands to make a grab.

But, just when his hands were about to touch this round little thing, a scene that astonished everyone occurred.

Because he sensed danger approaching, the little divine dragon panicked and randomly selected a path that actually ripped apart the clothing covering Li Yaoxiang's private part. His little body shot out and directly jumped on top of his head.

## Chapter 696: The grieving Li family (3)

“Sss—” Everyone present at the scene all inhaled a deep breath of cold air.

Beichen Ying showed his approval even more by giving the little divine dragon a thumbs up!

Never thought that this little thing was this capable, to actually directly rip apart the pants of the Second Master of the Jade Lake’s Palace!

In such a public place with numerous people, Li Yaoxiang’s pants were fine everywhere else, only that place was missing a small piece of cloth.

Li Yaoxiang subconsciously had both hands covering that place, his expression had a touch of panic and embarrassment.

In this way, his action was even more conspicuous and comically funny.

When everyone saw this, without exception, all of them started to laugh uproariously.

Li Yaoxiang originally wanted to angrily rebuke them, but the heavens did not want to help him. Because the little divine dragon’s playful nature appeared again, and actually stepped on his head again and again.

In the beginning, he was still taking strides to walk, but afterwards, he felt the difficulty was too low. So, he went as far as to play a game by himself of jumping really high and again dropping down from very high.

Every time he smashed down, Li Yaoxiang felt a violent jolt on his forehead.

Li Yaoxiang, in a stern voice, cursed at Su Luo: “Loathsome girl! Quickly grab this little dragon away! Otherwise, this elder will be impolite to it!”

Li Yaoxiang’s hateful words were said with a severe tone, but lacked sufficient confidence. Because he could not do anything about the little divine dragon, then, how could he even threaten Su Luo?

He just hoped that Su Luo would not be that smart, but his hope was doomed to come to nothing.

Su Luo was smiling happily as she looked at him: “Not treating him politely? Then, you should by all means not be polite.”

The little divine dragon’s strength was already very different now. With regards to a real fight, he would not win against Li Yaoxiang. But, when comparing speed and quickness, then, Li Yaoxiang would be defeated.

Therefore, Su Luo was extremely certain, Li Yaoxiang basically could not deal with the little divine dragon. If he was able to deal with the little divine dragon, then, he wouldn’t shout at Su Luo. Rather, he would directly make his move.

Li Yaoxiang’s face was patches of red, so furious that he nearly passed out.

This hateful thing, he will kill it if it’s the last thing he does!

Just when the little divine dragon was about to drop down from up high onto his forehead, he started to condense his spirit energy and grabbed towards the little divine dragon’s position. He believed with his entire heart that this time, even if he didn’t capture the little divine dragon, he would at least pull off some of his scales!

However, his luck was just not that good.

He could have grabbed for wherever, but he actually stuck his hand towards the little divine dragon’s mouth.

It must be said that the little divine dragon’s claws and teeth, were sharper than any weapons made of mysterious iron!

“Ahhh!!!” Li Yaoxiang, with bad luck, that finger was directly bitten off by the little divine dragon.

The little divine dragon was disdainful that it didn’t smell good.

“Pooh—” sound, that finger was spit onto his body.

Li Yaoxiang was simply about to go mad!

He unconsciously reached out with his other hand to grab at the little divine dragon. Now, his reasoning was already covered over by rage.

Consequently, when his hand released where it was covering his crotch

—  
Many people at the scene all gave a shriek.

Among them, Beichen Ying's reaction was the most adorable.

In the split second, when he saw the truth, both of his hands covered his mouth. He raised his voice, loud and clear. Using a shouting tone, he madly yelled: "Ah! Eunuch! The Second Master of the Jade Lake's Palace is actually an eunuch!!!"

"Pfft—" Lan Xuan could not stand it any longer, he started to laugh with 'pfft' sounds. He pulled at Beichen Ying's sleeves, "Lighten it a bit, you overreacted."

"Then you do it." Beichen Ying disdainfully handed over this heavy responsibility to Lan Xuan.

Lan Xuan raised his chin, having an expression that said 'you watch this'.

One could only see Lan Xuan's hand forming a horn shape around his mouth. He shouted towards Li Yaoxiang, full of concern: "Uncle Li, your family's little man was bitten off by a puppy and fell to the ground!"

As a result, everyone's gaze, with a swishing sound, simultaneously looked towards that bloody and badly mangled finger that the little divine dragon had bitten off.

# Chapter 697: The grieving Li family (4)

“So small...” Anye Ming muttered.

Even though it was a mutter, the volume was loud enough for Li Yaoxiang to hear.

The little divine dragon sat on Li Yaoxiang’s head that was like a chicken’s nest. Two small claws grabbed onto that head which was as disorderly as weeds.

Two clear and limp pair of large eyes, with a perplexed and innocent expression, watched these people who were slapping their thighs, howling with laughter and shouting wildly.

He completely did not understand the mishap he had made.

The human world was really complicated... he does not understand. The little divine dragon pursed his small mouth. That listlessly small appearance was simply too adorable.

At this time, Li Yaoxiang had already gone mad with anger!

Being made fun of by the little divine dragon in front of the younger generation, he was already on the verge of suddenly exploding. Combined with what the little divine dragon did, made him expose a secret he had kept hidden for countless years in front of everyone.

In order to hide this secret, he even took a wife to cover it up. But now, everything was ruined!

This put him in one of those crazily insane moods.

“Ah ah ah ah ah ah!!!!” Li Yaoxiang was so mad that he began wildly grabbing at his own head.

Since it had already been exposed, he just let it all go. He did not need to care about there being nothing there anymore!

Li Yaoxiang simply went mad. His hands were wildly grabbing at his head, but what’s the use? It’s not as if the little divine dragon was a statue, standing there and letting him grab.

Way before he had started doing that, the nimble little thing had already drifted down to his back.

But being in a state of madness, Li Yaoxiang was completely unaware. He was only seen to continuously grab at his own head.

One grab was a bundle of hair.

Even the skin with the hair was pulled down. Clumps of bloody flesh and black hair, the sight seemed eerie and frightening.

The smile in Su Luo's and other's eyes gradually froze. Their expression seemed to become somewhat grave.

“Ah ah ah ah ah—” A bellow exploded from Li Yaoxiang's mouth. The entire heaven and earth shook for a moment.

Li Yaoxiang suddenly became quiet.

His lowered eyes suddenly bubbled up and exploded with red, rays of rage shooting towards Su Luo.

He was seen heading towards Su Luo one step at a time, walking there slowly.

His whole body appeared murderous, inciting fear in the hearts of people.

Just at this moment, the little divine dragon's sharp claws clenched into a fist as he heavily smashed down on Li Yaoxiang's head.

The red glow in Li Yaoxiang's eyes gradually waned.... His eyes assumed the shape of a hypnotic spiral (1), slowly falling to the ground.

Su Luo resolutely wiped away the sweat on her forehead.

The Li Yaoxiang in a crazy state was simply too terrifying. Fortunately, the little divine dragon attacked with a heavy fist at the last moment.

After knocking Li Yaoxiang out, the little divine dragon flew towards Su Luo in high spirits with his little face slanted up proudly.

“Awoo, awoo~~” The little divine dragon patted his chest, showing he did well and seeking praise from the Little Master.

“My family’s little dragon is still the greatest!” Su Luo smiled from ear to ear as she rubbed his head.

The little divine dragon loved this kind of spoiling and pampering move by Su Luo the most.

His two little claws grabbed onto the hem of her clothes and shyly buried his head in her bosom, digging around with his nose.

Su Luo could not help but let out a laugh.

The little divine dragon had a strength comparable to Li Xiaoyang, but with such a shy appearance, who would believe it if this was said out loud?

Don’t know when he would finally grow up.

Beichen Ying moved closer to Su Luo, that sunshine-filled, handsome face was full of smiles. His two canine teeth were shining brightly: “Sister-in-law, you’re really quite something! You can even raise a puppy into a little dragon!”

Lan Xuan also moved in closer, his pair of eyes releasing beams of light: “Where did you catch it? Is there more? Bring us to go catch one as well~~~”

Even though Anye Ming did not say anything, but his naked gaze also expressed a feeling of ardent hope and expectation.

Without waiting for Su Luo to answer, Beichen Ying already slapped Lan Xuan on the head: “This is a dragon, not a dog. Is it something that you can just casually pick up as you please?”

\*

1) hypnotic spiral: The Chinese is translate into mosquito incense coil, which the Chinese lit to get rid of mosquitos. The incense is in the shape of a hypnotic spiral so I just used the more common English name for the shape in case people haven’t seen the Chinese mosquito incense. So if you see hypnotic spiral then the Chinese is mosquito incense coil.

## Chapter 698: The grieving Li family (5)

After he had finished speaking, Beichen Ying smiled flatteringly at Su Luo: “Sister-in-law, can you let me hold him for a while?” Those adorable huge eyes that were bright and intelligent -too cute, too adorable.

However, without waiting for Beichen Ying’s hand to get closer to the little divine dragon, the little divine dragon had already turned his body around. He presented his butt to face Beichen Ying while his little head dug into Su Luo’s bosom.

Thus expressing his disdain for Beichen Ying.

Lan Xuan, with a ‘pfft’ burst out in loud laughter, “A person whose moral standing is too poor, move away. Watch me!”

However, before Lan Xuan’s body could get close, he was already swept away by the little divine dragon’s tail.

Deng deng deng—

Lan Xuan, who was completely unguarded against it, took a few steps back in succession. In the end, his butt ended up sitting on the ground.

“Hey, this small thing, its temper really isn’t that small.” Lan Xuan patted his butt as he stood back up. He pointed his finger at the little divine dragon while shouting his grievances in dissatisfaction.

Su Luo shot an unhappy glance at them, “The little divine dragon is timid. Wait for him to get more familiar with you, then he’ll be fine.”

Normally so shy, yet in a battle, he would advance bravely. Normal days, he looked like an ornamental and spoiled pet. When it was time to battle, he was a fighting spirit pet. It really was one move with two gains, there was nothing more suitable than this.

“Eh, Grandmaster Rong Yun has disappeared?” Beichen Ying was the first to realise this situation.

Anye Ming laughed bitterly as he rubbed his nose and then pointed at Li Yaoxiang: “When he fainted, then Grandmaster Rong Yun left.”

Su Luo secretly guessed in her heart.

Such an indecent thing and Grandmaster Rong Yun had seen it from start to finish, but he only left when Li Yaoxiang fainted.

Was it because when he saw Li Yaoxiang passed out, knowing he would not be a threat to the little divine dragon, therefore, he left feeling at ease?

Looked like Grandmaster Rong Yun really cared for the little divine dragon.

But, fortunately, he did not snatch the little divine dragon away from her hands.

If he wanted to snatch the little divine dragon, it should be easy. Su Luo was basically powerless to stop him.

Su Luo stroked the little divine dragon's head, "Your family's Master definitely saved the world in her past life. Otherwise, how is it that my luck is so good. Just so happens to pick up a little treasure like you."

During leisure periods, the little divine dragon acted like an ornamental pet, cute and stupidly adorable.

During battles, it can act like a fighting spirit pet, having incomparably valiant fighting strength.

Moreover, the little divine dragon also had such a strong background that provided Su Luo with conveniences, time and time again.

The little divine dragon looked at Su Luo perplexedly and innocently: he could not understand what was said...

Su Luo and the others from the same group were leisurely, but the fury in Li Aoqiong's eyes surged up even more because of this.

However, in this situation where the enemy was strong and he was weak, he could only grin and bear it, shrinking the feeling of his own existence as much as possible.

So he did not say a word, and even deliberately slowed down his own breathing. He made himself as thin as air, hoping Su Luo would ignore

his existence.

Elder Beichen was standing afar. At this time, he was stroking his few strands of goat beard. With a smile in his eyes, clearly, he was in a rather good mood.

That's right. An old rival for many years. Now, to unexpectedly see him in such a shameful manner, how could he not be happy?

A moment ago, Beichen Ying and those children did not see clearly, but he saw it very clearly.

Even though the little divine dragon's small fist had strength, it would not go as far as to knock out Li Yaoxiang who was in a crazed state of mind.

When the little divine dragon raised his small fist, Grandmaster Rong Yun's sleeve moved slightly. It was only after that, did Li Yaoxiang pass out.

Moreover, before Grandmaster Rong Yun left, that apathetic glance he threw over was clearly to warn him to keep silent.

Elder Beichen couldn't help but let out a sigh.

On this continent, how many strong experts had tried to get close to Grandmaster Rong Yun but could not. But right now, this little divine dragon made Grandmaster Rong Yun go as far as to protect him.

Among these... what's the reason?

That day, Su Luo and the group of people left voluntarily.

# Chapter 699: The grieving Li family (6)

Li Aoqiong, who was pretending to be an ostrich, waited until after all of them had left. Only then did he return to the Li family's home in the imperial capital while carrying Li Yaoxiang on his back.

After he returned, Li Aoqiong decided it was an important matter that must be kept secret and would not say a single word.

Li Yaoxiang was even more eager to treat that day's matter as garbage to be expunged. Naturally, he would not bring it up again.

Even if they did not want to mention it, but others could not help it.

How could Beichen Ying and that group of lively children be capable of enduring the silence in order to keep this secret?

After they returned, not only did they spread it, but they also helped to publicize the Li family's secret without restraint!

The most important point was to publicize Li Yaoxiang's being completely empty in that place.

For a period of time, almost the entire imperial capital had flared up.

Li Yaoxiang, that was Jade Lake's Li family's Second Master, whose existence was so high up. who would have imagined he was actually.....

"Oh, heavens. Did you know? Jade Lake's Li family's Second Master is actually... Hey, I'll just only tell you, you better not tell anyone else."

"That's right, that's right. Did you know? Jade Lake's Li family's Second Master is actually... Hey, I'll just tell you alone, you must never tell it to anyone else."

"Unexpectedly, the man in the Jade Lake's Li family is an eunuch. I've heard that place really wasn't capable... Hey, I'll just tell you alone, don't spread it around."

"Have you heard it yet? It's being said that the Jade Lake's Li family's next generation are not their biological children. They were adopted because that Master is an eunuch and can't have kids. Hey, I'll just tell

you alone, don't spread it around.”

“Hey, I'll just tell you alone, don't spread it around...”

Everyone warned others not to talk about it, but they themselves had their own friends and family. How could this sort of world-shaking gossip be kept inside? If they did not talk about it, their whole body would feel uncomfortable.

Hence, everyone all stated not to tell anyone else, yet they themselves would secretly tell others.

This kind of gossip was like a rolling snowball - the more it rolled, the bigger it became. In less than an afternoon's effort, it was completely well-known by everyone in the imperial capital, even the food market's expert, the raggedly-clothed beggars, the unskilled laborers on the dock.....

The oldest being a seventy-year-old elderly woman and the youngest was a three-year-old child. Everyone knew the Second Master in the Jade Lake's Li family, Li Yaoxiang, was actually a damned eunuch!!!

When the Jade Lake's Li family returned to their senses, they were already powerless to reverse this desperate situation.

They were so furious, they nearly passed out.

Flustered and exasperated, the Jade Lake's Li family went to find Emperor Jing and requested him to issue an imperial edict to deal with these gossipers.

However, the always remote and aloof Jade Lake's Li family, had quite clearly always used prestige to intimidate those beneath them. To deal with these sorts of gossiping matters, clearly in the area of public relations, it seemed they were rather incapable. They only knew how to use military force to suppress.

However, this sort of gossip-like rumours and slanders, the more it was repressed, the more it would rebound. After all, the mouths were grown on the bodies of others.

Emperor Jing also wanted to help, but he was also less than capable to deal with it.

Because fellow countrymen's love for gossip was rooted in their innate nature. How could this be changed by an imperial edict?

The sages had already said it before, rumours could only be stopped by a wise man, forceful methods will not be able to stop it.

Consequently, the more the imperial court tried to stop it, the crazier the populace's secret discussions on this became.

First, it was spread around that Li Yaoxiang was a damn eunuch, after being passed around, it became Li Yaoxiang had an adulterous relationship with his sister-in-law. Consequently, he was castrated by Jade Lake's number one Master. Until later it emerged with the conclusion that Li Aoqiong, Li Yaoyao, and so on, were not given birth by the Jade Lake's number one Master...

The populace's craving for gossip, was like a raging flame.

Of course, among these, naturally, Beichen Ying and friends could not be left out in adding fuel to the fire.

Seeing a servant come holding the report about the latest rumor, Beichen Ying covered his belly and rolled about on his bed.

# Chapter 700: The grieving Li family (7)

“Hahahahaha, it hurts so much I could die, quickly save me.” Beichen Ying laughed until even tears came out, “You guys go quickly, continue spreading it. This time, spread around about the Jade Lake’s Palace Master’s wife’s lover!”

Watching the servants go after accepting his order, Beichen Ying finished laughing and slowly wiped away the wet spot made by the tears.

Only after Beichen Ying took a few deep breaths did he calm down.

That day, Li Aoqiong chased them until they looked disheveled and downtrodden, especially Luoluo, who almost died by his hands. This sort of hatred, how could he not take revenge?

The moment he thought of that day’s scene where Su Luo’s neck was being gripped so forcefully, a hint of malicious ruthlessness flashed across Beichen Ying’s usually sunshine-filled handsome face.

Those rumours were completely planned and executed by Beichen Ying and his group of people, Su Luo did not actually participate in it.

When she woke up, she found that the rumors outside were already like this.

However, the Jade Lake’s Palace wasn’t entirely without countermeasures. At least, with the Jade Lake’s fairy taking action, these rumours were suppressed very quickly.

The news of Grandmaster Rong Yun arriving at the imperial capital was actually released by Li Yaoyao.

At the same time of releasing this piece of news, she also spread around the matter of Grandmaster Rong Yun about to take Li Yaoyao as a disciple being the most important and high-profile point.

Li Yaoyao was deeply well-versed in the weaknesses of gossiping rumours.

Gossiped rumours had a time of effectiveness and if there was

something that had even more explosive interest, then the previous rumour would be drowned out.

So, when the news about Grandmaster Rong Yun wanting to accept Li Yaoyao as a disciple spread, the entire imperial capital was stunned.

It was not just the entire imperial capital, even the entire Eastern Ling and the entire continent's strong experts were all simultaneously stunned.

Grandmaster Rong Yun, until now, only had Leng Yan as his only disciple.

If Jade Lake's fairy paid her respects to Grandmaster Rong Yun as a disciple, then Jade Lake's Palace's ranking among the ten largest aristocratic families would inevitably lean near the front once more.

For a period of time, almost all eyes were focused on Eastern Ling Empire's imperial capital, taking note of every movement there.

Rather, during these few days, the depressing atmosphere that the Jade Lake's Li family had a few days before became the total opposite - a lively and prosperous scene decorated with lanterns and coloured banners.

Jade Lake's Li family was in high energy, while inside the Su home, it was quiet.

Inside the study.

Su Zian was sitting upright at the side of the desk, his brows furrowed.

He looked at the envelope in his hands. His complexion was suddenly dark and gloomy, clouded with uncertainty.

In fact, this letter had already reached his hands a few days ago. At the time, the one who had delivered the letter was a Jade Lake's inner disciple.

Their attitude had been just as arrogant and disdainful as before.

However, at the time, after the letter was delivered, the imperial capital very quickly surged up with crazy rumors about Jade Lake's Li family's scandal.

At the time, Su Zian could not help but rejoice in someone else's misfortune in his heart. So, he naturally shelved this letter into a corner.

However, a millennium old aristocratic family proved itself to be a millennium old aristocratic family. Their inside information was deep, definitely not a family that could be taken down by something small-scale done once or twice.

The moment Li Yaoyao pays respects to Grandmaster Rong Yun as his disciple, under this sky, who would dare to gossip indiscriminately about them?

So, Su Zian, who began to feel even more pressure, pulled out the letter from the deepest parts of the drawer and brought it out once more.

The content of this letter was very simple. There were only a few strokes, very simply, a single line.

Have Su Luo banished from the Su Manor!

Yes, it was just these simple eight words.

However, these eight words landed Su Zian in a profoundly difficult situation.

If it had been half a year ago, when this letter from the Jade Lake's Li family had arrived without even being said, Su Zian would comply with the request. He wouldn't even be a little bit hesitant and sad about it.

However, now, the situation was not so simple.

Firstly, not even mentioning how in this past half a year, Su Luo, that smelly girl's, strength had advanced by leaps and bounds. Just speaking of her relationship with His Highness Prince Jin.

Just this point alone, he could not bear to let her go.

However, if he did not obey Jade Lake's Li family... A hint of haze flashed across Su Zian's eyes.

What to do? Just exactly what should he do that would be the best choice for him and for Su Manor?

Su Zian sank into deep tangled thoughts.

This day, Grandmaster Rong Yan complied with Emperor Jing's invitation for him to enter the palace.

And astonishingly, accompanying by his side happened to be the Jade Lake's fairy.

# Credits

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