

The Demonic King Chases His Wife

(邪王追妻：废材逆天小姐)

Chapter

751-800

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 751: The final match (6)

It issued a strange sound.

“Creak–”

The door quietly opened.

The countless number of people’s attention were concentrated upon those purplish-golden colored gates.

A slender figure unhurriedly walked out from inside.

One could only see her dressed in a white long skirt, like a fairy that didn’t belong in the human world. Her attitude was lively, with dance-like movements; she walked out like this.

But a piece of black cloth was placed over her face, nearly covering most of her face.

Even though it was like this, everyone still easily recognized her.

“The Jade Lake’s fairy!”

Don’t know who shouted it first.

“Oh heavens, it really is the Jade Lake’s fairy! The Jade Lake’s fairy came out first!”

“Like I said! How could Su family’s daughter of a concubine even compare to the Jade Lake’s fairy!”

The countless number of men who revered the Jade Lake’s fairy as a goddess now cheered and shouted. They seemed even happier than if they themselves had been victorious.

When Li Yaoyao acted as if deserving so, she walked by the several people in Beichen Ying’s group. The corner of her mouth hooked in a sinister, sweet and insincere smile.

Afterwards, she turned around to leave.

Beichen Ying glared at her leaving back, for a long time, he didn’t return to his senses.

Just now, that glance from Li Yaoyao contained a deep meaning.

“Why is it that my heart feels somewhat nervous?” Lan Xuan pointed to his own chest area.

If he didn't say anything, then fine, but since he said it, it immediately made Beichen Ying's heart have a bad premonition.

His thick, sharp eyebrows knotted slightly, and gave a cold, loud shout: “It's not like coming out early will win, why shout!”

Worthy of being the president of the Mercenary Union in Eastern Ling Empire, when he stiffened his face and coldly shouted, he had an imposing aura worthy of respect.

Under Beichen Ying's cold yell, those people dared to be angry, but didn't dare to speak. Indeed, they had to exercise a lot more restraint.

Li Yaoyao glanced at Beichen Ying lightly, her mouth hooked into a profoundly mysterious cold smile: “It's not like everyone can come out, President Beichen.”

Beichen Ying's heart suddenly became uneasy. He glared at the Jade Lake's fairy, eyes shooting out with lights of frost: “What is the meaning of your words?”

The Beichen Ying right now, how was he still Su Luo's sunny, adorable boy-next-door? He looked remarkably like the living Grim Reaper.

“The meaning is exactly what the words mean.” The Jade Lake's fairy thought about Su Luo's appearance while dying horribly through the explosion. Immediately, her heart was greatly pleased.

“Li Yaoyao, you'd best say the words clearly!” Beichen Ying took a large step forward, with one move, he grabbed Li Yaoyao by the collar and lifted up her entire person.

“Quickly speak!” Beichen Ying's eyes exploded out with a dangerous light. His complexion was so gloomy that water droplets could be squeezed out.

“Beichen Ying, what are you doing? Quickly put Yaoyao down!” Li

Aoqiong, seeing his younger sister being bullied, directly hit Beichen Ying's arm, attempting to force him to let go.

However, clearly, he had forgotten the matter of him being dropped to the fourth rank.

Beichen Ying was so furious that he directly waved his hand: "Get lost!"

As a result, the pitiful Li Aoqiong, without any power to resist, was waved aside by one hand. He flew out very far and finally heavily dropped to the ground. He nearly passed out from being thrown.

The pitiful Li Aoqiong, originally, how insufferably arrogant was he. Now, he had fallen to this degree. At that time, Grandmaster Rong Yun not destroying all of his cultivation, didn't know if it was because it was to let other people humiliate him.

Li Yaoxiang, seeing this, immediately became fuming mad!

"Beichen Ying! Let go!" Li Yaoxiang had his hand pressed down on Beichen Ying's shoulder.

However, before waiting for him to make a move, Elder Beichen had his hand pressed down on the Jade Lake's fairy's shoulder. Afterwards, he raised an eyebrow and threw a smiling glance at Li Yaoxiang that was not quite a smile.

Elder Beichen's meaning was very explicit.

You dare to move against Beichen Ying, then I dare to choke Li Yaoyao to death.

Chapter 752: The final match (7)

Li Yaoxiang angrily released his hand, and shouted at Beichen Ying: “Grandmaster Rong Yun is present, how could you be so impudent!”

A cold light flashed through the depths of Grandmaster Rong Yun’s eyes, and slanting a glance at Beichen Ying, with a cold, clear voice, he said: “Let go.”

Just one soft phrase seemed to carry an endless amount of deterrence force. Beichen Ying gritted his teeth and ultimately tossed the Jade Lake’s fairy aside.

However, he did not walk away. Rather, he towered over and glared at Li Yaoyao, who he had thrown down onto the ground.

At this moment, the surrounding masses glared at Beichen Ying, the hatred in their eyes suddenly rising.

He dared to be this boorish to their goddess, really was too despicable.

A pity, their strengths were not strong and they also feared the Beichen family’s fighting prowess, so no one dared to move.

Grandmaster Rong Yun indifferently looked at Li Yaoyao: “You can speak.”

With Li Yaoxiang’s support, Li Yaoyao slowly stood up and raised her head. She looked at Beichen Ying, her gaze shooting out a very hateful and vicious radiance.

She suddenly smiled and leaned close to the side of Beichen Ying’s ear. She lowered her voice and blew out: “You want to know Su Luo, that girl’s, whereabouts? Is it because of Nangong Liuyun, or is it because of you, yourself?”

Her tone was very soft, seeming not to be there. However, it brought an unprecedented shock to Beichen Ying.

His entire body suddenly stood in place like a statue. He bit his lower lip and the fists at his side were tightly clenched!

Some matters he deliberately ignored, deliberately ran away from, were sharply pointed out by Li Yaoyao. Immediately, his heart had nowhere to escape and could only directly face this gloomy fact.

“Li Yaoyao, what nonsense are you talking about? Answer the question that was asked! Quickly speak!” Beichen Ying very fiercely glared at Li Yaoyao. That vengeful gaze seemed as if it was about to swallow her whole.

And at this moment, Lan Xuan and Anye Ming were both somewhat silent.

They both silently took a glance at Beichen Ying.

Beichen Ying knew that if it were to continue like this, it would not be good.

As a result, Beichen Ying took a deep breath, restraining his mood. His pair of eyes coldly glared at her: “Grandmaster Rong Yun is watching you. Quickly get to the main point.”

Li Yaoyao’s beautiful eyebrows rose slightly. She looked at Beichen Ying, full of smiles.

Originally, she was merely probing a bit. She never would have thought that Beichen Ying this guy’s, reaction was so big, he actually really

Haha, this was truly too amusing.

She originally wanted to see a situation of brothers destroying each other. A pity, a pity...

A pity Su Luo, that loathsome girl, was already dead!

The Jade Lake’s fairy unregretfully shook her head.

“A pity...” The Jade Lake’s fairy smilingly looked at Beichen Ying, “It is impossible for Su Luo to ever come out. Beichen Ying, you will be sad and depressed for a lifetime oh.”

“What nonsense are you saying!” Beichen Ying charged forward with one hand, lifting up the Jade Lake’s fairy’s by her collar.

Not only Beichen Ying, Lan Xuan and Anye Ming both went up to surround the Jade Lake's fairy, trapping her in the middle!

At this very moment, having avenged her hatred, what could Li Yaoyao possibly be scared of?

Li Yaoyao pushed away Beichen Ying, and fixed her clothes. Afterwards, towards Beichen Ying who was tottering, she coldly said: "I said Su Luo has already died inside. It's impossible for her to ever come out! Now, did you hear it clearly enough?"

"Slap!"

Just when Li Yaoyao said these words, a sharp and clear slapping sound came from her face.

Suddenly, five scarlet fingerprints appeared on Li Yaoyao's tender and pink skin.

Li Yaoyao was infuriated until she nearly went mad!

"That is impossible!"

Beichen Ying's eyes shot out with millennium-old ice-like light. It was so cold that it made people's heart tremble.

This kind of vengeful and fierce gaze was like a trapped beast. It immediately made Li Yaoyao shrink back. Her plans of charging at Beichen Ying disappeared in an instant.

Chapter 753: News of Su Luo's death (1)

Lan Xuan and Anye Ming also glared fixedly at the Jade Lake's fairy. They were itching to squeeze her neck and interrogate her! Impossible, how could Su Luo die? If she died and Nangong returned, how could they explain...

"If you do not believe it, then I can't do anything about it." The Jade Lake's fairy coldly snorted. Afterwards, she turned around and walked towards Grandmaster Rong Yun.

Beichen Ying's trio immediately stiffened in place.

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This was not real. Absolutely not real!

"Luoluo——" Beichen Ying roared in a heart-wrenching manner. Afterwards, he charged towards the starting-to-close purplish-golden gates, charging directly inside.

"Beichen!" Lan Xuan and Anye Ming also followed behind Beichen Ying's body. However, Beichen Ying's speed was faster than both of them!

Beichen Ying was as fast as a stream of thin smoke.

Just as his body had passed through, the purplish-golden gates closed with a heavy 'bang' sound!

And blocking Lan Xuan and Anye Ming outside the door.

Beichen Ying had charged inside? Then, how would he come out?

"Grandmaster Rong Yun!" The two of them gazed at Grandmaster Rong Yun with appealing expressions. However, Grandmaster Rong Yun's expression right now....no one could see clearly.

His face was clear and cold. He lightly raised his sleeve and waved his hand: "Let him go."

Only, the always completely indifferent him now acted out of character. His remote and cold gaze looked at the Jade Lake's fairy. He frowned: "Care to tell us the situation inside?"

Hearing this, Lan Xuan and Anye Ming's deeply cold gazes stared fixedly at Li Yaoyao. Their eyes were filled with a scathing murderous intent. They wished they could swallow Li Yaoyao's soul and skin her alive.

They vowed that if something truly happened to Su Luo, and if Beichen Ying also met the same fate, the Jade Lake's Li family would never have peace!

Now, everyone's gaze was cast towards Li Yaoyao.

After all, what happened inside, only she was clear about it.

Li Yaoyao stared blankly for a short time, following which she assumed a lovely, pitiful and having-been-wronged appearance.

"Su Luo, she was too despicable! Inside, she wanted to steal away the Fire Source Stones in my hand. With the help of her spirit pet, how could I beat them?"

After gaining many sympathetic gazes, the Jade Lake's fairy's nose gave a few snuffles then continued: "Luckily, the heavens have eyes. At the crucial point, she disturbed the demon boss inside the Demon Cave. However, Su Luo thought that having her spirit pet, she would be unrivaled under heaven. Consequently, she started to fight with the demon boss, the result—"

As she continued to speak, Li Yaoyao's face revealed a frightened expression: "The result, who would have thought that the demon boss was so strong. He released a countless number of thunder and lightning bolts, finally directly burning Su Luo to death..."

"You are speaking nonsense!" Lan Xuan was so angry that he snarled and roared at her, "Luoluo's speed is extremely fast. If you were burned to death, then she still wouldn't have been burned to death!"

Anye Ming coldly knotted his sharp eyebrows. His eyes coldly glistened like frost and snow as he stared fixedly at Li Yaoyao: "Do you dare to vow that every sentence you said is true?"

Li Yaoyao was just about to speak, but Anye Ming cut in: "Use your own life to vow! If Su Luo is still alive, then you must commit suicide by

slitting your own throat! Do you dare to swear or not!”

A haze flashed through Li Yaoyao’s beautiful eyes.

This kind of oath, how to swear upon it?

As expected, Anye Ming was really difficult to deal with, he heard the loophole in her words. However, so what? In any case, Su Luo was already dead.

“Fine!” Li Yaoyao raised her right hand, and seriously said, “I, Li Yaoyao, personally saw Su Luo killed by an explosion, this is the absolute truth. If it contained a lie, I will commit suicide by slitting my throat in front of everyone!”

She had personally seen Su Luo, that loathsome girl, being surrounded by the blaze from the spirit pinball’s explosion.

If like this, she still did not die, then there really was something wrong.

As a result, Li Yaoyao firmly believed that Su Luo had already died.

Anye Ming originally thought that Li Yaoyao would not dare to make the vow. This way, he could take the opportunity to interrogate her. However, he never imagined that Li Yaoyao would actually so straightforwardly make the vow.

Chapter 754: News of Su Luo's death (2)

What did this prove?

This proved that Su Luo had really met with a mishap inside! Otherwise, with Li Yaoyao's cautious personality, how could she make such a poisonous vow in front of everybody?

Anye Ming and Lan Xuan exchanged a look. Both of them saw an alarmed expression in each other's eyes.

Something bad had happened to Su Luo.

If Nangong came back and found out about this matter...

Both of their eyes dimmed and were filled with despair.

Finished...

Nangong was finished, the Li Family was finished. Also didn't know how many people present could escape from this.

No one noticed that a hidden severely cold expression flashed through the eyes that Grandmaster Rong Yun used to watch Li Yaoyao.

Now, everyone was stunned by the news of Su Luo's death.

Su Luo was originally Su Manor's most unremarkable daughter of a concubine. Rumored that she was born as a good-for-nothing with no ability to cultivate, she was a love-struck idiot, always the laughingstock of the entire capital.

But in a short amount of time, she suddenly sprang up.

She won the fight against the little genius, Su Qing. Became intimate close with His Highness Prince Jin. Almost succeeded in fighting to a tie with the Jade Lake's fairy.

How dazzling was this light?

Only a bit more, just short by a little bit, and she would grow to become a dazzling star among geniuses, with all attention focused on her. But in the end, just when she touched the periphery, wordlessly and without any

news, she fell from the sky.

Some people let out a breath of relief and rejoiced endlessly.

Some people's brows were tightly knotted and felt it was regretful.

Li Yaoyao eyes swept by. Seeing that most people present after hearing the news of Su Luo's death were rejoicing at her misfortune, a cold sneer streaked across her eyes.

"Great Master, these are the Fire Source Stones that I brought out." Li Yaoyao cleverly stepped forth, offering her spoils of war.

"Wait until the time is up before discussing it." Grandmaster Rong Yun indifferently stood up and departed in an icily arrogant manner.

Li Yaoyao clasped the three Fire Source Stones in her hands and couldn't help but to stare blankly.

Why did she faintly feel that Grandmaster Rong Yun seemed to have an objection to her?

Could it be that inside Grandmaster's heart, he actually cared about Su Luo, that loathsome girl?

Li Yaoyao's eyes narrowed slightly and bit her lower lip. She secretly snorted coldly in her heart. Fortunately, fortunately, she had already killed Su Luo in the beginning, otherwise, she really would disturb her formal apprenticeship to Grandmaster Rong Yun!

It doesn't matter, wait until she formally becomes his disciple, Grandmaster Rong Yun would discover that she, Li Yaoyao's, potential was much more than Su Luo's. There was no problem with his vision.

Returned to the Li Manor's courtyard.

Li Yaoxiang saw Li Yaoyao daydreaming. He frowned and asked her a sentence: "Yaoyao, you are certain that loathsome girl is already dead?"

"Absolutely sure!" Li Yaoyao unswervingly said, "I personally saw her die in front of me, how could it be fake? Could it be that Second Uncle does not believe my eyes?"

Li Yaoxiang's heart still felt uneasy. He frowned and asked: "Could something unexpected happen? For example, you smashed her until she was directly promoted? This kind of thing is possible, at that time, your brother was also..."

That was why the more Li Yaoxiang thought, the more uneasy he became.

To say nothing of Su Luo, that loathsome girl whose luck defied the natural order of things.

"Second Uncle, are you joking?" Li Yaoyao stared at Li Yaoxiang outrageously, "Do you feel that that one in ten thousand chance would happen on that loathsome girl's body? Besides, I personally saw the flames engulfing her! Even if it was a tenth-ranked expert, there would also be no possibility of survival. To say nothing of her, with such a weak ability."

"Then, since this is the case, why are your brows wrinkled?" Li Yaoxiang looked at Li Yaoyao and asked.

"Second Uncle, do you feel that Grandmaster Rong Yun... had already guessed our actions?" Li Yaoyao's heart was slightly anxious. Her gaze had a trace of fear in them.

"So what if he guessed it? Grandmaster Rong Yun originally did not like her. To eliminate her from his point of view and yours is a good thing."

Chapter 755: News of Su Luo's death (3)

Li Yaoxiang smilingly patted Li Yaoyao's shoulder.

"Really?" Li Yaoyao always felt that her heart was somewhat apprehensive.

"How could this be fake? You think about it, to take you and Su Luo, that loathsome girl, out, no matter who, they would choose you. Only, never expected that the first two rounds, that loathsome girl's luck was so good, that the whole way she was tied with you. Maybe the Grandmaster's heart was also very jittery."

Li Yaoxiang smiled, looking extremely pleased.

Li Aoqiong somewhat upsetly looked at Li Yaoyao.

Since returning and up to now, he continued maintain his silence. He hadn't said a single word.

Before having been pushed away by Beichen Ying with one move, that kind of humiliation succeeded in trampling and crushing his pride.

Li Yaoyao took notice of the difference in his appearance, smoothed out her lips into a smile and said: "Big Brother, I already helped you to take revenge. Why is it that you are still not happy?"

"Big Brother naturally is happy." Li Aoqiong smiled a little.

"Big Brother, wait until I pay my respects and enter Grandmaster Rong Yun's door. Then, I'll ask Master to help refine medicine. In all likelihood, you will once again return to the summit." Seeing through to Li Aoqiong's sadness and depression, Li Yaoyao directly pointed out the key point.

"Yaoyao, are you telling the truth?" Li Aoqiong's originally dim gaze suddenly shone brightly!

His body's cultivation was originally ruined by Grandmaster Rong Yun, would he be this kind?

"Rest assured, after five days, I will become the Great Master's last disciple. What matter could be impossible?" Li Yaoyao was full of

confidence.

“Then, Big Brother will depend on you for all of this!” Hearing that he could return to the summit again, Li Aoqiong’s original dark and gloomy complexion immediately was glowing in spirit.

In order to return the favor, Li Aoqiong had an idea.

“Even though Su Luo is dead, but we haven’t seen it with our own eyes. This point is rather regretful.”

Li Yaoyao’s mind suddenly moved: “Does Big Brother have a good idea?”

The corner of Li Aoqiong’s mouth hooked up slightly, perking up into a profoundly mysterious and weird smile: “Do you guys still remember Su Zian? This item foreshadowing things to come is buried for long enough. It’s time to stir it.”

As for Su Zian....A cold smile flashed through Li Yaoyao’s beautiful eyes.

Su Luo, offending me, Li Yaoyao, I want you to, even in death, not have peace! Even dead, I want you to completely fall from grace!

Su Manor.

Night, so quiet as to be frightening.

Inside the study, Su Zian’s complexion became more and more horrible.

Ever since receiving the news of Su Luo’s death, afterwards, his face stayed gloomy. So gloomy that black water nearly dripped out.

Originally, seeing Su Luo’s incomparable potential, he still thought to let the mistake be and take this loathsome girl to be his biological daughter, to act on behalf of Su Manor, propping it up to glory.

But can’t take out in public, was just can’t take out in public. In the final round, she would just die like that!

It didn’t matter that she had died. But it made all of Su Zian’s hopes and expectations come up empty.

This coming up empty, Su Zian couldn’t help but to recall the mournful

scene in Su Manor nowadays.

Madam Su was harmed until she lay paralyzed on the bed, mouth couldn't speak, body couldn't move. Simply resembling a stick of wood.

Su Jingyu, his only son, was practically the same as Madam.

There was also his Wan'er, whose corpse was torn apart by wild beasts.

Having her limbs cut off and after was unaccounted for was Qing'er. Alone, she ran out and even now hadn't returned, Xi'er...

Originally, when he saw Su Luo, Su Zian could still console himself. This had nothing to do with Su Luo.

However now, with Su Luo dead, the rage in his heart ignited. And he directly placed all of these charges onto Su Luo's body.

In the darkness, a person dressed in black quietly arrived.

The dagger once again delivered the letter soundlessly in front of Su Zian, onto his long table!

Su Zian's heart jumped violently.

When he opened the letter and after inspecting its content, a sinister ray of light flashed through that pair of hawk-like eyes.

Chapter 756: News of Su Luo's death (4)

Su Luo, since you are not my, Su Zian's, biological daughter, then you shouldn't enjoy the glory of Su Manor again!

The morning of the second day, Su Zian went to morning court.

This early in the morning, Emperor Jing's mood was rather complicated.

Because Nangong Liuyun repeatedly warned. Therefore, compared to other people, he know how important a place this loathsome girl occupied in his heart.

This was also the cause of him continuously delaying the betrothal gift originally prepared for the Jade Lake's Li family.

But now, since that provoking and disagreeable loathsome girl was dead....just died quietly like that....

Emperor Jing didn't know how to face Nangong Liuyun.

As a result, when he saw Su Zian, Emperor Jing still wanted to say a few words to comfort him. Reward him with a bigger government official position to sit in.

However, he had just opened his mouth: "Official Su, since Su Luo is already dead, you should...."

Just at this moment, Su Zian stepped forward to submit a report to the emperor: "Reporting to Your Majesty, this humble official has an important writing to present to the emperor."

"Oh?" Emperor Jing listlessly waved his hand, "Bring the writing over."

As a result, Su Zian took the roll of paper he had written throughout the night and handed it to the court eunuch to be placed in front of Emperor Jing.

Emperor Jing carelessly picked it up and swept through it, but in a split second, he frowned. A severe expression flashed through his eyes: "What? Su Luo actually is not your, Su Zian's biological daughter?!"

Once these words were out, immediately, the entire throne room was in

an uproar.

Recently, Su Luo's name was very hot and famous in the imperial capital. Everyone's praise or censor varied, but everyone knew, Su Luo was Su Manor's daughter by a concubine.

But now, after the news of Su Luo's death had spread, Su Zian unexpectedly gave this book-sized written report, saying that Su Luo was not his, Su Zian's biological daughter?

For a moment, nearly all of the civil and military ministers' gazes rested on Su Zian's body.

Under the stares of countless searching gazes, Su Zian took a step forward. He lowered his head and dropped his gaze, but his voice was sharp, loud and clear: "Reporting back to Your Majesty, Su Luo really isn't my, Su Zian's, biological daughter. This was all because of an accident at that time that was unexpected."

As a result, Su Zian told the story of the wet nurse at his concubine's side and how she stole and exchanged the infant.

Finally, with head high and chest out, in an imposing manner, he majestically said: "Back then, after that wet nurse left, she married the old steward Wang Qi from Liu manor. Therefore, this matter, the third Miss of Liu Manor, Liu Ruohua, also can bear witness to."

"Guard come, announce for Liu Ruohua." Emperor Jing frowned and raised his voice to say.

If Su Luo was not Su Zian's daughter, then who was she? At that time, in the end, who stole and exchanged the infant?

Very quickly, Liu Ruohua arrived. Under the countless pair of eyes that were watching, in the beginning, she was a little apprehensive.

But whenever she recalled Su Luo, her heart would be filled with hatred, as she angrily said: "This official's daughter can bear witness that the wet nurse back then did speak about this matter."

"Then, do you know, where is that wet nurse and old Wang Qi now?"

Liu Ruohua's eyes hung down slightly, her heart was somewhat nervous, and silently could not say it out loud.

Emperor Jing, having heard what was said, couldn't help but frown slightly.

If there was proof that Su Luo came from unknown origins, after Liuyun came out, he had some words to say, otherwise, how could he face Second Child?

As a result, he slapped the armrest of the dragon chair and coldly said: "You need only worry about saying it, all other things, there is I, the emperor, to take charge of."

Only now did Liu Ruohua lift her head, her gaze firmly looking at Emperor Jing: "At that time, in a small town outside of Sunset Mountain Range, this official's daughter revealed this matter to His Highness Prince Jin. Afterwards...afterwards, old Wang Qi and wet nurse disappeared."

Once Liu Ruohua said these words, everyone was stunned stupid.

The meaning in her words were very clear, His Highness Prince Jing took away old Wang Qi and the wet nurse, whose maiden name was Yang.

It turned out...It turned out His Highness Prince Jin had known since the beginning that Su Luo was not Su Zian's biological daughter....

Chapter 757: News of Su Luo's death (5)

Since the beginning, he knew Su Luo was from unknown origin, and he still continue to have a close relationship with Su Luo that nothing could come in-between...

It clearly can be seen that whether Su Luo was the daughter of the great general that protected the nation or not, with regards to him, he totally did not care.

An uneasiness appeared in Emperor Jing's heart.

If Liuyun really cared so much about Su Luo, then if he knew about the news of Su Luo's death....at that time....

The unrest in Emperor Jing's heart became a more intense feeling.

But, a dead person could not come back to life. Then, what could he do?

To say nothing of the fact that it was best that Su Luo, that girl, had died. Only with her death would Liuyun form a union with the Jade Lake's fairy.

Thinking this way, the tangle in Emperor Jing's heart gradually released.

After Su Zian returned to the manor, the first matter was to invite many people to bear witness.

He took out the family's genealogy record and he crossed out Su Luo's name from the record on the spot.

That one brush, with a thick black ink, thoroughly erased the relationship between Su Luo and Su Manor.

Su Zian loudly announced to the crowd of people watching: "From today onwards, Su Luo, this name, has no relation to Su Manor! The things she did before also has nothing to do with Su Manor! I ask everyone here to spread it widely!"

From Su Zian's point of view, doing this was very wise.

After all, before, Su Luo had offended many. Just the Jade Lake's Li

family alone was like a huge mountain pressing down on top of his head, simply not allowing him to breathe.

Once the news of Su Luo's death spread out, these few days, the situation was full of the fiercest winds and waves. Therefore, once Su Zian said these words, it immediately was spread throughout the entire capital, even in the great streets and small alleys.

However, what was outside of Su Zian and Li Yaoyao's expectations, was that this time's matter, unexpectedly gave rise to the populace's sympathy towards Su Luo.

The people always sympathize with the weak.

Before, Su Luo's rise was too fast, and was then chosen by His Highness Prince Jin. Therefore, many people had a jealous heart and would say some slanted words.

But now, since the person was already dead, and Su Zian would make such a move after the fact, immediately, many people looked down upon him.

Even more, didn't know where this rumor was spread from.

It said that Su Zian had already known earlier that Su Luo was not his biological daughter. But, seeing Su Luo's bright prospects, so he had continuously concealed it.

But, Su Luo had died, so there was no longer any worth for him to exploit, consequently, he had revealed this inside story to the public.

Once these words were out, it immediately pushed Su Luo up to the peak of the fiercest winds and waves of rumors in the capital. It made him shoulder much of the infamy.

Su Manor, Su Zian was so furious that with one slap of the table, all the stuff on it fell.

He still did not understand the hate, his palm slapped down and that long strip of table answered with a breaking sound.

Originally, he wanted everyone to criticize Su Luo, that loathsome girl,

but he never expected that the one being denounced was replaced with he, himself!

The Li family in the imperial capital.

Li Yaoyao heard the wave after wave of rumors from outside, and her brows started to knot tightly.

Besides the matter of Su Zian, there were other rumors that were circulating. It was that Li Yaoyao killed Su Luo.

It was the same as Su Zian, she also never expected that it would produce such a huge deviation from what she expected.

Anye Ming....It must be him!

Recalling that lukewarm and wise eyes, the fists at Li Yaoyao's side clenched tightly.

That day, he had forced her to make that poisonous oath, and now, he was secretly turning the tide of people's feelings. Anye Ming, what's so great about Su Luo, that deserve you guys going this far for her?

Li Yaoyao, originally, thought to strike back, but the agreed upon time had already arrived.

This day was the day that Grandmaster will announce the disciple he would accept.

In the throne room, no one was absent.

The past several days, Su Luo still had not come out. So. everyone believed the words of the Jade Lake's fairy. They all thought that Su Luo had really died.

Originally, there were only two people vying for this, now, since Su Luo was already dead, then the only remaining candidate was the Jade Lake's fairy.

Chapter 758: News of Su Luo's Death (6)

At this time, the countless pairs of eyes carried a touch of envy as they looked at the Jade Lake's fairy.

Today's Jade Lake's fairy had on a pink dress with butterflies playing on daffodils. The skirt of the muslin was embroidered with gold thread, so long that it trailed on the ground. A soft embroidered muslin silk fabric was looped around her slender arms.

Her entire person looked spry and lively like an immortal. She was like a fairy that was above the common populace.

Seated up on high was Grandmaster Rong Yun. His gaze was absolutely stunning and deep. He looked graceful yet apathetic.

His gaze swept by lightly, and everyone below the steps, without exception, bowed their heads to avoid his line of sight.

This sort of subtle domineering aura lacking fury, it was a powerful deterrence force. It always made people not dare to approach due to fear in their hearts.

“Great Master, these are the Fire Source Stones that I got from the Demon Cave. Please inspect them.”

Holding up the Fire Source Stones with both hands, Li Yaoyao cleverly stepped forward. She lifted up high her fine-as-jade hands and handed them over.

Apothecary Leng's eyes narrowed slightly and a trace of fury flashed across his eyes.

However, Li Yaoyao still stood in front of him with no fear, lifting up high the Fire Source Stones in both of her hands.

“Humph!” Apothecary Leng seized the Fire Source Stones with one move and delivered them to Grandmaster Rong Yun.

Grandmaster Rong Yun gently stroked these three pieces of Fire Source Stones. His ink black eyes were profoundly mysterious, and his expression

was as tranquil as the deep blue sea. No one could guess this exceptionally strong expert's way of thinking in his heart.

“These three pieces are truly ones this apothecary had buried.” Grandmaster Rong Yun nodded his head. His voice was tranquil and calm.

Below the steps, Li Yaoxiang and Li Aoqiong exchanged a mutual glance as a trace of joy flashed through their eyes.

Grandmaster Rong Yun looked at the colour of the sky to determine the time, then took another look at Li Yaoyao and finally he nodded: “Since only you alone came out, then, this apothecary will announce—”

“Wait!” Suddenly, a voice that resonated through heaven and earth and seeming to come from afar arrived nearby.

The owner of this voice's skills was practically as deep and unfathomable as Grandmaster Rong Yun's.

Although it came from an extremely far distance, but his voice sounded as if it was echoing from beside every single person's ear. Even if one wanted to avoid it, they could not.

However, speaking of the Demon Cave.

Outside, the heavens were already flipped over because of Su Luo's death, but inside the Demon Cave, Su Luo passed the time as peacefully as running water.

Due to the spirit pinball's explosion, Su Luo had received an intense attack from waves of energy, therefore, she suffered some internal injuries.

Fortunately, at the crucial moment, that strange spirit stone protected her body. Otherwise, the current Su Luo would have already been transformed into a cloud of light smoke and floated away.

However, due to the impact of the attack, stones had fallen down all around and piled up into a mass of rubble. Su Luo went through great difficulty to climb out from within the rubble.

Su Luo had originally intended to find a way out. However, she followed

pathway after pathway and couldn't help but become dumbstruck.

She actually got lost!

This huge labyrinth, this time's turn, she had six smaller paths to choose from. Su Luo felt her head was getting bigger.

"Wake up." Su Luo pulled out the little divine dragon that had been sleeping inside her space and poked his forehead, "Do you still remember the way out?"

The little divine dragon scratched his head, looked at Su Luo innocently, then looked again at the countless small forks in the road up ahead. Afterwards— His eyes assumed the shape of a hypnotic spiral.

Quite clearly, the little divine dragon also did not know how to get out.

Just at this moment, suddenly, a thin voice came from up ahead. It sounded somewhat like Beichen Ying's voice.

It's impossible, right? How could Beichen Ying possibly get in?

Although Su Luo felt it was not believable, but that voice came closer and closer.

At last, Beichen Ying's figure appeared at the other end of the passage.

"Sister-in-law!" The voice that came from far away had seen Su Luo. Originally, he had exhausted his voice until it became a hiss, but now, it was suddenly full of strength. Emotionally moved, he let loose and took large strides to rush towards Su Luo.

"It really is Beichen oh?" Staring blankly, Su Luo stood in place. With a face full of shock, she looked at Beichen Ying who had appeared in front of her.

When Beichen Ying saw Su Luo, he was so excited that he almost couldn't control himself.

Chapter 759: News of Su Luo's Death (7)

Didn't die! Hahaha! Su Luo didn't die!!! Beichen Ying felt that in this split second, he had also come back to life!

He could not contain himself anymore and pulled Su Luo into a bear hug. His arms were holding on so tightly, he nearly squeezed out all the air from inside Su Luo's lungs.

The strength of his arms was very powerful and he had pulled Su Luo in so suddenly. As a result, the completely unguarded Su Luo had her entire face knocked against his chest.

"It hurts." Su Luo cried out painfully.

He was certainly proving himself to be the close childhood friend who had gone through thick and thin and grown up together with Nangong. Even the strength used when hugging a person was just as heavy-handed.

In the past life, this sort of brotherly embrace was really common. Therefore, Su Luo completely did not have thoughts in another direction. She just thought that Beichen Ying's action was from being emotionally-moved.

"I'm about to be suffocated to death by you. Beichen Ying, hurry up and release me." Su Luo covered her nose and hurriedly pushed Beichen Ying away, then massaged her own nose.

Only then did Beichen Ying realize how rashly he had acted. However, seeing that Su Luo did not take it to heart, he also let it pass by going through the motions.

He looked at Su Luo from top to bottom. That gaze was like a probing wire, when Su Luo saw it, she became upset.

"Why are you looking at me like this?" Su Luo's distinctly clear eyes looked at Beichen Ying.

Was she mistaken? A trace of moisture actually flashed across this child's eyes?

“I just knew you’d be fine! I just knew it was a rumour that Li Yaoyao invented! Sister-in-law, it’s simply great that you’re fine!” Beichen Ying bit his lower lip, his facial muscles trembling somewhat emotionally. But, he perked up and smiled, revealing his cute canine teeth and also his cute little dimples.

“Li Yaoyao had gone out so quickly? What rumour did she start?” Su Luo’s eyes narrowed slightly, a touch of conjecture flashing across her eyes.

“She said you are dead!” Beichen Ying, extremely angry over the injustice, smashed a fist against the wall, then gave a cold snort, “This woman is simply too vile! She deceived all of the nearly a thousand people waiting outside. Even Grandmaster Rong Yun believed what she said!”

“Therefore, you just ran in here?” Su Luo unhappily glared at him, “Too impatient.”

“If something really had happened to you, I... How would I explain it to Nangong? When he was leaving, he was serious about the matter as he handed you over into our care!” Beichen Ying raised his neck, attempting to find justifications for why he lost control.

Su Luo laughed a little, pulled him down to sit on the side: “But speaking of this, it could be regarded that Li Yaoyao really didn’t tell a lie. After all, she really did think I had died.”

The moment Beichen Ying heard this, he suddenly stood back up.

“Okay, okay. Stop being so flustered. Am I not fine right now?” Su Luo smilingly pulled him to sit down again.

With regards to Beichen Ying, this adorable, sunny big boy, she always had this feeling of looking after a younger brother.

“In the end, just what happened, exactly?” Beichen Ying’s deeply concerned gaze stared unblinkingly at Su Luo, deeply afraid of missing a single trace of her mood on her face.

Su Luo thought for a bit, then she spoke of the matter once through, from the start until the end. It’s just that the matter concerning her space

and Celestial Spirit Water, she brushed by it without mentioning it.

“Pffttt!” When Su Luo got to the part where Li Yaoyao got pulled away by the demon boss to be stripped naked, Beichen Ying couldn’t bear it anymore and immediately let out a ‘pffttt’ laughing sound.

He was so amused, he beat the ground with his fist as he laughed heartily: “Too amusing, simply too amusing. Oh, that’s right, did she actually get stripped naked?”

She just knew, regardless of whether it was a big boy or a big man, their interest would forever be on this point.

Su Luo spread out her hands in annoyance: “She still had a piece of undergarment covering the chest and abdomen left. It could also be regarded that Li Yaoyao had endured the humiliation as part of an important mission, then escaped at the crucial moment.”

“What a pity.” Beichen Ying shook his head, not without some regret, “Then afterwards? How did she end up spreading the news of your death?”

Chapter 760: News of Su Luo's Death (8)

Hearing this, the corner of Su Luo's mouth raised into a sneer.

"She used a ninth-ranked spirit pinball to hit me. Now tell me, how could she not think I was dead?"

Hearing what was said, Beichen Ying nearly jumped up in alarm: "She, she actually used a ninth rank spirit pinball to hit you with? Then, are you okay?"

Beichen Ying inspected Su Luo once over from top to bottom. He discovered that other than her qi and blood boiling and a few internal injuries, unexpectedly, she was in surprisingly good condition.

"That was a rank nine spirit pinball ah...In the end, how did you avoid it?" Beichen Ying covered his chest from the still lingering fears.

Previously, she had used a ninth rank spirit pinball to smash Li Aoqiong into the ninth rank, this was already beyond people's expectations. Now, she had been hit by a spirit pinball and yet nothing happened to her?

However, a spirit pinball.... With regards to others, it was a killing weapon. When it comes to Su Luo, it's completely useless.

"But you did not get promoted." Beichen Ying discovered that Su Luo's body was full of mysteries.

"I dodged it." Su Luo smilingly spread out her hands, "But Li Yaoyao's animosity, haha, I have already written it into her account!"

She believed that very quickly, she would have the ability to personally eliminate Li Yaoyao with her own hands.

"Then, should we go out?" Beichen Ying saw that Su Luo was safe and sound, so he really had no other requests.

"No, it's still not the right time. Right now, I don't have enough Fire Source Stones in my hands. That's right, since Li Yaoyao had already went out, did you see how many Fire Source Stones she found?" Su Luo gazed at Beichen Ying with eyes full of expectations.

Beichen Ying cutely scratched his head, his pair of eyes were at a loss: “I was in a rush to come in to find you, that’s why...”

Su Luo shrugged her shoulders: “Before, she had three pieces in her hands, what happened afterwards I’m not too clear about it. However, I only have two pieces in my hands, no matter what, I need to at least have more than three pieces.”

Since there was still time, Su Luo and Beichen Ying followed the passages in the maze and started to go deeper inside to find them.

The passage was not wide, but it was also not narrow, more than enough for two people to walk past, shoulder to shoulder.

In front, there were another six paths that were exactly the same.

“Which one should we walk?” Su Luo raised her eyes to ask.

“Your luck has always been good, so you should choose.” Beichen Ying smilingly exposed two canine teeth. The corner of his mouth showed two deep dimples.

“Truly an obedient good child. Then, start walking to the first passage on the right.” Su Luo took the initiative to turn towards it.

“What obedient good child? I am older than you by—” Beichen Ying was unsatisfied and caught up with quick steps.

“Eh—” His voice had not yet come out, before his mouth suddenly gave voice to a surprised sound.

“What’s wrong?” Su Luo, who was walking in front, saw that Beichen Ying had stopped. She couldn’t help but to turn her head to look.

Su Luo looked down and discovered that Beichen Ying had stepped on a protruding rock. And this rock gave off a dazzlingly hot radiance.

“This is ...” Su Luo hadn’t finished speaking when an unforeseen event occurred.

There was no warning sign whatsoever.

It was like hailstones raining down.

“Boom boom boom—”

A countless number of rocks dropped from the sky. Their speed was fast as lightning. Just when Su Luo and Beichen Ying didn't have enough time to react, around them, on all four sides, a stone room had formed.

The length, width and height of the stone room was all three meters.

Su Luo and Beichen Ying looked at each other in dismay. Both of them were somewhat speechless... How could such a room appear so suddenly?

Su Luo subconsciously went to push on the walls, but the stone room did not budge.

Didn't know what materials it was made off, it was incomparably tough and durable.

Su Luo tried using her palm force to strike it. The result when the palm force struck forth, was that immediately, it was as if the palm force hit cotton, there wasn't any reaction.

Beichen Ying also tried to use his seventh rank palm force to attack, but the result was the same as Su Luo's.

What to do?

That's right, she still had the dagger.

Chapter 761: News of Su Luo's Death (9)

The dagger 'Yan Hua' that could cut things like wind slicing hair.

A light flashed through Su Luo's eyes.

She took out the dagger and thrust it in, her heart full of confidence. Suddenly, Su Luo's expression collapsed in defeat....

The dagger which was originally incomparably sharp was actually useless towards this unknown wall.

"Could it be that there really is no way out?" Su Luo muttered to herself, "I don't believe it!"

With regards to sharpness, could there be anything sharper than the little divine dragon's claws and teeth?

As a result, Su Luo pulled out the little divine dragon who was sleeping soundly from her space.

The little divine dragon rubbed his drowsy, sleepy eyes. Both of his eyes innocently and bewilderedly looked at Su Luo.

He had slyly eaten a few of the Demon Soldiers again, he was truly sleepy...

Su Luo carried the little divine dragon and pointed at the side of the wall: "You are my last hope, you must not disappoint your family's master."

If she was to be trapped in this small room for the rest of her life. Su Luo felt that she would absolutely go mad.

The little divine dragon could feel his owner's concern. He clenched his small fists and seriously nodded.

As a result, the little divine dragon directly clawed at the wall.

A very shallow claw print streaked across the wall.

Just when Su Luo's eyes revealed a pleasantly surprised radiance, that shallow claw mark actually disappeared in the blink of an eye, not leaving

a trace...

The snow-white wall returned to its originally pristine form.

Su Luo and Beichen Ying looked at each other in dismay. They truly did not know what to say that would be best.

The little divine dragon also felt that this was somewhat unexpected. He extended both of his little claws and carefully looked at them. Finally, his mouth pouted and he laid on the wall and started to nibble at the wall.

However--

“Crunch--”

So hard and unable to bite it...

The little divine dragon pouted his mouth, feeling wronged. That pair of clear eyes, at this moment, contained two streams of tears. He gazed at Su Luo miserably, that appearance simply made people's heart ache.

Afterwards, he wanted to speak to Su Luo, so he opened his mouth. Then, he paused, a small tooth falling out from his mouth.

Seeing this, the corner of Su Luo's mouth pursed slightly, and she had a feeling of carrying the blame.

In the end, how hard was the surface of this wall? It actually broke off the little divine dragon's baby tooth.

Su Luo heartachingly inspected his tooth: “What to do? This one that fell out, will it grow back again?”

It was Su Luo's first time raising a dragon and she completely did not know the growth pattern of the dragon race.

“Whief (Yes).” The little divine dragon covered the place the incisor had fallen out and nodded his head deadly earnestly.

His inherited memory told him this was the process of replacing his teeth. It was one of the indications that he was growing.

Seeing this scene now, Beichen Ying's expression flashed with self-

blame.

“Sorry, I dragged you in.” Beichen Ying’s face was full of guilt.

“We are comrade-in-arms that fight side by side. Don’t say things like this, seems as if we are strangers.” Su Luo smilingly patted his shoulders, “This is nothing serious, pull yourself together, youngster.”

Seeing that Su Luo was still this optimistic, Beichen Ying smiled a little, “Then, what should we do now?”

Su Luo expressed that she did not know.

All the methods at her disposal were all already used, but they were completely useless.

Time passed little by little. Su Luo and Beichen Ying each leaned on one side of the walls. Their faces both had a helpless expression.

Su Luo, bored, played with the weird spirit stone.

Right now, its temperature had already dropped and wasn’t as scalding to the hand as before.

“If you don’t leave within the set time limit, then you would automatically lose all of your qualifications in this competition.” Beichen Ying, somewhat jittery, grabbed his hair.

“If you do not go out, then Li Yaoyao will become the only candidate. At that time, she can automatically become the Grandmaster’s last disciple. Her background is already solid and strong. If she was also to become the Grandmaster’s disciple, then at that time, how could you compete with her.”

The more Beichen Ying spoke, the more guilty he felt. Until finally, he smashed the wall with his fist in regret.

Chapter 762: News of Su Luo's Death (10)

Su Luo leaned against the wall and seeing him like this, she hurriedly caught his hand: "Before, I had no background nor a master to take charge of me, but didn't I still walk the whole journey to arrive here anyway? There's no meaning in saying these things now. What's most important is how to get out of here."

Su Luo, time after time, tossed up that strange spirit stone to amuse herself. Although her expression seemed relaxed, inside her heart, she was actually somewhat worried.

"Idiot!"

Suddenly, a sound rang out from beside Su Luo's ear.

Su Luo was suddenly startled and immediately sat up straight. Then, she examined up, down, left, right and all around.

However, in this small stone room, apart from her and Beichen Ying, there weren't any other people.

"What happened?" Seeing Su Luo suddenly sit up straight, Beichen Ying asked in concern.

"Don't tell me you didn't hear it?" Su Luo's face was full of astonishment. Why didn't Beichen Ying have any reaction?

"Hear what?" Beichen Ying looked at Su Luo strangely.

"Idiot. There is someone cursing us as 'idiot'." Su Luo's entire face was earnest as she spoke seriously about this matter.

"How is that possible? I completely didn't hear it." Beichen Ying said truthfully.

"That's not right. Clearly there is someone..." Su Luo frowned, remaining puzzled despite much thought.

"Extremely stupid!"

Yet another sound emerged at the side of Su Luo's ear.

Su Luo suddenly looked at Beichen Ying: “It said something again. Did you hear it?”

Beichen Ying was made somewhat nervous because of Su Luo’s unhinged actions and appearance: “I really didn’t hear it.”

As a result, the two of them opened their eyes wide and examined everywhere within this nine square meters area.

But this place was truly bare. There was nothing here.

Finally, after searching the place once through with no results, their gazes identically looked towards the strange stone that Su Luo had placed on the ground.

“Extremely stupid! Hurry up and pick up this little grandpa!” A proud and pampered voice emerged at the side of Su Luo’s ear.

Su Luo was immediately struck dumb...

She lifted her eyes to look at Beichen Ying but saw that Beichen Ying’s eyes seemed at a loss. As if he had not heard it at all.

Su Luo paused for a moment, then stooped down to pick up that strange piece of fiery red spirit stone.

Speaking of this piece of spirit stone, it had already saved her life quite a few times.

“Is it you?” Su Luo sent out a spirit thought in her mind, attempting to communicate with this piece of stone.

Just now, hearing its voice, it sounded like a proud and pampered five-or six-year-old brat.

“Humph!”

From inside the fiery red spirit stone, came the sound of an arrogantly cold ‘humph’.

Su Luo could totally create a mental image of a deadpanning brat with both arms folded across his chest. He had his jaw raised as he shot a sidelong glance at her.

Su Luo had a kind of premonition.

Whether or not she could make it out of this stone room, would depend on this little piece of thing inside her hand.

As a result, the corner of her mouth hooked into a slight smile and she poked that stone: “You’ve been trapped inside this stone, right? Do you want to come out?”

The voice of the brat inside carried a trace of resentment: “With your current slight cultivation, after how many years and how many months can I then be let out?!”

“I can find other people oh.” The corner of Su Luo’s mouth parted slightly. This little thing’s temper was rather large.

“Find other people! You’ve already dripped blood and is recognised as the master. How can I still find other people!” The brat got angrier the more he spoke, wishing he could rush out and clutch Su Luo by the neck.

“Eh... Didn’t I just happen to pick you up?” Su Luo was depressed. The brats nowadays were getting harder and harder to coax.

“Eh, what eh? Who told you to pick me up? Who told you that you can pick me up?” The voice of one who had been driven mad exploded from inside.

There were three black lines hanging on Su Luo’s forehead. She attempted to explain: “At that time, in the Amethyst Fish Palace, I don’t know how you rolled out and were stepped on by me.”

At the mention of this, the brat inside was even more furious.

“Who told you to step on me!!! Ah, ah, ah, ah, ah!!! At that time, there was clearly a formidable existence, that’s why I rolled out! Why is it that I got stepped on by you! Ah, ah, ah, ah, ah, ah!!!”

Su Luo was immediately speechless, but she understood some things now: so, originally, that place should have been Nangong Liuyun’s...

This pathetic baby’s luck was really too terrible. With one roll, it rolled underneath her own foot.....

Chapter 763: Cultivation breakthrough (1)

Su Luo weakly asked: “Then what to do?”

It's not like she did it on purpose. Who told it to voluntarily roll underneath her foot? At that time, when she picked it up, it also hadn't rejected her.

The brat's anger wasn't spent yet: “You have already dropped blood and I had to recognise ownership! What else could be done! Can't you just cultivate properly and break through to the tenth rank earlier????!!!”

Su Luo lightly coughed twice: “Stay calm, stay calm.”

However, if this brat had followed Nangong, considering Nangong's good prospects in strength, he would indeed break through to the tenth rank very quickly. But following her... it would have to follow her in fleeing to the other end of the world.

“Stay calm, what fart! If it isn't because changing masters once will tear away a hundred years of my cultivation! Little grandpa, I... Humph!” The brat, puffed up, snorted twice and resentfully turned his body away.

Su Luo could see that tiny black shadow inside the fiery red stone, making threatening gestures, and could not help but burst into laughter.

Su Luo spread out her hands: “Regardless of how it was before, right now, all you can do is follow me to muddle along. Okay, let's not speak more nonsense words. Hurry up and tell your master, me, how to get out of here.”

This little room, was very square, there were no doors, no windows, and the wall was incomparably tough and durable. There was absolutely no way out.

“Extremely stupid!” The brat rolled his eyes disdainfully, “Use Nothingness of Space to wrap around your hand. Try it and then you'll know!”

This rotten little child's temper was still extremely bad. However, Su Luo also understood his kind of gloomy mood.

She followed the little rotten child's directions and formed a tiny Nothingness of Space.

The Nothingness of Space before her took the form of a halo. Other people could not see it, only Su Luo herself could see it.

Su Luo wrapped the tiny Nothingness of Space firmly around her arm. Then, she touched the wall—

Something fantastic happened—

Su Luo discovered, that the arm could actually penetrate the invulnerable, indestructible and impregnable wall and directly extend to the outside!

Beichen Ying, who was on the side, simply watched until he was stupefied.

Just now, they had tried various methods and it was all useless. Now, unexpectedly, unexpectedly, her entire arm passed through?

He blinked, and then blinked again...

"It's magical, right?" Su Luo happily laughed as she pulled her arm back in. She patted Beichen Ying's shoulder, "Relax, your older sister will bring you out."

Beichen Ying lifted Su Luo's hand and tossed it away. Proudly and lovably, he shot her a sidelong glance: "Whose older sister are you? A little girl also wants to act as a big sister?"

"In any case, I will be treating you as a younger brother." Su Luo said with a smile.

Beichen Ying smile paused, but immediately, he revealed a brilliant smile as dazzling as sunshine: "Little girls, always saying such nonsense."

"Here, first, eat something to fill our stomachs." Su Luo took out several steamed buns and a jug full of water from her space and handed them over to him.

Ever since the last time she got trapped and had to endure starvation, Su Luo stuffed a lot of food into her space, it was full to the brim. She was

afraid of starving again.

“You—” Beichen Ying stared at Su Luo in shock, his eyes opened wide until they were perfectly round.

Just now, Su Luo being able to use her hand to pass through the wall, was already an intensely shocking sight to him. Now, she could just conveniently make food appear as if by magic?

“I forgot to tell you, I am a space mage.” Su Luo complacently cast him a glance.

“You, this girl, these nice surprises are truly coming out numerous in succession. What sort of luck is this.” Beichen Ying was shocked numb by Su Luo’s natural gifts.

First, she was a wood-fire dual element apothecary, then, she was a space mage that was rare throughout the world! How was it that she had run into all the good things?

Could it be that it was just like Lan Xuan had said, that she really was the illegitimate daughter of the goddess of fortune?

After eating and drinking their fill, the two of them each sat on one side and started to cultivate.

Beichen Ying was of the wind and fire elements. Su Luo lent that piece of spirit stone for him to use.

This piece of spirit stone had absorbed more than half of the fire elements inside the Cave of Flames. With regards to cultivating the fire element, this provided the greatest amount of help.

Chapter 764: Cultivation breakthrough (2)

Beichen Ying looked at this piece of spirit stone, silently, he turned his face away...Weren't the heavens too favoring of one and discriminating of others too much?

Being borrowed by Beichen Ying to use, the little rotten child inside the spirit stone only snorted twice. It didn't produce another sound again. As a result, he came out to say that the bit of flames that Beichen Ying absorbed was like a drop in the ocean.

In order to get out earlier, to make the timeline before the ten days, Su Luo cultivated with unprecedented seriousness.

Only the fusion of the space rules and the Great Dimensional Imprint could produce Nothingness of Space.

Su Luo sat cross-legged, both hands folded in front of her stomach, forming one complicated hand seal after another.

Ever since the tiny Nothingness of Space had appeared, afterwards, she faintly felt that there were a countless number of threads criss-crossing between her space and the Great Dimensional Imprint.

These threads were thin and there were also lots of them. It seemed to be not there and there also didn't seem to be any rules. As a result, Su Luo had always ignored them.

Now, she calmed her heart to slowly cultivate. She then discovered that these threads, every one of them seemed to be stirring.

"Extremely stupid! Make these threads form one from two. As long as you fuse them, then it will succeed! You had already cultivated it, now you just lacking the final step to enter. And you actually still hesitated over there!"

An arrogant voice rang out in Su Luo's head.

Daring to talk like this to Su Luo, besides that little rotten child who had bad luck, who else could it be?

However, to fuse these threads from two to one? How could it be done?

Both of Su Luo's eyes seemed to be at a loss.

"Compress them ah! You try to compress two threads into one!" The little rotten child saw that Su Luo was slow to move, and he paced back and forth irascibly in the spirit stone.

"Okay, I'll try."

Su Luo's eyes were tightly closed as she allowed her mind to become as tranquil as the ocean.

In that fast region of her mind, every thread criss-crossed, and each were flickerng with light.

Su Luo chose two threads at the fringe of this area, then she released the powers of her space. She condensed all the spirit powers in her body and intentionally commanded them to fuse them together.

Close, close, again closer....

Su Luo personally saw that under her own mind's urging, those two silver threads that were closest to each other unexpectedly really fused together slowly.

Afterwards, they slowly completed the joining of two into one!

During this process, it was quite costly for her mind.

Just these two short threads cost Su Luo two hours of time.

However, after fusing these two threads, Su Luo could really clearly sense that the tiny Nothingness of Space had grown a bit bigger.

Su Luo counted some, in her head, there were actually one thousand and twenty-four strings of silver threads!

"That's right, you need to fuse these one thousand and twenty-four strings of threads into five hundred and twelve strings. Only then will the Nothingness of Space be big enough to send you guys out." The rotten little child indifferently tossed out this sentence.

Su Luo counted the time using her fingers.

According to the time she used just now for fusion to calculate, at two hours to complete one fusion, then, in one day, at most, she could complete twelve fusions.

There was only five days left to Grandmaster accepting a disciple, within these five days, she couldn't even complete one hundred fusions!

“Extremely stupid! Isn't the time in your space at a ratio of one to a ten compared to real time?” The little rotten child bellowed to remind Su Luo.

Su Luo somewhat speechlessly scratched her hair. She really did forget it.

“What do you have to be so fierce about? If you are fierce again, then I won't set you free later.” Su Luo humphed twice.

“Wait for you to release me, this little grandpa? I'm better off looking forward to recovering from my own injuries and letting myself out!” The little rotten child disdainfully curled his lips.

“You would look down so much on me? Am I really that lacking?” Su Luo gave a heavy snort. If she was really to argue, she was also very gifted oh.

The little rotten child sent a gloomy glance at Su Luo. Disagreeably turning his face away, he muttered to himself: “Still much weaker when compared to that person before.”

Chapter 765: Cultivation breakthrough (3)

Su Luo covered her face.

Why was it that this little rotten child would always use that matter to attack her? It was not like she did it on purpose!

Picking it up was her mistake? Clearly, it was he who had rolled to the wrong place.

However...Su Luo knew, that though this little rotten child might have an irascible temper, frequently arrogant and pampered, but there was a lot of stuff he understood. Moreover, looking at his strength, it was quite good.

Considering these stuff, Su Luo decided to be generous and endure it.

Because her space and reality had a one hundred to one relationship, the original five days could be extended to fifty days.

Therefore, Su Luo still had fifty days of time to try really hard.

Wasn't Li Yaoyao certain that she was dead? Humph, humph, she would stubbornly walk out at the most critical moment, to stand in front of everyone.

She wanted to see, at that time, what kind of expression Li Yaoyao would have.

Su Luo made a fist!

She firmly decided that she would get out within five days.

Su Lu suppressed her strong desire to get out and threw one hundred percent of her energy into cultivating.

Fortunately, she had stored food in her space and the high grade Celestial Spirit water that was much sought after but could only be found serendipitously.

Besides eating and drinking water the rest of the time, Su Luo focused everything to immerse herself in cultivation. She did not slack off even a bit.

One string at a time, she fused the threads. This was a very boring, dry and tedious matter.

But Su Luo was completely calm, and single-heatedly devoted to fusing, cultivating. She didn't even have the time to sleep.

The same as Su Luo, these few days, Beichen Ying's strength also had a remarkable improvement.

One was always having an endless stream of fire element being supplied by the spirit stone.

Two was the Celestial Spirit Water Su Luo gave him that was high grade. Even like Beichen Ying, the direct descendant of an influential family, it was also given to him in drops.

With Su Luo, this kind of extravagant use of it as drinking water, even if it was Beichen family's Elder, he still couldn't imagine it.

As a result, when Beichen Ying first saw Su Luo hand him a full bottle of Celestial Spirit Water for him to drink. He looked like a child who had never seen the world. He was struck dumb.

Su Luo and Beichen Ying had a congenial relationship, she considered him a good friend and brother. Naturally, she wouldn't hide it from him anymore, so she smilingly soothed him: "However much high grade Celestial Spirit Water you want to drink, I have it here, therefore, don't worry about it."

At that time, Beichen Ying's sharp eyebrows tightly-knotted, and gravely warned her: "How many people don't covet this kind of treasure under the heavens? You must never tell other people so casually like this."

Su Luo smilingly looked at him: "Are you considered other people?"

Beichen Ying stared blankly.

Afterwards, Su Luo laughed, patting him on the shoulder: "You are Nangong's childhood friend, I trust you."

Beichen Ying forced a smile as he shook his head. Her trust in him was

still because of Nangong.

However, as long as she trusted him, then he would exhaust all his powers to protect her, protect her thoroughly.

This scene changed to outside of the Demon Cave.

The imperial palace in Eastern Ling Empire.

Today was exactly the day that Grandmaster Rong Yun would accept a disciple.

Under thousands of staring eyes, the Jade Lake's fairy offered up the three Fire Source Stones she got from the Demon Cave.

The Fire Source Stones were marked with Grandmaster Rong Yun's spirit powers, so it could not be faked.

Grandmaster Rong Yun weighted these three Fire Source Stones in his hand, the depths of his eyes were like an ancient well without a ripple, deep and unfathomable.

He gently stroked the patterns on the Fire Source Stones, quite a while later, he lifted up his head to announce.

However, just at the second he was about to announce that Li Yaoyao would become his disciple, a voice from afar that was coming closer, loudly shouted: "Wait!"

This voice seemed to come from an extremely far place, but it was clearly resounding at the side of everyone's ears.

Just when everyone was surprised, a figure slowly floated down.

This was an extremely beautiful woman, it seemed that she was no older than twenty years of age.

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One could only see her dressed in a purple brocade skirt made of muslin, so long that it trailed on the ground. A long, snow-white satin cloth was softly wrapped around her fine jade-like arms. Her long jet-black hair gave off a sparkling and translucent luster.

Her facial features seemed to be finely carved like delicate gems. Her fine jade-like nose was lovable and charming, with lips the colour of which was as bright as oriental cherry blossoms. She was so beautiful, that she could not have been produced locally.

At this time, she looked like the fairy from the ninth heavens, coming down to the mortal world. From high up in the sky, with every step she took, a lotus grew as she slowly descended. Like fireworks, she was like a mist, seemingly made of nothingness but gorgeous!

How beautiful!

When they saw this woman's appearance, almost everyone inhaled a breath of cold air.

Who was this woman?

Many people were asking this question inside their hearts.

This woman walked over to Grandmaster Rong Yun with graceful movements. Finally, she stood in front of him determinedly. Her facial expression consisted of a smile. That pair of pitch-black and deep, well-like eyes flashed with a trace of cold light.

Seeing the person who had just arrived, Grandmaster Rong Yun's clean and handsome eyebrows wrinkled slightly, the look in his eyes appearing even more complicated.

"Rong Yun, long time no see." The corner of the absolutely beautiful woman's mouth raised with a hint of an enchanting smile that could attract and absorb a person's soul.

Grandmaster Rong Yun frowned and humphed indifferently: "Fairy Yan Xia, I trust you have been well since we last met."

Fairy Yan Xia?

Just these three words suddenly frightened everyone so much that their complexions became pale. They lowered their eyes, to make it pleasing to the eyes, and dared not cast half a gaze at her again.

It was Fairy Yan Xia!

At that time, what kind of awe-inspiring character was this?

Legend said that she cruelly murdered her superior, and that she killed people like cutting grass. Once, during one night, she massacred every family in a city.

It was also rumored that she had once stolen many talented children that the ten most powerful families were cultivating, provoking the ten most powerful families to send out the order to kill her.

Even up till now, on the continent's bounty list, the monetary reward for her was still ranked at number two.

Now, she actually openly appeared in the Eastern Ling Empire, furthermore, in a public place with numerous people.

From Fairy Yan Xia's face, one could not see any hints from the marks of time.

At this time, she was still as pretty as a young lady. Her skin was like condensed amber, one blow could break it.

Everyone bowed their heads in succession, muttering to themselves inwardly.

Rumour had it that Fairy Yan Xia had loved Grandmaster Rong Yun bitterly for many years. Could it be that the rumour was actually true?

Fairy Yan Xia stood fixedly before Grandmaster Rong Yun. This absolute beauty had on a complexion of being fully occupied. A cold light flashed across that pair of beautiful eyes.

"Rong Yun, is this the personal disciple you want to accept?" Fairy Yan Xia sized Li Yaoyao up from top to bottom.

Li Yaoyao had a thin scarf covering her face. Tender and beautiful, she was faintly discernible and appeared even more quick-witted.

Seeing Li Yaoyao's appearance, Fairy Yan Xia's eyes flashed, the corners of her eyes evoking a taunting sneer.

Grandmaster Rong Yun seemed somewhat displeased and lightly humphed: "Is this a place you can come to? Why don't you hurry up and go."

"I asked you something, you really want to accept this young girl that's as delicate as a flower, to be your personal disciple?" On Fairy Yan Xia's beautiful-as-a-flower face, the smile did not diminish.

Grandmaster Rong Yun frowned, he just remained silent and said nothing.

However, this silence of his, was like tacit agreement in Fairy Yan Xia's eyes.

She did not bother Grandmaster Rong Yun again and instead turned her head to directly size up Li Yaoyao: "So, it's you that has been following at Rong Yun's side for half a year's time?"

Li Yaoyao felt somewhat nervous inside her heart.

As the one of the ten super influential family and the Jade Lake's Li family's little princess, she naturally knew more than other people about things.

Wasn't Fairy Yan Xia already secretly attacked and killed by the number one highest awarded person on the bounty list? How could she be appearing now?

"Jade Lake's fairy? Tsk, tsk, tsk—" Spite and disdain appeared in Fairy Yan Xia's eyes, "I'll give you a chance now, do you want to withdraw voluntarily or be forced to withdraw?"

"The meaning of Fairy Yan Xia's words, this person from the younger generation does not understand." At her back, she had Jade Lake's Li family as a supporter. Li Yaoyao raised her eyes, neither servilely nor

overbearingly. Her expression was calm and collected as she smilingly looked at Fairy Yan Xia.

“Hearing this tone of yours, you don’t intend to withdraw voluntarily?”
The corner of Fairy Yan Xia’s mouth hooked up darkly.

Chapter 767: Cultivation breakthrough (5)

“What business is it of the senior when it comes to this young one formally becoming an apprentice? Senior had better go without delay. Otherwise, you may not be able to leave.” Li Yaoyao grit her teeth, pretending to be calm and composed.

If she could be persuaded by Fairy Yan Xia to withdraw with just a few lines, then in the future, what face would she have to stand in this world? How would the common people see her?

Therefore, Li Yaoyao must give a rejection firmly. Even though the corner of Fairy Yan Xia’s mouth had raised up in a strange smile, that gave birth to fear in her heart.

“Tsk, tsk, tsk, having not left the mountain for so many years, even a silly little girl could bully this fairy.” Fairy Yan Xia cast a mocking glance at Li Yaoyao, then her gaze met with Grandmaster Rong Yun’s line of sight.

“At that time, what you promised, does it still count?” Fairy Yan Xia unblinkingly looked at Grandmaster Rong Yun.

In the throne room, everyone below the steps were all extremely curious.

They did not dare to meet Fairy Yan Xia’s flamboyant gaze, and also did not dare to look face to face with Grandmaster Rong Yun’s eyes that were remote and deep as an abyss.

However, their lowered eyes were raging with flames for gossip.

Grandmaster Rong Yun and Fairy Yan Xia... Could it be that back then, they really had a love affair?

The promise Grandmaster Rong Yun made to Fairy Yan Xia... What could it be?

But they could not press them and did not dare to make any sound. They could only quietly wait for the gossip to explode.

Only after a long time could the sound of Grandmaster Rong Yun sighing softly be heard.

“Little Yan, is there a need for you to be like this again?”

Just a little nickname actually made Fairy Yan Xia’s figure shake slightly. When she lifted those eyes again, that pair of eyes, that were like frozen ice, had a trace of melting.

“I just want to be this way, what are you going to do about it!” Seeing Rong Yun’s tensely-knit eyebrows and clearly rather awkward expression on his handsome face, strong evil tendencies streaked across Fairy Yan Xia’s face.

That time, when she confessed her affection to him, he also had this sort of expression.

She simply hated this expression of his.

“Little Yan, is there a need for you to be like this?” Grandmaster Rong Yun sighed, rather conspicuously embarrassed.

“You say it! Does that promise still count or not!”

In front of the person she actually loved, Fairy Yan Xia, who was originally exceedingly correct and indifferent, was also just like an ordinary person.

Grandmaster Rong Yun pondered over it slightly. Clearly, he was having a hard time making a decision. Only after muttering irresolutely to himself with half a promise, he then looked towards Li Yaoyao.

“You are determined to pay your respect to a master?”

Li Yaoyao did not know exactly what drug Grandmaster Rong Yun and Fairy Yan Xia were selling inside their own conversation.

But, for the matter of paying her respect to a master, she was incomparably resolute.

In order to let her pay respect to him as master, what kind of hardships and great price did the Jade Lake’s Li family pay?

As a result, Li Yaoyao took a step forward, bowed and made her salute: “Yes, I, Li Yaoyao, am resolutely determined. I must pay my respect to you as my master.”

Grandmaster Rong Yun’s eyes paused: “You really have thought it through clearly?”

The originally indifferent and refined Grandmaster Rong Yun quite uncharacteristically seemed somewhat long-winded.

This was not something he would characteristically do.

However, although Li Yaoyao felt there was something strange about Grandmaster Rong Yun’s behaviour, but because of being intellectually occupied by the execution of the plan of paying respect to the master, she nodded seriously and said: “Yes!”

“Then, you should kneel down.” Grandmaster Rong Yun sighed slowly and seemed somewhat regretful.

Hearing what was said, Li Yaoyao’s heart was joyful.

After going through untold hardships, Grandmaster Rong Yun finally wanted to accept her as a disciple!

Consequently, Li Yaoyao, who was crying tears of joy, hurriedly kneeled on both knees on the ground. She paid respect, by knocking her head loudly to the ground three times in succession.

However, just after she had finished knocking her head loudly for the third time, Grandmaster Rong Yun’s figure had already moved ten meters away.

In his place, was Fairy Yan Xia’s sinister and smiling complexion!

“Hahaha, Li Yaoyao, hurry up and pay respect to your master!” Fairy Yan Xia smiled darkly as she looked at her sideways. Her eyes were full of evil tendencies.

Confronted with this suddenly occurring great change, Li Yaoyao’s entire person was stupefied.

Chapter 768: Cultivation breakthrough (6)

She felt puzzled as she stared foolishly at Fairy Yan Xia, then looked at Grandmaster Rong Yun who stood with hands behind his back nearby. She anxiously said: "I already formally became an apprentice to a master! This, this in the end, what's going on?!"

Fairy Yan Xia flung her sleeves, ice-cold eyes casting a disdainful glance at Li Yaoyao: "At that time, Grandmaster Rong Yun mistakenly killed the beloved disciple of this Fairy. Consequently, he promised that in the future, when he had a disciple, he would allow this fairy to choose. And now, this fairy has chosen you!"

Faced with Fairy Yan Xia's hardly-concealed disdain, Li Yaoyao was suddenly scared witless from the bottom of her heart.

"Master...." Li Yaoyao, who had already performed the ceremony to become the formal disciple of a master, wanting to sob and with weeping eyes, looked towards Grandmaster Rong Yun, crying for help.

Grandmaster, not without some regret, said: "You showed a lot of potential, in the future, properly follow Little Yan. She will not treat you unfairly."

"This, this is not..." Now, there was a very complicated expression in Li Yaoyao's eyes.

She had been through many trials and tribulations, passing one test after another. Could it all be just to pay her respects to Yan Xia, this huge witch, as a master?

This....Grandmaster Rong Yun was simply playing with her ah!

"No, out of the question! I'm not going to pay my respects to a master!" Li Yaoyao directly stood up, promptly shaking her head.

Yan Xia, this malicious witch, since the beginning, hasn't liked her. If she was to follow her, in public and in private, she would never let her off!

Who knew that a malicious expression flashed through Fairy Yan Xia's eye: "Just now, you had already entered under Rong Yun's door. Want to

back out? Hehe, does the Jade Lake's Li family not want to exist on this continent?"

Under Grandmaster Rong Yun's door, was it something you wanted to become apprentice to and could be apprenticed to? Want to back out and you can back out of the promise?

Having heard what was said, Li Yaoyao's complexion immediately became white.

Her body was nearly on the verge of collapse.

At this moment, she really hated herself. Hated herself for being this stupid, why blow up Su Luo in the Demon Cave?

If Su Luo was now alive, she would have someone to replace her in this position!

In the audience, Li Yaoxiang and Li Aoqiong were also stupefied by this unforeseen event that suddenly arose.

No matter what, he would never have imagined that with victory in sight, unexpectedly, Fairy Yan Xia, this misfortune, would appear!

"Grandmaster Rong Yun, this, how is this okay? How could our Yaoyao formally become the disciple of Fairy Yan Xia?" Li Yaoxiang took a step forward, his brows were wrinkled until they nearly tied into a knot.

In his heart, he simply hated Fairy Yan Xia to death.

Who would have thought that Grandmaster Rong Yun would slowly shake his head, his voice clear and cold as ice: "Li Yaoyao has already entered under this apothecary's door, and cannot be altered."

"But..." Even though Li Yaoxiang knew it could not be altered, however, wasn't this too unreasonable?

How could his family's Yaoyao be this unlucky?

Grandmaster Rong Yun waved his hand to stop his words, frowned and said: "Just now, this apothecary had already repeatedly asked, she definitely agreed to it."

“But...” Li Yaoxiang tried to explain.

“There’s no but.” Fairy Yan Xia looked down from up high. She smilingly looked at Li Yaoyao, “Do you want to formally become a disciple or have us as the enemy of the Jade Lake’s Li family?”

To have Fairy Yan Xia as an enemy, that was what kind of dreadful matter?

With Fairy Yan Xia’s temper of unfeelingly killing her superiors, and that unfathomably deep cultivation level, who would dare to leave the Jade Lake’s Li family to go on a journey to cultivate through experience?

To have Grandmaster Rong Yun as an enemy, that kind of consequence was even scarier than having Fairy Yan Xia as an enemy!

Confronted with a tangled dilemma to choose from, the Jade Lake’s fairy nearly collapsed.

She had painstakingly become a candidate in the selection process. Passing one test after another, ultimately, how could she have gotten this kind of result?

Grandmaster Rong Yun... Grandmaster Rong Yun was that kind of person with deep plans and distance thought. It seemed as if earlier, he had already guessed what would happen today?

And as for her, was she just a piece on his chess board?

*

Author:

How could Fairy Yan Xia be the main female character’s mother? The author is still trying hard to make her word count quota....

Chapter 769: Cultivation breakthrough (7)

Thinking up to now, the Jade Lake's fairy lifted her eyes to look at Grandmaster Rong Yun.

Yet, at this time, Grandmaster Rong Yun also looked at her, his eyes revealing a touch of regret and a sigh.

The Jade Lake's fairy shook her head in her heart.

No, Grandmaster Rong Yun must not have known ahead of time that Fairy Yan Xia would come, everything must have been coincidental!

But, what should she do now?

Fairy Yan Xia glared like a tiger watching her prey, even though Grandmaster Rong Yun was regretful, he still did not make a move...

The Jade Lake's fairy, wanting to sob, weepingly looked towards Grandmaster Rong Yun. Her eyes looked at him with appeal: "Master..."

But Grandmaster Rong Yun slowly shook his head, lastly, he even patted her shoulder: "Obedient disciple, in the future, you will be under little Yan's door. Go and properly follow her."

Having heard what was said, both of the Jade Lake fairy's legs weakened and nearly collapsed.

This kind of result was not the one she wanted from the beginning!

She wanted to rebel, but...Li Yaoxiang used his eyes to hint to her, asking her not to act blindly without thinking.

After all, having both Fairy Yan Xia and Grandmaster Rong Yun as enemies at the same time, this kind of price, even if it was the Jade Lake's Li family, they still could not afford it.

How could it be like this...In the end, how could this matter have changed to the current situation? Li Yaoyao continuously cried out in her heart. This kind of indignation pressed down until it nearly destroyed her heart.

Fairy Yan Xia grabbed Li Yaoyao single-handedly, the corner of her

mouth hooking into a cold smile. She coldly said: "Let's go!"

Just at the moment Fairy Yan Xia was leaving, when she took a last look at Grandmaster Rong Yun, a surprised expression flashed through her eyes.

This appearance of Grandmaster Rong Yun's...

Wasn't Li Yaoyao the disciple he had chosen since the beginning? The disciple he favored being snatched away, even though he seemed regretful, but he also didn't resist.

This doesn't seem right oh...

Just at this moment, from outside the throne room, came the sound of two people's slow and gentle footsteps.

However, speaking of Su Luo and Beichen Ying who were trapped within that little room.

After five days of working hard.

Uh, no, with regards to Su Luo, she had worked hard for five hundred days.

Su Luo finally, with a spurt of energy, fused all one thousand and twenty-four silver threads into five hundred and twelve threads.

At the same time, the Nothingness of Space that was originally only the size of a watermelon, now was already the size of two people.

Su Luo pulled Beichen Ying to enter the Nothingness of Space together.

As to the size of the Nothingness of Space, it was just able to cover the both of them.

"Let's go! We are returning!" Su Luo raised her head. Her pair of eyes was extremely quick-witted, burning and shining with the splendor of the stars.

The corner of Beichen Ying's mouth revealed a smiling expression.

Really didn't expect, such a mystical thing actually really appeared on Su Luo's body.

Being a space mage was fine, but she was actually able to cultivate out a Nothingness of Space outside of her space.

The gaze that Beichen Ying looked at Su Luo with was abstruse and distantly remote. It seemed somewhat complex.

Su Luo didn't think much of it, after all, these marvels, with regards to others, were unimaginable, but with regards to her, was simply like a common occurrence. She was already used to it.

“Come on, hold on tightly, you must by all means, not let go.” Su Luo indicated briefly at Beichen Ying, who somewhat did not dare to get close to her.

“Okay.” Beichen Ying's hand reached out to wrap around her lovely slender waistline. In the instant it wrapped around her, on his always happy and smiling face, unexpectedly, an inconceivable blush appeared.

If it was found out by Lan Xuan and them, wouldn't they have laughed to death at him? He, as the grand and stately young master of Beichen, because of this kind of limbs touching, would unexpectedly blush?

Beichen Ying held back his expression, deadly earnestly standing up straight. However, he who had the dominance in height, would always unconsciously cast glances at Su Luo's body from the corner of his eyes.

Su Luo clearly took him as a good brother, and completely did not think elsewhere.

She even disliked the fact that Beichen Ying wasn't holding on tightly enough, afraid that halfway through, they would be stuck in the middle of the wall.

Consequently, her hand turned over and strongly seized hold of Beichen Ying's lean waist intimately, “Are you prepared?”

Chapter 770: Cultivation breakthrough (8)

“Okay.” Smelling the delicate fragrance near him, Beichen Ying closed his eyes, and took a deep breath.

Gods, please give your blessing and protection for this difficult process to be completed without delay. He had always considered himself to be heroic and self-controlled, but today, it failed to live up to expectations.

“Let’s go.” Su Luo held Beichen Ying, the two were enveloped by Nothingness of Space, and slowly, step by step, went through the wall.

Don’t think that just because they were enveloped by the Nothingness of Space and it would be easy. However, don’t know what kind of material was used to create this stone room, it really was very thick.

“Whew.” With great difficulty, they came out. Su Luo and Beichen Ying were paralyzed and sat down in place, gulping for air.

“Quickly, let’s go, seems as if we are going to be late.” Beichen Ying stood up, and extended his hand to Su Luo.

Su Luo placed her hand in his wide and huge hand, and was pulled up by him.

“Oh, let us go there without delay. I can’t wait to see Li Yaoyao’s expression at that time.”

Wouldn’t it be great if she had a camera? Surely taking a picture of it would be especially marvelous.

The ten days’ time had arrived, the Demon Cave’s gate automatically opened.

Because Li Yaoyao had spread the news of Su Luo’s death earlier, so everyone took it as the truth. As a result, everyone thought that Su Luo was already dead.

Consequently, right now, outside of the Demon Cave was very quiet, there wasn’t even a trace of a human shadow.

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

Li Yaoyao, seeing me come out alive, you must be very astonished!

Now, time was already not early, so Su Luo and Beichen Ying didn't tarry any longer. The two rushed towards the imperial palace in the capital with flying speed.

This time's seclusion, even though it was only a short five days, Beichen Ying's harvest was not small.

With Su Luo's unlimited supply of Celestial Spirit Water and the spirit stone, as a result, Beichen Ying was promoted from the beginning of seventh rank to the summit of the seventh rank. He had tossed both Lan Xuan and Anye Ming very far behind him.

Su Luo used the Spirit Dance Steps, and her speed was equally matched to the speed of the seventh ranked Beichen Ying. The two traveled shoulder to shoulder.

Having traveled halfway, suddenly, a regretful expression flashed through Su Luo's eyes.

"Not good!"

"What's wrong?" Beichen Ying, seeing Su Luo come to a stop, he couldn't help but to also halt his steps.

Su Luo slapped her own head, gloomily saying: "Because of rushing to get out, I forgot to go look for Fire Source Stones!"

Clearly, finding Fire Source Stones was the most important goal of her entering the Demon Cave. Due to cultivating too seriously, she actually forgot this!

Beichen Ying's expression looked sluggish as he speechlessly looked at Su Luo.

He looked to the sky for the time and finally could only helplessly say: "The matter is already like this, then we can only first rush back. After all, now, the Demon Cave has automatically closed again. Even if we want to enter it, we can't enter it."

"That may not necessarily be true." Su Luo gloomily shook her head, "If

the Nothingness of Space can envelop me and take me out of the little stone room, naturally, it can also take me inside the Demon Cave.”

Beichen Ying clearly had a helpless expression: “Even if you return to look for the Fire Source Stones, there’s not enough time left.”

Su Luo slapped her own head, and finally, could only helplessly be resigned to her fate: “Forget it. If it is decreed by fate that I won’t become Grandmaster Rong Yun’s last disciple. I can only be resigned to my fate. Let’s go... Going to scare Li Yaoyao is also good.”

In one’s lifetime, how could every matter be completed according to a person’s expectations? Regret and hope being shattered was beautiful, Su Luo could only console herself like this in her heart.

Only, her expression from beginning to the end, was somewhat melancholy.

The two people arrived at the royal palace, and felt that a countless number of people had congregated in the throne room. As a result, Su Luo and Beichen Ying exchanged a glance, and neatly flew in that direction.

Therefore, it resulted in the scene before, of the sound of footsteps coming from outside the throne room.

Su Luo lifted one foot to step into the throne room.

In the beginning, no one had discovered her.

However, very quickly, one person turned back, and accidentally saw her figure—

This person immediately became stupefied.

Chapter 771: Cultivation breakthrough (9)

The second person....

The third person...

Until the end, when nearly everyone was staring at Su Luo with an identical expression. Their mouths were opened wide, their eyes staring until they were round as a circle.

All of them had their attention fixed on Su Luo.

The Jade Lake's fairy was the most shocked among them.

"You, you, you...." Today, the Jade Lake's fairy had already been shocked until she was on the verge of collapse. When she saw Su Luo appear, immediately, it seemed as if she saw a ghost.

Her slender finger pointed at Su Luo, eyes opened very wide, stammering, nearly unable to speak.

Su Luo walked, step by step, towards Li Yaoyao.

Right now, her mouth was hooked in a wickedly cold smile, like the Asura who had walked out of hell. That smiling expression took measure of her and carried a strange ray of light.

Finally, step by step, Su Luo pressed Li Yaoyao, looking at her with a smile that was not quite a smile. Her tone carried a touch of cynicism as she said: "I heard, you spread the news of my death everywhere?"

Li Yaoyao stared at Su Luo in shock, and was forced to retreat, step by step. Now, her mind was nearly driven mad.

Wasn't this little slut dead? Wasn't she blown to death by the ninth-ranked spirit pinball? How could she have walked out of there and still be alive right now?

Why was it like this? Why?!

Su Luo menacingly pressed in, step by step. Her mouth was hooked into a wicked, grim smile: "Seeing me walk out alive, must be very unexpected, right?"

With a 'bang' sound, Li Yaoyao bumped into a pillar. The bump almost made her fall down.

However, Su Luo still wouldn't let her go, and she looked down from above at Li Yaoyao who had stumbled: "Ninth-ranked spirit pinball, your Li family is really generous. I, Su Luo, in you guys' eyes, is worth a ninth-ranked spirit pinball."

Even though Su Luo did not directly say that Li Yaoyao used a ninth-ranked spirit pinball to smash her, but the meaning in her words was the same.

"Sssss—"

Once Su Luo said these words, immediately, nearly everyone at the scene was astonished!

Su Luo didn't die!

In order to kill Su Luo, Li Yaoyao actually used a ninth-ranked spirit pinball to smash her!

How could a ninth-ranked spirit pinball be something Li Yaoyao, in the younger generation, be able to take out whenever she wanted? How could there not be the support of the older generations?

Able to stand in the throne room, none of them were fools!

Such a simple mental puzzle, almost everyone knew it.

As a result, without Su Luo stating it clearly, everyone had clearly understood the truth.

"No, no, you are lying!" Just at this moment, it seemed as if Li Yaoyao had woken up from a dream. She yelled at Su Luo: "What ninth-ranked spirit pinball? What nonsense are you saying?"

"Li Yaoyao, you still won't admit to it? Ha ha, do you want me to tell everyone why, when you went out, that you had changed all of your clothing?" Su Luo, with a ghost of a smile, lifted an eyebrow.

"Shut up! I order you to shut up!" That segment of memories was the one that Li Yaoyao hated the most in her heart. Now, being brought up by

Su Luo in front of everybody, she was so furious that she wished she could rush up and tear Su Luo into pieces!

Seeing Li Yaoyao's, this kind of extremely frantic condition, everyone was somewhat puzzled.

Wasn't the Jade Lake's fairy supposed to be graceful, composed, gentle and amiable? The her today, compared to the normal her, was like two completely different people.

However, with regards to the question Su Luo tossed out, everyone clearly wanted to hear the gossip. Each and every one of them was looking at Su Luo with curiosity.

Now, all of a sudden, a bright idea occurred to Li Yaoyao. She loudly shouted to Su Luo: "Since you have come out of the Demon Cave, then, how many pieces of Fire Source Stones do you have in your hand?!"

Hearing this sentence from the Jade Lake's fairy, everyone's face showed a complicated expression.

What the Jade Lake's fairy was thinking, they had all realized.

Hearing what was said, Su Luo, not without some regret, took out the Fire Source Stones from within her chest pocket and helplessly said: "I only got two pieces, not as many as yours. Alas, it really is a pity."

Chapter 772: Last disciple of a master (1)

The Jade Lake's fairy had originally calculated perfectly.

As long as Su Luo took out more than three pieces of Fire Source Stones, then this time, the winner would be Su Luo.

Then, she would have grounds to let Su Luo pay her respects under Fairy Yun Xia's door.

But now --

This little slut's luck was unexpectedly bad, she only got two stones! This was simply too much!

Su Luo, with a ghost of a smile, raised her eyebrows at the Jade Lake's fairy: "You should feel assured, I'm no match for you, this time, it's your win."

While speaking, Su Luo even smiled happily and patted Li Yaoyao's shoulder.

Li Yaoyao's wrathful gaze glared towards Su Luo, wishing she could cut her into a thousand pieces!

Who would want to win now at this juncture? She wished she had never participated in this competition, ok?

Fairy Yan Xia saw the anger in the Jade Lake's fairy's expression and swept a rather profoundly deep glance at Su Luo.

Su Luo's appearance disrupted her rhythm, therefore, she was also in no hurry to leave now.

Su Luo, holding the two Fire Source Stones with both hands, respectfully and deferentially, offered them to Grandmaster Rong Yun.

Grandmaster Rong Yun released the spirit records within the Fire Source Stones, therefore, only he could, with one glance, see whether or not this was placed by him.

At this moment, his eyes, deep like a vast body of water, shot a faint glance at Su Luo. He carelessly tossed those Fire Source Stones aside.

Fairy Yan Xia felt that something was more and more fishy, suddenly, suspicion surfaced in her heart.

Other people might not understand Rong Yun, but she was very knowledgeable about his character.

She always felt that Rong Yun wasn't so indifferent to the girl facing him, rather, it was a kind of alienation that was deliberately done to maintain his distance.

Could it be.....

A cold light flashed through Fairy Yan Xia's eyes, as she abandoned Li Yaoyao, and with graceful, womanly movements, walked towards Su Luo.

She carefully sized up Su Luo, itching to find a clue on her face.

However, the result disappointed her.

This girl's looks was not bad, but Fairy Yan Xia couldn't find the thing she wanted on her face.

However, Fairy Yan Xia's character had always been that she would rather kill the wrong person than let someone slip by. Therefore, immediately, she threw an enchanting smile that could hook a person's soul towards Grandmaster Rong Yun.

"This girl is actually not bad, how about you just lump her in and give them both to me."

A cold aura flashed though Grandmaster Rong Yun's eyes, but it was quick as lightning, nobody detected it.

One only saw him slowly raise his head, his freezing cold gaze staring fixedly at Fairy Yan Xia: "Stop while you are ahead."

He declined!

If was as if Fairy Yan Xia's face was ruthlessly slapped by someone, her complexion suddenly becoming stiff: "I'll use Li Yaoyao to exchange with you! I now want this girl!"

First, let's not talk about how Grandmaster Rong Yun feels, only

speaking of Li Yaoyao.

Originally, her despair had reached the extremes, when she heard this voice, she was immediately full of hope, and her beautiful eyes gave off gorgeous rays of light!

She didn't care if Fairy Yan Xia had a brain cramp. She only knew, she had an opportunity to remain behind!

Comparing herself with Su Luo, so long as the person wasn't an idiot, that person would know who to pick. Li Yaoyao was so excited that she made a fist.

Quite clearly, Li Yaoyao unintentionally also considered Nangong Liuyun to be an idiot.

Not only Li Yaoyao, everyone from the Jade Lake's Li family was gazing hopefully with anticipation at Grandmaster Rong Yun. From the bottom of their hearts, they hoped he would say the word 'okay'.

But Grandmaster Rong Yun's response made them all lose hope.

One could only see Grandmaster Rong Yun's good-looking sharp eyebrows wrinkle slightly. He looked at Fairy Yan Xia with displeasure, ultimately, it changed into a sigh: "Until when do you still want to be willful?"

These words, clearly carried a touch of spoiling and indulging overtone, from the point of view of people with feelings.

Fairy Yan Xia's originally icily arrogant expression immediately softened. She once again carefully examined Su Luo with a glance. Determining that she was not the person she was looking for, only then did she snort twice: "Okay okay, I'll just leave this lesser one for you, I won't fight with you over her."

Chapter 773: Last disciple of a master (2)

Once Fairy Yan Xia said these words, it immediately destroyed Li Yaoyao's hopes.

Li Yaoyao, wanting to sob with a weeping expression, looked towards Grandmaster Rong Yun: "Master..."

Didn't Master obviously favor her? Didn't the master think the most highly of her?

Clearly, as long as he said one word, she would avoid the ending of following this malicious witch, but—"Let's go!" Fairy Yan Xia gave a cold jeer, grabbing onto Li Yaoyao and was about to leave.

At the last moment, Li Yaoyao didn't know where she got the strength from. She strived and struggled free from Fairy Yan Xia's hand, furiously saying: "I'm not going! I will not go with you!"

However, Fairy Yan Xia was one of the top experts that could be mentioned on equal terms as Grandmaster Rong Yun. How could she be someone who would let Li Yaoyao say she won't go and not go?

Fairy Yan Xia firmly grabbed onto Li Yaoyao, but Li Yaoyao struggled with all her strength to throw her off.

Just at this critical moment—

The muslin cloth on Li Yaoyao's face suddenly came off.

"Ahhh—!!!"

In the throne room, didn't know who it was that first exploded out with the shriek.

Soon after, everyone's gaze congregated on Li Yaoyao's body.

Now, Li Yaoyao had also realized that the muslin cloth covering her face had come off. Nervously, she subconsciously covered her face.

However, her face that was scratched by the little divine dragon and was thus criss-crossed with scars was very clear. With only one glance, you'd never forget it.

“No, no, no!” Li Yaoyao was close to falling apart as she covered her face. Her entire body was trembling non-stop.

Everyone was all foolishly staring at Li Yaoyao. Their gazes contained shock, some had sympathy, some had pity, and still more had regret...

How could the Jade Lake’s fairy endure such gazes?

She turned around and wanted to run out.

However, Fairy Yan Xia’s sleeves lifted up, a green-colored long vine directly wrapping around her slender waist.

The Jade Lake’s fairy was flipped over in mid-air, when she landed, her body was tied up by the green vine into a wooden stake, only that face with the criss-cross scars was exposed.

“Release me! Release me! Quickly release me!” Li Yaoyao was so anxious that tears continued to flow out.

This kind of appearance being revealed in such a public place, asking her in the future, what face would she have left to see people?

“It’s really a pity...originally a devastatingly beautiful face, now it’s actually....alas.”

“Originally a refined and elegant Jade Lake’s fairy, now, we can only call her the Scarred fairy.”

“Such deep cuts, don’t know if it is possible to cure.”

“With Grandmaster Rong Yun present, you are still afraid it can’t be cured?”

Momentarily, everyone was discussing spiritedly, but their gazes were staring fixedly at the Jade Lake’s fairy. They were afraid that if they missed this scene, in the future, there wouldn’t be an opportunity to look.

Li Yaoxiang, seeing Li Yaoyao being bullied like this, his eyes exploded with rage. His finger pointed to the opponent: “Fairy Yan Xia, don’t you be so excessive! Don’t forget that you are still on the most wanted criminal list!”

Fairy Yan Xia's flaming red lips hooked into a sneer: "List of most wanted criminals, so what? What can you do to me?"

She tossed her sleeve, her posture dance like. But it was full of the dominating attitude of a queen.

Li Yaoxiang immediately looked as if a fish bone was stuck in his throat, cursing wouldn't do, but not cursing was also no good.

After all, the matters in the capital was decided by him as the head, and he was absolutely unable to defeat Fairy Yan Xia.

Fairy Yan Xia turned her head to look at Li Yaoyao. She frowned and coldly snorted: "Cry once more and I'll carve your face!"

Grandmaster Rong Yun could not watch it any longer, he took a bottle of ointment from within his wide sleeve. In passing, he tossed it to Fairy Yan Xia: "She is already your disciple, in the future, you should treat her well."

What Grandmaster Rong Yun tossed over was a bottle of medicine that could cure disfigurement.

Li Yaoyao watched that porcelain bottle fly in an arc and land in Fairy Yan Xia's hand. An intense longing exploded out from her eyes.

Chapter 774: Last disciple of a master (3)

However, after seeing the porcelain bottle land in Fairy Yan Xia's hand, her eyes immediately dimmed from having lost hope.

Grandmaster Rong Yun gave a quiet cough, then said to Li Yaoyao: "This apothecary only has this bottle left, you should follow her properly, and the scars on your face will naturally be cured."

This sentence by Grandmaster Rong Yun gave Li Yaoyao no choice but to follow Fairy Yan Xia.

Because, only if she followed Fairy Yan Xia, would the scars on her face have the possibility of being cured.

"Master...." Li Yaoyao wept, wishing to sob.

Why was it that she felt more and more that Grandmaster Rong Yun was pushing her into Fairy Yan Xia's hands?

Was this really her misperception?

However, Grandmaster Rong Yun merely sighed and shook his head. He even patted her shoulder: "From now on, you only have Fairy Yan Xia as your master. Don't call out the wrong person again."

Don't know if it was because Grandmaster Rong Yun's patting was too strong or whether the meaning in his words was too heavy.

In short, after Grandmaster Rong Yun's words, and his manner, Li Yaoyao's complexion became deathly white, her footsteps subconsciously retreating back once.

So unreconciled....really unreconciled...

The Jade Lake's fairy's face was flooded with tears, yet she had no choice but to raise her spirit, preparing to follow Fairy Yan Xia and leave.

The scars on her face, she had already invited doctors to ask for medicine, but all of them had no way to cure it. Now, her only hope was in Fairy Yan Xia's hand, no matter what, she must first follow it.

Able to snatch away the disciple most loved by Grandmaster Rong Yun

from his hands. Originally, Fairy Yan Xia was very happy, but she always felt that Rong Yun's manner was somewhat fishy.

But, what specifically, she could not say.

That woman's appearance was unequaled, not even speaking of Li Yaoyao, even she, herself, fell far short of that kind of beauty.

Although Su Luo, that girl's, appearance was not bad, it was not as good as that woman's one in ten thousandth beauty. Therefore, she absolutely was not the vile spawn left behind by that woman.

Thinking up to here, she shook her head, tossing this strange feeling from her mind.

"Let's go!" Fairy Yan Xia prepared to leave.

Just at this moment, Anye Ming's calm and collected figure stood out from the crowd.

A cold laugh was revealed on his handsome facial features. His gaze unblinkingly looked at the Jade Lake's fairy: "Just like this, you want to go?"

Suddenly, Li Yaoyao's heart had a very bad premonition.

Anye Ming, normally, his smiling expression was gentle and mild. But he was deeply shrewd and an expert strategist, among them few, aside from Nangong Liuyun, the most formidable was Anye Ming.

"What do you think you are going to do?" Li Yaoyao indignantly scolded as she gave a snort.

Originally, she had paid her respects to Grandmaster Rong Yun as her teacher, now, she had to follow this female devil. What could be more pitiful than this? Anye Ming, what more could he do?

The corner of Anye Ming's mouth hooked up into a smile that was not a smile. A cynical cold light flashed through his eyes: "The Jade Lake's fairy seems to have forgotten the oath from that day."

After he took one step and made a mistake, Lan Xuan and Beichen Ying had kept silent and stood behind him. Su Luo was also all smiles as she

stood at his side.

Momentarily, all four of them were staring at Li Yaoyao with a ghost of a smile. It immediately made her feel a rather large pressure.

If Anye Ming hadn't said it, then it was fortunate, once he mentioned it, immediately, everyone recalled the circumstances on that day.

That day, when Li Yaoyao walked out of the Demon Cave, she had firmly vowed that Su Luo had already died inside. She had also said an additional sentence.

If Su Luo did not die, then she would commit suicide in front of everyone by slitting her own throat!

This sentence resounded with strength, and it had substance. Therefore, everyone had remembered it deeply in their minds.

“Oh heavens, isn't this pressing the Jade Lake's fairy to commit suicide?”

“What will the Jade Lake's fairy do now?”

“Everyone must assume the consequence of the things one did before. If it was not her who first harmed Su Luo, then spread the news of Su Luo's death behind her, how could she now once again face this kind of embarrassing scene?”

Chapter 775: Last disciple of a master (4)

“Speaking of this, the Jade Lake’s fairy was really....alas, she seems gentle and warm, who would have known that her methods were so vicious.”

“That’s slander! Even if the Jade Lake’s fairy used a spirit pinball to smash Su Luo, so what? Their Jade Lake’s Li family has spirit pinballs, however they want to smash it, they can smash it, as long as they are happy!”

For a moment, everyone was discussing spiritedly.

The group that defended the Jade Lake’s family continuously issued all kinds of arguments to defend Li Yaoyao.

However, apart from the group that defended the Jade Lake’s family, there were always some who were clear-headed.

They, through watching a series of events, had already seen through the fact that Li Yaoyao’s outside appearance was very different from her real inner quality.

Merely that, for many years, Li Yaoyao’s reputation was shown off, so there were numerous admirers. Wanting to throw her off that pedestal was not a matter that could be done overnight.

Not speaking of how everyone reacted.

Just speaking of Li Yaoyao.

Ever since Anye Ming’s mouth had asked that sentence, Li Yaoyao’s complexion immediately became pale, without a trace of blood.

At that time, she really was one hundred percent certain that Su Luo had already died! Who would have known that she would once again strangely crawl back out?!

At this moment, the Jade Lake’s fairy wished she could slap herself in the face heavily.

“The Jade Lake’s fairy’s memory can’t be that bad, right?” Lan Xuan

provocatively sneered out.

The corner of Anye Ming's mouth hooked into a wicked smile: "It doesn't matter if the Jade Lake's fairy has forgotten. That day, everyone here was present, everyone has all helped her to remember it."

The two people echoed each other, their coordination perfect. Immediately, it made Li Yaoyao's mouth suffer bitterness, increasingly, it was hard for her to speak.

What could she say?

If she said she hadn't, but that day, a lot of people were present at the scene, how could she even deny it?

But if she said she had, Anye Ming and them would definitely force her to commit suicide by slitting her throat!

What to do? What ought she do?

The Jade Lake's fairy was so anxious that her heart was like an ant, bumping into things in confusion.

From childhood to grown up, so many years, she never had a day that was as thoroughly full of bad luck as today.

Just when Li Yaoyao was so anxious that fine lines of cold sweat was coming out of her forehead, Fairy Yan Xia frowned slightly.

"What's going on?" She coldly snorted in displeasure.

Anye Ming cupped his hand in respect towards Fairy Yan Xia and briefly told the matter once through for her.

"There was also this kind of matter?" Fairy Yan Xia sent a disdainful glance towards Li Yaoyao.

Under thousands of staring eyes, how could this possibly still be denied?

Li Yaoyao's pair of hands were nervously twisting together, and she anxiously nodded her head.

"Slap!" Fairy Yan Xia directly sent a hand to slap her, hitting Li Yaoyao until she tumbled down in place.

This clear echo of a slapping sound, immediately frightened everyone until their hearts had jumped into their throats.

Even though everyone knew that Fairy Yan Xia was a female devil, however, that was what they had heard, how could it be as shocking as seeing it in person today?

Li Yaoxiang's throat moved a little, his hands at his sides were clenched tightly into fists. However, ultimately, he still did not stand out.

The Jade Lake's fairy covered her right cheek with an incredulous expression as she lifted her face to look at Fairy Yan Xia.

Originally, how noble and refined was the Jade Lake's fairy. But the her right now, with scars that crisscrossed her face, being beaten and scolded by Fairy Yan Xia at the slightest pretext... It could even be said that in a split second, she had fallen from the clouds of heaven and into hell.

“What are you looking at! Idiot!” Fairy Yan Xia coldly snorted.

This kind of idiot, was she really the disciple Rong Yun favored? When did his eyesight become so bad?

If she was not snatched from Rong Yun's hand, Fairy Yan Xia would have already discarded Li Yaoyao long ago.

Fairy Yan Xia gazed back, and she sent Su Luo an annoyed glance: “My, Yan Xia's, disciple, who dares to force her to commit suicide by slitting her throat?”

Seeing Su Luo and the others were silent, Fairy Yan Xia gave a heavy snort: “At worst, in the future, I'll spare you once from death. This matter of committing suicide through cutting one's throat, just call it even and crossed off by a stroke of the pen.”

When she was saying these words, the surroundings were cold from a biting chill light, even the temperature had dropped to the freezing point.

Grandmaster Rong Yun used the corner of his eyes to shoot a glance at Su Luo, as if hinting that she shouldn't say more.

*

Author's words:

Continue to count the words....PS: Some readers shouldn't assume that by right, that at a fixed time, it must be updated, okay? The author is not a robot! If the plot was written randomly, one day, twenty chapters, even I could write it! But is this the result you guys want?

Chapter 776: Last disciple of a master (5)

Su Luo was not at all stupid.

With regards to Fairy Yan Xia's temper of 'I'm the only one that should be worshipped', naturally, she would view her ego to be more important than anything else. What she hated the most was when other people disobeyed her.

Moreover, this female devil's temperament was unpredictable, going from overcast to clear. She was also a bloodthirsty murderer who killed people as if she was cutting grass, God knows if in the next second, she would take a killing action?

Therefore, when Anye Ming was about to speak again, Su Luo tugged at his sleeves.

A smiling expression appeared on Su Luo's face: "To sincerely comply with Fairy Yan Xia's wish, this junior from the younger generation has no objection."

She believed that the more magnanimous she acted, the more difficult Li Yaoyao's days would be.

Fairy Yan Xia gave a cold snort, she only wished to take Li Yaoyao and leave.

However, at this time, Li Yaoyao turned her head back. A strange sneer appeared on that face disfigured with scars.

"Su Luo, I want to challenge you!"

Li Yaoyao's tone was dark, fierce and vicious. It carried an indescribable kind of evil intent.

Seeing Su Luo frown, a murderous cold light flashed through the depths of Li Yaoyao's eyes: "The battle competition between the four countries, with my hand, I will personally kill you!"

Finished speaking this sentence, Li Yaoyao took a step forward and walked out without looking back.

Only a long time after Fairy Yan Xia and Li Yaoyao had left, did everyone return to their senses.

Now, everyone's gazes had inevitably centered on Su Luo's body.

Grandmaster indicated that Su Luo should step forward.

"You were able to come out from the Demon Cave, it can be seen that your aptitude is not that bad." He seemed somewhat grudging, "Li Yaoyao...a pity. Since it's like this, then this apothecary will accept you as a disciple."

Grandmaster Rong Yun's tone, seemed to be rather reluctant.

Su Luo immediately froze and stared, somewhat dazed.

Just now, Lan Xuan had already, in a low tone, whispered to Su Luo's ear of the things that had happened before.

First, Li Yaoyao was accepted as the Grandmaster's disciple, but who would have known that the situation would soon be reversed. She was snatched up by Fairy Yan Xia and finally, unexpectedly, Su Luo conveniently got the winning prize.

This matter of becoming a formal apprentice really was full of many twists and turns, with a lot of up and downs.

Su Luo's heart was naturally very happy, she kneeled on both knees. She conducted a neat and proper ceremony to formally become apprentice to a master.

Grandmaster expression was tranquil and calm, his clear and cold voice only said: "Get up, three days from now, come with your senior brother to find me."

He icily left this sentence and immediately departed.

Nobody noticed that after Grandmaster Rong Yun had left, a figure on the roof also left subsequently, with a speed that was like flashing light.

Even though Grandmaster Rong Yun didn't seem to care too much about Su Luo, but the fact that she was his apprentice could not be changed.

At every turn, it would change, circling back until finally, it was Su Luo who paid her respects to be Grandmaster Rong Yun's disciple.

Su Luo actually became Grandmaster Rong Yun's last little disciple.

Now, everyone's gazes when looking at Su Luo carried a somewhat strange expression.

The Jade Lake's fairy, along the whole journey, had proclaimed her progress. The result was to be snatched away by Fairy Yan Xia, that female devil.

And Su Luo crawled out of the Demon Cave alive, even though she didn't have many Fire Source Stones, but still ultimately became Grandmaster Rong Yun's last disciple through a series of freak accidents.

Should it be said that the Jade Lake's fairy's luck was too lacking or that Su Luo's luck was too good?

Still, it was that sentence that said it best, with fate, sometimes there were still endings that there were no times to importune what's fated.

Everything about the Jade Lake's fairy was good, but luck, no matter what, in the end, she could not compare to Su Luo.

Everyone, without exception, was shaking their heads and sighing. At the same time, they used another kind of new and odd gaze to look at Su Luo.

Among the crowd, there was one person whose complexion was extremely ugly.

This person was not a stranger, rather, it was Su Zian.

Now, he used a very complicated gaze to stare fixedly at Su Luo.

Everyone took notice of Su Zian's abnormality ...was also somewhat taking joy in others' misfortune.

"My old pal Su, congratulations oh."

Now, among them, was a minister that was smiling with deep meanings, and who had caught hold of Su Zian's shoulder.

Chapter 777: Last disciple of a master (6)

“What congratulations?” Su Zian’s gaze was gloomy and cold, and the furious intent in his eyes soared.

“Your family’s daughter by a concubine is now the last disciple of Grandmaster Rong Yun. From now on, your Su Manor will soar to the sky. In the capital, aside from the imperial family, who else could rival you?”

The person who said this was a high official from Nangong Liuyun’s faction.

Su Zian, having heard what was said, his complexion immediately darkened, it was as black as the bottom of a pot.

However, before waiting for him to speak, another minister came over, smiling while happily saying: “Oh, Venerable Wang, to some extent, you don’t know this ah. Before, Great General Su had expelled Su Luo from the Su family.”

“Oh, really?” Minister Wang’s entire face was astonished, pretending to be puzzled.

“Naturally it is true. At that time, our Great General Su, in front of everyone, had personally crossed off Miss Su’s name from the genealogical records. General Su, I didn’t say anything incorrectly, right?”

Having heard what was said, Su Zian’s complexion became ashen, then turned very red again. For a short while, it was extremely ugly.

“Get the fuck away!” Su Zian fiercely sent a glare at Su Luo. He tossed these words out while fuming in rage and grinding his teeth. He then wanted to leave immediately.

This loathsome girl, how was it that she survived? How did she become Grandmaster Rong Yun’s last disciple?

Was her existence only to slap him in the face? Recalling this, the rage in Su Zian’s heart became even more vigorous.

However, Su Zian might want to leave, but in fact, it was not that easy.

Able to stand in the throne room, none of them was stupid.

Among them were people that would change with the situation. They saw Su Luo's current status and were itching to rush up to fawningly stick to her.

This was the so-called the wall will fall with everyone pushing, and Su Zian was the wall that toppled over.

Compared to the identity of Grandmaster Rong Yun's last junior disciple, Su Zian with his identity as the Great General, clearly was not enough.

As a result, when Su Zian was taking large strides to leave while fuming in rage, suddenly, a leg extended out from the side.

"Thump—" Su Zian, who had his chest out and head high, did not discover it and was tripped, directly staggering and nearly falling down.

"General Su, be careful!" Beichen Ying was very close to Su Zian. He loudly shouted with deep concern, extending his hands to pull him up!

However, if he hadn't pulled, then it was good. By him pulling, Su Zian who had now stood straight again, didn't know what happened, and he abruptly threw himself forward.

"Bang—"

Right after, Su Zian's butt sat on the ground and he was sprawled out on his back.

The stately and grand Great General that protected the country, was messed around with by the morning court until he cut such a sorry figure. It really was slipping from on top of the world to greatly bowing to the ground.

However, many people stealthily turned their face away, nobody stepped forward to give Su Zian a hand.

After all, few would provide help in someone's hour of need, but many would throw stones when someone is down.

At this moment, Emperor Jing, who sat up high on the dragon throne,

supported his slightly wrinkled forehead. He heavily slapped the armrest of the dragon throne: “Disgraceful! Quickly help Great General Su up!”

The grand and stately great general was toyed with until he fell like this. The face that was lost wasn't just Su Zian's face, there was also his face as the emperor.

Now, Emperor Jing's heart was very complicated.

Just like Su Zian, no matter what, he also would never have imagined that in the end, Su Luo would become the dark horse.

The him right now was incomparably glad, fortunately, at that time, he didn't have a brain fart and go to the Jade Lake's Li family to send the betrothal gifts.

Otherwise, his situation would be even more embarrassing than Su Zian's.

The court eunuchs had already run over to help support Su Zian up.

However, Su Luo lifted her hands to stop them.

She leisurely walked to in front of Su Zian. From high above, she looked down at the him who had fallen and who was sitting on the ground. The corner of her mouth slowly perked up into a mocking and ridiculing arc.

“Su Zian, I heard you had expunged my name from the genealogical records?”

Su Zian's expression was extremely embarrassed.

Su Luo's smiling expression was as beautiful as blooming summer flowers. She unhurriedly squatted down and met Su Zian's gaze at the same level.

Chapter 778: Last disciple of a master (7)

“In fact, I had known earlier that I am not your, Su Zian’s, daughter.”

“Originally, I was still tangled on how I could break away from Su Manor. I didn’t expect that you would actually wordlessly and silently act.”

“Frankly speaking, this action of yours, I really like. Because it lessened a lot of troublesome things for me.”

For every sentence Su Luo said, Su Zian’s face would darken a bit.

Until when Su Luo finished speaking, Su Zian’s face could be compared on equal terms to the darkness of night.

Su Luo stood up and smoothed out the non-existent wrinkles in her dress. Afterwards, she turned around and left.

It really was with one wave of the sleeves it dispersed, leaving without taking a bit of clouds.

The high officials and ministers with their gazes normally so high, including emperor Jing, all watched as Su Luo left.

Alas.

Who would have imagined that the daughter of a concubine who was determined to be an idiot good-for-nothing, would mature to this degree in a short time frame of less than one year.

Everyone shook their heads for lack of better option.

After leaving the imperial palace, Su Luo exhaled out a deep breath.

Having been busy for so long, and concentrating at such a high degree that her mind was stretched taut. Now, it appeared that this matter had finally come to an end.

It was merely that...Su Luo could feel faintly that Fairy Yan Xia was not this simple.

In the future, they would certainly meet again.

“What are you thinking about?” Under the sunlight, an out-of-the-ordinary, handsome and bright youth lifted his hand to pat Su Luo on the shoulder.

When Su Luo turned around, she immediately saw Beichen Ying’s mouthful of pearly white teeth. That bright and cheerful smiling expression was like sunshine.

“Thinking about...where to stay tonight.” Su Luo spread out her hands.

She was expelled from the family by Su Zian, naturally, she could not go back to Su Manor.

Lan Xuan and Anye Ming came and circled around her. Lan Xuan was the first to speak: “How about stay at my place?”

Beichen Ying slanted a glance at him: “If you want to stay somewhere, it should be at my place.”

Lan Xuan was unconvinced and said: “That maid, I had taken in on Sister-in-Law’s behalf.”

“Are you talking about Lu Luo?” Su Luo frowned slightly.

After she heard she was expelled from Su Manor by Su Zian, her first worry was about Lu Luo.

This girl was faithful and devoted to her, how could Su Zian let her off easily?

“Little basket (1), this time, I need to give many thanks to you.” Su Luo said sincerely.

Lan Xuan, being so seriously thanked by her, was somewhat embarrassed at being thanked: “Sister-in-Law, you are being too much of a stranger, when Second Brother left, he especially warned us for Sister-in-law to not suffer even a bit of hardship.”

This Nangong Liuyun! Why was it that he left words to so many people!

However, recalling how arrogant and pampered he was, telling each and every one of these people, a sweet feeling bubbled up from Su Luo’s heart.

However the second day.

Before Su Luo could go look for Apothecary Leng, the latter had voluntarily come to call on her.

“Junior sister apprentice, you have stayed really calm.” Once he saw Su Luo, Apothecary Leng’s anti-social, rigid face unexpectedly perked up into a smile.

It could clearly be seen that he was in a very good mood.

“Aren’t we going to see the master three days later?” Su Luo’s face had a bewildered expression.

Apothecary glared at her in annoyance: “Your temper how is it that it’s neither fast nor slow? Do you know where Master lives?”

“Where?” Su Luo really didn’t know.

“Cloud Mist Peak!” Apothecary Leng directly glared at her, “Where Cloud Mist Peak is, you ought to know, right!”

Su Luo was immediately struck dumb.

Cloud Mist Peak, that was the number one highest peak within the borders of Western Ling. The distance from the imperial capital in a horse carriage would require three days’ time.

Apothecary Leng almost rolled his eyes: “You didn’t think our teacher would live in the capital, right? How is this possible!”

Su Luo recalled the first time she saw Grandmaster Rong Yun.

That time, he easily and calmly walked down from the clouds as if walking down steps, as if the entire sky was within his control.

That’s right, this kind of him, how could he reside in a place like the bustling imperial capital?

After exchanging greetings with Beichen Ying and them, Su Luo then jumped up on the Dragon Scaled Horse, leaving together with Apothecary Leng.

1) Little basket refers to Lan Xuan. Because, when you take Lan Xuan's name 'Lan' and add the Chinese 'child', you get Little basket... Same idea with Beichen Ying. Little Ying is translated as little shadows.

Chapter 779: Cloud Mist Peak (1)

The mountain peak was very straight and precipitous, with steep rock faces and sheer cliffs, an average person would absolutely not be able to go up.

They left the horse at the foot of Cloud Mist Peak. Su Luo and Apothecary Leng, dressed lightly without baggage, directly flew up the precipice.

Worthy of being called Western Ling empire's number one peak.

By a visual estimate, it was at least ten thousand meters or higher.

On top of that, the peak was precipitous and slippery without a foothold, there were several times when Su Luo narrowly fell down.

With Su Luo's strength at the fifth rank, it was still very difficult to climb up Cloud Mist Peak. Clearly, normally, no one would go up to disturb Grandmaster Rong Yun.

Just merely this mountain peak, had already cut off the overwhelming majority of people seeking medical treatment and asking for medicine.

Finally, in the early morning of the second day, when the sun rose in the east above the sea and the morning lights pierced through the clouds, filling the sky with hues of dawn, Su Luo finally climbed to the peak.

So cold, she had just sucked in a breath when Su Luo felt her lungs nearly freeze.

Cloud Mist Peak was quite high above sea level, therefore, the mountaintop was covered in snow. It was bitterly cold and frozen all year round.

As far as the eye could see, it was a nice-looking white area.

The sky was white, the ground was white, even the green plants were all covered with a thick layer of white snow.

"Let's go, Master lives just over there." Apothecary Leng pointed up ahead, at that magnificently built manor.

The manor was located in an open area on the mountain peak. The area it covered was very huge, at one glance, you couldn't see the end of it.

Apothecary Leng familiarly pushed open the door, while he walked inside, he also said to Su Luo at the same time: "Master has a natural disposition of liking tranquility. He dislikes being disturbed by other people, therefore, only Master and two chamberlains live here all year round."

"When master teaches, he often teaches it only once."

"Master doesn't like people talking back and interrupting."

"Master....."

While Su Luo was observing the surroundings, she also silently stored what Apothecary Leng was saying in her heart.

Soon afterwards, Apothecary Leng introduced Su Luo to the person in the study.

Grandmaster Rong Yun calmly sat on a circular red sandalwood chair, behind a long table with his back to Su Luo.

"Master....."

Before Apothecary Leng could finish speaking, Grandmaster Rong Yun had raised his right hand.

Immediately, Apothecary Leng became silent.

"You go out first." A hint of coldness faintly penetrated through Grandmaster Rong Yun's voice.

It seemed that Master's mood today was not so good, Apothecary Leng looked at Su Luo with sympathy. Then, he obediently walked out and even quietly closed the thick wooden door behind him.

After Apothecary Leng left, there was a moment of silence in the study.

Grandmaster Rong Yun was dressed in a wide white brocade gown, a light headband binding up his soft, silky hair. His entire person gave off an enigmatic and cold noble aura.

Su Luo could not guess Grandmaster Rong Yun's age, if she was to judge based on looks, he was just a bit older than Nangong Liuyun and nothing more.

Just when Su Luo was letting her imagination run wild, suddenly, Grandmaster Rong Yun turned his chair around.

His pair of meaningful deep clear eyes, were coldly staring at Su Luo. His sword-like eyebrows were pinched up, seeming to be displeased.

Su Luo was secretly puzzled in her heart, she should not have offended him anywhere, right?

Why would he be staring at her with such a disdainful gaze?

“Master being above, disciple pays her respects.”

Finished talking, Su Luo was just about to make her salutations.

However, Grandmaster Rong Yun frowned and raised his hands to prevent her from such action.

“This title, I dare not accept.” Grandmaster Rong Yun's voice was ice-cold like frost, “I haven't formally accepted you as my disciple.”

A thread of doubt and puzzlement flashed through Su Luo's heart.

What did Grandmaster Rong Yun mean? Obviously, that very day in the throne room, he personally said he would accept her as his disciple. Why didn't he acknowledge it now? Moreover, he treated her with a deliberate alienation.....

According to Su Luo's original temperament, how could she let other people admonish her while pointing at her nose?

However, facing this expert, Su Luo didn't dare to be rash, he was worth her humbling her attitude: “Great Master.....”

Chapter 780: Cloud Mist Peak (2)

Grandmaster Rong Yun slanted her an icy glance. His tone was indifferent and ice-cold: “To tell you the truth, in fact, I don’t have a bit of desire to accept you as a disciple, because your natural aptitude is too lacking. Up till now you are still only an Elementary Apothecary, too embarrassing.”

Su Luo’s face tightened.

It’s not like this was the first time that he found out she was an Elementary Apothecary. Why on earth would he start to mock her now?

“If it was not for the Li family’s girl being snatched away by Little Yan, it would have never ended up being you. You should remember this point.”

Su Luo’s face was unbearably hot and anxious, a scorchingly red hot color appearing.

In her previous life and current life, she had never had a person slap her face like this. Grandmaster Rong Yun would just see her as this unworthy?

Su Luo tightly pursed her lips and did her utmost to suppress a sarcastic repartee.

However, she had already thoroughly offended the Jade Lake’s Li family. If she was also expelled by Grandmaster Rong Yun from his door, in the future, on this continent, it could be said that every step would be challenging.

Since she had arrived on this continent, she should abide by the rules here. Su Luo bit her lower lip and slowly suppressed the hot fury that sprung up.

Grandmaster Rong Yun saw Su Luo lower her head and eyes and couldn’t help but to give a heavy snort: “I’ll give you three months’ time, if your performance is not good, this apothecary can kick you out at anytime!”

Su Luo pursed her lips, an angry thought flashing through her eyes.

Didn't you look down upon me? Didn't you favor Li Yaoyao very much?

Then, I'll prove it for you to see, this young lady's natural aptitude is a hundred times better than Li Yaoyao's.

But on her face, Su Luo only showed a clear and shallow smiling expression. She bowed towards Grandmaster Rong Yun: "Master's lecture is right, disciple has memorized this in her heart."

Saying this, Su Luo turned around and walked out.

And at this moment, a shadow that was hidden in the corner that was nearly invisible, quick as lightning, disappeared without a trace.

Grandmaster Rong Yun, from the corner of his eyes, shot a glance towards the rapidly leaving shadow, a touch of chilliness flashing through his eyes.

Apothecary Leng searched the entire manor and couldn't find Su Luo. Finally, he saw her figure on the rooftop.

"What? Been admonished by Master?" Apothecary Leng sat by her side, his tone carrying a thread of deep concern.

Su Luo frowned, looked at Apothecary Leng, and with some doubt, said: "Does Master have a split personality?"

"Eh??" Apothecary expressed that he did not understand.

This sentence, when dismantled, he knew every word, but put together, he did not understand their meaning.

"Forget it, even if I explain it, you wouldn't understand." Su Luo, fidgeting, waved her hand.

Only the doubt in her heart still hadn't lessened.

Grandmaster Rong Yun really was a strange person.

Before, in the throne room, even though he was cold as ice to her, but she could sense faintly that Grandmaster Rong Yun favored her.

But just now, he ruthlessly sliced and peeled off a layer of her skin, so

ice-cold as if a stranger.

Su Luo helplessly sent a glare at Apothecary Leng: “Your master is really too strange.”

“He’s also your master oh.” Apothecary said with a smile.

“Who knows for sure, maybe in less than three months, I would be kicked out.”

Seeing Apothecary Leng wanted to ask, but Su Luo instead shook her head: “You should rest assured, since I came here, I would not let myself be kicked out!”

Very quickly, Apothecary went down the mountain and left.

And Su Luo also started the very long and arduous period of her life, cultivating to be an apothecary.

Just based on her heart and opinion, Grandmaster was pretty good at giving lessons.

After arriving on this continent, Su Luo had always read and studied on her own. Occasionally, she would ask for guidance from Apothecary Leng.

She had never systematically learned the knowledge of an apothecary. Therefore, her foundation was not very firm.

The first lesson, when Grandmaster Rong Yun asked questions to test Su Luo, soon after, his face turned black.

“Before, the second exam in the throne room, you had passed with full marks. Now, it seems that even such an easy question, you cannot answer!”

A cold aura flashed through Grandmaster Rong Yun’s eyes. With a ‘bang’ sound, the writing brush was tossed to the floor, “What the heck did you learn before?”

Chapter 781: Cloud Mist Peak (3)

“My Rong Yun’s disciple can’t even understand《Records of Herbal Medicine》. If this was spread out, it is simply a disgrace!”

Grandmaster Rong Yun coldly snorted: “What is the use of being full of tricks? Within three days, you must memorize and thoroughly understand《Records of Herbal Medicine》book!”

Finished talking and having left this sentence behind, Grandmaster Rong Yun turned around and left.

A thread of cloudiness flashed in Su Luo’s eyes, the hands beside her body were clenched into fists.

Humph! This pretty bright but blind person’s eyes of a beautiful master was really a drag!

She absolutely would prove it for him to see that she, Su Luo, need not depend on a bag of tricks and could still do well.

Only.....

This book of《Records of Herbal Medicine》was thick as a Chinese dictionary, just like a brick poking out over there.

So thick and within three days?

This harsh master was really set on the idea of kicking her off the mountain!

It was a pity ah, a pity her master still didn’t know, that she had a space that slowed down time by a tenfold.

Su Luo, not saying any further, held up that big brick-sized book and returned to her residence.

In terms of a person’s basic needs, Grandmaster Rong Yun didn’t treat her unfairly at all.

On the mountain, aside from Grandmaster Rong Yun and Su Luo, there were still two other individuals.

These two individuals were Grandmaster Rong Yun's personal chamberlains.

The two of them were twins, one was Zi Ran and the other was Zi Yu.

Zi Ran seemed gentle and mild, normally, he was in charge of Grandmaster's diet and other needs.

Zi Yu was ice-cold and indifferent, normally, he followed Grandmaster closely. He was Grandmaster's personal bodyguard.

After Su Luo arrived, Zi Ran personally arranged a room for her.

This was an independent small courtyard, the plants were placed in a serene pattern, with flying, colored glass at the edges. It seemed delicate and exquisite.

Moreover, the most important thing was, Su Luo faintly sensed that the spiritual power was richer in this place than anywhere else.

In addition, what astonished Su Luo was, compared to Zi Ran and Zi Yu, her courtyard was the closest to the Grandmaster's.

At that time, Zi Ran, while smiling, said: "This way, it's easy for Little Junior Sister to seek guidance on Master's lessons."

Zi Ran and Zi Yu were taken in and cared by Grandmaster Rong Yun since they were little. They were accepted as outer-court disciples, they weren't, in a true sense, chamberlains at all.

Even though Su Luo felt that Zi Ran's words sounded reasonable, but her heart had a faint strange feeling.

But as a newcomer, the situation was still unclear to her. Therefore, Su Luo accepted these arrangements with a smile and did not speak.

Only, Su Luo, who was careful and cautious, still saw the quick flash of amazement in Zi Ran's eyes.

Amazement? What was Zi Ran amazed about? Was it this courtyard?

Su Luo meticulously examined this courtyard up and down thoroughly once over, but she did not find any anomaly.

Forget about it, since she was here, she should make herself comfortable. She ought to properly learn the methods of an apothecary, as it was the right thing to do.

She definitely would not want to be looked down upon by the beautiful master!

After instructing Zi Ran not to come and disturb her, Su Luo closed the room tightly. Afterwards, in a meditation posture, she sat cross-legged on her bed.

One day, two days, three days.....

Time passed very quickly.

Night and day silently alternated.

On the final day, Su Luo directly tossed that 《Records of Herbal Medicine》book to the side and shouted loudly: “So sleepy I’m about to die.”

Afterwards, her head leaned to the side, directly laying on the meadow and immediately falling asleep.

The little divine dragon quietly sprawled by Su Luo’s head. Seeing Little Master tired to this degree, a touch of heartache flashed across his face.

He tilted his head and thought for a bit. Afterwards, he came over holding a cup in his two little paws.

The cup was filled with high grade Celestial Spirit Water.

The little divine dragon fed it to Su Luo to drink.

Afterwards, his soft body curled into a small ball and rolled into Su Luo’s embrace. Then, he contentedly and without making a movement, accompanied her to sleep.

Unknowingly, thirty days of time passed just like this.

Naturally, only three days’ time had passed outside.

*

Translator’s note:

The author keep switching from 1:10 to 1:100 when saying how the time in Su Luo's space functions... For those people who read ahead and still remember (because I don't). When is her space upgraded next? To what ratio? Because based on that I want to be consistent on is it 1:10 or 1:100 now. Please let me know in comment section, thanks in advance.

Chapter 782: Cloud Mist Peak (4)

Su Luo woke up from sleep and felt that her mind was clear with invigorating vital energy.

She held that dictionary-like book 《Records of Herbal Medicine》, and ran the entire way to the study.

Such a thick book, containing more than ten thousand kinds of medicinal herbal plants. All kinds of distinctive features and particulars that she needed to understand and memorize. This was simply challenging her physically to the limits.

However, it was fortunate that she had her space as a cheating tool that could slow down time, changing an unbendable three days into thirty days.

Otherwise, even with her photographic memory, she still wouldn't have memorized it all.

Su Luo, with the sound of the rustle of her skirt, rushed in.

Then, she looked up to peer at her surroundings.

Very good, Beautiful Teacher still hadn't come yet.

However, before she could wipe away her perspiration, Grandmaster Rong Yun had opened the door himself and entered.

Today, he was dressed in a brocade robe that moved with the wind, mixing together elegance and nobility together into the peak of refinement. Suddenly, he seemed like an exiled immortal from the hidden land of peace and prosperity in heaven.

He walked over slowly, when his gaze swept by Su Luo, his deep, pitch-black eyes flashed with the bright radiance of the stars.

Grandmaster Rong Yun cast a glance at Su Luo, then he sat down upright, in a heavy tone, he said: "Finished memorizing it all?"

"Know it by heart." Su Luo nodded her head.

Grandmaster Rong Yun's expression was still indifferent as before,

keeping to his words: “Know it by heart? Then you should recite it backwards for me to have a look.”

“Yes.” Su Luo smartly approached to stand in front of him.

A short ruler stick sudden appeared in Grandmaster Rong Yun’s hand.

This ruler stick’s entire length was jet-black. It had the glossy characteristic of deep black crow wood.

Deep black crow wood was heavier and harder than the refined black iron from the deep sea.

Su Luo’s mouth twitched.

Was this prepared for when she couldn’t recite it from memory? As corporal punishment for her?

“Recite it, for every word you recite wrong from memory, I’ll hit you once. You should do as you see fit.” Grandmaster Rong Yun’s tone was cold, his gaze clearly was even more unsympathetic.

Now, Su Luo was already capable of ignoring his prejudice.

Having heard what was said, she nodded her head. With both hands crossed behind her back and full of confidence, she started to recite it backwards from memory.

Basically, she could cheat.

That 《Records of Herbal Medicine》book was right now placed in her space. If she forgot, she could go in at anytime to flip through it.

She could even do this by reading out loud that entire book.

But three days before, Beautiful Teacher’s pair of ice-cold eyes when he used a disdainful tone to say she was full of tricks had made Su Luo’s heart stifled in a breath.

Therefore, even without depending on her bag of tricks to cheat, she could still recite it correctly.

Right now, Su Luo’s tone was steady, with her chin raised, she clearly said: “...Chinese traditional medicine pellet’s level was always on its

usage. Too much could be measured but could not be used. The poisonous medicinal herb Wu Chen....”

Such a thick 《Records of Herbal Medicine》book, the number of words were innumerable.

Su Luo really started to recite from the last word.

Unexpectedly, she really did recite it backwards!

Moreover, she even recited it with ease, clearly so fluent and smooth, not even a trace of a pause.

Zi Ran and Zi Yu were both at Grandmaster Rong Yun’s side to attend to him.

Now, seeing Su Luo recite from memory like this, even they who were always imperturbable, also inevitably became speechless.

Grandmaster Rong Yun’s hand that was having tea and refreshments paused slightly.

Even though his face remained unperturbed without a ripple, but that slight twitch at his temples betrayed his inner thoughts.

Su Luo’s diction was clear, neither urgent nor slow, and like this, she finished reciting the last volume.

《Records of Herbal Medicine》was altogether split into three volumes, based on the grade of the herbal medicine.

It was separated into elementary grade herbal medicine, intermediate and advanced grade herbal medicine.

All kinds of herbal medicine with the analytics added on, and how to use the medicine. Every item required nearly thousands of words.

In addition to this, the《Records of Herbal Medicine》book was used precisely as a dictionary for herbal medicines for people to consult. The writing was extremely hard to understand.

Able to recite the entire《Records of Herbal Medicine》book, it would be very difficult to even find one person on the entire continent.

Let alone for someone to recite it backwards from memory.

Grandmaster Rong Yun lifted his eyes to meet Su Luo's.

That pair of eyes as deep as the ocean was fixed on her face.

Chapter 783: Cloud Mist Peak (5)

Through her face, Grandmaster Rong Yun's eyes seemed to have crossed over time and space. He seemed to be seeing a past event from a long time ago.

That female, so beautiful like an immortal goddess, wearing a purple dress. Her icy flesh on jade-like bones, with a beautiful complexion that was unmatched under the heavens.

In the pitch-black palace halls, she was cold but still stood there.

In front of her was a man wearing a strange mask, whose entire body was giving off a ruthless and overbearing aura.

“Thump!” A thick and heavy book flew towards this remarkably stunning woman.

“If you want to save him, within three days, know this book by heart!”

The stunning woman picked up that book, determinedly turned around and walked away.

Three days later, as before, she sat in the palace hall that was painted black.

The stunning woman stood composedly as she clearly recited: “... Chinese traditional medicine pellet's level was always on its usage. Too much could be measured but could not be used. The poisonous medicinal herb Wu Chen...”

Grandmaster Rong Yun was immersed in his memories.

An unprecedented intoxicating tenderness appeared in his normally indifferent pair of eyes.

His pair of eyes stared fixedly at Su Luo motionless.

A touch of doubt appeared in Su Luo's heart.

Even though Beautiful Teacher was looking at her, but she was very clear, he was seeing another person through her.

Only, who was that person? Capable of making Beautiful Teacher who was unmoved, had no desire, nor sought nothing, to give off such a tender expression on his face?

“...finished reciting.”

Su Luo, who had a dry mouth from reciting, finally gave voice to interrupt his thoughts.

Just standing there, she had stood for the entire morning.

She hadn't stopped since she started.

For these several hours, she had continuously looped through the matter of her top lip touching her bottom lip.

Grandmaster Rong Yun was startled by Su Luo's voice, immediately waking up.

The face that had always lacked emotions, now had a thread of startled expression flashing through it.

Immediately, he frowned, staring at Su Luo said: “Finished reciting?”

“Could it be Master didn't hear it?” Su Luo turned the tables on him for a checkmate.

A touch of embarrassment streaked across Grandmaster Rong Yun's eyes, only, the speed was very fast, nobody saw it.

Grandmaster Rong Yun picked up the teacup, drank a mouthful, and only then did he say to Su Luo: “To have memorized this book within three days, and to know it by heart so fluently in this world, is not limited to you alone. What do you have to be so conceited about?”

Su Luo surreptitiously shot him a glance.

Where was she being conceited? Why was it that the Beautiful Teacher would be so prejudiced against her?

However, Su Luo was already accustomed to Beautiful Teacher's temper and didn't take his criticism to heart.

Clearly today, Grandmaster Rong Yun was not in a good mood. He

tossed out a sentence: “Within half a year, you must be promoted to Intermediate Apothecary.”

After he finished speaking, he immediately turned to go.

He only left behind a flabbergasted Su Luo.

With no homework left behind, how could she breakthrough on her own? Was there that many teachers? Wasn't his role as a teacher too simple?

Just at this moment, Zi Ran smilingly said to Su Luo: “Little Junior Sister follow me, I'll take you to the refining room.”

Su Luo's brain whipped back, then asked Zi Ran: “You are also an Apothecary?”

“Merely Master's medicinal helper and nothing more.” Zi Ran unconcernedly said.

“What level?” Su Luo asked, trying to get to the bottom of things.

“Merely Advance level, nothing more.” Zi Ran smilingly said.

Merely—

Advance level??

As expected, to serve by Beautiful Teacher's side, every one of them was not simple.

Even in the capacity of Teacher's medicinal helper was also an Advanced Apothecary. If he was to walk on this continent, he absolutely would be a target that every powerful family would fall over themselves to fawn upon.

“Let's go, Little Junior Sister's natural aptitude is astonishing. Your future accomplishments certainly won't be ordinary.”

Originally, Zi Ran merely treated Su Luo politely on the surface, but ever since Su Luo showed this skill today, afterwards, he was shaken to a stop.

Able to memorize and recite《Records of Herbal Medicine》from

beginning to end. In his lifetime, he had never seen someone do it.

Able to know《Records of Herbal Medicine》by heart and recite it backwards. He reckoned that even in the next lifetime, he might not necessarily see someone do it.

Chapter 784: Cloud Mist Peak (6)

However, what would astonish Zi Ran was far from just this.

With regards to Su Luo, this kind of Elementary Apothecary, Grandmaster Rong Yun simply felt that it was too beneath him to teach her.

Therefore, the heavy duties of instructing a disciple naturally fell upon Zi Ran's body.

Rather, what shocked Zi Ran was.

Originally, for his first lesson, he wanted to teach Su Luo how to distinguish the biological activity of herbs.

To be able to distinguish the biological activity of medicinal herbs was a knowledge that an Intermediate Apothecary must possess.

Now, ten stalks of Dragon Saliva Grass was arranged in front of them.

Every stalk looked about the same, based on the naked eye, a person simply could not distinguish the biological activity between these herbs.

Zi Ran taught Su Luo a lot of theoretical knowledge on how to differentiate the biological activity among plants. He even demonstrated it for her to see.

Afterwards, he mixed up the ten stalks of grass and said to Su Luo: "Now, let's switch to you doing it. Arrange these ten stalks of grass based on biological activity from high to low."

Now, Su Luo gave him a puzzled glance: "Use the method you taught me to differentiate them or use my own methods to differentiate?"

Zi Ran's face was full of doubt: "You still have a method of your own?"

Wasn't Little Junior Sister just at the Elementary level? How could an Elementary level Apothecary know how to differentiate the biological activities of the herbs?

Su Luo seriously nodded her head: "Naturally, there is, moreover, the speed is also very fast."

The method that Zi Ran taught her was to distinguish the herbs through the stem of the leaves and various kinds of vein patterns.

But this way was very complicated.

Zi Ran didn't believe her and said: "Then let's see you give it a try."

The ten stalks of Dragon Saliva Grass in front of her was already demonstrated by Zi Ran on how to order it correctly. Therefore, Zi Ran then mixed up their sequence for Su Luo to try.

Su Luo didn't even bother to look at the Dragon Saliva Grass on the long table. She even took out a black cloth to cover up her eyes.

Zi Ran was stupefied by Su Luo's actions.

"What are you going to do?" To select the herb's biological activity, you bet with your eyesight. But Little Junior Sister had covered her eyes, how was she to tell?

Who would have known that Su Luo would then tie the black cloth at the back of her head. The corner of her mouth lifted into a smile: "Senior Brother Zi Ran, just you watch. I guarantee you will not be disappointed."

While Su Luo was speaking, her hand extended towards those ten stalks of Dragon Saliva Grass.

Su Luo had originally thought that everyone was like her, through sensing, able to find out the biological activity of a medicinal herb.

But last time, she asked Apothecary Leng, and afterwards, she discovered that even he couldn't do it.

Now, Zi Ran also seriously and meticulously taught her how to identify the biological activities of a herb. Only now had she determined that she was the only one who could, through sensing, differentiate the biological activities of a herb.

One could only see that Su Luo had her eyes covered, and with her slender and white hand, touched a stalk of Dragon Saliva Grass.

She just randomly touched them once through, and then picked up the stalks of Dragon Saliva Grass, placing them in the correct position in

order.

As a result, very quickly, she arranged those ten stalks of Dragon Saliva Grass in order, from left to right.

Su Luo tore off the black cloth and made a single-handed 'please inspect' gesture: "Senior Brother Zi Ran, please examine it."

Zi Ran and Zi Yu were not Grandmaster Rong Yun's real disciples. He only had two disciples, and they were Apothecary Leng and Su Luo.

Therefore, in terms of addressing them, Zi Ran and Zi Yu's name had no ranking.

In fact, Zi Ran had carefully observed Su Luo all along.

After seeing her carelessly selecting and arranging those Dragon Saliva Grass, a forced smile appeared in his eyes.

Sure enough, Little Junior Sister's age was still young, and liked to joke around. This way of being blindfolded and choosing as she wished, how could she properly select them based on the herbs' biological activity?

Seeing Su Luo inviting him to examine it over, he forced a laugh but also did not refuse.

He only casually glanced at it and was just about to properly instruct Su Luo once again, to teach her what was called being steady and having a serious nature.

However, just at this moment, a stunned expression flashed through his eyes.

Because, as he started to look from the first stalk on the left, and discovered that it just so happened to be the first one he had selected before, based on biological activity.

Chapter 785: Cloud Mist Peak (7)

Zi Ran did not believe in ghosts, so he picked up the second stalk, and then picked up the third stalk....

When he had examined those ten stalks of Dragon Saliva Grass once thoroughly, his entire person was dumbfounded.

He foolishly stared at Su Luo, his mouth opened and closed, but he could not speak a word.

Suddenly, he took out ten stalks of Nine Leafed Grass from another small icebox and said to Su Luo: "Can Little Junior Sister distinguish it again?"

"No problem." Su Luo agreed very straightforwardly.

Su Luo once again tied the black cloth to cover her eyes.

After she completed this action, Zi Ran had already finished placing the ten stalks of Nine Leafed Grass on the table.

Like before, her ten fingers fluttered about with movements as fast as lightning.

In the mere blink of an eye, Su Luo had neatly arranged the ten stalks of Nine Leafed grass from left to right.

Zi Ran took an astonished glance at Su Luo, afterwards, he bowed his head to differentiate them.

Compared to Su Luo's quick speed, his speed could be described as a snail's pace.

Probably after a period equal to burning a stick of incense, he finally completed distinguishing the grass.

Now, his forehead was coated with a layer of fine sweat.

A pair of pitch-black eyes stared fixedly at Su Luo, flickering with rays of excitement.

"Little Junior Sister...in the end, how did you do it?" The always calm Zi

Ran, now, his tone carried a vibrato.

Very obviously, just now, he had already confirmed the results.

Su Luo's pair of eyes looked puzzled, and asked instead: "Could it be that when you pick up a stalk of herb, you can't sense it's biological activity?"

"How could it be possible!" Zi Ran stared with both eyes wide open then asked again, "You can really sense it?"

Su Luo, at a loss, nodded her head: "I can sense its grief, its happiness, as well as all kinds of other mood."

"..." It really was like seeing a ghost while alive!

Zi Ran said to Su Luo: "First, you stay here for a bit!"

Afterwards, he hurriedly pushed open the door of the refining room and quickly left.

Not long after, Zi Ran returned.

At this moment, Zi Ran's mood had already restored its tranquility. But, his eyes were still flickering with a burning radiance.

"Little Junior Sister's natural gift is indeed incomparable. Congratulations, congratulations."

"What did Master say?" Su Luo curiously asked.

"Master said, Junior Sister's body is a divine one for refining drugs. Among the Apothecaries, there is only one divine body for every ten thousand!" Zi Ran was clearly more excited than Su Luo.

"This kind of divine body, the lowest achievement it can reach is an Elite Apothecary! Junior Sister, you have boundless prospects." Zi Ran repeatedly congratulated her.

Beautiful Teacher being submerged in such an enigmatic aura, could it be....

"Could it be that Master also has the divine body to refine drugs?" Su Luo blinked her eyes, but in her heart, she was somewhat certain.

Zi Ran recalled the scenes when he was refining drugs with Master.

Often, Master's fingers would slide across numerous stalks of medicinal herbs. Afterwards, it would seem as if he carelessly picked one to toss into the drug refining furnace.

Before, no matter how much he thought, he couldn't understand how he could so easily select them.

But now, it seemed that Master absolutely had a divine body for refining drugs.

Zi Ran admiringly stared at Su Luo. Su Luo was stared at by him until her heart was a little scared.

“Little Junior Sister, do you know, just being able to identify a medicinal herbs biological activity. I, your senior brother, had studied a full ten years...Ten years to learn it and finally pass.”

Zi Ran looked at Su Luo, full of grief.

This ten years, she basically didn't even need to study. By one touch, she would know the high or low level of that stalk's biological activity.

He recalled when, just now, he went to find Master to report this, Master's expression was unperturbed. Not a bit of difference could be seen on that tranquil and calm face which was without a single ripple.

Very clearly, Master had known earlier of the matter of Little Junior Sister having a divine body.

It's no wonder why Master set Li Yaoyao up, allowing her to be snatched away by Fairy Yan Xia.

Afterwards, he then justifiably accepted Little Junior Sister as a disciple.

Chapter 786: Dumbstruck (1)

Zi Ran looked at Su Luo in shock, while Su Luo looked at him as if this was normal.

“As expected, constantly comparing yourself to others will anger yourself to death.” Zi Ran waved his hand, scattering the still-hadn’t-emerged envy, hate and jealousy from his mind.

Since Su Luo already didn’t need to study this subject, then we’ll directly jump to the next course.

The next subject was to learn how to condense out and control the fire element.

However, when Su Luo shot out the flame she used especially to refine drugs, Zi Ran once again nearly collapsed.

When refining a medicinal pellet, the higher the fire element’s grade, naturally, the better the medicinal pellets that were refined out.

However, the flames Su Luo used especially to refine drugs, naturally, was taken from the little divine dragon’s third type of true fire.

Once this third type of true fire came out, Zi Ran finally was directly in awe!

“Little Junior Sister, your flame is...”

Such a rich and pure flame, even though he was already an Advanced Apothecary, he still couldn’t condense out something like this.

“Is there a problem with this flame?” Su Luo looked at him with a puzzled and lost expression.

Wasn’t it said that the higher the grade of the flame, the better? The little divine dragon’s flame was so strong that no one could overcome it.

“You wait a moment!” Zi Ran excitedly waved his hand towards Su Luo, then turned around and ran out.

Seeing the always calm and collected Zi Ran trembling and running out, the corner of Su Luo’s mouth curved up into an arc.

This time, Zi Ran returned very quickly.

His forehead was coated in a thin layer of perspiration, his expression somewhat complicated.

Su Luo's clear and bright eyes looked at him innocently.

Zi Ran wiped away the sweat on his face, pretended to be calm and lightly coughed: "It's fine, this course of condensing out flame doesn't need to be taken."

"Oh." Su Luo nodded cleverly and obediently.

Looking at Su Luo's appearance, Zi Ran almost couldn't bear it and wanted to go up to rub her head.

Elementary Apothecary ah! She was merely a very small Elementary Apothecary!

However, those difficult problems that would perplex an Advanced Apothecary for a lifetime, to her, it was completely effortless. What kind of Goddamned rhythm was this?

Even if it was Zi Ran, this gentle as jade cultured child, seeing Su Luo, this kind of evildoer, he couldn't help but want to burst out with some foul language.

"Since you don't need to learn medicinal herb's biological activity and condensing out a flame, then—" Zi Ran took a deep breath of air and decided, "Then let's go select a medicinal cauldron."

"Medicinal cauldron oh?" Su Luo had a somewhat hesitant expression, her gaze wavered somewhat.

If she told Zi Ran the truth, don't know if he would become insane from astonishment?

After all, today, with regards to him, he had been shocked enough times.

Zi Ran didn't know what Su Luo was considering in her heart and thought that she didn't understand. As a result, he smiled a little: "Master has collected quite a few medicinal cauldrons in the medicine warehouse.

Now, let us go immediately to pick one.”

Those few medicinal cauldrons of Master's were all superb, he had coveted them for many years. But, Master didn't ever mention to give him one.

Just now, when he went to report the matter of Little Junior Sister's control of the flame, Master had said to take Little Junior Sister to the warehouse and let her go pick one as she wished.

“Let's go.” Zi Ran smilingly urged.

Su Luo was just about to go, when an icily arrogant voice sounded in her mind: “Then you don't want Zi Huo's medicinal cauldron?”

This proud and pampered voice that carried a touch of sticky childish characteristics, was a tone Su Luo was very familiar with.

Only, Su Luo didn't understand, what's the difference between Zi Huo's medicinal cauldron and picking a medicinal cauldron right now.

However, when that irritable little brat spoke, he completely didn't understand what was called courtesy: “Idiot! Zi Huo's medicinal cauldron has stored the images and memories of when Elder Zi Huo was refining medicines! With regards to your refining, it has the result of doing half the work and getting twice the effect.”

Seeing Su Luo remain unmoved, the little brat coldly snorted: “There is very little difference between Zi Huo's medicinal cauldron compared to the medicinal cauldron your teacher is using now. On this continent, you still want to find an even better medicinal cauldron. I'll gift you with two words: Not, Possible!”

Chapter 787: Dumbstruck (2)

Fine.

Su Luo conceded that the little rotten child's manner of speaking was no good but all the things he said was a fact.

Elder Zi Huo from back then was a Grandmaster level Apothecary. The beautiful teacher right now was also a Grandmaster level Apothecary.

And the recent several hundred years, rumor had it that only the two of them had reached the Grandmaster level as an Apothecary.

Thinking up to here, the corner of Su Luo's mouth hooked up. Her eyes were smiling as she looked at Zi Ran: "Senior Brother, wait."

"What's up? Could it be you don't want a medicinal cauldron? Too late, if you wait for Master to change his mind, it will be too late."

Su Luo smilingly shook her head: "Please, will Senior Brother evaluate this medicinal cauldron and see how it is."

One could only see Su Luo wave her hand.

Suddenly, a reddish-purple medicinal cauldron appeared in front of Zi Ran.

However, the first thing after wasn't Zi Ran going to look at the medicinal cauldron, rather, he had his mouth opened wide as he stared at Su Luo.

"You, you, you actually are..." Zi Ran was shocked that his mind became somewhat stupid: "Space mage? How is this possible!"

According to his knowledge, space mages were very rare on the continent.

Of course, Master was one among them.

"Is it really strange?" Su Luo pretended to be at a loss as she looked at Zi Ran.

Zi Ran gestured with his hand: "I ask you to let me calm down, calm

down a bit...”

Originally, he thought she was merely an ordinary little girl. Originally, he had not understood why Master would use every possible means to get rid of the Jade Lake’s fairy, and instead choose this kind of little girl.

Only up till now did he deeply understand Master’s profound plans and foresight of the future.

This little girl, at first glance, was an unremarkable Elementary Apothecary. But, when performing an in-depth investigation, she would cause a person to explode from shock.

The basic quality of her body—the divine body of legend!

Medicinal herb’s biological activity—with one touch, she could differentiate.

Condensed out flame—was actually the highest grade of deep purple color.

In addition, she was also the same as Master, being a space mage.

Su Luo saw him unable to return to his senses for a long time and couldn’t help but tug at his sleeves: “Senior Brother, could you inspect that medicinal cauldron. If it is good, then we don’t need to go and pick one from Master’s collection.”

She would even look down on Master’s medicinal cauldrons? Zi Ran was thinking of reprimanding Su Luo when he glimpsed that medicinal cauldron from the corner of his eyes.

Merely one glance and his entire person was stupefied.

This time, without waiting for Su Luo to urge him, he directly rushed up. Almost his entire person was lying on top of that medicinal cauldron.

That pair of eyes was practically sunk deep into the top of that medicinal cauldron. And would never be pulled out again.

“This medicinal cauldron, this medicinal cauldron...” Zi Ran excitedly touched it once through. Very quickly, he felt out the words on the bottom.

“Zi, Huo....Zi Huo!!!” Immediately, Zi Ran’s pair of eyes were opened wide until they were perfectly round, bursting towards Su Luo: “This medicinal cauldron is the one Elder Zi Huo left behind, Zi Huo’s medicinal cauldron, right?”

Zi Huo’s medicinal cauldron, that was the divine tool that all of the apothecaries sought under the heavens.

According to accounts, using Zi Huo’s medicinal cauldron, the success rate of refining drugs would be raised by twofold.

Elder Zi Huo was the sole Grandmaster level Apothecary back then, he was famously brilliant, afterwards, no one knew any trace of him.

But now, this Zi Huo’s medicinal cauldron would so suddenly appear in front of him.

Confronted with Zi Ran’s pair of eyes that was emitting a burning radiant light, full of expectations, Su Luo nodded her head and said: “This is indeed Zi Huo’s medicinal cauldron.”

Didn’t know why, even though Beautiful Teacher was very picky with her, but Su Luo trusted him one hundred percent.

To the extent that she also didn’t conceal anything from Zi Ran.

“Elder Zi Huo’s medicinal cauldron...Elder Zi Huo....” Zi Ran had a difficult time covering up the excitement in his heart and mumbled to himself.

If you must know, back then, there was only Elder Zi Huo as a Grandmaster level Apothecary on this continent.

Master had only been promoted in recent few years from Master Apothecary.

“You wait here!” Zi Ran speechlessly took a glance at Su Luo, afterwards, again, he started to run out.

Chapter 788: Dumbstruck (3)

Seeing his silhouette as he left, Su Luo gave a bitter laugh as she rubbed her chin.

Was her performance today too shocking?

To the extent that the gentle and calm Zi Ran had become as excited as a hairless child.

Grandmaster Rong Yun was wearing a wide white robe, the soft, luxurious robe's hem piled up like warm clouds. Layer upon layers of it was folded up and arranged at the edge of the red sandalwood chair.

He sat upright under the branches of a wisteria tree blooming with flowers. He was just in the process of playing chess with himself.

Beside him was a small red clay teapot that was giving bubbling sounds of tea that was simmering.

Having heard Zi Ran who, with a slight trembling voice, gave his report.

Grandmaster Rong Yun casually placed a chess piece down. He did not lift his eyes and only faintly said a sentence: "Got it, you can go now."

Master was not the least bit surprised?

However, he had already stayed beside Grandmaster Rong Yun for many years. He naturally understood a bit about his indifferent temperament, so Zi Ran silently retreated.

After Zi Ran had left, Grandmaster Rong Yun tossed aside the chess piece in his hand. He leaned back on the wide red sandalwood chair.

His slender white fingers beat a tempo on his armrest. Grandmaster Rong Yun's face showed a smiling expression as gentle and warm as jade. It was as intoxicating and resplendent as the blooming peach blossoms in April.

"This girl..." Grandmaster Rong Yun bitterly smiled and sighed, shaking his head.

Zi Ran once again returned to the refining medicine room.

“What did Master say?” Su Luo blinked her eyes.

Zi Ran waved his hands: “Only master’s amethyst gold medicinal cauldron could be compared to Elder Zi Huo’s medicinal cauldron. How could any others compete with it? Naturally, Master will let you use Zi Huo’s medicinal cauldron.”

It was truly enviable and made people jealous.

This time, Little Junior Sister’s stuff was already complete. Only waiting for her refining skill to reach a certain level, then she would automatically be promoted.

In the following month, Zi Ran looked after Su Luo at his side. Little by little, he carefully give her pointers.

Sometimes, Zi Ran would see Su Luo’s crude refining hand technique. He wished he could rush up and chop off her hands.

With such heaven-defying conditions, her refining hand techniques were so coarse that it was even worse than an Elementary Apothecary’s.

“I am completely self-taught.” Su Luo explained and defended herself.

Zi Ran had no way to respond and said: “Fortunately, at that time, there was no examination on the spot for refining drugs. Otherwise, with your crude hand skills, wouldn’t other people have laughed themselves to death?”

Even though Zi Ran said words like this, he was still very patient as he corrected Su Luo’s mistakes bit by bit.

This was also the difference between the wrong method sects and the upright sects.

Su Luo was incomparably glad that she had won against Li Yaoyao at that time. Otherwise, just depending on her fumbling around, when would she improve?

It’s no wonder that she couldn’t advance no matter what.

With Zi Ran’s careful guidance, she was able to endure for a month and a half.

On a moonless and windy night, Su Luo finally advanced to Intermediate Apothecary.

Su Luo's Intermediate Apothecary status was different from others.

Because when she was at the Intermediate Apothecary level, she could refine medicinal pills that were at the Advance grade!

This point made Zi Ran so envious that his eyeballs were about to pop out.

Because, based on his level as an Advanced Apothecary, the Spirit Restoration Pills that he refined were only a little bit better than the ones Su Luo refined as an Intermediate Apothecary.

“Little Junior Sister, I am already unable to teach you anything else. You should go find Master.” Zi Ran rubbed his nose with an expression that was crying and smiling at the same time.

Who would have thought that this girl's learning abilities would be this strong?

All kinds of conditions that were exceptional advantages she enjoyed as an Apothecary were nothing compared to her. She actually had a strong retentive memory and worked hard to a heaven-defying degree. It was only a little more than a month, and he felt that his several decades of Apothecary knowledge had been emptied out by her.

In fact, Zi Ran didn't know that the time in Su Luo's space was slower than actual time by tenfold.

“In the future, I must follow Master ah....” Su Luo couldn't help but sigh faintly.

Chapter 789: Dumbstruck (4)

If you were to say that Senior Brother Zi Ran was the sunlight in March that bathed the spring winds. Then Beautiful Teacher was the ruthless cold of December, so ice-cold and pure as to make people's heart give birth to reverence.

“Yes!” Zi Ran rubbed Su Luo's head, “You simply do not need to pay attention to the evaluation during these three months. Such a genius Apothecary for refining, who would be willing to drive you out?”

Mentioning this, this Little Junior Sister, in the beginning, was really not worth looking at, but now, the more he looked at her, the more he liked her.

Su Luo exited the medicine refining room and discovered that the sky outside was pitch-black. There was only that bright moon hanging high in the sky.

There was still a faint light in Master's courtyard.

Su Luo couldn't bear it and wanted to tell him at the earliest possible time the news of her being promoted. Therefore, she walked over.

Within the small study, there was a light, so Master must be inside.

Normally, Su Luo would get her lessons in the large study, and this small study, Su Luo had never entered before.

The door to the small study was open.

“Eh, Master is not here?” Su Luo walked in and her eyes swept all around. Puzzlement flashed through her eyes.

Since Master was not here, then she would come tomorrow morning to tell him the news.

Su Luo was just about to turn and leave, but suddenly, the corner of her eyes shot towards the wall.

A painting was hanging there.

When she saw that painting, Su Luo didn't know why, but her entire

body became stiff.

That was a painting of a beautiful woman.

The setting was on top of this Cloud Mist Peak.

Brilliant white snow covered the distant peaks, so chilly as to be threatening to people.

But the women in the painting had on a white muslin dress that danced like butterflies. Star-like specks of pink plum blossoms were embroidered on that loose dress. A soft purple silk about three meters long that looked like a diaphanous mist was wrapped around her arms. The same-colored wide silk was tied around her slender and willow-like waist.

This glance could hypnotise a person, deeply stopping them, and their gaze would not be able to shift away.

When she glanced at that face again, Su Luo only felt that her soul was jolted.

How could there be such a face?

The words 'capable of causing the downfall of cities and states' was not enough to describe her beauty.

Even if this stunning complexion had makeup on, it was still unable to cover up that stunning complexion. Skin as white as snow, so delicate that it could be broken by a puff of wind. So tender white that you could almost squeeze water out.

Even though it was within a painting, but that pair of eyes seemed as if they were alive. So quick-witted as if they were roaming about.

She had an indifferent expression. The corner of her mouth was lifted into a cold arc like a fairy from the ninth layer of the heavens. Graceful and elegant, yet she had a goddess-like, pure and cold heroic spirit.

Model of a queen! Su Luo unconsciously thought of these words.

She clearly had never seen this face before. However, why did it seem familiar, giving her a sense of déjà vu? Su Luo scratched her head, showing her puzzlement.

At this moment, the sound of light unhurried footsteps came from outside the door.

Master?

Su Luo's heart was startled and turned her head to look back.

Under the moonlight, Beautiful Teacher unhurriedly walked over.

That face that could drive all living things crazy, and eyes that flashed with resplendent lights like the stars. Ten slender fingers were easily carrying a jade bottle, clearly, the liquid in that jade bottle was sake.

Rong Yun saw Su Luo and a darkening expression flashed through that pair of stunningly beautiful eyes. His voice immediately became ice-cold as iron: "Why are you here?"

At this time, his entire body emitted a frightening dark atmosphere.

That atmosphere made Su Luo's back tremble with a chill and made her body become stiff.

This was a chilliness that came from deep within the heart.

"Master..." Su Luo licked her chapped lips, "The door to the study room was open, so I..."

"Is this place one that you can enter as you wish!" Rong Yun's complexion was a haze as he angrily shouted.

It was truly walking into a disaster. If she knew earlier, she would not be so curious and would have directly walked away.

Su Luo secretly sighed, but on her face, she cleverly drooped her eyes: "This disciple will immediately take her leave."

Su Luo, with hurried steps, walked past Rong Yun's side.

However, before she could walk out the door, a voice suddenly came from behind her: "Halt."

Chapter 790: Dumbstruck (5)

As a result, Su Luo could only stiffly stand there and look at the doorstep that was only one step away.

“Come back.” Rong Yun’s voice was hoarse, dark and overcast, as if from being drunk.

“Oh.” Su Luo once again obediently ran back to his side.

“Kneel down.” Rong Yun pointed to the floor.

Kneel down? Su Luo’s heart was immediately startled.

She, Su Luo, with regards to kneeling, would kneel to the ground for her parents, but she didn’t have a habit of casually kneeling before a person.

However, without waiting for Su Luo to ponder, Rong Yun’s eyes unprecedentedly exploded forth with coldness: “Kneel down!”

Such a frightening master... Su Luo’s heart trembled slightly.

“Oh.” A puzzled Su Luo obediently kneeled towards the beauty in the painting.

Was this beauty somehow related to her? Otherwise, why would Master demand that she kneel?

Su Luo wanted to ask. However, when she made contact with Beautiful Teacher’s unprecedentedly strict and cold eyes, her heart became slightly alarmed.

Now was not a good time to ask questions.

Rong Yun’s pair of deep eyes penetrated deep into Su Luo’s heart. However, he withdrew his gaze after one glance and turned to look at that painting on the wall.

Time passed, bit by bit.

The night became deeper and deeper.

Unconsciously, Su Luo had kneeled there for more than an hour.

Su Luo continued to maintain the proper back straight kneeling

position.

At this moment, her gaze moved back and forth between Beautiful Teacher and the beauty in the painting. Puzzlement flashed through her eyes.

What was wrong with Beautiful Teacher?

He made her kneel down but then ignored her. He only continuously stared fixedly at the painting on the wall.

She admitted that the beauty in the painting was an incomparable beauty under the heavens, but that was only a painting ah...

“Master...: Su Luo gave a yawn, which interrupted her speech.

She had kneeled until her legs were numb. In the end, what was Master thinking?

Only now did Rong Yun return to his senses.

It seemed as if he had just seen Su Luo, his eyes wrinkled slightly, then he said coldly: “Just such a short time and you cannot bear to kneel anymore?”

Su Luo secretly snorted in her heart.

It was not because she was unable to kneel anymore, but the point was that she did not know who she was kneeling to.

Wasn't this just kneeling for a person for no reason?

It's not as if she was Duan Yu (1) who would kneel and kowtow whenever he saw a beautiful, fairy-like older sister.

At last, Rong Yun sighed slightly: “You can get up.”

“Oh.” Su Luo obediently rose and even in passing, rubbed her knees that were somewhat numb.

“Accompany your teacher in drinking a cup of wine.” Rong Yun's voice was faint, carrying a trace of frustration and disappointment.

Su Luo's senses were sharp. She could detect there was something different about Beautiful Teacher's mood. She couldn't help but take a

quick glance again at that painting with the peerless beauty.

When all was said and done, who was this mysterious female?

Who could affect the immortal-like, without desire, not-seeking-anything Beautiful Teacher to this degree?

“Is she Master’s wife?” Su Luo’s mouth was faster than her brain and directly asked.

Only after the question left her mouth did she return to her senses. She had inadvertently asked the thoughts in her heart.

Hearing Su Luo’s words, Rong Yun’s expression was clearly jolted.

His sharp pitch-black eyes flashed with a complicated radiance. He stared at Su Luo without blinking.

Master’s eyes were too clear, too bright. As bright as a sharp blade directly piercing through a person’s heart.

So bright that nearly all the darkness would have no place in front of him and would vanish.

However, this time, his eyes had a peculiar expression.

“Say what you just said once more.” Rong Yun indifferently lowered his head to pour himself some wine.

His slender white fingers held tightly to the jade bottle. The sake was poured into the amber cup. The faint fragrance of wine pervaded through the air in the small study.

Could it be that Teacher didn’t hear what she said clearly? Su Luo had some doubts from the bottom of her heart.

However, Teacher gave a command that she dared not defy. Therefore, Su Luo obediently repeated it once again: “She is Master’s wife.”

That’s right, this time, Su Luo used a declaring tone.

Based on her exquisite sensitivity and having watched too many melodramatic tales in the modern times, Su Luo had faintly guessed a bit of this story.

1) Duan Yu is a character from Jing Yong a famous writer of martial arts novels. Most of his novels have been made into TV dramas and movies. Duan Yu is a character from his book Demi-Gods and Semi-Devils, simply put he was a prince who likes beautiful women. Here is the Wiki page if you are interested in learning more.

Chapter 791: Dumbstruck (6)

She used a declarative sentence precisely to probe this issue.

Rong Yun seemed to have seen through her thoughts and indifferently said: "She is not."

Oh, she wasn't? The puzzlement in Su Luo's eyes became even deeper.

Just a moment ago, she had clearly detected that when she used an assertive tone to say those four words, the corner of Beautiful Teacher's eyebrows nearly flew up.

It could be seen that he greatly admires the beauty in the painting.

But it was also hoping but could not approach feeling.

Having guessed this point correctly, Su Luo's gaze once again looked towards the woman in the painting.

Within her recognition, Beautiful Teacher was almost perfect.

In terms of appearance, his was one that would absolutely drive all living things crazy.

With regards to refining medicine, currently, he was the only Grandmaster level Apothecary on this continent.

With regards to cultivation, his was simply too deep and unmeasurable.

In terms of position, all ten powers would rush to curry favor with him.

With regards to charisma, Fairy Yan Xia pursued him persistently and could never obtain him.

As a result, in her eyes, Beautiful Teacher was absolutely second to none. However, the woman in the painting did not want him?

The faint desire to gossip appeared dimly in Su Luo's heart.

"Master, who is she?" Su Luo's eyes flickered with a curious radiance and got closer to him to ask.

Rong Yun's hand that was holding the wine cup trembled slightly. However, very quickly, his serenity was restored.

“You do not need to know.” What was returned to Su Luo was Rong Yun’s normally cold tone.

“Oh.” Su Luo dragged the syllable very clearly, it seemed that she wanted to continue.

Seeing her Beautiful Teacher pour his own wine, Su Luo acted in a kissing up manner and moved close, snatching away the jade bottle. She poured the sake into the empty amber wine cup.

“Master, since she is not Master’s wife, then where is Master’s wife?” Su Luo pretended to be a curious baby, as if she was inadvertently asking.

“I have no wife.” Rong Yun’s tone was flat.

“So it’s like this...” Su Luo understood. So her Beautiful Teacher was secretly in love with the beauty in the painting and remained a bachelor for life.

“This feeling has waited until it became a memory, merely being dazed but had stopped by then. Come Master, this disciple offers you a cup of sake in salutation.” Su Luo poured herself a cup of wine and raised it up to give a toast.

However, when Su Luo recited out aloud that poem, Rong Yun’s complexion was obviously jolted.

“Who taught you this poem?” Rong Yun’s voice rose as he suddenly asked.

“Eh...” Su Luo held up the wine cup and didn’t know how to explain.

Who taught her? This poem was one she learned in modern times, could it be that she needed to tell the truth?

But if she spoke the truth obviously, Master would not believe it.

“Seems like it suddenly appeared in my mind, even I cannot explain it.” Su Luo opened her mouth and spouted some bullshit.

Rong Yun frowned and muttered to himself: “This is impossible...could it be she had returned before?”

“Master, what’s wrong? Who had returned before?”

“Drink your wine.” Rong Yun coldly reprimanded. His expression was still immersed in the verse from the poem.

But Su Luo’s heart was not this calm.

Simply Rong Yun’s few isolated phrases from just now caused a divine light to flash through her mind. However, it quickly disappeared and she was unable to catch it.

Seeing Beautiful Teacher drinking a belly full of wine, Su Luo thought for a bit, and in the end, she still asked: “Master, you who possess such remarkable abilities, could you help this disciple with something?”

“What is it?” After drinking the wine, Rong Yun’s eyes shone even brighter. It was so bright that the bright stars had become mere props.

“Master, you should know I am not Su Zian’s biological daughter.” Su Luo put down her wine cup. Her complexion was held back slightly and continued, “So I want to ask Master to help me search for my true origins.”

Nangong Liuyun had already searched this before. However, whenever his search reached a crucial point, it would always be cut off by a powerful expert.

This made her heart fill with doubt and also more curiosity.

If her background was so simple, then it was impossible that Nangong Liuyun would not find out something by now.

Chapter 792: Beautiful Teacher (1)

In fact, Su Luo was just probing, probing if Grandmaster Rong Yun had something to do with her origins.

Because she faintly felt, this profoundly mysterious Beautiful Teacher, seemed to be well aware of everything. Everything was within his control.

He brought along Li Yaoyao at his side and went to Eastern Ling to accept a disciple. Fairy Yan Xia then appeared to snatch away his disciple...it seemed as if everything was within his expectations.

If the first time was a coincidence, then the second time, the third time?

As a result, Su Luo unblinkingly stared fixedly at Rong Yun, her eyes flashing with the light of hope and expectation.

“Your background? What background do you have? Just letting your imagination run wild.” Rong Yun did not even look at her, lifted the cup in a toast, tossed back his head to drink down a cup of wine.

Su Luo's heart was tangled.

Beautiful Teacher was obviously telling a lie!

Did he really take her as a three-year-old child that didn't understand anything?

Su Luo made a fist and snorted twice: “You are right, I don't have any background. I don't know who my father and mother are. Maybe I just popped out from the crack in a piece of boulder!”

While Su Luo was saying nonsense, she was also taking furtive glances at Beautiful Teacher.

Seeing that he still remained unmoved, that pair of deep, beautiful pupils that was as tranquil as the surface of the sea that lacked a ripple or a wave.

Very good, being aloof huh?

The light in Su Luo's mind returned: “Maybe my dad is a major pirate on the seas, a bandit on a dark mountain, a heartless and fickle person....”

All kind of slanderous words flowed from Su Luo as she recited it all once through in a row.

Fine, Beautiful Teacher was still drinking wine as before, otherwise, he either didn't know her biological father or his heart had some blame for her father.

Her biological father wouldn't work, then she should start from her mother.

Su Luo shot a glance at the painting on the wall, clenched her teeth and snorted once: "Also, don't know who is my mother? Maybe I'm so ugly as to be a total mess, maybe my style is no good, maybe I'm a bastard child. I'm the daughter from my mother's illicit affair...."

"Bang!" A heavy sound of a palm slamming onto the table.

A deep palm imprint immediately appeared on that sturdy table made of crow black wood, it was a shocking sight to see.

This murderous-looking palm print, even though it scared Su Luo until her heart jumped, but it allowed her to be certain of some things.

Sure enough, Rong Yun lifted up a pair of scarlet eyes, he ruthlessly, fiercely and darkly glared at Su Luo.

The always-indifferent-as-a-god Grandmaster Rong Yun, how could he give off such a fierce and strict expression?

It could clearly be seen that he was truly angry.

"Shut up!" Rong Yun's white and slender hand gripped Su Luo's delicate neck, his voice was like an Asura from hell, each word dripping with blood, "If you dare to say one more word, do you believe or not that this master will directly choke you to death!"

Meeting that heartless, blood-thirsty pair of icy eyes, even though Su Luo had already made preparations, a trace of overwhelming shock and horror flashed through her heart.

In the end, what kind of person was her mother? She was actually able to emotionally stir up the legendary, indifferent, Buddha-like Beautiful

Teacher to this degree?

“Mas, Master....” That pair of hands was like iron clamps, the strength was as heavy as a mountain range. Su Luo was choked until her complexion became reddish-purple.

Rong Yun swept an indifferent glance at her. His hand loosened as he abandoned her. Afterwards, he returned to his original seat and strongly tossed down another mouthful of wine!

Following the release of his hand, Su Luo was finally able to gasp for breath.

She dropped back into her seat and took huge mouthfuls of air.

It took a long time for her original reddish-purple little face to be restored to its former color. Only, she still looked somewhat pale.

Even though she nearly lost her little life, but Su Luo did not completely reap no harvest.

Very clearly, there was still no clue to her biological father’s story, but on her mother’s side, the relationship was linked in countless ways to Master.

In this stiff atmosphere, Su Luo licked her lips but didn’t start to talk first.

Since Master didn’t yell at her to get lost, then he must have something to tell her.

“Your biological mother...is the most beautiful woman under the heavens.”

Sure enough, after quite a long while later, Beautiful Teacher lifted up his wine cup, looking at the bright moon outside the window. He said this sentence faintly when his face seemed distracted.

Chapter 793: Beautiful Teacher (2)

The most beautiful woman? Su Luo's gaze couldn't help but look towards that painting of a beautiful woman on the wall.

From her perspective, no matter how beautiful, it still couldn't be more beautiful than the person in the painting right?

Beautiful Teacher, with regards to her background, wouldn't breathe a word of it to anyone. With regards to the beauty in the painting, he cared extremely about her. Just now, he even ordered her to kneel...

Suddenly, a light flashed on in Su Luo's mind, in the next instant, she unconsciously pointed to that painting: "Could it be she is my..."

However, before Su Luo could finish speaking, she saw Rong Yun's pair of eyes that gave off a chill stare at her icily.

"Shut up!"

Su Luo was shaken from the bottom of her heart, however, she didn't ask again.

"Want that foolish boy to live, then you will cease investigating this matter!" Finished speaking this sentence, Rong Yun abandoned her, turned around and left.

The night wind poured in through the door that was not shut, Su Luo shivered from the cold.

That foolish boy Master spoke of was very obviously Nangong Liuyun.
Sure enough!

Sure enough, matters relating to her in the imperial capital, he had observed it all.

He moved to intervene when Nangong Liuyun continued to investigate people, was this really unrelated to Master?

At that time, the plan to place her as a very small infant to be raised in Su Manor, did it really have nothing to do with Master?

However, why won't he let people investigate? If it was investigated, then what kind of consequences would it have?

Su Luo's pair of long, delicate and shapely eyebrows pinched slightly.

She could faintly feel that her background was not that simple.

Su Luo, in the small study was blown by the cold wind for a night, and still couldn't think of a reason why.

As for on Master's side, it was even harder to ask a word.

Su Luo heaved a helpless sigh.

Master just wouldn't say it. She also didn't have a way to pry it from his elder's mouth.

In a flash, Su Luo had already stayed on Cloud Mist Peak for more than half a year.

This more than half a year's time, Su Luo was almost completely engrossed in the world of refining medicines.

Half a year earlier, she had already broken through to the Intermediate Apothecary level. And now, she could faintly feel that she was about to break through to Advanced Apothecary.

When she told Zi Ran about this faint feeling, Zi Ran was so shocked by her that the medicinal herbs dropped to the ground with a 'bang' sound.

"Little Junior Sister, do you still want another person to live!" Zi Ran heavily rubbed Su Luo's head.

This simply made a person admire her greatly and be very jealous!

This kind of promotion in levels for refining medicine was simply defying the laws of nature!

When she first got here, she was a young rookie that didn't understand anything.

Even though she could barely be considered an Elementary Apothecary. At first glance, it could be seen that her hand skills in refining medicine was self-taught. They were so coarse that it made a person simply unable

to continue watching.

But in less than a year's time, she actually, actually—

Actually was about to reach the Advance Apothecary level so soon.

If an Apothecary wanted to advance a level, that was extremely, extremely difficult.

Sometimes, they could spend several tens of years' labor and still might not advance a level.

But this loathsome girl in front of him, would she truly advance two ranks in a row within a year?

“Senior Brother, you look here—” Su Luo handed over the latest Spirit Restoration Pills she had refined to Zi Ran, who was staring at her somewhat foolishly and blankly.

Zi Ran accepted the offered white jade porcelain bottle, and poured out the Spirit Restoration Pill into the center of his palm.

The Spirit Restoration Pill was snow-white as jade, bright, clean and pure, giving off a faintly sweet scent.

Zi Ran merely glanced at it slightly and knew, that this Spirit Restoration Pill was absolutely not an ordinary product.

What this girl did that made a person in the same profession collapse the most was not her promotion speed at refining medicine, rather—

The medicinal pills she refined, the quality was absolutely first class, and also, she, as an Intermediate Apothecary, could almost refine a medicinal pill comparable to one in the Advance level.

Now, Su Luo, this girl, was already at the summit of an Intermediate Apothecary. Only a step away from being promoted to Advance Apothecary.

As a result, the medicinal pills she refined could already be compared to the ones made by Zi Ran, this Advance Apothecary.

“Master's eyesight...really does see and plan far ahead. Really makes

other people admire him.” Zi Ran silently sighed, “Compared to you, Li Yaoyao, that bit of talent, is really not worth looking at.”

Chapter 794: On the road down the mountain (1)

Maybe on that day, he still couldn't understand why Master would abandon Li Yaoyao and then choose Su Luo, who was merely an Elementary Apothecary at the time.

But after more than half a year's worth of miracles, it made Zi Ran realize how far-sighted Master was.

At last, he finally saw clearly, with regards to her talent, perhaps even when Master was young, he might not necessarily be better than this girl.

Zi Ran was looking at Su Luo with a complicated gaze, then he waved his hand and dispiritedly said "Go look for Master ok, go, go."

"Oh." Su Luo cheerfully ran out to find Beautiful Teacher.

Rong Yun looked at the Spirit Restoration Pills Su Luo had refined, and his temples moved slightly.

"Master, could there be a problem with this medical pill?" Su Luo saw Beautiful Teacher's pair of eyes staring fixedly at the medical pill and doubtfully asked.

"It's barely satisfactory." Rong Yun said in a non-committal tone.

Su Luo wrung her hands!

Senior brother Zi Ran was stunned to such a degree, but in Beautiful Teacher's words, it got a barely satisfactory evaluation.

Alas, Master's requirements were really too harsh.

"Put things in order, tomorrow, you will go down the mountain." Rong Yun's gaze was looking outside the window.

"Eh?" Su Luo pointed at her own nose, "Are you talking to me?"

"Here, apart from you, is there a third person?"

"Hiccup, but going down the mountain....." Wasn't she at the most critical moment of attacking the Advance Apothecary barrier, why was

Master ordering her to go down the mountain?

“Your strength is too lacking.” Rong Yun slanted a disdainful gaze to size Su Luo up.

Alright, Su Luo admitted, with her strength of fifth rank, she could still run amuck a little bit in the Western Ling Empire, but in Master’s eyes, it was really unworthy.

“Although you are at the fifth rank, you still lack real combat experience, if an experienced individual with the same rank came, could you beat them?”

Rong Yun’s words were so sharp as to show no quarter, but it pointed directly to the core of the problem.

Su Luo conceded that these words were quite correct.

Although she had advanced in rank time and time again, but in the end, she lacked the battle experience. If the opponent was to fight with their life at risk, she could very well come to grief.

“The magic beasts surrounding the dark forest are neither strong nor weak, they are just right for you to practice with.” Rong Yun words allowed no rebuttal.

“Oh.” Su Luo only had the option of complying.

“This past year, you have been busy with refining medicine.”

“This time, when you go, you must gather three Red Acacia Seeds, this will be very helpful for when you try to break through to Advance Apothecary.”

Red Acacia Seeds were a top grade herbal medicine, they grew in the southeastern great valley of the dark forest. This herbal medicine was essential for promotion to Advance Apothecary.

“Ok.” Su Luo obediently accepted the order.

Master’s words closely aligned with her intentions.

Originally, she had wanted to take a trip to the dark forest earlier,

because she had very little herbal medicine on hand, while she held the Primeval Pill Recipes that made people drool in her hands.

If she wanted to refine the medical pills in the Primeval Pill Recipes, the necessary medicinal herbs were absolutely not the simple ones that could be purchased.

Before, she had taken these Primeval Pill Recipes for Master to see, if they were useful to Master, naturally, she was willing to offer them to him.

However, Master had only glanced at it slightly before returning it to her again.

Therefore, afterwards, Su Luo didn't mention it again.

It seemed to her, the Primeval Pill Recipes Master had in his hands certainly wouldn't be a few.

This time, Rong Yun didn't accompany Su Luo, rather, he dispatched Zi Yu to protect her.

Zi Yu and Zi Ran were twins, their appearances were nearly identical.

However, Su Luo could differentiate them with just one glance, because their temperament were truly too obvious.

Zi Ran was gentle and graceful, very easy to get close to.

However, Zi Yu was cold as icy frost, and wouldn't say a word for a long time.

Zi Ran's direction of cultivation was apothecary studies, but Zi Yu's was completely the opposite.

He was utterly ignorant about refining medicines, but his martial arts cultivation was unfathomably deep.

Even now, Su Luo still didn't know, to how high a degree was his strength.

Chapter 795: On the road down the mountain (2)

This time, the order to go down the mountain was very sudden, Su Luo left soon afterwards with Zi Yu on the second day.

As Rong Yun looked at Su Luo's gradually receding figure, a complicated ray of light flashed through his eyes.

"Master, aren't you afraid of Little Junior Sister meeting with a mishap?" Zi Ran worriedly asked a sentence.

Having interacted with her for more than half a year, Zi Ran already considered Su Luo to be like a real younger sister from his family. In his words existed a considerable protectiveness towards her.

Only after a long time did Grandmaster Rong Yun sigh slowly: "If she can't even pass this trial, how could this continent depend on her in the future....."

He waited for a long time, but Zi Ran still didn't get the second half of the sentence.

"This continent will depend on Little Junior Sister?" Zi Ran's eyes opened wide in astonishment.

"The mysteries of heaven must not be revealed." Grandmaster Rong Yun looked in the direction of the eastern sky that was tinged with sunset hues. Complicated rays of light flashed in his pitch-black like ink eyes.

This was her inevitable set task as a goddess.

Inescapable.

He only wished she could grow up more quickly, because the time she had left was not long.

Su Luo was completely unaware of the high hopes Grandmaster Rong Yun had placed on her.

At this moment, she and Zi Yu were dashing on the road to the magical

beast forest.

“Hey, I say, Senior Brother Ice Cube, can we stop to rest for a while?”

Su Luo’s smooth forehead was filled with beads of sweat, both of her hands propped up on her hips. She was panting as she firmly grabbed Zi Yu.

Clearly, Zi Yu was not accustomed to others being so close, his figure jerked slightly and Su Luo’s hands came up empty.

Zi Yu frowned. Those pair of eyes accustomed to being cold as icy frost, indifferently glanced at Su Luo. Afterwards, he sat cross-legged under the shade of a tree in the surrounding area.

Seeing him like this, Su Luo couldn’t help but to heave a sigh.

They had already come out for several days, yet the words she and Zi Yu had spoken, he only spoke three words in total.

Ok, ah, oh.

That’s right, just those three words only, sometimes, he simply frowned, he didn’t even snort.

The last time, she was swindled by Nangong Liuyun and taken along to Sunset Mountain Range, at least she had the Dragon Scaled Horse galloping the entire way.

But this time, Zi Yu actually wouldn’t let her ride the Dragon Scaled Horse, forcing her to quickly run the whole journey using martial arts. He even said that this was Master’s idea.

Furthermore, this Senior Brother Zi Yu was even harsher than Master when he was being strict!

A continuous dash for three days and three nights, he didn’t even give her a bit of time to rest!

With great difficulty, she had a bit of time to rest, Su Luo hurriedly searched for a place in the shade of a tree. She sat cross-legged in meditation to restore her strength.

However, before she could enter the state of cultivation, she instinctively sensed danger.

Su Luo flipped opened her eyes, but saw Zi Yu's pair of eyes was tightly closed. He was steadily immersed in cultivation.

According to Senior Brother Zi Yu's strength, it was impossible for him not to have felt it.....

Su Luo frowned slightly.

Just at this moment, the space between Su Luo's eyebrows suddenly jumped.

There was danger!

An arrow with thunderous strength shot towards Su Luo's back!

Su Luo reacted due to instinct, her body continuously backflipped, a total of thirteen backflips in a row, only then was she able to avoid that arrow's attack.

When Su Luo wanted to warn Zi Yu, however, she suddenly discovered —

He had disappeared!

Goddamn it, just at a time when she needed him to exert himself, where did he run off to?

Without waiting for Su Luo to finish cursing silently, a figure in mid-air gradually became clearer.

Li Yaoxiang!

Li Yaoyao's second uncle, an eighth rank expert!

Su Luo's heart condensed slightly.

“Hump, loathsome girl, I didn't waste my Jade Lake's Li family's time hiding below Cloud Mist Peak for such a long time. In the end, you still came down the mountain.”

In mid-air, Li Yaoxiang looked at Su Luo with contempt. The corners of his mouth curled up in a bloodthirsty sneer.

Su Luo's eyes narrowed dangerously: "Li Yaoxiang, you dare make a move against me, aren't you afraid of my master's fury, he will tear down your Jade Lake's Li Family!"

"The distance after leaving Cloud Mist Peak for three days, even if Grandmaster Rong Yun was an immortal, he still wouldn't find out." Li Yaoxiang's single sentence had destroyed all of Su Luo's hope.

There was no trace of Senior Brother Zi Yu, the little divine dragon was in a period of his sleeping phase..... Su Luo felt that she was thoroughly covered in bad luck.

Chapter 796: On the road down the mountain (3)

Originally, with the little divine dragon's help, she still had the power to fight. But now, with only her alone, this was simply striking a stone with an egg.

“Senior Brother Zi Yu!” Su Luo surreptitiously cried for help, however, the only response was the whooshing sound of the wind in the forest.

Su Luo was suddenly dumbfounded...

At the critical moment, Senior Brother Ice Cube actually abandoned her and ran away???

“Loathsome girl, this time, no one will be able to save you now. Accept death!” Li Yaoxiang burst out into loud and crazed laughter.

His laughter hadn't fallen before a palm strike of wind, full of strength, launched towards Su Luo!

The huge, pitch-black palm strike was earth-shattering like a dense black cloud. It pressed towards Su Luo with a pressure that hid the sky and covered the earth.

So dark as to make a person's heart shudder.

At this moment, Su Luo didn't have any outside help, so she could only depend on herself!

This time, Li Yaoxiang didn't even bother to waste words, and didn't even give Su Luo any time to prepare.

All of a sudden, Su Luo's pair of hands was like lightning as she quickly formed complicated hand seals.

Very quickly, in front of Su Luo, that transparent Nothingness of Space appeared.

That huge, pitch-black palm strike of Li Yaoxiang's containing a world-shaking power arrived with a terrifying aura that would frighten a

person's heart.

If she was slapped by it, Su Luo would immediately become a meat patty.

When the great palm strike was about to smash down from above Su Luo's head!

“Whoosh—”

One could only see Su Luo's figure, fast as light, and in a flash, squeeze into the Nothingness of Space.

Just at the moment she squeezed in!

That huge, pitch-black palm strike's of Li Yaoxiang's that carried the power of heaven and earth resentfully smashed down!

A black fog enveloped the area and destructive force permeated all over the place.

However, Li Yaoxiang's lips that were originally hooked into a sneer, in the blink of an eye, became rigid.

Not dead?

That loathsome girl was smashed head-on by this kind of handprint and she wasn't even harmed a bit?

Li Xiaoyang was simply stupefied!

Because he actually saw that girl standing in place, steadily and calmly. There was a tough layer that unexpectedly covered and protected her entire body.

But...this wasn't right!

He also had a protective cover, but that only served as a defensive weapon.

With his strength at the eighth rank, he could only produce a protective and defensive cover of the eighth rank. It was like this and nothing more.

But Su Luo, this loathsome girl, was merely at the fifth level, even if she could produce a protective cover, that would also be barely adequate at

the fifth rank. How could it have withstood his own attack?

In front of an eighth rank expert, a fifth rank was merely an ant.

Now, the handprint with seventy percent of his strength, and she actually wasn't injured in the slightest?

This was too strange!

No matter how much Li Yaoxiang thought about it, he couldn't see where the problem was. But in front of him, the most important thing was to kill this loathsome girl as fast as possible. Then, destroy the body and wipe out all traces.

Otherwise, if Grandmaster Rong Yun became aware of this, the consequences would be too horrible to contemplate!

Thinking up till now, a ruthless and sinister expression appeared in Li Yaoxiang's eyes.

"Loathsome girl, you think you can really avoid it?" Li Yaoxiang's pair of hands once again made a hand seal.

This time's black fog was even denser than the one before!

A huge, pitch-black palm strike smashed towards Su Luo once again!

The strength of the palm strike was even more hair-raising than last time's, even more terrifying.

Under the immense power of the palm strike, Su Luo's Nothingness of Space, that could only hold two standing people, was shaken violently for a period of time. It was as if a strong earthquake had swept by.

Su Luo, who was inside, was affected by the wind of this palm strike, she swayed a little, then her butt sat down on the ground.

Li Yaoxiang could see clearly.

Su Luo's falling down posture was somewhat comical and hilarious.

But, how could Li Yaoxiang even give a laugh?

Just now, he had used eighty percent of his strength, and it merely shook this girl until she swayed and sat down, but nothing more than

that.

Seeing her patting her buttocks as she stood up without a bit of internal or external injury, Li Yaoxiang was infuriated until he almost went insane!

In fact, Su Luo wasn't as at ease as what she showed on the surface.

The first handprint was fine.

Chapter 797: On the road down the mountain (4)

The second handprint, was excessively strong, when it made her sway and fall down, it also violently shook her five viscera and six bowls. Her blood and qi were boiled up until she nearly sprayed out a mouthful of blood.

Also, what made her even more depressed, was that just now, when the second handprint smashed down, her Nothingness of Space was like an egg that have been tapped, with cracks appearing.

“Loathsome girl! Receive death!” Li Yaoxiang furiously exploded out loud!

He extended his palm, bringing out the gesture for five soaring dragons, and condensed all of his spirit force. It seemed to have the domineering power to swallow heaven and earth!

“Boom!”

Li Yaoxiang, without saying anything further, that palm attack containing the force of five soaring dragons exploded towards where Su Luo was standing!

This time’s might could topple mountains and overturn seas, and was actually greater in strength by a huge chunk than the one before.

Fast, it was simply too fast!

Fast as the legendary dragon that controlled the rain and floods, not giving a person time to even react.

“Rumble, rumbling—”

The handprint smashed on top of Su Luo’s Nothingness of Space, exploding out with a burst of a violent rumbling and booming sound.

The heavens and sky was violently shaken for some time.

Being smashed and pounded by this handprint with all his strength, Su

Luo's entire person was shaken violently.

“Crash—”

The Nothingness of Space that was already cracked transformed into nothingness.

Having received such a violent attack, Su Luo was directly sent flying. Afterwards, she was heavily smashed against a tree in the forest.

“Bang, bang, bang—”

Because of the violent force of impact, Su Luo's body continued to be launched backwards.

Several ancient trees with thick trunks were uprooted by her body smashing into them, as they fell to the ground in place.

She had smashed thirty to forty ancient trees in a row before the force pushing Su Luo backwards gradually dissipated. Finally, she smashed into an ancient tree, and due to elastic force, she bounced back and was thrown to the ground.

“Pfff—” Su Luo covered her chest, she only felt the sweetness from there, then she immediately vomited out three mouthfuls of blood.

Blood splattered like blooming flowers, there was blood all over the place and on the ground. It seemed sinister and terrifying.

“Hahaha—Loathsome girl, you also have a day like today!” Li Yaoxiang flew over like an arrow and steadily stopped ten meters' distance from in front of Su Luo.

Su Luo felt as if her five viscera and six bowels had all shifted positions, her qi and blood were rolling over like the waves of the ocean.

She covered her chest that was in pain, supported herself with the ancient tree on the side. She swayed back and forth as she struggled to stand up.

She had just opened her mouth wanting to speak, when a fishy sweet taste came from her throat, and another mouthful of blood violently came out.

Li Yaoxiang, seeing this, became even happier.

“Loathsome girl, when you moved against Yaoyao, did you even think of today! To offend the Jade Lake’s Li family, is the stupidest thing you have done in this lifetime. It’s a pity that on this earth, there is no medicine for regret!”

Li Yaoxiang’s appearance was malevolent, a very dark and sinister smirk hung at the corner of his mouth.

Su Luo lifted her eyes, her expression cold. All of a sudden, the corner of her mouth hooked into an insincere smile: “ Li Yaoxiang, you really think you can kill me?”

What did this loathsome girl mean? Li Yaoxiang’s brows knotted slightly: “ Don’t tell me you still have another trump card?”

A scarlet bloodstain hung at the corner of Su Luo’s mouth. But when she smiled, it seemed as if she was in glowing spirits.

Her pair of eyes unblinkingly stared at Li Yaoxiang, the corner of her mouth hooked up, and stressed each word as she said: “I dared to come out alone, how could I not have a trump card? Today, since you have come to throw away your life, then let me help you accomplish it!”

Finished speaking, Su Luo suddenly fished out a round globe from her sleeves and raised it up high.

“Spirit pinball!” Li Yaoxiang suddenly drew back.

He retreated ten steps in a row and still didn’t feel secure. Then, he again retreated another ten steps backwards.

“Loathsome girl, where did you get that spirit pinball!” Li Yaoxiang was simply about to go insane from being infuriated by Su Luo.

“Why should I tell you where I got this spirit pinball?” Su Luo coldly smiled as she stared at him sinisterly, “Now, tell me what you will pick.”

Chapter 798: On the road down the mountain (5)

One was to turn around and escape, and the second was to continue attacking.

Now, only these two paths lay in front of Li Yaoxiang.

Li Yaoxiang's arrogant and cold eyes glared at Su Luo. Remote and frosty light flickered in the depths of his eyes.

Suddenly, the corner of his mouth slowly lifted into a sinister sneer. His pace was firm as he walked towards Su Luo step by step.

Su Luo's eyes narrowed dangerously.

The atmosphere froze for a split second.

"Spirit pinball? Since you have a spirit pinball, then give it to me!" Li Yaoxiang sneered, darkly and fiercely. Immediately, he strengthened his hand and grabbed towards Su Luo's wrists.

He did not believe that with this loathsome girl's good luck, that after she used one, she would still have another.

"Then I'll just give it to you!" Su Luo glared at Li Yaoxiang and coldly laughed. The object in her hand suddenly smashed towards the opponent's chest.

Even though Li Yaoxiang suspected that Su Luo's spirit pinball was a fake, but he was not one hundred percent certain.

As a result, when Su Luo suddenly threw the ball-shaped object towards Li Yaoxiang, he subconsciously retreated backwards. His entire body dropped to lie on the ground and he covered his ears.

Just at this moment of imminent peril, Su Luo moved her feet and broke into a run.

The spirit pinball was a fake and simply could not explode. If she didn't run now, then until when would she wait to run?

Su Luo's body was like lightning and explosively shot out.

That 'spirit pinball' dropped to the ground and did not move for quite a while.

Li Yaoxiang, who was lying on the ground with both hands covering his head, cautiously raised his head and looked towards the 'spirit pinball'.

Merely in a split second, his old face was very red from choking back rage.

Loathsome girl!

She actually used a pebblestone as a fake spirit pinball to scare him!

Li Yaoxiang's complexion was ashen. His eyes were ignited into two raging infernos.

Because of his violent fury, the veins on his forehead throbbed faintly.

"Loathsome girl, do you really think you can escape?!" Li Yaoxiang coldly snorted. His figure quickly shot forward.

Su Luo was jolted by Li Yaoxiang's palm attack, to the point that her blood circulation was in disorder and her five viscera and six bowels had nearly shifted positions.

Her internal injuries were so severe that she simply could not run fast.

Very quickly, Li Yaoxiang's furious figure appeared close to her side.

"Loathsome girl, looking for death!" Li Yaoxiang dove down from the skies like a falcon. His hands struck out like lightning and attacked towards Su Luo with a strength that could topple mountains and overturn seas.

This time, he used one hundred percent of his strength!

In an instant, black clouds appeared above Su Luo's head to envelop her.

With the power of one hundred and fifty thousand kilograms, the thunderous palm strike fiercely smashed down!

If Su Luo was smashed by it, her body would be torn and her bones crushed to pieces.

Su Luo's eyes narrowed slightly as she stared at the black, wind palm force. A resolute expression streaked through her eyes.

Just when the black, wind palm strike was about to smash Su Luo into a meat patty, suddenly, a strange figure appeared in front of Su Luo.

Zi Yu, who had previously disappeared, suddenly appeared in front of Su Luo.

He raised his right arm.

That was an arm glowing with a golden light, as if containing the endless strength of heaven and earth.

“Bang——”

Li Yaoxiang's wind palm strike collided with Zi Yu's right arm, producing a violent sound of collision.

“It's you?! Why are you here?” Li Yaoxiang's face became stiff and his expression was hard.

Originally, this loathsome girl was about to die beneath his palm strike, but now, another issue had popped up. Her lifeline was truly too great.

Zi Yu had always followed beside Grandmaster Rong Yun as his bodyguard, so naturally, Li Yaoxiang had seen him before.

Zi Yu looked at him indifferently.

His tall body stood in front of Su Luo, unmoving and not relaxed. He was like a towering, motionless, majestic mountain that gave people a sense of security.

Su Luo stretched her head out from behind him and happily yelled: “Senior Brother.”

Zi Yu's cold eyes swept a glance over her and then narrowed slightly as he looked towards Li Yaoxiang.

“Why would you be here?” The moment Li Yaoxiang saw Zi Yu, a bad feeling suddenly appeared in his heart.

Chapter 799: On the road down the mountain (6)

Zi Yu coldly and detachedly stared at him, then his serious mouth slowly opened: “You want to kill her?”

‘Her’, naturally pointed to Su Luo.

Li Yaoxiang’s eyes flashed slightly.

Just now, when he briefly exchanged blows with the opponent, he could feel that the opponent’s strength was extremely strong.

But then, so what?

When did the Jade Lake’s family ever fear anyone?

Moreover, even though Grandmaster Rong Yun had accepted Yaoyao as a disciple, he readily surrendered her to Fairy Yan Xia.

Now, this had already incited the entire Jade Lake’s Li Family’s resentment to soar.

So, the moment Li Yaoxiang had recognized Zi Yu, a murderous intent flashed through his eyes.

They dared not attack Grandmaster Rong Yun. However, to kill one or two outer court disciples to vent their anger, why would anyone care?

Thinking to this point, an ice-cold smirk appeared at the corner of Li Yaoxiang’s mouth: “I not only want to kill her, but I also want to kill you!”

However, before he finished speaking, Zi Yu had already taken the initiative to attack.

Zi Yu was a truly qualified hitman.

His movements were efficient with quick and violent speed.

He did not emphasize gaudy movement styles.

In his eyes, there was only one word, KILL!

“Boom!”

The two people came together to battle fiercely.

Li Yaoxiang's black palm, with earth-shattering might, chopped down.

Zi Yu's arms, shining with golden light, seemed to contain the strength of heaven and earth.

The two people battled fiercely in mid-air, occasionally travelling back and forth behind the layer of clouds. Their style and speed were so quick as to make people's eyes dizzy.

Fast, it was simply too fast.

Standing below, Su Luo watched the afterimages of their battle. An appreciative feeling came faintly from her heart.

In the end, the black palm strike and the golden palm strike met each other in mid-air. It let out a fierce buzzing and colliding sound.

After that one hit, the two people quickly separated.

Zi Yu steadily landed on the ground.

However, Li Yaoxiang's body kept retreating backwards, continuously retreating.

Countless ancient trees were split apart into fine dust by his powerful force.

In the end, with a 'bang' sound, Li Yaoxiang slammed into a thousand years old ancient tree. Only now did his retreating footsteps halt.

"Cough!" Li Yaoxiang's chest had been hit by Zi Yu's palm. For a moment, he only felt his qi and blood rolling back and forth, and it was incredibly painful.

Su Luo silently took a glance at Zi Yu.

Li Yaoxiang's current bitter experience was exactly the same as hers from before.

It could be said that being forced like this, and was still granted another life.

She didn't expect that Senior Brother Ice Cube would vent her anger for

her and still use this kind of method.

Just when Su Luo felt faintly moved, Zi Yu's pair of eyes like millennium-old-ice, burst out with a cold light.

He indifferently stared at Su Luo and snorted: "Go up and kill!"

Three black lines appeared on Su Luo's forehead.

Just as she had expected, how could Senior Brother Ice Cube be kind-hearted enough to avenge her.

He clearly only weakened Li Yaoxiang's strength. Afterwards, she still needed to go up and exert herself.

"Senior Brother, just now you went too much overboard, disappearing without saying anything to me." Su Luo grumbled.

"When I disappeared, I have to inform you?" Zi Yu cast a glance at Su Luo, as if looking at an idiot.

Su Luo scratched her head.

OK, she was truly an idiot. She actually asked such an idiotic question.

"But I'm injured." Su Luo pointed to the bloodstain on her body.

Even though Li Yaoxiang was jolted by Senior Brother Ice Cube to the point that he was vomiting blood, but his strength was still pretty strong.

The corner of Zi Yu's mouth moved slightly and showed an ignoring expression. Afterwards, without even seeing how he moved, Li Yaoxiang, who was far away, gave a blood-curdling scream, as if he was a pig being slaughtered.

"AAAAAAA—" Li Yaoxiang stared helplessly as his right arm flew away. For a moment, his face became pale.

Su Luo's eyes flashed slightly.

In a flash, Li Yaoxiang's arm had been torn off.

Without using any lethal weapons and only using two fingers, he was able to tear away Li Yaoxiang's arm.

Immediately, fresh blood exploded all over the ground.

Chapter 800: On the road down the mountain (7)

This Senior Brother Ice Cube was really savage.

Before Su Luo could finish silently cursing him, Senior Brother Ice Cube's ice-cold, heartless pair of black eyes had already shot towards Su Luo: "Still not going over?"

"Obviously, Senior Brother could kill him in the time it takes to lift a finger!" Su Luo said in a blaming tone while humphing twice.

"Don't forget the purpose of you coming out this time." Zi Yu motionlessly slanted a glance towards Su Luo.

When Su Luo looked again, his figure had already disappeared from the place where he stood.

This Senior Brother Ice Cube was really too much!

Su Luo grudgingly gave a sigh.

Fine, Su Luo admitted that what Senior Brother Ice Cube reminded her was correct. The purpose of going down the mountain this time was to give her training through real fights, to enrich her battle experience.

This was also the reason why Senior Brother Ice Cube disappeared in the beginning and afterwards, would appear at the critical moment. Then, he beat Li Yaoxiang half to death before leaving it to her, and his reason for continuing to disappear afterwards.

Only, did he have to be so stimulating? The first one to come was the eighth-ranked Li Yaoxiang, Li family's second eldest!

Now, because of the intense pain, Li Yaoxiang had howled and shouted, until he suddenly stopped.

He lifted his eyes, the scarlet pair of pupils searching all over the place for Zi Yu.

But now, how could there still be Zi Yu's silhouette?

As a result, his pair of eyes, as if dipped in poison, stared fixedly at Su Luo. Black clouds of hatred gathered in them.

If it was not for chasing to kill this loathsome girl, how could his arm be snapped off?

Li Yaoxiang's pair of eyes burst out with intense hatred.

"Go die!!!" Li Yaoxiang's figure was like electricity, not caring about anything else, he rushed towards Su Luo.

The momentum of his rushing was like a tumultuous black cloud covering overhead.

"Bang, bang, bang!" Li Yaoxiang sent out a continuous stream of palm attacks towards Su Luo, as if nothing else mattered.

Now, Li Yaoxiang had sustained some serious injuries and also lost his right arm. His strength was not as terrifying as before.

But a camel that was starving to death was still bigger than a horse, Su Luo was still pressured until she repeatedly retreated back.

While Su Luo was retreating, her mind was also quickly revolving.

What to do?

It looked like in this situation, Senior Brother Ice Cube wouldn't appear again, everything would depend on herself.

Li Yaoxiang's wind palm strikes were hard and violent, fierce and tyrannical!

If she was to face it head on, she would absolutely lose.

Since she could not match the enemy in strength, then she could only outsmart him.

Su Luo, in her mind, rapidly tried to figure out a plan to outsmart him.

"Go die! Go die!" Li Yaoxiang saw himself come up empty, and his jittery mood was close to going insane.

While moving and dodging, suddenly, Su Luo's eyes lit up.

After she drank some Celestial Spirit Water and advance grade Spirit Restoration Pills, the Nothingness of Space that was shattered from before could once again be condensed out.

As a result, just as Li Yaoxiang was chasing her to kill her, Su Luo, in front, dodged left then right, making him follow her in circles.

The arm Li Yaoxiang lost, gushed out with fresh blood.

But he completely ignored it, his scarlet crazed eyes were fixed on Su Luo.

Now, killing Su Luo was his only goal!

Up ahead was a fork in the road, in a flash, Su Luo's figure had entered the towering forest.

Li Yaoxiang had chased her up to here and had already lost Su Luo's figure.

“Loathsome girl, this daddy orders you to come out! Come the fuck out!” Li Yaoxiang clamored loudly with fury.

Just when he was howling in fury, Su Luo, who had originally hid in the underbrush, slowly stole towards Li Yaoxiang's back.

Due to the instinct from being an assassin in the previous world, her footsteps were as light and graceful as a butterfly. Her breathing was controlled to the point of being nothing.

Consequently, Su Luo would noiselessly get nearer to Li Yaoxiang like this.

The dagger hidden in her sleeves suddenly appeared.

Even though Li Yaoxiang was seriously injured, he was still an eighth-ranked expert. With regards to his keen sense for danger, it was simply something Su Luo couldn't compare to.

In fact, when Su Luo got within a distance of three meters from his back, he had already sensed her approaching.

But, he still stood with his back to Su Luo, his mouth hooking into a

mocking and sinister smile.

Loathsome girl, this was you delivering yourself to my door!

Credits

Translator: [Alyschu](#)

Epub: [Estevam](#) / [dotNOVEL](#)