



TRAFFORD'S TRADING CLUB

BOOK 05

White Jade Of Sunset Mountain

EPUB CREATION BY LISA HAYES

Trafford's Trading Club

(特拉福买家俱乐部)

by

White Jade Of Sunset Mountain

(夕山白石)

Synopsis

Luo Qiu became the boss of a 'club' by chance.

It was a weird club that sold strange items and with servant girl that had 300 years of working experience. Countless people with dreams, hopes and ambitions came to the club to exchange anything precious they own for what they want. They would offer their lifespan, items, and even their soul. Every successful trade would increase Luo Qiu's lifespan by a little.

“Tribute successful, your lifespan has increased by 99 years.”

As thus, Luo Qiu began his endless life of the club's boss.

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Chapter 401: Be A Playboy without Ambitions

Be with the oil lamp and the gentle breeze, swallow the essence of the sun and the moon, gather the upright atmosphere. These were the right way of a Taoist told by Yang Taizi.

Of course, his apprentice, Zhan Er, regarded it as truth.

However, it was quite a boring life.

Since they seized back the Taoist temple, Zhan Er kept having Taoist classes every day as usual. And Yang Taizi was resting to recuperate from the serious injury.

The master said he would get well after at least several times of closed-door solitary. Zhan Er calculated the time, it was about to finish.

He wondered if he could sneak out of the mountain for a short travel---he had seen the colorful world last time when they had to leave the temple.

It was common for a youth to have a curiosity for new things.

He never saw the world and still lived in a clean environment.

Zhan Er peeped around; when he was about to leave, a sound stopped him.

He turned about and saw a young man with golden hair near the altar.

He smiled and held out his fist wrapped in his other hand, saying aloud, "Excuse me, is this the Taoist temple of Huan Zhen Dao?"

Zhan Er gaped, frowning, "Who are you? Why can you climb up here? My master said nobody else could go through the array and come up here."

While that man smiled, "Little Taoist, don't worry, I'm not a bad

guy... Well, it seems I came to the right place. As for the array, Master Yang Taizi told me the way to enter."

"Did he?" Zhan Er gave a start, "But my master is in seclusion, how could he tell you?"

That man was surprised, "It's a modern society, didn't he tell you that we can talk using the Internet?"

As Zhan Er was confused, an old but upright voice came from the temple. "Who's coming?"

The young man made a bow and said, "Junior Momo, the successor of Tianshi Sect of Dragon Tiger Mountain greets Xian Xuan Huan Zhen Dao Senior Yang Taizi!"

"Zhan Er, bring the guest in." The voice sounded.

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Yang Taizi was 70-80% recovered and his face looked better.

The old Taoist touched his beard while sizing up the junior with a smile, "Bright eyes, the face looks lustrous, good, your master has a good disciple. You're young yet with strong cultivation. And you must have a great future."

Momo still kept a modest attitude upon hearing the old Taoist's words, "Thank you, senior. I understood more since I met a senior by the seaside who gave me some directions."

"That is your fortune." Yang Taizi smiled, "Miraculous people are becoming lesser nowadays. How does that senior look like?"

Momo said, "He looks very young, around 22-23, but is very mysterious, as if an abyss..."

Momo shook his head, "I failed in the fight, I could not even resist one attack."

"Oh really?" Yang Taizi touched his heard, sitting down and falling into thought, "You're the successor of Dragon Tiger Mountain, you must be very powerful, but... well, tell me how he

looks like?"

Momo thought for a while, "Well, he looks like an eastern person with black hair and eyes. No demon aura... Oh, there was a woman with him too, she was also very powerful!"

"Oh?"

Momo described more, "That woman looked like a mixed-blood, long hair, very beautiful with sea-like blue eyes."

Yang Taizi... suddenly slid off his seat.

'Did he meet that guy?' Yang Taizi couldn't help swallowing his saliva.

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"Senior? Are you OK..." Momo looked at the senior with surprise.

"Oh...I'm alright." Yang Taizi maintained his serious composure and climbed up, "I sat for too long and have hemorrhoids."

'???'

Momo's face turned odd upon hearing what the senior said... Taoists should not have that disease because they did not need food.

"Ahem..."

Yang Taizi coughed, "There are many miraculous people spread in every corner of the world... You met one and got something from him, but remember, don't be cocky, we Taoists should cultivate step by step as if we're walking on sharp knives."

"I'll remember senior's instructions." Momo nodded... He was still a good child that respected the elderly!

"You must be very tired coming from a far place." Yang Taizi waved his hand, "Go have a rest, I know what you come here for. Let's talk tomorrow."

"Yes, senior."

Zhan Er took Momo to the guest room, and ran back, "Master, I want a cellphone!"

Yang Taizi gaped, "Why do you want a cellphone?"

Zhan Er thought, "I want to be added into your group! The group you chat with Momo!"

Yang Taizi said indifferently, "That's only an earthly plaything with many demons and monsters. They often ask for red packets with money. They're depraved. You're still young and will be a playboy without ambitions if you are added into it!"

Zhan Er thought for a while, "Then I don't want to enter the group, I only want a cellphone!"

Yang Taizi snorted, "I said that it is an earthly plaything that makes you become a playboy without ambitions!"

"But, but master you hold it every day!" Zhan Er exposed his lies, "Even during those days of treatment!"

"Humph!" Yang Taizi swung his sleeves, "You know nothing! That's for getting information of the outside world and from the Taoism circles!"

Zhan Er accused him, "B*llshit! You're watching live broadcasts! And say something like 'women's clothing shows'! I know that!"

Yang Taizi...Yang Taizi slid down from his seat again.

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The very next day, Momo received an old box from Yang Taizi; and as per his instructions, Momo took Zhan Er to leave this Taoist temple of thousands of years.

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When Black Soul No.9 stepped into the club hall, he witnessed that the boss pouring water into a small pot.

It seemed that it was called 'gem flower'.

"You came back."

Boss Luo put down the glass, and turned to Black Soul No.9 with a smile.

Black Soul No.9 hurriedly walked close respectfully with head lowered, "As per master's order, I came back as soon as possible. What are the instructions for me?"

He guessed that it was related to his performance recently... he hadn't brought in new customers for a long time.

On the other hand, it was not the rule for Black Soul Envoys to greet the master every day; however, he didn't greet the new boss since he came back from abroad... that went a bit overboard.

Luo Qiu got a glass of water from You Ye, taking a sip and saying, "No.9, do you still remember the question you asked me last time?"

Black Soul No.9 suddenly raised his head.

Chapter 402: The Order of the Boss

In the club.

Luo Qiu ignored the reaction of Black Soul No. 9. He just stood up and walked inside, saying, "Black Soul No. 9, come with me."

Hearing this, Black Soul No. 9 was a little confused, but he still humbly followed the boss.

Miss Maid didn't come with them, she just quietly did her work as usual... without questioning anything.

But before Black Soul No. 9 left the hall, he felt the guy who was being hung, looking at him with blazing eyes.

Black Soul No. 9 only noticed him because that guy was trained by him.

Tai Yinzi blinked his eyes, seemingly to say "Dear Black Soul No. 9, please persuade the master to get me down..."

But Black Soul No. 9... just turned around indifferently, as if he had not seen anything.

Then he quickly kept up with the boss at a very appropriate speed, neither overstepping nor falling behind.

They went to the basement's first floor of the club.

In the recesses of the room, which was filled with storage cabinets, was the boss's exclusive desk.

Luo Qiu sat down and lightly stretched out his hand---a stool in front of him was slowly moved, "Sit down."

"I do not dare."

Luo Qiu said, "You dare not or you don't want to?"

Black Soul No. 9 was startled, thinking of what the new master meant. However, he could never guess the boss's thoughts, whether the current boss's or the former's.

"Then, thank you. Master." Black Soul No. 9 calmly nodded and directly sat down.

Luo Qiu opened the drawer, taking out an envelope, and pushed it to Black Soul No. 9, "Hold this well... And I hope you can help me to get some information about it."

Black Soul No. 9 was stunned, accepting the envelope with both hands.

Actually, he didn't totally understand... The boss of the club, even a new one who was not that rich could get whatever they want, but why did the boss especially request him to do that?

What was it?

"Well..." Luo Qiu thought for a moment, "After I took over the club, I've met three Black Soul Envoys, including Tai Yinzi who I transformed. The rest of them are still on vacation, but I'm not going to wake them up for the time being. And I've seen Black Soul No. 18."

Black Soul No. 9 did not dare to chip in at all.

"I think you are qualified." Luo Qiu smiled, "I'm not sure whether it can be easily obtained. Maybe you will see it occasionally, or maybe it will be very difficult to find. But as a reward, I will comply with your previous request. "

Black Soul No. 9 was now unable to keep calm. He strongly nodded, "Please rest assured, Master, I will try my best."

"I like your attitude." Luo Qiu nodded, "Then go ahead. Open the envelope after you leave this city, then you will know what to do next."

Black Soul No. 9 was pragmatic. He didn't say more but merely nodded, standing up and turning into a mass of black mist.

But when he was about to leave, he suddenly stopped.

"Is there anything else?" Luo Qiu curiously asked.

The black mist, Black Soul No. 9 paused for a while and softly said, "Master, the power that the club gave you, please try not to use it. The Black Soul Envoys and Miss You Ye, we are all your capable assistants."

Luo Qiu quietly looked at this group of changing black mist... which seem to be revealing the ripples of emotion from Black Soul No. 9.

"I will."

Luo Qiu lightly replied.

"Then, I'm leaving."

The black mist left the basement.

But Luo Qiu didn't leave at once. He was pondering---though Black Soul No. 9's serial number was nine, he actually was the last black soul envoy that was transformed by the former boss.

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Along the way, Black Soul No. 9 didn't take a rest and went directly to the edge of the city. When he passed by a big house, he took a glance inside, seeing an old woman who was quietly reading in a rocking chair with a blanket of wool covering her.

Finally, he came to the edge of the city. Black Soul No. 9 opened the envelope and saw a map.

It was the most common map of China that could be easily gotten by the roadside.

Black Soul No. 9 frowned. He carefully looked at it and found a red dot on it.

An address.

"Jinggangshan..."

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The professor's name was Cui Fo, an Australian.

Wang Yuechuan saw him at the airport... Professor Cui Fo, who was balding, was wearing a pair of round glasses and he was short, no matter by western or eastern standards.

Along with the simple leather suitcase and the oversized suit, he looked very funny. However, he was the person who could answer the questions of Wang Yuechuan.

"Nice to meet you, Professor Cui Fo, I'm Wang Yuechuan."

"Nice to meet you, too. Mr. Wang Yuechuan." Professor Cui Fo nodded, "Let's get to the point. I can't wait to see the ancient book you've talked about."

This old professor was probably a person who was passionate about his scientific research.

Wang Yuechuan just contacted him and merely spoke about the ancient book, but the professor directly flew from Japan... It seemed that he had given up his exchange activities there.

"Professor Cui Fo, please come with me."

Wang Yuechuan, as well as this old professor, paid great attention to efficiency. So they directly left the airport.

Of course, the place they went to was definitely not the police station, but the rented apartment of Wang Yuechuan.

"Professor, are you all right?"

In the car, seeing Professor Cui's sweat on his forehead, Wang Yuechuan asked with a frown.

Professor Cui Fo shook his head, "It's OK. Maybe I haven't adapted to Chinese climate yet. I've seen the weather forecast before, but it does not seem to be very accurate."

Wang Yuechuan casually said, "The weather here has been abnormal recently."

Then, thunder was heard. Wang Yuechuan subconsciously lowered his head and looked at the sky through the windshield, "A storm is coming."

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The famous pet hospital which was not well known among human beings closed early as usual.

But another door had been opened early on.

Uncle Mouse Monster, who had a wife and children and was born in sewers but always got sick, entered. However, he was surprised by the scene when.

He patted his shoulder which was wet with the sudden rain, "Little Butterfly, what happened here? Why are there so many patients?"

Yes.

It was full of... monsters. However, these monsters all weakly sat there, as if they lost hope for life.

Butterfly Monster ran to him, smoothing her hair with sweat, and blinked her eyes, "Uncle Mouse, didn't you know?"

"Know what?"

Butterfly Monster said, "We are giving a free body examination since yesterday."

"Free?" Uncle Mouse Monster obviously only noticed the word "free", and he surprisingly asked, "Miss Long is doing this for free? Oh, My God!"

Luo Dance awkwardly smiled, "Not sister Long, it is said by Sister Zijun. She said we should do something for the demons, so we are doing this."

"Zijun?" Uncle Mouse Monster was stupefied. Then he asked with

doubt, "Is she the freeloader Miss Long often says? Does she have the medical skills? Can we trust her?"

"I think it should be alright?" Luo Dance thought for a while and subconsciously looked at Su Zijun.

Through the glass, she saw Su Zijun wearing a white coat and operating the medical instruments in the medical room---obviously the white coat was Long Xiruo's.

"Should we?" Uncle Demon Mouse was doubted. But after he saw these demons, he thought and suddenly asked, "Well, can I take the examination?"

"Yes! Sister Zijun said every monster can undertake this."

"Well..."

Uncle Demon Mouse squinted his eyes and rubbed his hands, "Miss Long is stingy, she never did free things! It's good that she isn't here! OK, what will the examined first?"

Butterfly Monster thought for a while, "Oh! Blood first!"

"Blood test... OK, no problem."

Uncle Demon Mouse nodded, but his face slightly changed in a sudden, saying with a trembling voice, "But... Why is the blood needle so big?"

"Sister Zijun said the more the better." Luo Dance answered.

Uncle Demon Mouse...sighed in his heart, and he thought he knew why there was free body examination and why the demons here looked hopeless.

Butterfly Monster was really naive, as if helping to check the ransom for the person who kidnapped her.

Chapter 403: 'Elysium' Pub

At that moment, Su Zijun called from the medical room, "Next one, come in! don't waste my time!"

After hearing this, Uncle Mouse Monster quivered and said subconsciously, "Well, I suddenly thought of something I have to do. I won't have time to receive the medical examination!"

He waved his hand while retreating until reaching the back door and escaped quickly.

"Hey! Uncle Mouse! You forgot to take your wife's medicine!" Luo Dance shouted at back.

"I'll come later!" Uncle Mouse Monster didn't look back.

No one dared to remain behind for fear of losing more blood!

Uncle Mouse Monster didn't think he had enough blood for supporting that Hanba. Even if she was a half Hanba.

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"Dad, you came back!"

Mouse Monster returned to his comfortable home at night.

It was actually a dark and wet basement, which was the best environment for mice, instead of humans. And it connected to the sewers of this city beneath it.

His pregnant wife poured a cup of tea and seated him, "Have you had some food? I picked some canned meat this afternoon!"

"No more wandering outside with your big belly, OK?" Uncle Mouse Monster scolded his wife... but eyes revealed his warmth.

Right then, all of his kids rushed toward him; the family looked cheerful.

It was the time for a rest, but the Mouse Monster mood changed.

"Dad! I want a new toy!"

"Dad,dad! Can I have a new pencil box? I've used this one for one year..."

"Dad, dad..."

"Honey, we've used too much electricity this month..."

The worries of a middle-aged male rose from Uncle Mouse Monster...

Although Mouse Monsters could exist in cities... they had been living in the lowest level due to their cowardly character.

This Mouse Monster was living in this city lawfully; its family lived poorly but were happy.

However recently, the Mouse Monster was starting to get anxious... because of his growing kids and a with a new addition.

It was hard to support the family's expense as a pipeline worker.

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He felt anxious lying on his bed, so he went out of its home for a walk.

Soon, he came to an old and abandoned factory; there was a flat there, but not many people were still living there.

Uncle Mouse Monster went through many factories and finally arrived at a place with windows and door closed; then it knocked at the door quickly.

The door was opened soon, and a thin boy with smoky eyes showed up. Then, a deafening noise came to the ears of the mouse.

Music and fantastic lights mixed with messy smells. Uncle Mouse Monster deeply breathed, and spat out a bead, giving it to the boy.

The boy weighed it in his hand, and revealed a smile, "Welcome."

Uncle Mouse Monster couldn't wait to enter, feeling that his nerves had calmed down.

He enjoyed the earsplitting music, as if his soul was dancing with the tempo.

It turned out monsters also needed to relax.

This was the Elysium Pub---a place for monsters to relax and release their stress.

It costed the power of monsters---the bead it spat was the entrance fee.

It was hard for monsters to gather the power in the city, even harder than earning money... so Uncle Mouse Monster could only come every two months.

He walked to the bar---merely wanting to get some beers as he couldn't afford anything else.

At the same time, a young female wearing short pants and a tight top was twisting her body to the tempo. Each of her movements were full of temptation.

Some drunk monsters were cheering under the dancing floor.

"One fire lizard please." The mouse sat down and turned to the bartender---a wild-boar monster.

"Is she a new dancing diva? I've never seen her before."

"She?" the wild-boar monster poured fire-red liquid as saying, "She's not a dancing diva, but came for fun like you. I don't know her background. As per the rule, we never ask for their own information."

"Oh..." Uncle Mouse Monster shrugged. He drank the fire lizard while narrowing his eyes, "But she looks pretty sexy."

"What, a scardy mouse like wants her?" the wild boar bartender scorned, "Look at them, all the males want to get her, but nobody dares to take any actions!"

"Oh?" the words attracted Uncle Mouse Monster's interest.

The bartender came close and said secretly, "I just know that she appeared 6 months ago and came about twice... it's the third time she came here. She's not a person to annoy. Do you know what happened last time when a stupid guy harassed her?"

"What happened?"

The wild boar bartender pointed at the ice-tube bucket, "Like this, he became ice tubes and broke when someone touched him!"

Uncle Mouse Monster shrunk his neck. Apparently, he was worried, "Became ice tubes... what kind of monster is she?"

The bartender shrugged, "I don't know, I just hear she is called Lizi."

Uncle Mouse Monster only nodded and remembered the name, before continuing his drink.

"One more!"

Ten minutes passed, the mouse had drunk five cups of fire lizard and looked tipsy.

"Do you have something on your mind?" the wild boar bartender wiped cups while asking curiously.

Uncle Mouse Monster raised head and gave him a smile, saying after a burp, "You... you don't know anything... you don't know it..."

"I can share your sadness."

Uncle Mouse Monster shook its head, "Let me, me ask you a question. Tell me...(burp)...Tell me, how to quickly and safely, without breaking Master Long's rules, make a lot of... money?"

The bartender came close and whispered, "Many ways are fast and safe, but if you don't want to break Master Long's rule, then there are even less."

The mouse gaped and said drunkenly, "There are less...how less?"

The wild boar bartender looked around secretly, "It depends on how brave you are!"

Chapter 404: Humph!

"My master shaves leg hair in the bathroom every day."

"Oh, that's nothing. My master likes to give me a hug, but I can't stand her body odor."

"That's nothing... My master always has me wear some weird cover on my private part and asks me to poke her hard..."

The cats and dogs were complaining in the pet clinic while waiting for a treatment. Of course, they communicated in their language... which people couldn't understand. On the other side, the people felt happy to see their pets making friends here... But only Luo Dance knew what the animals were talking about.

'What if she told the customers what their pets were talking about? What was that weird cover?' The little Butterfly Monster was wondering---On the opposite, Luo Dance was working seriously.

She would apply the medicine according to the indications of these animals as she knew their languages, which was easier compared to serving the people.

"Luo Dance, someone is waiting for you." A woman pointed at the outside. She turned her head and saw a poor little boy standing near the window.

...

It was Cheese, who was the son of Uncle Mouse Master. Standing there as well was his mother, Shu Xiaoshu.

"Disappeared?" Luo Dance closed the back door of the pet clinic. The pregnant female mouse monster was worried, "He didn't come back since going out last night. His cell phone can't be reached either."

Little Butterfly Monster thought for a while and said, "Maybe he

is busy with work, so he has no time to answer the phone?"

Shu Xiaoshu said, "I called his company but his colleagues said that they didn't see him today. I knew that he came here yesterday, so I look for your help."

"Er... Uncle Shu You did come yesterday, but he left urgently without taking away your medicine." Luo Dance was confused, too. "But where would he go?"

"Maybe... that place." Shu Xiaoshu said carefully.

"Where?"

"The Elysian Fields!" Cheese craned his neck and added, "Mother told me that it's a dangerous place where kids are forbidden. But daddy will go there sometimes, we all know that he tells mummy he is working but he isn't."

Luo Dance noticed that Shu Xiaoshu looked nervous. She comforted, "Actually, we tried to find Uncle Mouse Monster following by Cheese's tracking his father's scent. But the scent disappeared at that place... only Master Long could figure it out."

Little Butterfly Monster asked dubiously, "Auntie, where is the Elysian Fields? Why are you scared when hearing it? " In the meantime, a voice raised from her back, "She would definitely be scared as she is such a weak monster."

Luo Dance found Su Zijun was standing behind them and asked, "Sister Zijun, do you know the reason?"

Su Zijun said calmly, "The boss of the Elysian Fields is a thousand-year-old powerful monster. According to what Long Xiruo said, his real identity is a monkey, but it seems that nobody has seen his real identity. "

"A powerful monster!" Little Butterfly blinked and felt scared. She patted her own chest and sighed, "There is another big monster besides sister Long! I didn't know about it before..."

Unexpectedly, Su Zijun claimed, "I am a powerful monster, too."

Luo Dance was sweating and bent for apologizing, "I am really sorry, sister Zijun... Sorry..."

Su Zijun snorted slightly. She looked at Shu Xiaoshu and said, "You'd better go home now. Your husband will come back if he is okay. But if he doesn't come back in the next few days, you should prepare for his funeral."

"What should I do!" Shu Xiaoshu cried with her hands covering her face.

Luo Dance empathized with pregnant Shu Xiaoshu and the perplexed Cheese. She pulled one piece of Su Zijun's clothes, "Sister Zijun, can you help to ask the boss of the Elysian Fields?"

"I won't go to that place." Su Zijun yawned.

Little Butterfly was simple. "Why? Is he more powerful than you?"

"Ridiculous! That silly monkey can only lick my feet."

"But why won't you go there?" Little Butterfly was confused.

"Because... Humph!" Su Zijun snorted, "No one can order me!"

"Master, please. Help me!" Shu Xiaoshu knelt on the ground and even kowtowed, "Please! Please!"

"What... are you doing! Stand up... All right, I will go!" Su Zijun turned back and snorted, "Listen, I am not helping you, I just want to settle some old scores." Then she turned to face them with a serious expression, "Remember that nobody can..."

Luo Dance interrupted her words, "Nobody can order you. Got it." Su Zijun really couldn't get mad at her. She wondered where Long Ruoxi picked up this Little Butterfly Monster. Sighing, Su Zijun said, 'Where did Long Xiruo go?'

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Tai Yinzi swung his body as much as he could under the ceiling in order to attract his master's attention.

Luo Qiu picked up one cookie while holding the book. He asked, "Tai Yinzi, do you want to say something?"

Tai Yinzi noticed that the black adhesive on his face had gone. He answered, "Master, I learned a lesson from..."

Luo Qiu interrupted him. "Same words as before?" Luo Qiu smiled, "If you don't have a new reflection, you can only be set free when You Ye is happy."

'It all depends on you...' But Tai Yinzi didn't dare to say it out. He knew that he was punished not only for touching that gramophone. His master was pretty merciless... He was punished for his behavior in the prison.

"Tai Yinzi, don't you know that our master likes honest kids?" You Ye said coolly, "Do you know the result of lying?"

Tai Yinzi was sweating. He took a deep breath, "Master, I can keep on hanging here all the time except tonight. If you can set me free tonight, I am willing to accept any punishment whenever you like."

"Why? Do you have something special tonight?" Luo Qiu was curious.

"Er... something important." Tai Yinzi was shivering seeing Miss. Maid, "Er... there is a concert by 'German chariot' tonight... I can't miss it..."

"I haven't been paying attention to them these days..." Luo Qiu nodded.

Tai Yinzi stretched his neck, full of expectation, "Master..."

Luo Qiu closed the book and stood up, "You Ye, let's go to the concert tonight."

Tai Yinzi was shocked as if seeing a new ally... He saw Luo Qiu smiling happily just like a real fan.

Chapter 405: Just Like An Idiot

Auntie Mouse Monster showed Luo Dance the wedding photo of hers. The Little Butterfly Monster put the photo into her bag and bent her body slightly, "Sister Zijun, how are we going to go in?" Although the Little Butterfly Monster was already pint-sized, but apparently, Su Zijun was smaller than her because of half Hanba lineage.

Su Zijun took a glance at the sky. She and the Little Butterfly will only take action once it turned dark outside.

Luo Dance did not intend to come here---because Long Xiruo had told her not to approach the cram school. However, Sister Long had said nothing about the college entrance examination. So Luo Dance studied hard after work. In addition, a customer had recommended her a wonderful book named "XXX Club"

But---Let's go. I would show you the world of adult monsters. In this way, they came to the confines of the abandoned industry zone.

"An average month's worth of demon power condensed into a ball will be enough as the entrance fee." Su Zijun walked toward the warehouse and said, "All the purchases here are done using demon-power balls here."

"One-month balls for just entrance fee?" Little Butterfly stuck out her tongue. Since she learned math, she didn't calculate by counting fingers... So she knew what the one-month average amount meant. The average volume was higher in the forest. The ratio in the city was 1 to 2.3, or it could be even higher in the polluted industry zones. That meant monsters living in the city would be paying two or three months worth of demon-power balls.

"The pricing is so high in the adult monster world..."

Su Zijun responded, "It would be definitely expensive for those

absorbing moonlight purely like you."

Little Butterfly said nothing... She knew of other ways and thought of the mantis monster who had been hunting for her... Eating other monsters was a way to improve demon power. However, the mantis monster had died and the fear of being eaten has now become a thing of the past.

But she would not have a peaceful life if she didn't meet that boss. Little Butterfly sank into memories of the old couple giving her food and that kind boss who gave her honey.

"Here we are." Su Zijun stood in front of an iron door. Luo Dance took a deep breath and put her hands over her lips.

"What are you doing?" Su Zijun frowned.

Luo Dance spoke with her mouth full, "Entrance fee. Sister Zijun, wait a moment, I am going to spit a two-month demon-power ball out."

"...Why two months?"

"Mine and your entrance fee together." Luo Dance took it for granted.

"...You are paying for my share?"

"Yes, I'll be paying for you since you brought me here." Little Butterfly blinked, "The auntie in the stuffed bun shop told me that a friend was priceless."

Su Zijun was stunned.

Little Butterfly was looking at the two demon-power balls in her hands, "Nobody treats me well except Sister Long and Sister Zijun, so..." She gave one ball to Su Zijun and smiled sweetly, "So I am going to treat you well, too."

'Where exactly did you come from...' Su Zijun was absent-minded while looking at the bright and small ball in her hands.

Suddenly, Su Zijun turned back in a panic, "Ridiculous! I don't

need a friend! Furthermore, swallow your ball back, I can go in without the entrance fee." The short Miss Hanba stretched her leg out and kicked the iron door.

Bang---the door was open with an explosive noise. A boy with smoky eyes and clothes decorated with rivets came out.

"Who was kicking the door? Looking for death?" The boy's voice was low but feminine... and a little terrifying---At least, Little Butterfly was afraid of him.

"I have kicked it more than a hundred times. So what? Ghost Baby?" Su Zijun smiled coldly.

Ghost Baby was shocked and his voice trembled, "Big Sister Zi... Zijun! Welcome... back." He made a bow to Su Zijun.

Big Sister?

Little Butterfly was thinking quickly in mind and got what 'Big Sister' meant.

"No more words. Make Sun Xiaosheng come to see me now!" Su Zijun snorted.

Ghost Baby was in cold sweat, "Er... Big Sister, my boss went to a concert..."

"A concert?" Su Zijun frowned, "What's that?"

"It seemed a band named something chariot?" Ghost Baby shook his head, "I don't know, either..."

Su Zijun shook her head after a while, "Fine... Little girl, follow me. Help yourself and if somebody charges you money, you can just beat his head with the bottles!"

Sister Zijun... just what kind of person are you....

...

...

How should one describe this feeling?

Probably during a time when a teenager was obsessed with Germanic Chariot in his or her adolescence?

Luo Qiu and Miss. Maid came to the live concert---as well as Tai Yinzi. He wore weird clothes with an afro and would have started rocking with the audience if Luo Qiu and Miss. Maid were not here.

YO~~~

"Tai Yinzi." Luo Qiu sighed, "Is this the concert which you would never be willing to miss?"

"Yes, master." Tai Yinzi nodded and smiled dirtily, "Isn't it wonderful?"

"The sounds are good, but..." Luo Qiu looked around and saw the big poster at the entrance. He sighed, "I shouldn't have believed you."

"What?" Tai Yinzi was shocked... with a bad feeling.

Luo Qiu shook head, "I was thinking just now did the band get an approval for holding a concert without the media knowing... I got it now."

"What? It's Germanic Chariot, not... That means... the band is a fake one?"

'Let's look at the circumstances.' It was not a stadium for thousands of people but a small night club!

Tai Yinzi wanted to say something but failed. He was watching the poster unconsciously.

Why?

Why?

It should have been a great time, watching his favorite band and getting pardoned by his master... but how did it end up like this?

As a fan of rock, he bought the ticket with the money 'picked up' from people. "F*cking ticket dealer. I won't spare you!"

Chapter 406: Brother Xiaosheng and Gui Qianyi

"We're here already anyway. Let us just go in and see."

Tai Yinzi couldn't believe his ears upon hearing this.

Don't look at his appearance where it seemed to be crying foul like a woman in a tragedy during a snowy June just as she was about to be beheaded, he had already imagined what would happen to him many times in his head.

For example, he may be tied up with hundreds of ways by Miss Maid, and be whipped...

This scene was so scary that Tai Yinzi changed his thoughts to something else.

For example, the master would not let him keep this afro, which was a symbol of his body and soul...

However, he never thought his master would be so easy-going.

"Master... Do you really want to go in and watch this show?" Tai Yinzi surprisingly asked.

"Anything wrong?" Luo Qiu said casually, "What's more, I've never visited such a place. It's a good chance. Maybe I will find something interesting."

The club boss went in with hands behind his back, seemingly in good mood, and the servant girl followed him closely.

Tai Yinzi thought for a moment and quickly kept up with them. It was not smart to waste this ticket, "Master, wait for me, wait for me..."

Tai Yinzi happily went up with them.

...

Outside of the nightclub ---by the side street.

There were many night snack stores and the flavor of strong spices could be smelled from far.

In front of a fish ball cart, people who got off work and pedestrians crowded around here--- because the fish ball here was quite famous, and very cheap.

The boss here, people called him "Fish Ball Qiang" was now impatiently saying, "Oh, Brother Xiaosheng, Big Brother Xiaosheng, you already flipped my pots over! I told you I don't have it."

Fish Ball Qiang looked at this handsome guy in a shirt with thick sideburns and large sleeves--- he was almost twenty one or twenty two years old.

This guy couldn't be said to be very odd... just that somehow he did not seem to be of this time.

"Ha! Fish Ball Qiang, do you really think I don't know you always put the largest fish balls at the bottom of the pot?" The young man squinted his eyes and said with Sichuan accent, "As long as there's a bamboo stick, I can puncture your pot even it's an iron one."

Fish Ball Qiang didn't think it was a joke---because this young man had really done this before.

"Ha! I finally get them!" Brother Xiaosheng proudly proclaimed with a smile--- several large fish balls were on his stick at the moment.

Other customers followed him and began to find large fish balls enthusiastically. Only seeing Brother Xiaosheng flicked his fingers, several coins flew into the money box of Fish Ball Qiang. And then he proudly left.

Bitterly looking at the customers, Fish Ball Qiang reluctantly sat down on the folding stool, lighting a cigarette.

He took a glance at his money box, then looked at that strange guy who was smoking a cigarette lightly.

He was named "Fish Ball Qiang", who sold fish balls here for several years, no matter if it was windy or rainy.

But he only knew that strange guy was called Xiaosheng; his Sichuan accent was very heavy but he didn't like to eat fish balls with chili sauces; and every time he could seek the large fish balls he had deliberately hidden.

He did not know who he was, nor did he ask him anything.

They were just a boss who selling fish balls and a customer who was finding large fish balls, meeting once every few days, as if it was just for fun.

Meeting only by chance.

Not on purpose.

...

After that, Brother Xiaosheng gently swayed his body outside of the nightclub with its loud music. He was a regular guest here.

The staff in charge of security of this nightclub would politely greet him "Brother Xiaosheng".

He was certainly not the boss or a shareholder here, but he was a man that the nightclub boss wanted to flatter. Well, Brother Xiaosheng liked the snacks outside of the nightclub.

"Brother Xiaosheng, you came early today!"

"Ha, today is a fun day." Brother Xiaosheng smiled, "I like to join in the fun and to be an onlooker. Do you know why?"

"Why?" The staff of the nightclub subconsciously asked.

Brother Xiaosheng narrowed his eyes, "Have you never heard of an onlooker isn't afraid of trouble?"

"...Brother Xiaosheng, you're right. Yes, yes, that's the attitude!" The staff smiled, "I admire you... Come inside, please, there are many guests here now!"

Brother Xiaosheng put a fish ball in his mouth and smiled, "Well, actually many old guests here."

He looked at the entrance... seeing a man with an afro.

"Old guests?" The staff was puzzled, he looked around and doubtfully said, "There are no old people, Brother Xiaosheng."

Brother Xiaosheng pointed that man with the stick and laughed, "Can't you see? There's one behind you."

"Behind?"

The staff turned his head but saw nothing. However, when he turned around again, Brother Xiaosheng already vanished.

The staff suddenly shivered, feeling a feeble chilly feeling. Then he began to greet other customers.

The music outside became louder... in order to make the atmosphere more lively.

...

...

"Boom Boom Boom!--- Deng Deng Deng Deng--- BIUBIUBIU..."

Luo Dance had never seen such a lively scene. Demons here wouldn't need to deliberately pretend to be human beings.

Some of them were crazily shaking their heads on the dancing floor, and some of them were already drunk in the corner... Of course, there were also shocking scenes to her.

In a dark corner, Butterfly Demon saw a dog with a cat... She subconsciously covered her eyes with hands.

Her face turned red that she quickly lowered head and sipped with her mouth, biting the straw to drink the sweet drink.

The world of adult demons... was horrifying.

She felt her face become hot and her heartbeat become faster in an instant.

And also she felt that she saw lots of spirals and the surroundings here seemed to turn upside down.

But even so... Butterfly Demon was very safe now, because a guy named Ghost Baby was sitting right next to her and looking at her.

Ghost Baby who was playing with a knife sometimes showed a scary smile to easily scare off the demons who were driven by the alcohol to come near her.

Now he looked up at the second floor of the converted warehouse. Inside the huge floor glass, Su Zijun was talking with a guy.

That's the manager of the Elysium Nightclub... Since the boss Sun Xiaosheng was away, the manager should be responsible.

"Humph, old tortoise." Ghost Baby whispered.

Of course, "old tortoise" was not a derogatory word---because the boss here was actually a tortoise, and he used the name "Gui Qianyi".

"Dear princess, what can I do for you?"

Gui Qianyi spoke slowly.

Su Zijun looked at him, knowing it would be difficult for him to change the way he addressed her, she directly said, "Have you ever seen a demon named Shu You?"

"Shu You... Mouse Monster?" Gui Qianyi frowned and tentatively asked, "Princess, is this Shu You a big mouse monster? I have no impression of him."

"Just a small monster." Su Zijun sneered, "Are there any big monsters in their family?"

"Well, no." Gui Qianyi nodded and asked, "Princess, why are you looking for him? What's the matter with him?"

"Just tell me whether you've seen him or not. Don't ask more." Su Zijun said lightly, "Shu You is missing. And this is the last place he

came. Furthermore, his scent was gone."

"Well..." Gui Qianyi perplexedly said, "Princess, you know, we wouldn't pay much attention to customers as long as they don't cause trouble. You said his scent gone from here, so the possibilities are only a few..."

Seeing the impatience on Su Zijun's face, Gui Qianyi suddenly widened his eyes and said, "But princess, please rest assured. Since you brought up this matter with me, no matter if Shu You is dead or alive, I will give you an explanation."

Su Zijun went to the glass window, glancing at Luo Dance who was lying on the bar, she lightly said, "Give me a reply before 5 o'clock in the morning."

"Er... Princess, there are many demons in here and some came here for fun... Will it be too short?"

"Then before 3 o'clock."

You are the princess... Your happiness is everything.

Gui Qianyi touched the cold sweat on his forehead, bitterly saying, "Before 5 o'clock...Oh, princess, the question again. When will you go back?"

Su Zijun suddenly opened her mouth slightly, revealing four sharp teeth, and groaned, "I am a Hanba now, I have nothing to do with the past."

Gui Qianyi sighed, "Princess, though you transformed into a Hanba, you can never hide your true soul..."

"Enough!"

Su Zijun's eyes suddenly became red.

Gui Qianyi sighed again, "Princess, please don't be angry. I'll go ask my men to find Shu You."

Chapter 407: I Didn't Know The Expert

A large number of consumers, though they came here, were actually not for the so-called band.

This famous "Germanic Chariot" band was just a publicity stunt... because in the end, this was a nightclub.

A place to have sensory stimulation and self-indulgence.

However, it was undeniable that this nightclub was really luxurious. In the hall of the nightclub, there were four or five hundred people if roughly estimated, including the staff and the ladies... Maybe more.

Of course, the rooms here were mostly empty, because they all came out to join in the fun.

At this point.

A beautiful woman suddenly took two cups of 'Gin-Fizz' from the wine tray of the nightclub. The wine waiter smiled and thought she was a customer.

But when he looked at the beautiful woman enter the crowd, the impression in his mind gradually faded away. At last, he vacantly looked at his tray and surprisingly muttered, "Huh, did I take two cups less?"

...

Gin-Fizz, which suited the master's taste here, was the only thing that Miss Maid found--- Of course, she was more willing to make it herself.

But the master said, "Since we're here, do as the Romans do."

Seeing You Ye come from the crowd, the club boss who sat in front of a bar counter in one corner smiled.

He took a cup of "Gin-Fizz" from You Ye and lightly touched it with hers, "May I have a drink with the most beautiful woman

tonight?"

You Ye raised her wine and softly replied, "Cheers."

No one would disturb the time between the boss and Miss Maid, because they did not exist for everyone here.

You Ye smiled and she slightly opened her lips to let the colorless "Gin-Fizz" flow into her mouth.

As an alchemy puppet, she didn't need to drink or she couldn't drink, but it didn't mean she couldn't have this action.

If the food was solid, she would directly burn them into black flame---and with the swallowing action of her throat, there would be no difference from a human.

And the simple drink would also become a black flame before they entered Miss Maid's throat... Of course, if it was just liquid, it would naturally be drunk into her body without being burned.

There were many pipes in Miss Maid's body.

They could flow the liquid in her body, allowing them to evaporate as a real person through the body surface. As for the residues, they would also be incinerated.

This was superfluous--- so even if she had such an ability, she hardly used it.

But it didn't mean that it would never be used.

For example, at this moment, Miss Maid didn't choose to incinerate it but used the most tedious way.

"Will it be too noisy, master?"

"It's OK."

Luo Qiu sitting on a high stool and leaning on a cabinet looked around the hall and suddenly joked, "Don't you think this place is more suitable for me now?"

Luo Qiu put his Gin-Fizz down; then he pressed his hands on Miss

Maid's shoulder and turned her around, "Look."

He whispered in You Ye's ear, and meanwhile he slowly slipped his hands down to her arm and finally, he softly held her hand, gently lifting and pointing to the front.

"Do you see her? A girl in white and grey among these guys."

Miss Maid flickered her blue eyes, her body became soft and lightly leaned on her master, softly saying, "The girl, the girl who is drinking with the customers."

Luo Qiu smiled, "Is she beautiful?"

You Ye nodded, "Like a white withering lotus in the mud."

Luo Qiu moved Miss Maid's finger to point to another direction. In the dark corner, several middle-aged men and a young man in the ring seats were holding different women and happily talking about something.

"What about that young man?" Luo Qiu asked.

Miss Maid thought for a moment, "Maybe he is accompanying his superiors or customers."

You Ye paused, "Well... He doesn't like this place, a disgusted look shows from his eyes, but he has to hide it carefully because... because he knows he needs to cater to them."

Miss Maid slightly turned her face, which was close to Luo Qiu's face; she looked up at him, "If he didn't cater to them, he would be able to protect something... such as his family."

Luo Qiu suddenly smiled and put You Ye's hand down.

Miss Maid immediately turned her back to her master. To her, this action could not be forgiven.

Luo Qiu now touched the glass and softly said, "Well, I'm showing off my slight accomplishments in front of an expert like you. Everything is full of a different freshness for me since I grasped this ability not very long ago. But you are different. You

must have seen more than me. Just now, it must be boring for you."

"Master."

Miss Maid suddenly called out and lightly put her hand on the back of Luo Qiu's hand, smiling, "You Ye doesn't know who is the expert."

Didn't know who was the expert, naturally there was no "showing off".

...

"You are always kind."

Luo Qiu suddenly turned his hand over to hold and stroke Miss Maid's thin, soft and "real" fingers, which were like the most perfect artwork.

"Where's Tai Yinzi? I haven't seen him." Luo Qiu suddenly exhaled, letting go You Ye's hand, and casually asking after he looked around.

"Well." Miss Maid smiled, "Perhaps he is trying to make up for his wrongdoings."

Lou Qiu smiled and held the glass, whispering, "Cheers."

...

...

If one wasn't in the mood, even dragon meat was not that delicious---Of course, this was an exaggeration. The taste was still the same taste, but not delicious.

Though Tai Yinzi was drinking the Chivas that he picked up from a guest, he didn't taste anything different.

Since this was not the place of his faith and the "famous" band was not worthy of his worship, now it was a good time for him to make amends.

The newcomer of the club, who thought he would have a bright future now, was planning to choose a potential customer. Maybe he won't be hung after they went back?

Tai Yinzi knew the new master had just taken over recently from You Ye.

The glory of the first Black Soul who was transformed by the new master... Actually, he was nothing to be proud of.

No matter how many Black Souls were there, he was the Black Soul Envoy who accompanied the master for the longest time.

Before knowing the truth, Tai Yinzi did not dare to guess his master's thoughts. Now he seemed to be clear what the master's taste was when he combined the truth and his experience of this period.

It was a very tricky taste... unless introduced through the black card, the new master was very particular picky.

"If it was these guys who indulged in material possessions outside, with just a few tricks, would they become potential customers?"

Wandering in the backstage of the nightclub, Tai Yinzi whispered, "The new master won't be interested... Well, I should think about it. To be a famous person was not what I wanted, but at least in the hundred-year service, I must have a peaceful life."

The boss was not interested in those people outside... Would he find a potential customer at the backstage where people were ten to twenty times lesser?

Tai Yinzi deeply doubted it.

He went through the rooms and peeped into a door, "Oh... They are having love affairs secretly. And it is even with a fat woman. Negative review!"

He peeped into another door, "A group of staff playing cellphone

games here, negative review!"

He peeped into the third door, "...Toilet? My God, a woman is urinating while standing?? Negative review, the most negative review!!"

...

Tai Yinzi sighed--- Were there really no potential customers?

Suddenly a loud noise attracted him... It seems that two men were quarreling.

Tai Yinzi continued to look and saw a man punching the other man to the ground.

And the man angrily said, "Even if I were the only one left, I wouldn't disband the band!"

Chapter 408: Breaking Into Pieces

Hong Guan was knocked to the ground but he didn't intend to strike Cheng Yiran back. He sat on the ground with head lowered and touched his injured face.

Cheng Yiran extended a hand and wanted to lift him up but was refused when Hong Guan slapped his hand away.

A while later, Hong Guan got up himself and tidied up his clothes, "I'll go to fix my makeup. No matter what, I will finish my last performance tonight." Cheng Yiran looked upset. Hong Guan patted his shoulder, "Wash your face and calm down."

Cheng Yiran clenched his fist and asked Hong Guan just as he was about to leave, "Don't you remember our promise?"

Both of them had their backs against each other.

Hong Guan raised his head with taking a deep breath, "I will have a new baby soon, I need money..." He shook his head, "You know that I am not alone anymore, I need to feed my family. Yiran, we don't have the talent for music..."

Hong Guan turned back, "What's more, it's really torturous to perform as a fake band like tonight..."

The door was closed. Cheng Yiran crouched on the ground with hands covering his forehead. The music outside was too loud making it seem as if the floor was shaking. He was wondering why the members left one by one, even Hong Guan was going to leave now.

Of course, the so-called name for this concert was not the original one. He had forgotten what the first leaving member said to him... He even hoped to forget Hong Guan's words quickly. They met in Beijing when they were young with ambitious dreams.

"I am left." Cheng Yiran stood up suddenly and fetched the guitar in the corner, hitting the floor heavily. The guitar broke into

pieces immediately.

"I am left! I am left! Only I am left! Go! All of you go!!!!!" Cheng Yiran held one piece of the guitar while sitting there alone.

...

Tai Yinzi saw all of this and decided to stay here. He turned back after drinking a mouthful of wine, walking down the path he came with a white card in his hand. The card seemed to keep changing, from 'solidifying' to 'disappearing', constantly.

But Tai Yinzi seemed serious and sank into deep thought until he found Luo Qiu. Then, a happy grin appeared on his face.

Luo Qiu looked at him and asked, "Tai Yinzi, any results?"

"Please look at this."

Tai Yinzi turned in the white card.

However, his sight became darker when Luo Qiu almost touched this card. Luo Qiu stopped action in that instant, "Tai Yinzi, you don't want me to see the customer's data, right?"

"No..." Tai Yinzi raised his head suddenly with a serious look, "I am just afraid of..."

"Oh? What are you afraid of?"

"I hadn't succeeded before in my job until now so I am not sure if this is appropriate or not... How about giving me more time to check?"

Miss. Maid said, "Tai Yinzi, you have to hand in the card to master according to the rules of our club. If not, you will be destroyed."

"Then..." Tai Yinzi was terrified and made a decision, "Master, please."

Luo Qiu took the card back and made a sound.

Tai Yinzi guessed that master had found something---he was

familiar with his reaction. This was his reaction five hundred years ago whenever he realized he had a casual visitor.

Miss. Maid whispered to Luo Qiu, "Master, let me have a look." Then You Ye disappeared into the crowd.

"Master, someone was peeping at you just now." Tai Yinzi frowned.

Luo Qiu smiled, "I think he is watching you."

"Me?" Tai Yinzi was confused. After that, he looked at the crowd in this nightclub seriously, "I haven't imagined this place to be so chaotic."

He noticed that there were several kinds of evil spirits as well as some wondering ghosts. He stood in front of Luo Qiu while in a daze, "Don't worry, master, I will protect you."

"Have a drink." Luo Qiu couldn't help laughing and brought him a bottle of wine, "Your customer will start his performance soon."

"Master, have... you approved?" Tai Yinzi was surprised.

Luo Qiu shook his head without a word. He clinked glasses with Tai Yinzi and said, "Cheers."

At the same time, a fashionable man shouted through the microphone, "Ladies and gentlemen, let's rock. Do you want to listen some more..."

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"...more exciting songs? Good! Let's welcome the most popular 'Germanic Chariot!'"

Even in the back lane of the nightclub, Miss. Maid could still hear the voice... She turned to look at the shadow in front of her, feeling it was very familiar at that moment.

How to describe this feeling?

The man had an odd haircut, a plaid shirt, and narrow-legged bell-bottoms... Miss. Maid felt like she seeing the club's new Envoy.

This strange man stopped walking, "Ha, I am so charming that with a mere glance, you are attracted to me." The man said in a Sichuan Province accent, "Although you are pretty but you are not the most beautiful, so do not fall in love with me, OK?"

Miss. Maid asked with bright eyes, "May I ask you a question?"

"Fine, that's easy, but... It depends on my mood."

"Why did you peep at us?"

"These eyes are on my body, it's none of your business."

The strange man blinked while mumbling. "Ha, who are you? A combination of ghost, human and monster? Interesting!"

"Me?" Miss. Maid smiled lightly, "I belong to my master, and..."

The man was stunned that the beautiful disappeared and showed up closely in front of him with a voice heard around his ears.

"And, I don't like others to call me a thing besides my master."

The strange man... Brother Xiaosheng was so scared that every single hair was shaking. Her voice made his scalp feel prickly, "Ha, interesting... interesting."

Unexpectedly, the beautiful girl said, "My master doesn't like meddling without reason. But next, you won't be so lucky." Then, she left.

Bother Xiaosheng touched his sweaty forehead... He felt his back to be rather cold as if the clothes and pants were all burned off by something.

"Oh, my God... who is she?" Xiaosheng blinked, "She is more ruthless than Long Xiruo." He trembled and realized a burning sensation gradually, "Ouch! Pain, pain, pain!"

Chapter 409: Broken String

You Ye saw Tai Yinzi staring at his surroundings with full concentration. What if someone gave him a knife? Will he be like those guards in movies that were without a name but worked hard?

"Master."

"Yes. Any trouble?" Luo Qiu nodded.

Miss. Maid stepped closely, "It is a curious monster with a lot of power. I have warned him. Is that OK?"

"Do as you like." Luo Qiu smiled and picked up something from her shoulder.

"This..." You Ye frowned. She liked to stay clean and usually would not have any dust on her.

"It seems to be a hair. It must belong to that curious monster." Luo Qiu continued to sweep her shoulder.

"Master, I was careless." Miss. Maid's face revealed an apologetic expression.

"It's nothing. As you said, he is a pretty powerful monster. Such little tricks are common." Luo Qiu smiled, "The power structures between the east and the west are different. And ours is also distinct from the others. So it is not strange."

Luo Qiu was looking at the short, blonde hair... which was only half-a-finger long. He opened his hand suddenly, allowing this hair to lay on his palm. Then, this hair was broken into small pieces and disappeared automatically.

"You are just like a lion that wouldn't pay much attention to the ants. This is my first time to see your cute, regretful expression, too."

You Ye nodded and reverted back to that all-purpose Miss. Maid.

"Let's enjoy the songs." Luo Qiu saw two young people coming in the stage with guitars. While waving their hands, Cheng Yiran began his solo with energetic music rising up.

Luo Qiu drank up the last mouthful of 'Gin-Fizz' and said, "Tai Yinzi, since you found the customer, get to work."

"I... got it." Tai Yinzi nodded.

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Someone said that the rock music was dead in this country, but it isn't. For Cheng Yiran and the others who loved rock, it had never been dead. However, rock fans were declining these years, which made rock musicians fearful and hurt to face the mainstream audience.

Maybe some of the musicians could bring it into the stage once and once again occasionally. They were still a few exceptions in this country. How many years will it take for rock music to be as popular as before? Who knows? Fewer people will succeed. One couldn't be popular if one was not pretty. One couldn't be famous if one didn't have a strong background. One could only be at this small stage due to the lack of singing skills.

The audience were excited... because of alcohol and hot girls but not the music.

Cheng Yiran sped up his fingers on the guitar but he could feel clearly that his fingers were numbed and painful. However, his heart felt even worse. His music was only a tool to set the mood. Nobody cared about HIM!

This was not what he wanted... There was a voice saying that, was that what you wanted?

Was this his voice or someone else?

He heard nothing suddenly. A buzzing voice was ringing in his

mind, piercing his pride, piercing his determination. When he returned to reality was the screeching sounds from the amplifiers.

Cheng Yiran was shocked and terrified as all the audience looked at him, face to face. He realized that his string had broke under his crazy playing. He, broke the string.

Cheng Yiran opened his mouth but he couldn't say anything. He was controlled by his fears and moved backward step by step.

Upon seeing this, Hong Guan began to play his electric bass to save the performance.

"This is not what I want. This is not what I want." Cheng Yiran said in a low voice.

"This is not... what I want!" He shouted.

Bang---

He threw the guitar on the ground and rushed out of the stage, leaving the confused audience and helpless Hong Guan.

...

Cheng Yiran washed his face again and again in one washing room of the nightclub. He made his hair wet subconsciously. Hong Guan used to tell him to calm down, no matter if it was anger or something else.

Cheng Yiran looked at himself in the mirror. There was no doubt that he was a total loser even in the mirror. He leaned against the wall with his hands hanging to the ground, sitting on the cold floor with a blank mind.

Suddenly, he pulled out a metal necklace and threw it away. He smiled and left the washing-room while laughing at himself. Cheng Yiran came to the top floor finally--- a place to end up everything.

Standing on the edge, he opened his arms with eyes closed.

"What a pity to die like this." A clear voice made him wake up.

"You can choose to exchange something with your life if you are willing to."

"Who are you?" Cheng Yiran couldn't see anything but could only hear the voice.

"I can make you successful, would you like to have a try?"

"Who are you!"

"You are here... so there can only be you... and the you who can make your dreams come true."

The voice became deeper, "Come on... you can achieve your dreams if you want. And you can conquer this world with your music. Come on..."

"Come... with me..."

Cheng Yiran left the edge as if attracted by a spell... But he still couldn't see anyone except him.

He went downstairs and came in front of a door. He opened the door, and saw two shadows, one sitting and one standing, in the darkness.

Chapter 410: 'Paranoid'

It was so dark that Cheng Yiran couldn't see who they were... whether they were acquaintances or not. But curiosity drove him to sit down on one seat in the sofa... He could only make out that the one sitting down was a man.

"Who are you..." Cheng Yiran frowned.

"A businessman who can sell you anything." Luo Qiu was looking at Cheng Yiran. Different from Cheng Yiran, Luo Qiu could see everything clearly in this room even without light.

"A businessman?" Cheng Yiran sank into deep thought with his head lowered.

"Look." Luo Qiu said lightly.

Cheng Yiran raised his head up and saw something terrifying happening on the table in front of him.

He saw the man stretching his hands over the table and the fragments of his guitar appeared. It was the guitar he smashed due to the quarrel with Hong Guan.

Cheng Yiran picked up one piece of the fragment... It had a Chinese character carved onto it, Hai.

"Is that yours?"

"Yes." Cheng Yiran nodded and then frowned, "Is there some sort of mechanism? Or... fine, I have no time to see your magic. What's more, I don't know you at all."

"Is this... also a magic?" Luo Qiu snapped his fingers.

Cheng Yiran saw the fragment pieces in his hands floating in the air as well as the other fragments. They combined and reunited into one complete guitar and fell into Cheng Yiran's hands finally.

It was amazing. Cheng Yiran rubbed his eyes and tried to play the guitar.

"This feeling... It's my guitar!" Cheng Yiran raised his head up, "How did you do that!"

"What do you want?" Luo Qiu asked, "And, will you be willing to pay for your dream?"

"I..." Cheng Yiran opened his mouth and held his guitar tightly, "I...I..."

"It seems that you haven't decided yet." Luo Qiu smiled, "That's fine. We will wait for you and welcome you any time." Luo Qiu stood up and pretended to leave.

Cheng Yiran shouted at him, "Hold on... please!"

"Anything else?"

"This...guitar..." Cheng Yiran hesitated, "This guitar..."

"Just a gift." Luo Qiu said, "It's a small gift to you. Do not throw it away next time."

Cheng Yiran held the guitar more tightly. He stopped Luo Qiu just as Luo Qiu was about to leave the room. He knew that he must seize the chance as an ordinary and untalented musician.

He had never met a chance... an overwhelming chance like this. This was a perfect opportunity even if the man was a demon.

"I..." Cheng Yiran gritted his teeth, "I want to buy it!"

...

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"I am so sorry!" Hong Guan apologized to the manager of the nightclub constantly. His youth and pride had been exhausted on the way of pursuing music. Now, he restrained himself, living for the sake of his family, even if the manager scolded him badly.

The manager snorted, "Who did you think you are! Your partner ruined my stage. Who begged for this chance to perform before? Now you guys almost messed up my club!"

"I am so sorry for that!"

Hong Guan apologized, "I will talk to him... he is in a low mood tonight and drank a bit. Luckily, I made a good ending. The audience was happy."

The manager waved his hand irritatedly, "That's all. I will pay your salary without deduction. But for your friend, there is no way to get his salary. I don't even want to see him in the future. Who does he think he is."

"Sir, can you please give him another chance? It is a pity that..."

"If you continue, you won't even get a penny." The manager stared at Hong Guan as if restraining the edge of his furious anger.

Hong Guan bowed to the reality.

The manager left and kicked the electric bass down the floor. He added ironically, "A musician? Ridiculous!"

Hong Guan didn't move but gritted his teeth. He picked his bass up when the manager left... He said to himself that it didn't make any difference whether to pick it up or not.

He sighed and took out his cellphone... to call Cheng Yiran. After hesitating for a while, he chose to send an instant message instead of a call. Typing, 'Calm down, bro. I need to go to the hospital to see my wife. Just contact me if needed. It is a pity that we didn't create a happy ending.'

But he changed the last sentence to 'Meeting happily, parting merrily.' before sending it out.

...

Hong Guan sorted out his belongings and left. He suddenly laughed, even he didn't know what he was smiling about.

In order to save money, he planned to take the last bus but not taxi.

"Dear, I am off duty. I will come soon. Er... Fine... Oops, I forget

to eat dinner. That's OK, I will buy some snacks on the way." Hong Guan chatted with his wife by phone. He stopped by a roadside fish ball stall.

"Hello, do you still have food?"

Fish Ball Qiang responded while reading the newspaper in his chair, "There's only a few left. If you want, I'll give you all of them for five RMB."

"Sure." Hong Guan nodded.

Fish Ball Qiang stood up with his tools and placed the rest fish balls and fish tofu in one bowl. He glanced at Hong Guan, "Buddy, are you a musician?"

Hong Guan looked at his instrument on his back, which would probably never be played again. He shook head, "Not anymore."

Fish Ball Qiang took a second glance, "Why, isn't music good?"

Hong Guan smiled, "No reason to continue."

"Really?" Fish Ball Qiang nodded and sprinkled some sauce on the food, "It's done. Five RMB, please."

Hong Guan paid it and then left. A voice came from behind him, "Your music is good, I enjoyed it." He stopped and turned back, looking at Fish Ball Qiang. Then, he started walking to the man with a smile.

"What's wrong? Do you need chopsticks?"

Hong Guan shook his head and released his bass, "This is for you now."

"For me? I will not return it if you regret in the future. Are you sure you're giving me that?" Fish Ball Qiang was looking at him with a cigarette in mouth.

Hong Guan patted his shoulder slightly with no words. He smelled the food, "It smells good, it must be delicious."

Fish Ball Qiang sat down with a shrug and continued to read his newspaper. For him, Hong Guan was just an unknown strange man.

He yawned and prepared to settle his stall when a loud music came from the nightclub, "F*ck, when will they be quiet?" But while listening, he was immersed in the music without noticing, his cigarette falling down.

He stepped forward subconsciously... close to the nightclub. There was another group of people looking at this nightclub, too. They were all attracted by the music which resounded with their inner voices.

At the same time, the manager was surprised to see that everyone was going wild including the waitresses and barkeepers.

"It's crazy... crazy..." The manager couldn't help shaking his body either because Cheng Yiran was singing on the stage. The song was named 'Paranoid'.

Chapter 411: A Magic Guitar

The wild energy in the nightclub kept going until midnight. Even until Cheng Yiran left, the atmosphere would not calm down.

How would one describe that? That was a wonderful, ancient, and forceful performance which could touch the audience and cheer them up the most. One could tell how enthusiastic the audience was just like a metal bar on fire.

"Encore---Encore---Encore---Encore!" Cheng Yiran could hear the audience's support while sitting at the backstage...Their voice was so loud as if thousands of people were in the club.

Cheng Yiran sat alone, watching the light from the ceiling. His hands hung along the legs of the chair with a guitar lying on his legs.

The scenes and crazy fans flashed in his mind, which seemed to turn into part of the air, infecting his body and speeding up his blood. In his previous life, he had never a moment like this... where his whole body was ablaze while he got closer to his dream.

This was all because of a magic guitar. He lowered his head and touched the guitar on his legs carefully.

According to what the businessman said, the guitar could make the audience fall in love with the sound it makes. The businessman granted it a heartfelt power---after it was repaired.

Cheng Yiran wanted to share his unbelievable experience and happiness with his partner. But he saw an instant message when he pulled his phone out of his pocket.

"Meeting happily, parting merrily..." His heart turned cold, with his finger pointing at the first contact on his phone.

Tap---tap. Someone was knocking on the door. Cheng Yiran frowned and kept away the guitar while asking coldly, "Who?"

"Manager Dai!"

Creak.

Looking at the manager who was impolite to him before, Cheng Yiran frowned, "I will leave after sorting out my belongings. Don't worry, I won't trash your place." He understood this man clearly... although he had only signed one contract with him.

"Don't say that, I am not going to kick you out." Manager Dai entered into the room and smiled, "Cheng, I am very pleased with your performance tonight. Would you like to sign a long-term contract with us?"

"A long-term contract?" Cheng Yiran frowned.

Manager Dai continued, "Yes, many customers said that your music was so cool that they would like a second concert." At the same time, He pulled Cheng Yiran's arm to get closer, "Some even said they would never come here again without you."

"Really?" Cheng Yiran frowned.

"Of course!" He patted his shoulder, "I am not lying! Listen, the audience hasn't left yet. They were shouting 'Encore' since you left the stage."

Cheng Yiran smiled inwardly upon hearing the audience was waiting for him. But he felt also terrified of the power from the guitar. He suddenly became lost in his thoughts.

"Cheng? Can you hear me?" Manager Dai grasped his arms lightly.

Cheng Yiran responded, "Manager, I need some time to think about it."

Manager Dai had rich experience dealing with this situation where the singers didn't give him any face once they became famous, especially when he treated the singers badly before. He had a lot of tricks to cope with these young singers because he had

a super powerful boss behind the club.

Manager Dai had a high status after working here for many years... but for now, he preferred a gentle way rather than intimidation and bribery.

F*ck... the boy was really good! He made me, a tone-deaf person, attracted to his music!

"Certainly, you should consider it carefully." Manager Dai smiled, "But it would be better to make a decision as soon as possible. You know that our club is so popular that every singer wants to play here. I kept this position open, waiting for a suitable person despite the requests from many people with a stronger background. So time is limited, please give me a reply soon, OK?"

"Sure, I will respond to you as fast as I can" Cheng Yiran nodded and opened the door leaving, "I am tired, I will leave from the back door later."

"Don't forget to give me a reply! OK?"

Cheng Yiran could still hear his voice even when the door closed. He calmed down and left from the back door. This situation did not feel real even when the cold winter wind blew into his face. Was it possible that all was a dream... and everything would be unchanged upon waking up tomorrow?

Cheng Yiran stopped by a small stall.

"No more food here." The stall owner shook his hand to Cheng Yiran, "You can go to that convenient store which is opened 24 hours."

"No..." Cheng Yiran frowned and stepped forward. He pointed at the bass on the chair, "Where did you get this bass from?"

"This?" The man said with a shrug, "A man gave me that just now. Do you like it? You can take it for five hundred RMB. It should be worth that much."

"He gave it to you?" Cheng Yiran grabbed his collar and roared, "Why did he give it to you? How could he give it to you!"

"Sh*t! Behave yourself!" The man grasped Cheng Yiran's arm and twisted forcefully, "I told you, I, Fish Ball Qiang, was here since you were a baby!"

"Release me!" Cheng Yiran was aching.

Fish Ball Qiang pushed him away and frowned, "I would cut your arms off if it was years ago."

Cheng Yiran didn't dare to get closer with teeth gritting, "He... did that man say anything to you?"

"I forgot... Young man, take it easy. Don't be defeated by little things." Fish Ball Qiang yawned while shaking his head and continued to sweep his stall, "This is mine. Give me money or just leave."

Cheng Yiran sighed without a word. He looked at the bass and turned back, leaving in the opposite direction... away from Hong Guan.

...

"F*ck... did he really leave?"

Fish Ball Qiang turned back with a shocked expression, "Three hundred... two hundred! One hundred fifty... Sh*t, one hundred twenty, it can't be less! Sh*t... this isn't worth money at all."

Fish Ball Qiang shook his head and continued his work.

"Sell it to me if it really is one hundred twenty."

Suddenly, Fish Ball Qiang heard a girl's voice. He saw a young man accompanied by a girl here. He might be a rich guy who was in the pursuit of pleasure... with a beautiful and unhurried girl.

"It was a past price. Now it is for three hundred... no, five hundred RMB!" Fish Ball Qiang arched an eyebrow.

"Say a price and we will accept it without questioning." The young man smiled.

Fish Ball Qiang thought for a moment, 'This guy was requesting a higher price? Understood... he might want to show his generosity to the girl? Poor, idiot man.'

"One thousand RMB!"

The young girl came to him with money and brought the bass away, "Keep it well."

Fish Ball Qiang shivered... He discovered that the girl had blue eyes. 'Were those contact lenses? Or did she come from abroad?'

Chapter 412: In Front of the Door

Brother Xiaosheng couldn't stand staying at the club... At the moment, he was submerged in a tank of water on the top floor. He only jumped out of the water tank when the water started boiling. Brother Xiaosheng was wondering who that woman was... who made him end up in such a pathetic state.

"Ha, where did she come from?" Brother Xiaosheng squatted on the top floor. He knew all the super monsters but haven't seen her before. As for ghosts...he knew a water ghost who named himself a Fengdu Ghost King but that was actually only in name.

"I need to ask Long Xiruo someday. Ha, maybe I can also go for a cupping therapy?" He pulled out one hair and rubbed it before giving it a blow. Then, the hair turned into a misty mirror.

"Ha, well-done, let me see what you..." The mirror cracked before he even finished his words.

The cracked mist was blown to his face. He wiped his eyes, blinking, "Ha, it was discovered..."

Then, Brother Xiaosheng jumped from a building to the next as if leaping through a jungle. He planned to go home... to change clothes and get a haircut.

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Su Zijun sat with her back straight in front of Gui Qianyi... and shaking her legs.

As the manager of the Elysian Fields, Gui Qianyi managed to remember her manners. But he chose to shut up when making eye contact with that troublesome girl. He sighed, thinking that the king would jump out of the coffin if he saw her behavior now.

Suddenly, Su Zijun opened her eyes. Gui Qianyi was drenched in

cold sweat, "Princess, what are your orders?"

"It's time to give me an answer." Su Zijun frowned, "Give me the answer now, I am not willing to stay here for another minute!"

"But the person we sent out hasn't returned yet, I have no choice, too?" Gui Qianyi wiped his sweat away, "Please wait a moment, my princess. Or I can find some food for you? Is the blood of female Lynx baby monster OK?"

"No." Su Zijun stopped shaking and stood up, "I need to go now, just inform me once you got the results!"

"Yes, my princess." Gui Qianyi put his hands together and bowed to Su Zijun sincerely. "Bye, My dear princess."

"Don't say 'Bye' to me, I can leave myself!" Then she left immediately. At that moment, a middle-aged waiter came in, "Manager, we found some clues." He looked at Su Zijun strangely... he was new here and hadn't met her before. However, the manager treated her respectfully.

"Any news?" Gui Qianyi nodded with a smile, "Then..."

"Say what you want!" Su Zijun interrupted Gui Qianyi with a command.

The waiter nodded without hesitation, "Some monsters told me that Shu You did come here last night, but he left later."

"By himself or with others?" Su Zijun asked.

The waiter answered, "He was alone. But a Long-Horned Beetle Monster said that he had seen Shu You near his home when it was drunk."

"Where was his home?"

"It was at a hill in the suburbs with no name."

"Really?" Su Zijun was serious.

"Yes!" The waiter nodded... he felt tense although she was just a

girl.

Su Zijun said after a while, "Where was that Long-Horned Beetle?"

"He was drinking downstairs." The waiter smiled, "He was poor but got rich recently. This can be seen from how he orders expensive dishes these days frequently."

"Bring him to see me." Su Zijun nodded and then frowned. She changed her mind, "No, lead me to him, time... is limited." After that, she jumped from the window to the bar, Gui Qianyi and waiter had no time to react.

She landed on the ground in an elegant gesture without hurting anyone. But the customers in the bar heard the sound. All the people... all the monsters looked at her.

The Ghost Baby was guarding Little Butterfly when he saw Su Zijun. He stepped forward and asked, "Big sister, did that old turtle offend you?"

"He dares not." Su Zijun said and looked around the bar, "Who is Long-Horned Beetle? Stand out, I need some info from you."

The other monsters were all confused except for one retreating backwards. Su Zijun snorted, "I found you." She disappeared and then showed up in the other corner of the bar.

"Who is she... she seems powerful?" A tipsy buffalo rubbed his eyes.

"I don't know, but she seems to have a strong scent of blood?"

The monsters were in a discussion as the DJ turned off the music. Su Zijun was dragging a monster the same size as her with a single hand... This guy was trying to escape with his feet being off the ground.

"Who are you? I have never offended you... release me." This Long-Horned Beetle Monster said with fear... He felt his heart

beating fast.

"Tell me where you live and when you saw Shu You. In return, I can provide you with free food and accommodations for the next one month."

"Deal!" Long-Horned Beetle Monster got interested immediately.

"You wait for me outside." Su Zijun said to Long-Horned Beetle quickly and pushed him out of the bar. She turned back, "Let's go, Little Butterfly... Where is she?" She frowned as she didn't see Luo Dance at all.

"Ghost Baby, where is she?"

"Er?" Ghost Baby looked around subconsciously, "Er... Big sister, I saw her being here just now. Is that possible that she escaped herself just now? Or she might have hid somewhere."

Su Zijun frowned and took a sniff... there were so many monsters so she couldn't smell out her scent.

"Big sister?"

"We didn't have enough time. Listen, you must take well care of her if she is still here. If anybody hurts her, just slice them into bits no matter who they are!"

"Got it!"

Later, Su Zijun disappeared immediately... Ghost Baby knew that she had left in a hurry since the boss of the Elysium Bar had come back.

A shadow was standing on the blank board on the top of the bar. He was overlooking the scene with his hands open, "Ha, Zijun, my love? Did you come back? I can't control my beating heart... where is she?"

"Boss, your pants fell..."

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Tai Yinzi was worried if he would be punished by Master when he saw the goods purchased by Master ---He certainly knew what it was inside as a rock fan.

But Tai Yinzi behaved himself with his head lowered. He walked and kept ten meters away from Luo Qiu. Why didn't he walk with his master? Because his master was walking with Miss. Maid... in the quiet street at midnight.

"It's pretty nice to have a walk like this." Luo Qiu was looking at the night scene.

He was just showing the basic courtesy by sending his female companion home after the concert. He said that tonight, You Ye was a partner, different from a servant.

"Master, here we are." You Ye turned back after seeing the door of the club... This was her first time being sent home.

Luo Qiu smiled and looked at the front, "I didn't think we would have a guest."

"Yes." Miss. Maid smiled and looked along his line of sight.

They saw Little Butterfly staggering toward them. She was carrying a bottle with a rigid smile on her tipsy face. Her wings deployed fully... while hiccupping.

You Ye smiled, "She seemed to be drunk."

The Little Butterfly then lurched toward them.

Chapter 413: Hangover

Brother Xiaosheng was sitting in the office with glass windows that were broken... No, crouching down should be more appropriate.

And the place where he crouched down was the only desk in this office.

Brother Xiaosheng pointed to the broken window and blinked his eyes, "Oh? You said she didn't come and Ghost Baby didn't know. Then, Gui Qianyi, who broke the window and why were those demons downstairs all under an illusion!"

"Well, in my opinion, they should be have got caught in a major illusion spell." Gui Qianyi said with his hands drawn back.

Brother Xiaosheng banged the table and suddenly jumped toward Gui Qianyi with bulging eyes, "Old tortoise, do you think I don't dare to break your shell!"

"Boss, you've done that last month when you were drunk." Gui Qianyi said, "So I believe you will."

Brother Xiaosheng scratched his head and stamped with rage. In the end, he reached out a hand and tidied up Gui Qianyi's while saying kindly, "Ha, Uncle Gui, Grandpa Gui, I just broke your shell a little bit last time. Please don't blame me. Grandpa Gui, please have pity on me, tell me straight, is Zijun really back?"

"Boss, we've had a promise when you asked me to be the manager." Gui Qianyi calmly said, "I agreed to stay here if you don't ask me about the princess. Boss, are you going back on your promise?"

Brother Xiaosheng pulled Gui Qianyi's mouth, "Gui Qianyi, are you playing the fool? Why did I promise you? That's because I know your princess will come back to you. "

Gui Qianyi sighed, "Boss, you are a kind man. Though you're two-

faced, you still took us... Anyway, I respect you. But I'm loyal to the princess too. "

"Pedantic!" Brother Xiaosheng suddenly let go of Gui Qianyi, shaking his head, "Well, if you don't tell me, I will find her myself. Since I'm here, I don't believe I can't find her!"

"Thank you for your understanding." Gui Qianyi humbly thanked and slowly said, "Boss, won't you change your clothes?"

Brother Xiaosheng... Sun Xiaosheng was stunned as he subconsciously touched his naked butt, "Sh*t... I forget... "

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Luo Dance woke up with a thirsty feeling. Her head felt as if it was being strongly pressed by two hands and she even felt nausea.

She couldn't remember what had happened. She looked around and felt strange---This was not the room in the pet center she used to sleep.

The Butterfly Monster couldn't tell what style this room was, but it was really different from the modern style she often saw... The floor seemed to be made of wood, and the bed...

"What a big bed!"

She even had an impulse to roll on this bed... As for the danger in this strange place, she seemed not to think of it in the first instance.

Maybe it was her character, or maybe because she wasn't fully awake and everything didn't immediately occur to her.

Luo Dance, while holding a white pillow, lay on the bed and stared blankly. Then she suddenly sat up, "Oh gosh! Sister Zijun! Uncle Mouse Monster!"

Butterfly Monster knocked her head with annoyance, "How could I forget?"

Luo Dance jumped down from the bed, a cold feeling could be felt when her naked feet stepped on on the wooden floor which made her feel a little uncomfortable.

"Where are my shoes?" Luo Dance tilted her head.

She didn't find her shoes and what she wore was a white nightgown, instead of the clothes she wore yesterday.

A little short, just up to her knees.

She crouched down to look for it under the bed. But at this moment, the door was opened.

"What are you looking for?"

Strictly speaking, her pose now was inappropriate---to a normal person. Because the lifted skirt showed her...

Monsters were not human beings and Butterfly Monster didn't have much concept of this... And the person who spoke just now... Miss Maid had no intention to avoid this embarrassment.

Therefore, the Little Butterfly who waked up from her hangover, met Miss Maid in this way.

"Ah! You, you, you are... "

Little Butterfly was so surprised that she heavily knocked her head on the bed board when she raised her head; crying "Ah".

Miss Maid walked into the room with a smile and put her things down before helping Little Butterfly up, softly saying, "I'm You Ye."

"Oh, yes! You're... Sister You Ye." Luo Dance gently rubbed her head, her face was red, "Sorry, I, I... I didn't think it was you for a moment. "

"It's all right." You Ye shook her head gently, "I've washed your clothes. Please come down when you finished dressing."

Luo Dance looked at the neat clothes on the plate---they were her

clothes and shoes she wore yesterday.

The shoes looked new. It seems they had been totally washed.

"Well... What happened?" Luo Dance subconsciously asked.

You Ye smiled, "Have you forgotten? You vomited all over my Master last night."

"Ah?!!" Luo Dance was shocked in a sudden. Her face was pale due to the hangover and the shock.

"But you didn't dirty him." Miss Maid added.

"Oh my god..." Luo Dance was relieved and she patted her chest.

"But..." Miss Maid suddenly said.

Little Butterfly suddenly became nervous for she was afraid to hear some even worse news, "But what?"

You Ye smiled, "Don't show your underwear when you are wearing a night gown. It's ungraceful for a girl."

...

Luo Dance primly followed Miss Maid with quick short steps and went downstairs.

She didn't know where she was until she came down... she was in the club.

She stuck out her tongue when she saw Boss Luo sitting close to the round table.

"I should not make him angry..." Little Butterfly was a little worried.

At this moment.

Luo Qiu was reading the newspaper. The black tea in front of him was half-drunk, and the dish plate beside him was empty.

Boss Luo turned over the newspaper and looked up, "Good morning. Are you hungry? I've prepared some food for you. You

Ye, go and take them here."

Little Butterfly who had read the Xinhua Dictionary naturally knew what "Grace" was. At this moment, she felt Sister You Ye was beauty and grace personified.

Nodding slightly with a perfect warm smile, then turning around with hands holding at the waist and walking in a very graceful manner.

Little Butterfly thought her grace could even help her maintain a book on the head.

'I can't do it...'

Chapter 414: Laughter

Miss Maid, who had gone to bring the food, hadn't come back yet.

Luo Dance sat upright with her hands grabbing her trousers tightly and eyes steadily looking forward... She dared not to say anything.

At least, not before the boss opened his mouth.

"Am I that scary?" Luo Qiu suddenly asked with curiosity, "I remember you were not that nervous when you first came here."

"That's because... because..." Little Butterfly raised her head at once, but then quickly shrunk back, saying with a very low voice, "Because at that time, I didn't know... didn't know..."

"Didn't know what?"

"I didn't know you're so powerful..." Luo Dance's voice became lower, "I must have been... very silly, right? If I offended you, please forgive me."

This seemed to be not enough to express her apology in her heart so she stood up and bowed over again and again, "I'm sorry, I'm sorry, I asked you to see Little Black and Little White last time, and before that..."

"I don't know why, every time I see you, I'll be in good mood." Luo Qiu shook his head and waved his hands to indicate Little Butterfly to sit down, smiling, "We never let our customers apologize. Please relax."

"Really?" Luo Dance widened her eyes with surprise.

Luo Qiu smiled and said nothing. He opened a new page of the newspaper and continued to read.

"What are you reading?" Butterfly Monster who was not that nervous now confusedly asked.

"Something interesting." Luo Qiu looked at her and said, "Someone found a picture of a UFO."

"UFO?"

Luo Qiu nodded and went on, "Another report shows that a homeless man said an immortal took him to fly in the sky last night."

Butterfly Monster blinked, "Immortal??"

"Oh, here." Luo Qiu read another page, "This says... A thief broke into a convenience store in the middle of the night. But she didn't steal money. Just the milk and honey were all drunk and the cartons were thrown on the floor."

Luo Dance suddenly hiccupped and she quickly covered her mouth.

"Well, this says..." Luo Qiu took a glimpse of her, smiling, "Dozens of the pets went to the street in the middle of the night... When people woke up in the morning, they found all the pets were on the empty ground, like..."

"Like what..."

"Like they were all drunk, lying there in a mess."

Now the club boss couldn't help but laugh even though he tried to hide his smile with his clenched fist, "And..."

"Don't, don't say it!" The face of the Little Butterfly was red, feeling like boiled water, she subconsciously said, "You're... so mean!"

Luo Qiu took a deep breath and put his hand down.

His smile gradually faded away and he became quiet.

Luo Qiu folded the newspaper down and whispered, "I'm sorry I lost myself."

"That's... all right." Luo Dance muttered.

With the news read by the boss, some scenes intermittently flashed in her mind, "I don't know what's wrong with me... Am I mentally ill?"

Butterfly Monster piteously and worriedly said, "I never did this before."

Luo Qiu suddenly waved his hand and a bottle which was placed on the bar counter of the club flew into his hand.

"I found this on you last night. It tasted good with high sugar content. But to you, the alcohol content is also very high... You seemed to like drinking this? "

Luo Dance quickly waved her hand to avoid a misunderstanding, "No, no! It's the first time... And I didn't know what would happen if I drink this... It will never happen again."

Luo Qiu raised the bottle, knocking, "This can't be gotten in an ordinary convenience store."

Butterfly Monster honestly said, "Yes! I got this from Elysium Bar. The bartender Uncle Wild Boar gave me this and he said it's tasty and suitable for girls to drink... I didn't realize what was going to happen. That Uncle Wild Boar is too bad!"

"Uncle Wild Boar... Elysium Bar?" Luo Qiu curiously said, "What is it?"

"Master, it's a special place for the monsters to drink and have fun."

At this moment, Miss Maid slowly came with a plate in her hands.

You Ye set the table in front of Butterfly Monster and said, "Many monsters in the west that abandoned industrial parks or monsters in this city, even monsters in other areas, all come to that bar. So it seems that the Elysium Bar is famous among the monsters here."

Speaking of this, Miss Maid took a glance at Butterfly Monster

and smiled, "Perhaps it's the same with the hospital that you work... I don't know more other things... I didn't go inside and I just glanced at it from a distance."

Luo Qiu nodded. And later, from You Ye, he knew the club was only established here very recently; Miss Maid hadn't gone out very often because of the former boss.

Besides, Luo Qiu realized later that You Ye had clearly memorized all the landmarks in this city... She naturally came to know everything here for him when she went shopping.

"I haven't been to... a bar only for the monsters... I'll go there some time later. "

"Well."

Luo Qiu thought for a while and suddenly looked at Luo Dance, "Has Miss Long been all right recently?"

Butterfly Monster now had the chance to chip in... She had a strange feeling---the boss and sister You Ye seemed to be in another world when they were talking, even though she was here.

She couldn't figure out this. She only felt they were very far away from her.

"Ah? You know Sister Long?"

"We've met several times." Luo Qiu said softly, "Help me with a word if you go back and see Miss Long... Please tell her I'm sorry for last time and that I offended her. And I will give her a big discount if needed. "

"OK!" Butterfly Monster nodded, "I understand!"

Luo Qiu smiled, "Can you eat some more?"

"Ah?" Luo Dance was stunned and then she looked at the food in front of her, blinking and surprisingly asking, "What's this? It's so beautiful!"

The golden yellow layers and milk white layers overlapped in the

delicate white stone plate, and nearby, there was a very beautiful wing pattern which was drawn with strange red lines and decorated with green leaves.

"It's just a simple French jelly."

You Ye lightly said, "The bottom layer is made of lychee honey, and then followed by the osmanthus honey, jujube flower honey, locust honey and wild honey. As for white layers, they are made of plain milk, buffalo milk, goat milk and coconut milk. The materials were not enough. So I just used the agar powder to paste the layers. As for the red part, I made it from sugar cane juice and syrup of saffron and maple. And the green decoration is mint leaves."

Finishing this introduction, Miss Maid smiled, "Miss Dance, please enjoy it."

Was this just a simple jelly? How puzzling...

Butterfly Monster was little confused; she stared at the glittering and soft food, she didn't know where she should start to eat first.

She... she could not bear to eat it!

Sister You Ye was great!!!!

Very very great!!!!

"Can... can I take it home?"

Luo Dance finally thought of this way.

...

...

But as a result, she resolutely ate it---because Miss Maid said this jelly would melt and then its taste would change.

Looking at the empty plate, Butterfly Monster had a great sense of guilt. She was startled when she was thinking about whether to lick the syrup wing pattern or not.

The large old pendulum hanging in the hall of the club suddenly rang.

"Ah! It's already ten o'clock!!" Luo Dance looked at the time and immediately jumped up, "It's so late!"

"You have a hangover. That's alright." Luo Qiu whispered, "Once in a while, it doesn't matter."

"No!" Luo Dance quickly said, "It's time to open the pet hospital! How terrible!"

In such a hurry, Butterfly Monster accidentally kicked the corner of the table and fell to the ground landing on her chin.

Luo Qiu was stunned, and he couldn't help smiling... with a trace of emotion.

Chapter 415: News of Shu You's Death

"Well, it's all right, you didn't bite your tongue."

You Ye opened Butterfly Monster's lips a little and carefully put the cotton swab down after she carefully examined, "Your mouth was just scraped a little. And you'll heal in a few minutes."

"Thank you..." Luo Dance was very grateful.

Butterfly Monster really felt ashamed today. She quietly glanced at the boss and found he was as quiet as ever.

His childish smile just now... was it just an illusion?

"Ah! I'm sorry!" Luo Dance suddenly raised her head and stood up, "I need to go back, there are some urgent things."

Luo Dance ran to the door of the club and walked out.

"Interesting." Looking at the swaying door panels, Luo Qiu showed a smile.

"Master seems to like Luo Dance very much." You Ye smiled and began to tidy up the tableware.

Luo Qiu was about to say something, but the doorbell rang again and Luo Dance ran in.

"Boss! If I have something I can't solve, can I come to you for help?"

Looking at her serious look, Luo Qiu nodded, "Of course, you can come to me at any time."

"OK!" Luo Dance nodded, "Then I'll be on my way! It's really very late!"

Butterfly Monster ran away like the wind. Luo Qiu and You Ye looked at each other with a smile. While Miss Maid was about to say something, she was interrupted again.

Ring.

The doorbell rang again.

Butterfly Monster didn't come in but stood in front of the door, looking at Luo Qiu and You Ye, taking a deep breath and bowed deeply, "I forgot! Boss and Sister You Ye, thank you for your hospitality!"

...

The doorbell didn't ring for a long time--- At this time, Butterfly Monster was probably far gone.

Luo Qiu lowered his head with a smile. Suddenly he reached out to grab a black bag nearby and took an object out--- an electric bass.

It was the one that Hong Guan sent to others and Boos Luo bought from Fish Ball Qiang.

The word "Heaven" was inscribed on it.

Boss Luo held it and casually played, then he looked at Miss Maid and said, "Such a pure and beautiful thing, isn't it worth enjoying?"

You Ye sat down at the boss's side, silently accompanying.

"It's great that there's a built-in audio device." Luo Qiu plucked the sting and smiled, "Let's have a simple SOLO."

Luo Qiu asked, "OK?"

You Ye replied, "Yes."

This was a world that only belonged to him and her.

...

...

Luo Dance, who had thought about going back to open the pet center, had more important things to do. After she left the club, she went to the pet hospital to see if Su Zijun had come back or not.

But when she arrived at the pet center, she didn't find Su Zijun.

She only saw Auntie Mouse Monster Shu Xiaoshu and her son Cheese waiting there.

Sister Zijun didn't have a cellphone... Looking at Auntie Mouse Monster and her son, Butterfly Monster found she couldn't contact Su Zijun and she didn't know what she should do.

"What should we do..." Shu Xiaoshu began to cry.

She had no difference from ordinary housewives, except for being good at giving birth and bringing up children.

"Auntie..." Luo Dance felt sad for a while but she didn't know how to comfort her.

She also had the feeling of losing family; she had tried to forget it but she couldn't. At this moment, the back door of the pet center was opened and Su Zijun walked in without any expression.

"Sister Zijun! You're back! I'm sorry about last night... Oh, let's talk about it later. Do you have any news about Uncle Mouse Monster?"

"Miss! Do you have any news about my husband? " Shu Xiaoshu came up in a sudden.

Su Zijun looked at the worried Shu Xiaoshu and Cheese, taking out a ring from her clothes.

"This...is Shu You's..." Shu Xiaoshu was stunned, taking the ring with a trembling hand, "It's our wedding ring, he wears all the time. Why, why this..."

"Then take it back and keep it as a memory." Su Zijun lightly said, "Don't look for him again. He is dead."

"What? It's impossible! " Shu Xiaoshu suddenly went crazy and grabbed Su Zijun's hand, "You are lying to me! I don't believe it! "

But at this time Su Zijun's pupils suddenly became red while she waved her arm---Shu Xiaoshu and her son were directly fell down outside the back door of the pet hospital.

"I have done what you want me to do." Su Zijun groaned, "This ring is the proof. Shu Yu is dead. This is a fact. Don't push your luck with your misery here, or I will drink up your blood... Now, go away!"

With the blood red pupils and the sharp teeth.

The big monster's great momentum overwhelmed all the defenses of the small monsters.

Shu Xiaoshu felt so cold that she subconsciously held Cheese tightly, walking away with her head lowered, crying and biting her teeth.

"Sister Zijun..."

Luo Dance horribly looked at Su Zijun whose hair lightly scattered behind... She didn't know at this time if Su Zijun's appearance could be counted as horrible or not, she just felt the atmosphere was completely depressing.

"You also want to bother me?" Su Zijun lightly said this without turning back.

"No... No, Sister Zijun, what happened?"

"Shu You died, that's the truth." Su Zijun snorted, waved her sleeves and turned away, "I want to sleep during the day. Don't bother me."

She walked towards the rooms inside, but she suddenly fell to the ground after she walked several steps.

"Sister Zijun!"

Butterfly Monster was astonished, she hurriedly came over and shook Su Zijun's body, which was colder than ever before.

She turned Su Zijun over and saw the blood overflow from her mouth.

"Sister Zijun, did you get hurt?!"

"Go... Go away, leave me alone. Go away... " Su Zijun said weakly,
"Be quick... go ... "

"Sister Zijun... Ah!"

Su Zijun's pupils were extremely red, showing a crazy look. Her canine teeth seemed to grow longer, and she grabbed the arm of Luo Dance and bit it.

She crazily sucked the blood of Butterfly Monster.

"Sister... Zijun..." The consciousness of Butterfly Monster became blurry.

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The sky was completely bleak.

When Su Zijun opened her eyes, she found she was lying on her bed. And Butterfly Monster was lying on the edge.

When Su Zijun had barely lifted her body up, Luo Dance woke up.

She slowly raised her head with a scarily pale face. Seeing Su Zijun wake up, Luo Dance showed a smile of joy, "Sister Zijun, you, woke up..."

Su Zijun frowned. Suddenly she grabbed Luo Dance's arm, pulled out her sleeve, and saw the bite mark and the dry skin near it.

"Sister Zijun..."

"Shut up!" Su Zijun groaned and grabbed Luo Dance's another arm, pulled out the sleeve and saw a similar bite mark.

She put down Luo Dance's arms and frowned, "I can't control myself when I desperately need blood. But I remember I just bit this arm. What's wrong with the other side?"

Luo Dance lowered her head and carefully said, "Sister Zijun, after you went to sleep, I found you were in deep pain, I was afraid that the blood was not enough, so... so ... "

"You let me bite the other arm?" Su Zijun was furious.

"I... I'm sorry."

"Are you not afraid of death?" Her eyes became dark red out of anger and she scolded, "Are you not afraid that I will suck your blood up?"

Luo Dance looked up and said stubbornly, "But, but I'm afraid that you will die."

"You..."

Su Zijun pinched her lips together and the words were blocked in her mouth.

Looking at Luo Dance's pale face and affirmative eyes, she felt that she was very far away from her, like they were in different worlds.

How could there be... a monster like Luo Dance.

Chapter 416: Xiang Liu

Su Zijun headed up, one hand on her hip and the other raising the milk-like red blood to drink up without a break.

Then, Su Zijun exhaled. She wiped her mouth and sat down with her legs crossed, looking at the weak Luo Dance, "I've collected so many monsters' blood here, why did you use your own blood instead of them? How silly you are!"

"Ah?!" Luo Dance was stupefied. She thought for a while and asked in a surprise, "Sister Zijun, were the blood you obtained not used to test, but to drink?"

"..." Su Zijun sighed and shook her head, "You are driving me crazy. Why aren't you angry?"

"Why should I be angry?" Butterfly Monster asked with her head tilted.

Now, the bottle on Su Zijun's hand was broken into pieces on the ground all of a sudden.

Butterfly Monster quickly stood up, "Oh, no! Sister Zijun, did you hurt your hand? Oh no, this place is dirty. We need to clean up quickly, or Sister Long will be angry if she comes back."

Looking at weak Luo Dance who was trying to get the cleaning tools, Su Zijun bit her teeth, standing up and holding Luo Dance's arm and pulled her on the bed.

Su Zijun turned over to sit on Luo Dance, bending down and looking at Luo Dance's eyes closely.

"Sister Zijun? What's the matter? " Luo Dance confusedly asked at this moment.

"Look at me, look at my eyes."

Su Zijun quietly said, "Look at my red eyes! I want to know, why are you not be scared?"

Luo Dance carefully looked at her eyes for a while and suddenly said, "Sister Zijun! Are you a bit unwell? There are some crusts by your eyes. Do you need my help?"

"..."

How embarrassing.

...

Su Zijun coughed and climbed down from the Butterfly Monster, sitting on the edge of the bed and saying nothing.

Luo Dance also sat up, "Are you sick, Sister ZiJun? Shall I get you some blood?"

"No, thanks. Don't care about me like that." Looking at Butterfly Monster, Su Zijun shook her head. Her lips moved as if she was going to say something, but after a while she suddenly said, "Has that Mouse Monster ever come here again?"

"You mean Auntie Mouse Monster?" Luo Dance shook her head, "She didn't come again. Just now, you were so fierce, maybe you've scared Auntie Mouse Monster and Cheese."

"Really?" Su Zijun lightly said, "That's great. It's better for them to know the truth. And better a little loss than a long sorrow."

"What happened to you, Sister Zijun? Why did you get hurt? "

Su Zijun suddenly sneered, "I just met some idiots. And if my wound had recovered, there would have been no way for them to hurt me."

"Sister Zijun?"

Su Zijun suddenly said, "Can you tell me why does Long Xiruo stay here? Why is there another Elysium Bar? And why there are more monsters in this city?"

Luo Dance thought for a while and said, "Grandpa Tree Monster said this place is filled with spiritual essence from the ancient times. Is that the reason? "

"Spiritual essence is what monsters live on."

Su Zijun nodded, "Most of the monsters don't need to eat for a long time or they never eat, but they can't live without spiritual essence. Nowadays, the more places human beings develop, the less space monsters will have. But the spiritual essence in this city has been abundant since ancient times, even with these high buildings now, they are much better than the mountains and forests. Do you know why?"

Luo Dance shook her head.

Su Zijun seriously said, "That's because there's a great soul ley line hidden at the deepest part of the ground since ancient times. As the old saying goes, a propitious place gives birth to great men. The propitious place meant the water and soil. Such a place filled with "Spiritual essence" is definitely more suitable for human beings to live and for monsters to survive."

Luo Dance suddenly comprehended, "Wow, there's a great soul ley line hidden here... No wonder I can see so many monsters, and some formed souls. And the small animals here are all smart! "

"This great soul leyline is one of the few remaining great ley lines."

Su Zijun coolly said, "Most of the great soul ley line on earth are already exhausted. Long Xiruo is the last real dragon. She had a hard time finding this place. Naturally, she will protect this ley line and won't let others target it."

Su Zijun shook her head, "But the news that she's away recently has been wide spread... Some greedy guys have started to aim for it."

Knowing there was a great soul ley line, Luo Dance thought for a while, "But what does this have to do with Uncle Mouse Monster?"

Su Zijun frowned, "I didn't wait for you last night, because a disgusting guy was coming back. I didn't want to stay with him, so

I went away first. Then I found the Beetle who was waiting for me... "

She began to talk about her experience.

...

...

The Beetle was called Bai Xuweng, who was a land monster on this hill, living alone and without family.

He lived in this hill and held himself aloof from the world. Sometimes he just went to the Elysium Bar to drink liquor, exchanging information of the monsters day after day. He never thought he would be held by a powerful monster.

In front of him... Perhaps she was not a real monster just by judging from her indifferent spirit.

After leaving the Elysium Bar, the liquor in Bai Xuweng was wearing off. He calmed himself down and realized he was in a bad situation.

"Well... Excuse me, miss, where are you from?"

Bai Xuweng asked from the back. Though he was taking Su Zijun to the place where he lived, he dared not to walk in front.

"You're short in height but not in words!" Su Zijun lightly said.

Bai Xuweng... Bai Xuweng opened his mouth and thought, "I only said this sentence the whole way..."

Well, this big monster's character was probably very offense orientated.

"I heard it from Gui Qianyi that you drink every day in the bar as if you've made a fortune, haven't you?" Su Zijun stopped suddenly, turning around to squint at this Beetle Monster.

This was a remote corner, which was far from the city... and in a hill.

Su Zijun's eyes were glistening with red light and on her face revealed an evil smile. Looking at her, Bai Xuweng couldn't help swallowing and stepping back, "Miss, Miss, what are you going to do..."

"What am I going to do?" Su Zijun sneered, "I want to know what you are going to do, intentionally bringing me here?"

"Miss, Miss, I don't know!"

"You don't know that?" Su Zijun's voice became more indifferent. Suddenly she licked her lips and said, "Please rest assured, I will let you remember. I don't have much interest in beetle blood, let alone an old beetle, but..."

"But, but what..." Bai Xuweng's legs suddenly went soft because of the huge pressure from Su Zijun made his legs unresponsive, falling to the ground. Then, he started shivering.

Suddenly--- A piercing sound like glass being broken rang out.

Su Zijun looked up, seeing a figure stand above the shadow of the tree at the end of the moon. The figure said, "Why is the Princess putting such an ignorant beetle on the spot like this?"

Bai Xuweng suddenly got courage and stood up, "Mr. Ghost, please help me! As you said, I've brought the suspicious guy here... Mr. Ghost, please help me!"

The figure quickly came from the trees and crossed Bai Xuweng, stopping in front of Su Zijun.

And at this time, Bai Xuweng's head was gone.

Because his head... had been twisted off by the figure and was being held in his hand, "I asked you to bring the suspicious guy here, but did not to tell you to bring the most troublesome thing... How incompetent you are! You don't even know who she is."

This figure with a big bright bald head and eagle-like eyes had red eyebrows. His figure was very tall and thin.

Mr. Ghost threw Bai Xuweng's head away and smiled, "Am I right? Her Royal Highness... Oh, yes, the last royal reincarnated descendant of Xuanyuan is more appropriate."

"Xiang Liu, it's you." Su Zijun slightly frowned, "You didn't die..."

Chapter 417: Let's Go to the Boss?

The man with the red eyebrows, Xiang Liu, who was in front of Su Zijun smiled, "Everything in the world has a chance to live. You, princess, should be clearer on that than me."

Su Zijun frowned, she was not in the mood to talk nonsense with him and directly said, "Xiang Liu, since you are not dead, why did you not wander about freely but came back instead?"

"I came back to return your kindness." Xiang Liu lightly said, "We have no intention to offend you. Can Princess stand by and do nothing?"

Su Zijun squinted her eyes.

Xiang Liu smiled, "When Princess chose to reincarnate before, didn't you aim to extricate yourself from the monsters? In this case, why is princess interfering in this? I'm not dead and am I'm no longer what I was... Please think carefully."

Su Zijun suddenly sneered, "At the beginning, I spared your life due to the reason that you were the only descendant of your family and I didn't want to see the decline in the monsters' species. But I never thought that you've not changed after a hundred years. What plots are you planning this time?"

"From the princess's tone, are you planning to stand in my way?" Xiang Liu quietly asked.

Su Zijun coolly said, "I really have no interest in the monsters. But I, Su Zijun... is not someone that anyone can order around. Xiang Liu, you don't have this qualification."

"That's a pity, Princess..." Xiang Liu sneered, "Xiang Liu is modest enough to call you Princess here. But you are ungrateful, so don't blame me for my rudeness."

"Just by yourself?"

"Don't forget, princess, you're not a real dragon now! Degenerated into a monster, you're the same as us." Xiang Liu waved his hands and the purple light began to twinkle on his palms, "You don't have a real dragon's aura, so there's no way for you to suppress me!"

Su Zijun waved her hands, showing her red pupils and sharp teeth.

The area was surrounded by hills. Small animals in them could feel two distinct but scary huge monsters' auras.

But they didn't know that the two had stirred up unrest in the Divine Land. They looked up and saw two extremely beautiful faint streamers streak across the sky like a painting of sunrise being drawn.

Su Zijun was surrounded by dark red light. Her ceaselessly drumbeat-like attacks were like big waves--- slapping on Xiang Liu.

Xiang Liu's face did not change and he calmly took these attacks. He was at a disadvantage, but at that moment, he was like a latent venomous snake who was waiting for the best opportunity.

"Princess is not a true dragon any more and your power is weaker than one hundred years before. Have you practiced your sharp claws while you were in the human world?"

"Xiang Liu, do you want to disturb me? Superfluous! I'd like to see your endurance... How long would you be able to resist... You won't have the ability to identify my openings!"

Su Zijun's almost doubled her speed in an instant.

Xiang Liu was calm, but his gaze seemed to tighten... because under such attacks, he felt it would be difficult for him to resist.

Boom---

Between the light and the flint, Xiang Liu felt a sharp pain in the chest--- he took a heavy punch from Su Zijun.

This fist struck Xiang Liu downhill and completely shattered his contempt. Looking at the proud figure and her small shadow under the night sky with the completely disproportionate blood monster power, Xiang Liu wiped the blood on his lips, standing up.

He looked up at Su Zijun and smiled, "Princess is really amazing... Xiang Liu wants to know whether Princess will stop me?"

"Humph, no one can command me!"

"Princess, I promise I'll not offend you no matter what I intend to do, as long as you stop here, OK?"

"How ridiculous!" Su Zijun sneered, "Now that you are here, don't I know what you're planning? There're few ley lines in the Divine Land. Every loss of them means death to the monsters! I don't care about monsters, but if you do harm to the safety of all of them, I'll never stand by idly."

Xiang Liu suddenly frowned, then he sternly said, "Princess, there's a word that I don't know whether to say it..."

"Cut your crap!" Su Zijun's blood aura became crazy, "Long Xiruo may care about you guys who are going to be extinct, but I won't!"

"Black clouds cover heaven and earth, flying dragons wear the golden armor!" Xiang Liu suddenly shouted, "Dragon Heads-Rise!"

Su Zijun suddenly stopped her attack as well as the huge aura, saying subconsciously, "How could you..."

A golden light shot out of the woods and hit Su Zijun's back, piercing it through!

After that, this golden light circled in the sky and slowly flashed back into the hill; Su Zijun sunk into darkness, directly falling down from the sky.

...

"Ah!"

Hearing this, Luo Dance subconsciously made this sound and began to take off Zi Jun's clothes.

"What are you doing?"

"Sister Zijun, your body had been hit through, you need to treat it! " Luo Dance said, "Let me see where the wound is. Is it in the chest? "

Su Zijun subconsciously covered her neckline... Didn't Luo Dance know it was rude to take off a girl's bra?

"No, thanks. Now, I'm still alive here!" Su Zijun shook her head, "The wound healed long ago, but there are some strange powers that reminded. You can't help me."

"Well..." Luo Dance nodded, "What happened then?"

Su Zijun did up the buttons and quietly said, "I think Xiang Liu has companions. He used a strange weapon in that moment I lost concentration. I didn't see it clearly, but it seemed to be very powerful and to restrain monsters... And it's not like the means of the Eastern Taoist. "

"So powerful!" Luo Dance worried, "Even Sister Zijun can't beat him!"

"My mind just wandered!" Su Zijun groaned heavily, "It was unexpected. If we met again, there's no way for him to hurt well-prepared me!"

"Oh! Oh!" Luo Dance nodded with trust, and then she curiously asked, "Sister Zijun, what happened after you were knocked down? Did Xiang Liu catch up? "

Su Zijun sneered, "Was it possible for such a cruel guy to give up coming after me? At that time, I was suddenly controlled by this strange aura and could not move... "

At this point, Su Zijun looked at Butterfly Monster whose face was paler, tightly holding the quilt and nervously nibbling her

silver teeth, sighed and shook her head, "I'm here now! Rest assured, someone saved me at last."

"Who?"

Su Zijun frowned, "I don't know. I just heard a woman's voice... And then, everywhere was covered with ice and snow in a sudden. The cold current blocked Xiang Liu, so I seized the chance and left."

"Oh. Who was she? " Luo Dance thought for a while, "A woman's voice, did Sister Long come back?"

"If this old woman came back, she would have caught Xiang Liu for a fight rather than making a feint!"

"You're right..." Luo Dance nodded, "Oh, Sister Zijun, what did Xiang Liu say to make you distracted? "

"Nothing. Just some disgusting words. You don't have to worry about it." Su Zijun lightly said.

"Well..." Luo Dance nodded and then she worriedly said, "Sister Zijun, you got hurt now, what should we do if Xiang Liu's companions come?"

"I bet he dares not to leave the hill at will."

Su Zijun shook her head, "I was hurt only by a surprise attack, but he doesn't know my full power, so he wouldn't provoke me easily. Besides, if his real aim is the underground ley line, he wouldn't even leave at this time."

Su Zijun exhaled, "Long Xiruo found this ley line long ago. She asked for help to fix it here and there are three seals around the city. Beneath the ground of that hill is one of the seals. If he wants to unseal it, he cannot stop halfway, otherwise he will lose all his efforts... He will be absolutely reluctant. But... "

"But what?"

Su Zijun frowned, "I don't know how much power Xiang Liu is

hiding. Except for the guy who attacked me, it's hard to say whether he has other companions and whether he has asked his men to investigate me. The old woman is not here, the hospital is too dangerous. They might come here sooner or later."

"I see!" Luo Dance suddenly laughed, "So Sister Zijun drove Auntie Mouse Monster away, only because you were afraid the death of Uncle Mouse Monster was about Xiang Liu; and Auntie Mouse Monster would be in more danger!"

"You think too much! I just don't like anyone crying in front of me! The danger of other monsters is none of my business!" Su Zijun snored.

"OK, Sister Zijun, as you said, it's none of your business."

Luo Dance stuck out her tongue when she saw Su Zijun's fierce look and then she said, "If we can't be here, where are we going? Sister Zijun, how about going to the Elysium Bar? I remember you were familiar with Ghost Baby."

"I will never go there!" Su Zijun grunted, "I'd rather have a fight with Xiang Liu."

"But you're injured right now, aren't you?"

Luo Dance touched Su Zijun's head and said, "Sister Zijun, don't be stubborn! Grandpa Tree Monster told me, life is more important than pride."

"I can stay anywhere else." Su Zijun sneered, "And, don't touch my head!"

Luo Dance awkwardly tilted her head and said, "Ah, let's go to the boss! He can protect you for the time being!"

"The boss? Who is the boss?" Su Zijun frowned, "Though Xiang Liu is not as big or as other dangerous monsters, he wouldn't be easily handled by an ordinary one."

"But the boss is really powerful!" Luo Dance stretched out her

hand with thumb and forefinger pinched together, "But it seems that we have to pay a price."

"Pay a price?" Su Zijun frowned.

Butterfly Monster nodded, "We need to pay him for his help. This is the rule. Everything is a transaction."

"Then let's go." Su Zijun seemed to be familiar with this, but she didn't think too much at the moment, "Since it's a transaction, then I'll go. I, Su Zijun never owe anything to others! And I've said, don't touch my head!"

...

...

However, Su Zijun had never thought that Luo Dance would bring her here.

The store was no different from the ordinary stores in the streets, except its appearance was old... But for Su Zijun, she had quite a different feeling.

"The legend is true..." Su Zijun frowned, "This is the place. It's so close... Old woman Long Xiruo never mentioned this!"

Chapter 418: A Strand of Hair

In the evening, Luo Qiu was watching TV in the living room after preparing dinner.

And our Subeditor Ren had also come back from work, exhausted.

"I am back..."

With a drag, Ren Ziling walked into the room, as if her waist had been broken, lying on the sofa without any delay, and leaving the half the body slipping off the sofa.

She turned her head and looked towards Luo Qiu, gaunt and tired, like a mummy.

All these almost lead Luo Qiu to believe that this woman could be a good gymnast. Wasn't this kind of body movements a little anti-human?

"I am back..." Again muttered Ren Ziling.

"Oh." Luo Qiu nodded randomly.

"Is that all?" Ren Ziling propped herself up from the sofa incredulously, sat on the sofa, and stared at Luo Qiu with her eyes wide opened.

"That's all." Said Luo Qiu... Boss Luo calmly.

Ren Ziling was so upset that she even wanted to cry. "Oh, there is no more warmth I can feel in my family, I gonna... I am gonna leave here!"

Luo Qiu took out his phone.

"What are you doing now?" Ren Ziling asked curiously.

"Don't you want to leave here?" Luo Qiu commented in a positive tone. "Each time you would go to Uncle Ma's home with food and drink served freely, so as to avoid confusion, I'd better call auntie

first to get a room ready for you."

"..."

Ren Ziling suddenly felt hopeless. She put her hands on her heart, pinching her lips, then fell on the sofa, saying, "You have hurt me so deeply that I almost... almost died... Next year, do remember to burn me another stick of incense... ahh..."

Luo Qiu had a drink of water then said, "Remember to wash the bowl after eating, then only go to die."

Ren Ziling opened her eyes and asked weakly, "What did you prepared for dinner?"

"Little wonton."

"Wow, that's great!"

With a smile, Ren Ziling rolled out of sofa immediately, rushing to the wonton on the table, which looked like the old woman who was rushing to the supermarket for discounted foods. "I am starving to death! I haven't eaten anything for the whole day! Damned Lizi, taking emergency leave for so many days, leaving me in a mess!"

Luo Qiu stood up suddenly, "I got to go out and buy something."

Ren Ziling was stunned. Luo Qiu said nothing then, just putting on his shoes and opened the door to leave.

"Going out at such a late time? Buy what? Shall I wait for you?" Ren Ziling asked and went to the door with her bowl, only to hear the sound of the closing door. "How mysterious... it tastes good," she whispered.

Slurp... Slurp...

The sound of soup being drunk resounded.

...

...

It was not the first time Luo Dance saw the boss in plain clothes.

At the moment Luo Qiu showed up in the club hall, the little butterfly monster even had a feeling that he was just an ordinary man.

He was quiet, but did not have the mysterious and weird aura of the boss here.

But the next moment, Luo Dance realized that it must be her wrong perception.

Because when her gaze met Luo Qiu's, she could feel clearly that unreal sense... as if he came from another different world.

Far away from here.

After seeing the boss, The servant girl who was serving tea, hurriedly put down the tray on her hand and nodded slightly to Luo Qiu, saying, "Master, This is Miss Su Zijun, Miss Luo brought her here."

Luo Qiu then looked at Su Zijun who was sitting beside him.

She looked like a young girl aged fifteen or sixteen, wearing a reddish black dress.

That skin was abnormal. It was the kind of white that had not seen sunshine for a long time.

At this time, seeing Luo Qiu came toward her, Luo Dance stood up immediately and apologized, "Sorry, I am sorry, I am sorry for bothering you again, boss."

Luo Qiu smiled casually, he pointed his chin and said, "Is your mouth still hurting?"

"Ah..." Luo Dance's face turned red suddenly, and she put her hands over her lips, murmuring, "Not anymore, not anymore."

Seeing this, Su Zijun frowned, saying, "Take a seat, little girl, we are customers here, no need to apologize to others, since this is the place for business. They should certainly greet us."

Luo Dance pursed her lips, and didn't know how to follow Sister Zi Jun's words.

"Take a seat, both of you." Luo Qiu smiled and said, "Miss Su is right, we indeed should entertain our customers."

Luo Qiu sat down, "I wonder if the welcome here didn't satisfy you, Miss Su?", asked Luo Qiu.

Su Zijun squinted her eyes, said slightly, "What are these things? You serve your customers with this kind of tea?"

The servant girl stood by Boss Luo calmly, as if she had heard nothing at all.

She would not get angry unless her boss got angry.

"I see...", Luo Qiu nodded and replied slightly, "May I know which drink could make Miss Su satisfied?"

"Blood." Su Zijun squinted, and a flash of dark red show up in her eyes. She sneered, "Especially the blood of the baby girl born in the 14th day of July between 11PM to 1AM as per the Chinese Lunar calendar, do you ..."

She opened her eyes a little to meet Luo Qiu's line of sight, said proudly, "Do you have it here?"

At this time, Luo Dance stretched her hands under the table and tried to stop Su Zijun by pulling her clothes. But Su Zijun didn't, she keep sneering and said, "So, you don't have it?"

"Miss Su, it has been some time since the 14th day of July as per Chinese lunar calendar," Luo Qiu stated, "It isn't the right time now."

Su Zijun replied slightly, "Oh? Is it? I heard that everything could be found here, is it all a scam?"

Luo Qiu answered, "That kind of blood Miss Su mentioned is no longer on the list that we served to our customers. But if you insist on drinking it, you could buy it. I also advise you to buy it."

"How will you sell it? Su Zijun squinted and said, "I don't know very much about the price, you can fix the price that I can afford for now."

Luo Qiu glanced at Luo Dance, who looked a little embarrassed. He shook his head slightly, then turned his head to Su Zijun in front of him.

Suddenly, a feeling of something touching her whole body made Su Zijun uncomfortable. She frowned at her anxiously.

Just at that time, she heard Luo Qiu said slowly, "Then, Miss Su, please cut off a strand of hair as an exchange for this special drink."

"Hair? A strand of hair?"

Luo Dance was so surprised, it seemed to be the first time that she knew that hair could be used for a trade.

Her sparkling eyes suddenly tuned to Luo Qiu.

Luo Qiu smiled and said to her, "Your hair can't offset your white jade."

"Okay, fine..."

Luo Dance lowered her head in disappointment...

...

"Hair?" It seems that Su Zijun had also never thought of such an answer. She frowned even deeper, asking, "Why? Why hair?"

"Each thing has its own value, your hair cannot be excluded." Luo Qiu stated, "Miss Su's hair has been poured with someone's whole life, it is certainly a kind of treasure, so precious it is, one strand is enough."

"You..."

Su Zijun suddenly stood up and her body floated slightly with her straight scattered hair fluttering in the air. The dark red evil spirit flowed down from her body like mercury. What's more, her eyes

became even more crimson. "How dare you!"

In the face of angry Su Zijun, Luo Qiu shook his hand and let the Miss. Maid, who was about to take some action, calm down. Then he said to Su Zijun, "Miss Su, can you not frighten her?"

Luo Qiu looked toward Luo Dance.

So did Su Zijun subconsciously.

They saw that Luo Dance's pale face was even more white and scary. Her lips trembled slightly, as if she wanted to say something. She looked to be in pain, but still held on by clenching her teeth.

She was overwhelmed by the terrifying aura of Su Zijun's evil spirit.

Su Zijun took a deep breath, came back on the ground, landing on her bare feet, and her hair fell down again. In no time, Su Zijun returned to her delicate appearance which looked like a porcelain doll. Then she said, "I don't want blood anymore, troublesome."

"So what else do you want, Miss Su?" Asked Luo Qiu.

Su Zijun looked at Luo Qiu and said, "I headed that anything is acceptable here except money, right?"

"Correct."

Su Zijun nodded, then said to Luo Dance suddenly, "Dance, I have something to talk with Boss Luo, you can go and find a place to stay for a while."

"Huh?" Luo Dance gave a start, but she nodded when she saw a look of determination on Su Zijun's face.

At this time, You Ye smiled and said to Luo Dance, "Miss Luo, would you please come with me to the kitchen? Let me get you something to eat."

...

At last, only the new boss of the club and the mysterious girl was left in the hall.

Luo Qiu and Su Zijun.

Chapter 419: Please Do Not Randomly Bite The Boss

The club's kitchen was much larger than it looked like... To be exact, the inside of the club was also much larger than what it occupied in this shopping street.

Luo Dance sat on the stool in front of the cabinet in the middle of the kitchen. She put her hands on the table and looked at the club's servant girl as if she were playing tricks.

The servant girl beating the eggs didn't mind it at all even though she was watched from the beginning to the end. At this point, You Ye smiled and asked suddenly, "Are you worrying about your friend now, Miss Luo?"

"Ah?" Luo Dance squinted and looked at the big sister. She felt it was gentle and soft, then nodded. She apologized, "I'm sorry, my sister is not bad, she is just says stuff she doesn't mean."

You Ye put down the eggbeater and said, "Miss Luo, we will never hurt our customers."

"Really?" asked Luo Dance.

You Ye nodded slightly, "Of course, as long as the customer is not malicious."

The little butterfly felt at ease with that, she nodded and said happily, "Sister Su is really not bad at all!"

"You like her very much?" asked You Ye softly.

Luo Dance nodded, then counted her fingers and said, "Not only Sister Su, but also Sister Long, the uncle and the aunt of the bun house, as well as the uncle and the aunt of the pet hospital, and... and... "

With a quick glance at the maid who was opposite the cabinet, the little butterfly monster bowed her head, continued, "Also you

and Boss Luo, I like you all."

"You seem to like all the people you ever met," chuckled You Ye.

"Not really..." Luo Dance shook her head.

Suddenly, You Ye waved her hand and let the little butterfly monster come to her.

After being close to the incredible Sister You Ye, Luo Dance then was able to see You Ye clearly, who's skin was like a flawless jade.

She couldn't help sneaking more glances on it.

Just at this moment, Luo Dance felt a sudden sweetness in her mouth.

Who knows when, the servant girl had gently put her finger with the beaten egg in the little butterfly monster's mouth and said slightly, "How about this sweetness?"

"Yes..." Luo Dance nodded with a faint blush.

You Ye smiled, "That's good."

...

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After a long time, it felt like a long time passed; however, the pendulum pointer on the corner of the wall had only moved 30-degrees--- five minutes.

Su Zijun had a feeling that in terms of patience, she would lose... even if only five minutes had passed.

So she said, "This place is really not a good place. Even the air is filled with a magical force, infinitely magnifying the desires of the people."

"Miss Zijun, aren't you fine now?" Luo Qiu smiled slightly.

Su Zijun shook her head and didn't want to continue the topic.

After Luo Dance left, she could speak out freely suddenly.

"Legends have been circulating in the world that you exist everywhere in this world... but no one knows when you started to appear, and all your origins, goals, attitudes are mysteries."

"What does Miss Zijun want to say?" Luo Qiu asked.

"Since everything is a mystery..."

Su Zijun continued, "Then what makes you think that you can satisfy me? The wealth of the world means nothing to me. I could live in this world as long as I want. I could almost get everything by myself. Then, how can you make sure that you can get me the thing that I can't obtain?"

After a while, Luo Qiu said slowly, "I'm sorry, Miss Su, I can't let you have a try here, all deals are instant, we sell what you want, that's all. We can get you whatever you want as long as you can afford it. So, no more probing questions, no verbal attack, we will always stand on the side of the customers."

Tut.

Su Zijun suddenly smacked her tongue and said with a sneer, "Sure enough, you stubborn guy ... Okay, let's get right to the point."

Su Zijun took a deep breath then said, "I want all my injuries healed, new ones as well as old ones. In addition, I also need the information about Xiang Liu, the more detailed the better ... Since you are so mysterious, do not tell me that you have no way to know who Xiang Liu is, and I need to provide it."

"What would you like to pay for them, my customer?"

"Payment?" Su Zijun smiled, and suddenly she stood up from her chair, walked on the wooden floor with bare feet, and stopped in front of Luo Qiu.

The strange Hanba maiden slowly lifted up a portion of her skirts and smiled. Then, she stretched her left leg slightly and placed it on Luo Qiu's leg.

The pale skin had been exposed in the air.

Su Zijun sat on Luo Qiu's leg slowly.

She held Boss Luo's face with her hands, coming close gradually and exhaled gently. As her lips approaching Luo Qiu's ear, she whispered, "I will pay with my body, okay?"

With her lip sliding down from Luo Qiu's ear, she seemed about to kiss Luo Qiu's neck.

Her body was so soft and cool that it gave Luo Qiu a fresh feeling.

As soon as Su Zijun opened her mouth slightly, she heard such words.

"Well... Miss Su is the descendant of the Eastern Xuanyuan Royal Family, and your original spirit is more famous than that. Your virgin blood is indeed a precious treasure. But compared with what you wanted, I'm afraid it's not enough yet... after all, Miss Su's injuries contain something else, don't they? However, considering that the recovery of injuries and intelligence can be separated, shall Miss Su just consider only one of them? I suggest you choose the former, of course."

Su Zijun suddenly stiffened.

Luo Qiu said, "Besides, it's better not to try to drink my blood. That would hurt you... Customer."

"Oh, dear. I am so sad, saying my first time is not worth that much... You should make it up to me?" Su Zijun squinted and said with a cold voice. Then, suddenly, she opened her mouth and bit into Luo Qiu's neck!

While, Luo Qiu closed his eyes slowly.

In a moment, the world seems to have turned to black and white. Su Zijun's body was shrouded in something and pulled away.

She couldn't hide or struggle, and her body was already hanging in the air---her hands, legs, and even her neck were wrapped in

black chains--- these chains had no end, because they came from nothing.

She was frightened, the blood-red demon aura surged frantically inside her body, trying to break these chains.

Unexpectedly, nothing changed no matter how fiercely the demonic aura exploded out.

Luo Qiu opened his eyes, took a look at her neck. Then, he bent down and picked up a sharp tooth from the ground.

Su Zijun failed to get even a bit of blood from the boss; instead, she lost her own tooth.

Luo Qiu took out the handkerchief to wipe the tooth, and slowly placed it on the table... He looked at Su Zijun, waving his hand to let the chains fade, and whispered, "Is it enough for your test, Miss Su?"

Su Zijun felt the ice-cool wooden floor with her bare feet after falling down from the air. Slowly, she reached out her hands and wiped the blood flowing out of her mouth because of the broken tooth. Then said, "I have a tomb, which has 30,000 demonic evil souls in the deep sea. Enough?"

"Location?"

"North latitude N24°14'48.18", east longitude E129°38'43.29"!"

"Luo Qiu closed his eyes, and soon he opened it again. He said indifferently, "Twenty thousand is enough to restore the injuries to Miss Su, and one thousand five hundred is enough to buy the information that Miss Su wanted."

"Deal!"

Nevertheless, still there was anger in Su Zijun's eyes... because her mouth was still hurt.

It really hurt...

Chapter 420: Every Dog Has His Day

The room was about twelve square meters, it wasn't poor but nor was it comfortable, just enough to live in.

There was a big plaid rack in the middle of the room, which was used as a partition with many records and CDs on it.

These were almost all property of Cheng Yiran... He even treated them as his treasures.

All his collections over the years were here.

With the sun setting, Cheng Yiran woke up with a feeling of hunger. Last night, he bought a six-pack of beer from the convenient store when he came back from the nightclub.

He played the guitar while drinking, then fell asleep unconsciously.

As Cheng Yiran opened his eyes, his head was very heavy, and his stomach didn't feel too good. Instead of getting up from the bed immediately, he kneaded his forehead, then looked at the lamplight through the curtain.

So many times, he watched the neon lights out of the window like this, Cheng Yiran suddenly realized that he hadn't seen the morning sun for a long time.

When he began to perform in all kinds of nightclubs, his biological clock was reversed.

Cheng Yiran put his hands down, then touched the guitar on his body---He usually fell asleep with the guitar on his body.

While plucking a string, Cheng Yiran sat up suddenly.

With both his eyes opened, he looked at the guitar carefully, then rubbed his eyes, saying, "I... I am not dreaming."

At the moment he plucked the string, the feeling that could conquer everyone was spread throughout his body!

"Ha... haha... hahaha..."

An inexhaustible wild feeling began to spring up in his mind, just like the burning fire, Cheng Yiran laughed out loud.

He took out his phone subconsciously, the first name on the list was Hong Guan... He hesitated.

He recalled the boss who sold the fish balls, and the bass in front of the snack store.

Thirteen missed calls, and seven messages.

Cheng Yiran didn't call that number back in the end. He found many people were looking for him... Two of the calls were from Hong Guan, six were from Manager Dai, and the others were all unfamiliar numbers.

In the message of Hong Guan, he asked where Cheng Yiran was and how everything was going with him.

In the message from Manager Dai, he asked Cheng Yiran if he had made his decision... Cheng Yiran smiled while he viewed all these messages.

The last message said, "Hello Mr Cheng Yiran, I am from Supervisory Department of Feiyun Entertainment Co. Ltd., our company is very interested in you after viewing your performance in the nightclub last night, please kindly call me back at your convenience."

"Feiyun Entertainment?" Cheng Yiran gave a start... It seems that he didn't have any impression of it.

But he had never had any contact with any record companies nor entertainment companies. To satisfy his curiosity, he called back with no delay.

"Hello, who's on the line?"

"This is Cheng Yiran speaking." Cheng Yiran took a deep breath, tried to make himself sound calmer, "I saw your message... How

did you get my phone number?"

"OH! You are Mr Cheng Yiran, you finally called me!" The person said pleasantly, "Mr. Cheng, I have been waiting for your reply for the whole day. I got your number from the nightclub. Oh, yes, let me introduce myself, my name is Li Zifeng!"

"Oh... Good evening, Mr Li." Cheng Yiran said casually, "Is there any matter for you to look for me?"

"Yes. We wondered if Mr. Cheng is interested in developing further in the entertainment industry?" Li Zifeng smiled, said, "Several new projects are currently prepared in our company which aims to explore those potential newcomers."

"Feiyun Entertainment... It seems that I have never heard of this before," Cheng Yiran stated.

Li Zifeng replied, "Yes, our company was newly set up, so Mr. Cheng couldn't have heard it before. But you should know our former one... Heaven's Shadow Entertainment Co. Ltd, don't you?"

"Heaven's Shadow?" Cheng Yiran gave a start, saying, "Wasn't it the one that once made Tu Jiaya famous as a star?"

"Exactly." Said Li Zifeng, "Our company fell into tough times due to some events, the boss even... but all those have passed. We, Feiyun Entertainment, are rock-solid financially, our strength has reached the top level in the country. This is a great opportunity, Mr. Cheng will not give it up, right?"

Feiyun Entertainment.

Cheng Yiran had several intense heartbeats, but he tried to make himself calm down. Nevertheless, his palms still felt sweaty.

"We could have a meeting, I think," Cheng Yiran said after taking a deep breath.

Every dog has his day.

...

...

The Club seemed to exist forever.

A piece of sheepskin roll was unfolded in front of Su Zijun. The deal would be effective immediately once she put her hand on it.

She couldn't find out how the sheepskin roll showed out, even though she had excellent eyesight compared with the other monsters.

There was a mysterious power that flowed around all her senses the whole time, even cutting off her contact with the outside world.

Observing the sheepskin roll, Su Zijun was shocked with her conclusion--- This store seemed to exist independently out of the current world.

But it also closely connected with the current world.

"Customer, put your hand on it, and then it will take effect," Luo Qiu said calmly to Su Zijun.

Thinking for several seconds, Si Zijun nodded, with her hand approaching the sheepskin roll, she could feel clearly a force of restraint raising around her.

Not only her body, but also her spirit, even her soul.

Along with something behind her soul.

As her finger almost touched the roll, Su Zijun suddenly raised her head, said to Luo Qiu in front of her, "What's your real identity?"

Luo Qiu seemed to think about this carefully.

"I am also looking for the answer."

Su Zijun finally put her palm on the sheepskin roll... She didn't feel anything uncomfortable, just that she was marked somewhere deep in her body.

Marked with a stamp.

...

"That's it?"

Soon, Su Zijun frowned, she looked at her hands subconsciously, squinted and said to Luo Qiu, "Why am I not recovered?"

"Miss Zijun, your injuries are so heavy that even combined all the demon evil souls in the tomb you mentioned wouldn't be able to totally heal you."

Su Zijun squinted, said in a cold voice, "So, you deceived me, right?"

"No No." Luo Qiu shook his head, "You will just heal a little slower."

After saying this, Luo Qiu took a goblet from the bar counter, and put it in front of Su Zijun---a strange liquid came out from the bottom of the goblet.

It was dark red... but contained many golden spots... Those looked like little golden sands.

The liquid came out from the bottom of the goblet and raised up until one quarter of the goblet was filled before stopping.

Su Zijun was surprised after sniffing, then asked, "This is... blood?"

She didn't feel the bloody smell, but her body's instinct told her it was blood, which made her unable to control herself.

"Of course." Luo Qiu said slightly; he pushed the goblet to Su Zijun, saying, "Drink it, the injury on Miss Zijun should be totally gone within two days."

Su Zijun didn't drink it at once, she asked in a low voice, "Whose blood is this?"

Luo Qiu said lightly, "It's Cain's..."

Chapter 421: Monkey's Face, Sura's Face

In front of the door of the Pet Hospital, someone was standing furtively behind the lamppost on the street.

He wearing a pair of black sunglasses, a big yellow waterproof wind-coat, and a fisherman hat... while holding a piece of newspaper to hide himself.

Brother Xiaosheng though his disguise was wonderful.

"Mom... there is a freak!"

"Shh, don't say that carelessly, come on..."

Brother Xiaosheng... Brother Xiaosheng raised up his middle finger toward the mother and her son, saying, "Ah, you don't know anything!"

He bared his teeth and ignored that human's words because he was the big monster Sun Xiaosheng.

Brother Xiaosheng raised his head and kept looking at the Pet Hospital in front of him. Se frowned, "Ah, Zijun came back but isn't she staying here?"

Brother Xiaosheng didn't feel the monster aura of Long Xiruo from the Pet Hospital, let alone Su Zijun's.

Although there might be many ways to hide the evil aura for a big monster, but since Brother Xiaosheng had been so close to them, it was really ridiculous that he couldn't feel a hint of the aura.

A red paper stuck on the door of the Pet Hospital read--- 'Several days' break due to the pregnancy of the landlord.'

Brother Xiaosheng rolled his eyes, muttered, "Maybe Zijun was afraid that I will come to see her, so she ran away? So shy...."

He smiled while looking at the sky.

"Mum, there is a strange uncle, so disgusting!"

"Shh, don't say speak carelessly, come on..."

"Oh my, mum, my ass was poked by something..."

The man disappeared but the little boy muttered while his hand covered his ass.

...

As for a big monster like Brother Xiaosheng, who wouldn't feel ashamed even after he stripped and showed his naked body in Elysium Bar, he would never retreat just because of the little boy's words... The reason he left was that he felt some sort of monster's aura gathering around.

...

Two streams of monster's aura had spread out of the alley close to the pet hospital.

...

The guy spreading weak monster aura was sitting down and leaning against the wall with a terrible face. And some monster characteristics had started to show from his appearance.

Based on his dog nose and ears, it should be a dog monster.

"Ma...Master... where are you from... I... I shouldn't have offended you before..." The dog monster shivered and didn't dare to look at the guy in front of him.

"I won't kill you if you tell me where the guys in the pet hospital have gone to," the figure stated.

"I... I don't know." The dog monster looked so terrified and replied, "I just felt a little uncomfortable with my waist, so, I come to Master Long to have a check. I didn't know it was closed these days..."

"You won't tell me the truth?" The man sneered.

The dog monster suddenly lay on the ground with hands held his

head, saying in terror, "Master...Master, I'm just a little monster, and wouldn't have much chance to talk with Master Long... I... I... I really have no idea where she is now!"

"I'm not talking about Long Xiruo, I mean the other one!"

"The other one?" The dog monster gave a start and asked unconsciously, "You mean the newcomer---little butterfly monster? I don't know her very well either... I just meet her several times... Not her? So you mean another one?"

"I'm talking about her!"

The dog monster swallowed saliva, then said, "Master, I'm quite unfamiliar with the one you said. I just know that her name is Zijun, she didn't come out often... That's all I know about her."

"Well, you miserable wretch." The voice sounds more terrible, "Seems like you need some torment before telling the truth."

After saying this, the owner of the terrible voice, who was wearing a black wind-coat and a hat stretched his fingers, and a faint bright purple light began to coil around his fingers.

"Mas...Master!" The dog monster was so terrified and shouted, "Don't do anything here... Master Long has passed a rule that no monster is allowed to fight within her territory."

"Long Xiruo?"

The man didn't care about that at all; he opened his palm, trying to put it on the head of the dog monster. However, just at this moment, his arm was caught by someone.

Tightly.

"Ah, buddy, it's not fun to bully these little guys eh?"

The newcomer lowered his head, putting his hand over his brown fisherman's hat. The yellow coat was still swinging---apparently, the wind was still blowing.

It was Brother Xiaosheng!

"None of your business!" The man with a black coat said in a cold voice. And the purple light between his fingers suddenly got stronger.

Hearing the sound of something ripping, Brother Xiaosheng frowned, snorting.

When he put his hands down, a shapeless distance burst between them and parted him from the black-coat man.

Brother Xiaosheng's hat was blown away and so was the black-coat man's, revealing their faces.

Brother Xiaosheng gave a start, said unconsciously, "Bald... purple eyes?"

The man with the black coat squinted, saying calmly, "I heard that there was a weird guy appearing around here the last fifty years. So it's you... Sun Xiaosheng."

"Ah, you heard of my name before?" Brother Xiaosheng blinked, and said, "Since you know me, you'd better quit right now!"

"I heard about you before, no more than a stone monkey changed by chance. How dare you claim to be master?"

"Ah, buddy! It is hard to see your ability, but seems you are good at ridiculing others. I like it!"

Brother Xiaosheng laughed in a weird voice, then said, "Come on, as for fighting, I have so many ways to beat you! Don't you know I have another nickname in many web forums called 'Keyboard Fighter'?"

"Don't know what you are talking about. You bring shame on us monsters!" The black-coat man shouted out, "As a monster, you never tried to rebuild our honor, but run a broken bar instead. Your life is an entire mess! You punk!"

"Ah, you retarded!" Brother Xiaosheng laughed in a weird voice, he picked up the hat on the ground, and put it on again, said, "Ah, I

don't know who you are, but as per your words just now, seems you are about to bother my girl..."

Brother Xiaosheng patted the collar, then said with a smile, "Ah, people know that I am easy-going, but I also have some small flaws, they are..."

The monkey's face suddenly turned serious.

"I won't hesitate to beat you up if you annoy me!"

The dog monster didn't manage to see Brother Xiaosheng's move, he just heard a strong noise and felt a shock on the ground.

Then, the dog monster opened his eyes and saw Brother Xiaosheng standing with his arm pointing down... while the man in a black coat had been struck in the chest, resulting in dozens of cracks on the concrete floor.

He was not the Monkey King of the ancient legends, merely Sun Xiaosheng, but he was also a king!

...

...

Su Zijun suddenly shivered and stopped with a strange look.

It felt like entering another world after getting out of the club... Su Zijun frowned, looking at a certain direction of the city thoughtfully.

Luo Dance asked with curious, "Sister Zijun, did you forget something at the boss's place?"

"..." Su Zijun gave a start, "Why do you think I forgot something there?"

Luo Dance blinked, "Because I just forget something... Look!"

Luo Dance raised up the bag on her hand---the little butterfly monster forgot to take her bag when she left in a hurry last time.

"I didn't forget anything." Su Zijun stated, "Just a flash of

nausea... Fine, I will feel more nauseous if I keep thinking about it.
Hurry up, we have to get to the second seal before daylight."

"Oh... Oh!"

Chapter 422: Learn The Natural Sciences Well And You Will Never Be Afraid!

There seemed to be a whirlpool, not formed by clouds, but by some other abstract things in the night sky...

You Ye took a glance at it.

And she returned to the club after she wiped the last part of the club window.

As usual.

Miss Maid found her master, Luo Qiu, reading a map---which was opened in front of him.

It was the map of this city.

"Have you finished?" Knowing that Miss Maid came in, Luo Qiu looked at the map and said, "Come here and have a look. I've never seriously looked at the map of the city."

Miss Maid went to Luo Qiu and carefully looked at the map, softly saying, "Master, are you thinking about the underground leyline?"

Luo Qiu nodded, "Miss Su Zijun came for it just now... Look."

He held You Ye's hand and came to the other side of the map, meanwhile he stretched out his hand and wiped the map gently... All the building marks on the map gradually disappeared and the most primitive landscape of the city was seen.

As well as the more immeasurable things in the depths of the earth.

The map in front even began to change into a three-dimensional stereoscopic pattern, showing not only the surface of the city but also the underground structure of the city.

She looked at the three different light points which appeared

from this three-dimensional distribution map, "Master, are these three points the location of the underground leyline?"

Luo Qiu nodded again, reaching out, and drawing a squiggly tadpole-liked line with his finger... Then the line was lit up.

Luo Qiu said, "This is the shape of the underground leyline... What do you think?"

Miss Maid frowned, "It's like... Rupert's Tear."

"The shape reminds me of it at the beginning." Luo Qiu paused and said, "Now... It probably has the same characteristics as Rupert's Tear."

You Ye thought for a moment and reached out to point three different light points--- the seals in turn, "This is Xiang Liu's aim, this is Miss Su Zijun's, and this..."

You Ye's finger came to the third seal---almost at the end of the leyline, "Here is a seal."

Miss Maid shook her head, "It's not an insurance for the chain, but a time bomb."

Luo Qiu said, "If the third seal is not opened in a normal way, I am afraid it will cause great pressure. According to the characteristics of Rupert's Tear, this leyline will blow up completely in a moment."

"And the city will suffer an unprecedented earthquake." You Ye slightly squinted.

"Yes..." Luo Qiu thought for a while, "Long Xiruo should not have intended this. From her behavior and the description of Tai Yinzi, she has no reason to do so. Well, the most likely reason is..."

The clever Miss Maid suddenly showed a helpless look and lightly said, "Maybe Miss Long is not very fond of physics."

Luo Qiu stayed silent, remembering Long Xiruo was... a pet doctor.

...

...

Every once in a while, she needed to float a little and returned to near the ground to have a rest. Long Xiruo felt it was hard work to keep go through the leyline even though her body was special.

She was having a rest... by the red lava.

Suddenly, her nose felt itchy... Maybe because there was a lot of irritating sulphur here.

But she couldn't get sneeze and just rubbed her nose, "I've come out for a long time. Did anything happen?"

But Long Xiruo quickly shook her head. Comparing with this slight anomaly, she rather paid more attention to the reason why the underground leyline had moved.

Besides, Su Zijun was at the pet center... She was a monster that could be trusted.

"There should be no big problems."

Long Xiruo took a deep breath and dived into the molten lava again, "It's so hot... Clothes off. "

...

...

Dog Monster didn't know who the guy was in black clothes was, but he clearly knew the ferocious monkey face guy---who had beaten the guy in black into the ground directly.

Though he had not obtained his human form for long, he had more than once heard from the older generations that this was the boss of the Elysium Bar.

They said Sun Xiaosheng was not famous for the Elysium Bar, but for his fist.

He earned a great fame among monsters with his fist before the

Elysium Bar was opened.

The hearsay even said that Brother Xiaosheng had challenged the invincible Long Xiruo, though nobody knew the result... However, he was well here now.

So even if he was defeated, he had the record of living well after fighting with Miss Long!

What's more, the consumption of Elysium Bar was actually expensive!!!

"Ha, is it that all you have?"

The fist of Brother Xiaosheng didn't leave his chest; he was pressing the opponent to the ground.

But, soon, he felt it odd that his enemy didn't hit back...

Brother Xiaosheng frowned, standing up. He found there was a huge concave in the man's chest and he remained motionless.

"Did he die?"

Sun Xiaosheng murmured, and then he lifted up the guy's clothes with his foot.

Suddenly, Sun Xiaosheng sensed the danger. He didn't think about it and quickly lifted up the Dog Monster on the ground, jumping up, and grabbing a water pipe of the building before stopping on the wall.

At that moment, the man's body on the ground suddenly exploded and a purple mist began to come out--- His surroundings, the cement floor and the wall, were melted in a moment after they came into contact with the purple mist.

"Gosh, it's still spreading!"

Sun Xiaosheng frowned and he directly threw the Dog Monster away. Taking a deep breath, he hugged himself and the purple mist was quickly pushed back to the ground as if there were innumerable invisible hands in the air.

Sun Xiaosheng turned his one hand clockwise and the other counterclockwise. Then, the purple mist began to come close to him, gradually condensing and finally being compressed into a fist-size purple bead.

Sun Xiaosheng looked at it for a moment, he suddenly opened his mouth and swallowed it into his stomach---At this moment, the Dog Monster's face turned green.

"Damn it!"

Suddenly, Sun Xiaosheng painfully grabbed his neck, body started to stagger... He retched violently and his face became black.

"Master! Master! Are you all right?" Dog Monster ran to Sun Xiaosheng in horror, seeing him directly fell to the ground.

Sun Xiaosheng reached out as if he wanted to grasp something; the pain on his face became more intense.

"Master! Master! Why were you so impulsive? Though you're strong enough, you can't swallow such a poisonous thing! What should I do now?"

Dog Monster was at a loss, thinking that maybe Sun Xiaosheng was asking for it...

"I..." Sun Xiaosheng spoke out.

Dog Monster bitterly said, "Mr. Sun, you saved me! Tell me what do you want me to do? I'll do everything I can. Please say it!"

He bent down, his ears came close to Sun Xiaosheng's lips and carefully listened.

"I... I... I... "

Sun Xiaosheng's voice became weaker, even the dog couldn't hear it. So Dog Monster came closer to him and cried, "Mr. Sun, can you tell me what's wrong with you?"

"I... I... " Sun Xiaosheng suddenly opened his eyes, "I'm okay! I'm just kidding! Ha ha ha!!!!"

This seemed to be like a thunderous peal of lightning, which deafened Dog Monster's ears and made him see stars.

At that time, Sun Xiaosheng didn't get up. He just laid on the ground, laughing and laughing.

Ha ha ha ha -!

"Master, You..."

Dog Monster knew he was teased. He kept rubbing his ear, sighing silently while looking at Sun Xiaosheng who laughed until tears came out.

What a disgusting person...

Chapter 423: Gaining A Little Power

There was a river running through this city.

Every day and night, people were sent back and forth by the ferries. Sometimes Luo Dance would also take the small ferry from this side to the other side.

She liked the vapor of this river.

But she never thought there was a seal of a leyline under the river. She followed Su Zijun, diving into the water and pushed a huge rock out of the riverbed--- this was the entrance to the second seal.

They arrived at the destination and looked at the large number of shining golden letters located in the deep part of the cave... It was like a cursed imprint.

And the cave was almost full of it.

Only after they reached here did the obedient Butterfly Monster dared to ask, "Sister Zijun, shouldn't we find Xiang Liu? Why did we come here first? "

Su Zijun looked around and lightly said, "My wound will recover in one or two days. It's not a good chance to attack him now. Xiang Liu must have companions... In one or two days, I think he will aim for the first seal and then seek this place directly... but it doesn't matter as long as the three seals are not opened. Now we just have to wait for them here. "

"Oh, oh." Luo Dance lightly nodded, "Sister Zijun is going to launch a sneak attack on them!"

"I'm Su Zijun! Do I have to sneak attack him? " Su Zijun seriously said, "This is laying a trap."

Butterfly Monster blinked and blinked, then heavily nodded with fear.

Su Zijun didn't say more and sat down. At this time, Luo Dance suddenly shouted, "Wait!"

"What's the matter?"

"Wait!" Luo Dance quickly said and began to open her backpack.

A folded cloth was taken out and spread on the floor. Luo Dance happily said with her hand reached out, "Yeah! It's done! We can sit down! "

"... Did you come out while bringing these things? " Su Zijun rubbed her forehead.

Butterfly Monster said, "Yes, an aunt taught me to bring more things out in case they were needed! And this is the umbrella, flashlight and... "

Like a show-off, everything in her backpack was taken out one by one.

At last, Luo Dance took out a small bottle from his backpack---which filled with red liquid.

She put it in front of Su Zijun and said with a smile, "This is Sister Zijun's snack! I've distilled it so it should be tasty!"

"You... brought this? " Su Zijun was surprised.

Luo Dance nodded, "Yes, I took some of them when I left the pet center. I was afraid you'll get hungry."

"Did you think we came for a picnic?!" Su Zijun suddenly became furious and said, "Don't you have any sense of crisis?"

"I'm sorry. I'm sorry..." Luo Dance apologized.

"Forget it... Put it down. If I'm hungry, I'll drink it. " Su Zijun gave a heavy sigh.

Then she suddenly spat out a bead and threw it at Luo Dance's hand, "Swallow it. And see how much power you can get from it in this two days."

Luo Dance held this bead and looked at the mysterious swimming thing. Feeling the pure monster power, she could not help but be surprised, "What is this, Sister ZiJun?"

"Nothing." Su Zijun sat down. "I just bought this from the club boss before we left. You're so weak that you can't help me. Swallow it, it's better for you to gain a little power. "

Gain a little power...

Luo Dance felt the magic power inside of the bead was almost more than a dozen times she had... gain a little?

"I can't take it." Luo Dance shook her head and returned the bead. "Sister Zijun, you have to deal with Xiang Liu. Isn't it better for you to gain more power?"

"I told you to swallow it. Don't talk so much nonsense!" Su Zijun sneered like giving a serious command, "Swallow it!"

Now, Butterfly Monster was so frightened that she hurriedly put the beads into her mouth and with her hand covering it, look at Su Zijun with wide opened eyes, saying nothing.

She failed to control her instincts and swallowed the bead with a grunt... Luo Dance immediately coughed, "Sister Zijun, it's so big... and very hot...Cough... "

"But you swallowed it, didn't you?" Su Zijun lightly said.

Luo Dance suddenly covered her stomach with a painful look on her face, "What have I eaten, Sister Zi Jun? I... feel very hot, hot... "

Luo Dance subconsciously removed her clothes, she suddenly became confused, "I'm so hot... hot..."

"It's should be hot." Su Zijun squinted and walked to Luo Dance, "This bead is worth ten thousand souls. And it's about the value of the Gaiyin's blood I've bought. You're supposed to get fat."

Luo Dance who was in a confused state couldn't hear what Su

Zijun was saying.

The hot thing began to spread in her lower abdomen, giving her body an unprecedented stimulus. Luo Dance fell to the ground, and she began to curl up her body after the clothes were taken off.

Her fingers clutched the ground unconsciously.

Her toes were heavily strained together.

She gritted her silver teeth, breaking out painful groans.

The hot waves almost swallowed up her mind, "Sister Zijun... I'm... so hot... I... Uh huh... Ah... "

Su Zijun gently lifted Luo Dance's head and softly said, "Just be patient. You'll be fine."

She lowered her head and kissed Luo Dance's neck as if she was sucking--- a sharp tooth slowly pierced into Luo Dance's body, and then she controlled the blood of Luo Dance and began to sort the messy blood for her.

The golden seal in the cave was flashing, Su Zijun and Luo Dance gradually became calm while they embraced.

It was beautiful.

...

...

"Please drink this, it is the boss's treat."

A big cup of orange drink from the Elysium Bar was placed in front of Ghost Baby.

Dog Monster was stunned, he subconsciously looked up at the office on the second floor of the bar.

There used to be a rather stylish glass, but now it just stuck with some boards. From the gap, Dog Monster vaguely saw the figure of Sun Xiaosheng.

Sun Xiaosheng sat on a large chair with legs on the table and

hands behind his head... Maybe he was talking to someone.

"Thank you." Dog Monster nodded, taking the big cup on Ghost Baby's hand, "Thank you. Mr. Ghost Baby!"

Ghost Baby sneered... but he sneered for nothing, "What's your name?"

"I?" Dog Monster was stunned and subconsciously said, "Yaksha, I'm Yaksha. But recently my friends call me Erha (stupid husky), you can call me Erha!"

"Well."

Ghost Baby nodded, then he stepped aside, silently playing his knife while looking at the entrance of the bar--- he was the gatekeeper here.

...

Upstairs.

Gui Qianyi frowned, "Bald, purple eyes... Purple poison gas? "

Sun Xiaosheng told what he had met and then he said, "Ha, Gui Qianyi, I think I've heard it somewhere, but I can't think of it at the moment. Do you know who he is? "

"Boss, does he have a purple aura?" Gui Qianyi asked with slight seriousness.

"It should be." Sun Xiaosheng thought for a while, "Well, it also has a cold feeling. Although monsters' powers are mostly gloomy and cold, this guy's is... very filthy. "

"That's it." Gui Qianyi nodded and sternly said, "Boss, I think the guy you met is probably Xiang Liu who had escaped from Miss Long."

"Xiang Liu?"

Gui Qianyi nodded, "Yes, Xiang Liu. He's the last descendant of his family. At the beginning of the disaster, he dastardly killed a

large number of monsters to completely regain his form and evolve into a large monster. Unfortunately, he met Miss Long and was crippled by her, losing all his monster power before being expelled."

"Xiang Liu broke the rules. Why didn't the old woman kill him?" Sun Xiaosheng asked in amazement.

"He should have died."

Gui Qianyi shook his head, "But boss, you know, Xiang Liu is the only one in his family left. And in the last catastrophe, Xiang Liu's family tried their best and bought some time... Perhaps it was this great contribution the reason why Miss Long didn't kill him."

"Ha, he comes from a hero family. That old woman is nostalgic. That's not good." Sun Xiaosheng shook his head, "Xiang Liu... It's him. I remembered I heard this guy's name when I read the newspapers while taking a dump."

"Yes."

Gui Qianyi ignored the last sentence Sun Xiaosheng had said. He said, "I also never dreamed that he would come back.... Did he regain his power? I don't know what tricks he is planning. Boss, I heard that Miss Long is not here, we should pay more attention."

Sun Xiaosheng disagreed, "Ha! What comeback? He just bobbed up again like a cork! Ha! "

Chapter 424: Helper

It was midnight at the hill outside of the city.

At this moment, there was only the sound of the mountain creek, the wind, and Xiang Liu's footsteps... And the sound of something being dragged.

Xiang Liu slowly walked into a secret cave--- where a large number of incantations was written.

Of course, these should be golden in color, but now they were all dull, as if they would fade away at any time.

This was the first seal.

But obviously, there was another man wearing a casual suit with a loser's face.

He was about thirty years old, with sparse stubble, and black hair randomly tied up behind.

He was sitting on a wall, holding a long and cloth-wrapped thing in his arms... It seemed to be a stick or something.

Hearing the footsteps, he slightly opened his eyes. He was not afraid of Xiang Liu, even if he saw two monsters being held in Xiang Liu's two hands.

The two monsters looked very weak, but not dead.

The man lightly said, "I've told you not to walk around. This seal is about to be eroded."

Xiang Liu threw the monsters away and sat down, tearing out one monster' arm--- the arm was broken and bloody.

Biting and chewing the arm, Xiang Liu said, "I'm hungry."

The man lightly said, "I mean, don't provoke that woman monster. I wish no mistakes to arise at all."

Xiang Liu narrowed his eyes and said, "Oh? Hasn't Su Zijun's

body been pierced by you? Now, don't you have confidence in yourself? Last time someone gave her a hand in the dark... Su Zijun escaped. Was there any problem with me following to attack?"

The man calmly said, "As you said, someone gave the princess a hand in the dark and now we still don't know who he is."

Xiang Liu didn't care about that and he said, "Wasn't it you who attacked him while he helped Su Zijun? We don't know who he is now, but if he was strong enough, there was no need for him to hide. Maybe he died from your attack."

The man lightly said, "Nothing is impossible. I would never easily judge the death of enemies unless I see it with my own eyes. Besides, including the monster princess you've said, we've met two other enemies at least... Or three. Xiang Liu, are you hurt?"

Xiang Liu was biting the arm of the monster, saying nothing.

Before he was expelled, he never had a fight with Sun Xiaosheng... And he never dreamed that he would have a real fight with him in this city.

But it was a fact that he lost... The unknown monkey seemed to be more difficult to deal with than what he knew.

Xiang Liu was vengeful, even if it was just due to a hatred in his heart...

After swallowing the whole arm, he looked at the man and said, "Kuck, isn't it because your men that this thing was delayed? If enough men came, why should we wait till now?"

The man... Kuck calmly said, "I have said that the club just commanded us to temporarily lurk and stop all actions, so the reinforcements would not come in a short time. And now, if you hadn't taken private actions, we could have been more careful."

Liu Xiu suddenly sneered, "Kept waiting? Are you kidding me? Why did Long Xiruo leave? I don't want to know! But it's

absolutely the best time! You really don't know the horror of Long Xiruo at all!"

"The club records say that she is the true dragon of the Divine Land, don't get into a fight with her." Kuck lightly said, "I won't look down on any enemy, but I will try to see if my spear can run through her!"

"I hope you won't be torn by her claws first." Xiang Liu gave a cold laugh.

Kuck closed his eyes.

But before this he said, "Xiang Liu, the club is very dissatisfied with your private actions. You've got enough from the club... If you fail this time, the club told me that they will get back what they invested in you."

Xiang Liu squinted at Kuck and suddenly asked, "What is your club afraid of? Why did you back off overnight, even stopping so many activities?"

Kuck didn't open his eyes and said nothing.

Naturally, Xiang Liu did not get the answer.

He could only continue to eat the rest of the monster's body.

The incantations on the rock walls of the cave were getting dim.

Soon after, Xiang Liu threw the remaining of two monsters' body into a hole of the cave.

Something seemed to be there... and was crawling slowly.

Xiang Liu squinted, sizing up, and sneered, "This skill of the club is really good... Grow up quickly."

In the pit, there were dozens of bright points... like eyes.

With the light emanating from the incantations of the cave, some of the dark and sticky liquid could be vaguely seen.

They filled the pit.

And in the middle of the liquid, there was a huge meat-like ball... and lots of strange parts were on it.

Hands, feet, and horns... and different faces.

A great many of them.

...

...

Was I... too nosy?

Lizi who was hiding under a big tree of the hill looked at the not-very-round moon... She didn't know how far it was from here to the urban area.

However, even if she knew, she didn't have the strength to get there.

Lizi subconsciously looked at her chest---there was an unhealed wound, which could gradually take away her life.

How could this be?

All because when she was playing in the Elysium Bar, she followed a Mouse Monster out of curiosity as she saw a Mouse Monster talking with the bartender... However, she lost the mouse there.

She hadn't seen anything for a long time but met two terrifying guys fighting.

"I was really too nosy!" Lizi sighed, she just gave a hand because she hated to see people being ambushed.

But as a result, she was badly hurt. The woman she rescued just ran away without saying anything... Was there something wrong with the script?

Shouldn't the woman leave for a while but quietly come back with great gratitude to help her to heal the wound?

"I really don't want to die in this dress..."

Lizi looked at her hot pants and vest... What the hell.

This death scene was somewhat different from her imagination.

She hoped that one day she would die in a white dress, in a gentle snowy day, perhaps in the daytime, or in the evening; quietly laying in the snow and going away after seeing the world one last time.

"Come on, that's it..."

She had no family.

No partners.

She was always alone.

It seemed that it was a good choice to go away quietly in such an unknown place, where no one would find her later.

"Just take it as me taking a never ending vacation..." Lizi slowly closed her eyes, "Anyway... Soon... Forget."

She felt the coldness.

This was the second cold time that she had felt it.

It was cold when someone died.

Suddenly she felt the extreme cold, but at that moment, she seemed to turn warm... the warmth of consciousness, not her body.

Because she knew that her body would never be warm at all--- what ordinary people felt was just an illusion.

But she still felt something very different from the cold... Since it was different, then was it warmth?

And it had a faint aroma, which seemed to be a familiar scent.

How comfortable...

...

"I don't want to hear someone complain they being tired after

they come home and complain about running away from home again..."

Was there someone... talking?

Chapter 425: The Marks of The Land

Luo Qiu wet the handkerchief and wiped Lizi's face gently as she slept peacefully in an abandoned farmhouse---which was empty.

He cleaned one area of the floor and lay Lizi down. At this time, Miss. Maid came in.

Luo Qiu washed his hands and said to Miss. Maid, "Her condition is critical, so I will cure her myself, no need to trouble you."

You Ye looked at Lizi with a smile... 'It would be totally different if the injured person was not Lizi.' Of course, she would keep it a secret. "Master, I have found where Xiang Liu is hiding... Although he is average, but he will be aware of my presence if I follow too closely."

Luo Qiu nodded, "Anything else?"

You Ye added, "There was something ugly hiding in that place besides that collaborator... It was full of despair and wailing."

"Okay. This is a family quarrel of the monsters. We can just leave it. Su Zijun will wake up in one or two days, she can settle the dispute with Xiang Liu in any way she likes as long as she does not destroy the city."

After saying that, he turned back and conjured a bottle of water for Lizi. "Let's go to the last seal to prevent some uncertain pressures falling on it."

...

Lizi would wake up soon after Luo Qiu and Miss. Maid left... She would not know what she had gone through.

As for Luo Qiu, he would neither help Su Zijun or Xiang Liu as he didn't want to see his home-town being destroyed by either of them. This was the reason why he went to the third seal with You Ye---which was located deep underground.

This place should be dark but it was... very bright! However, it was not the light from the spells for the seal but was due to the source of the sprits---the leyline.

"It's amazing." You Ye sighed with emotion.

It was like the floating gas, or flowing water... They seemed to be bounded by something and floated slowly in sequence with twinkling lights in it---which was just like a great river.

Luo Qiu was also surprised by the magic which could only be seen in myths. He came across the underground river with You Ye. Suddenly, the river shot out a water pillar which formed a water platform, supporting them to the leyline.

Luo Qiu couldn't help touching it but he seem to enter a daze just as he tried to put his hands on it, standing there with glazed eyes.

You Ye could feel that her master was strange today... very strange. She saw his eyes tearing up... this was the first time for her to see tears running down from her master's face.

You Ye made a black flame in hands... then two flames! She raised hands slightly to make the flame burn more fiercely. There was no need to dig out the reason why he cried...The most important thing was that this leyline could not be forgiven as it had caused her master to cry.

"Stop." Luo Qiu caught You Ye's hand to put out the flame when she was going to touch the leyline. He came to the reality and told You Ye, "Let it go."

"Master..."

"I am okay." Luo Qiu sighed and smiled soon. He held You Ye's hand and gently brought it to the leyline while saying, "Relax and feel."

She would do whatever master wanted her to do; so she closed her eyes and felt it with her whole attention.

She could see that the leyline growing up, from malnourished to flourishing, from poor to rich. There were many people coming here at a quick pace. They worked hard and settled down to build up families...They would be or sad or happy, with winds and clouds gathering and disappearing.

"Do you feel it?" Luo Qiu whispered to You Ye, "It's about the memory of this city throughout the ages."

All the changes that happened in this land could be seen, as if watching a new-born baby growing up.

"It..." You Ye was surprised, "It has its own consciousness."

Luo Qiu nodded slightly, "It was like a baby... a pretty soul was in its body... then, it will become mature and give rise to unimaginable colors."

Luo Qiu raised his head and stared at the whole leyline---as well as small parts.

He said, "I want to have a look. Let's look at it together."

...

...

On the other side, Lizi realized her wound had been cured and... there was a bottle of water with her. She began to wonder who helped her... but the only clue, the bottle of water, couldn't give her anything. However, she was sure that it couldn't be the female monster she saved.

But who was the savior? Was that a kind passer-by, or a bad guy with evil intentions? Was that an acquaintance or a strange person? She had no idea.

Lizi had waited for her savior here... but she knew clearly that he wouldn't come back as time passed.

Was it a fortune for her... to be still alive? However, she was not happy.

As dawn approached, Lizi decided to leave because she felt hungry. Obviously, a bottle of water couldn't satisfy her.

"Ah, I suddenly feel like eating the porridge made by Sister Ren's boy, but the breakfast along the riverside was also delicious... It's hard to make a decision." Then, she left while humming a tune.

Chapter 426: Anomaly

It would be wonderful if Lizi could go to Ren Ziling's home for breakfast... but it was improper to visit Ren Ziling without any invitations so early in the morning. So Lizi went back home to change and bought some breakfast by the riverside before going to work.

"More sesame soy next time?" Lizi opened the food box while entering the elevator of the newspaper building.

Ding---the elevator alerted and opened when Lizi was going to put one piece of rice flour rolls into her mouth. However, a slipper was flying toward her at that moment... which startled her enough to dodge it to the other side. The newspaper office was in a great mess.

"Ren...Sister Ren? What happened here?" Lizi asked Ren Ziling.

At this time, our Subeditor Ren was standing at a table with a rolling magazine in hand pointing at the floor.

"Over there. Kill it!! Siniang, It's your turn!!! Under the table!!! Yes!!! Kill it by the slipper...Hi, Lizi, you're back?"

"Hey." Lizi smiled. "Sorry for unpredictable sick leave. "

"It's okay... just leave it. Come on, join us!" Ren Ziling jumped from the table and gave Lizi a pesticide. "It is strange that there are so many roaches and mice running on the floor!"

"What?" Lizi was stunned and noticed that there were many dead insects around her. "Is it a pest-killing day today? "

Ren Ziling shook her head, "I don't know. The roaches are everywhere... did you see today's news? A lot of rats came from the sewer. Hopefully, it isn't pestilence."

"Pestilence?" Lizi was astonished, "How could it be? It isn't the Republican period..."

"Oh... Leave it alone." Ren Ziling looked at her watch, "Go for an interview with me. "

"Fine..." Lizi said with a shrug, "What's is it about?"

"Feiyun Entertainment." Ren Ziling answered, "It was called Heaven's Shadow Entertainment before. But it was reformed. The new boss is mysterious with a strong background."

...

Cheng Yun rubbed hands as he finished tidying up the collar and hair... He felt that he was perfect enough. At this moment, his cell phone rang... his boss, Mr. Zhong, called him.

"Hello, Second Young Master." Cheng Yun held the phone to her ear and paid full respect.

"Is everything ready?"

"Rest assured. I have done all the preparations." Cheng Yun said seriously, "This is the first wave of our new company, I won't mess it up."

The Second Young Master wouldn't show up---And Cheng Yun would deal with all the media as the director of Feiyun Entertainment at the news conference one hour later.

"OK, you can behave freely as long as you don't make any mistakes." Zhong Luo Chen said on the other side of the phone, "Feiyun Entertainment is a starting point of our new corporation. Zhang's family paid close attention to this and we have prepared for several months. It must be on the safe side."

"I understood, Second Young Master." Cheng Yun nodded and continued to ask, "One more point, will Miss. Zhang come here today?"

"I heard several warehouses suffered from a plague of rats. Mrs. Zhang was frightened and had a fall..." Zhong Luo Chen said strangely, "They are busy coping with the emergency and probably

won't come here today. Oddly enough, the place I lived in today was also... very dirty."

"Second Young Master, I just smacked two roaches just now too." Cheng Yun said critically, "I really don't know what the municipal government is doing."

"Well, no more complaints. Come on. I will watch the direct broadcast on TV. "

"No problem." Cheng Yun smiled and hung up the phone while watching himself in the mirror... Was this big progress?

Clap! He killed another roach.

...

...

The cave was shaking and some dust was falling. Kuck stood up with his eyes opening. He watched the curse incantations around him, which should have been bright... They seemed to have suddenly lost their strength.

Xiang Liu squinted, "The first Seal Point has been fully attacked...Let's go to find the second one. It is a good start, right?"

"Bring that stick with us." Kuck glanced at one hole in the center of the cave, "I feel like we will meet some unpredictable issues at the second seal."

Xiang Liu arched an eyebrow. "Is that your sixth sense?"

"No." Kuck looked at the long stick covered by a cloth in his hands, "It told me about that."

...

The second seal was beneath the riverbed... and it was shaking just like the first one.

Su Zijun opened her eyes and saw the dust falling down onto her shoulder, "Xiang Liu acts fast..." She sneered and stood up. Her

wound was cured by the quarter cupful of Cain's blood. She would recover to the best condition in two or three hours.

Su Zijun was looking at the huge white cocoon face to face.

Luo Dance was in the cocoon now. Su Zijun could perceive the original monster power emitting from it. Luo Dance was a rare butterfly in the world. According to the natural law, the rarer the animal was, more powerful it would be. In addition, Su Zijun had helped to sort out the disordered monster power from her before, so she believed that Luo Dance could adapt to it as time passed.

Su Zijun touched the big cocoon lightly and said in a low voice, "You have broken the cocoon once previously. The real emergence will occur when you break the cocoon the second time... Fight hard, young one."

After those words, Su Zijun blew out a breath, causing the big cocoon to sink slowly... until the dirt swallowed it gradually and finally became fully buried.

Su Zijun did not intend to get Luo Dance mixed up in the battle with Xiang Liu... never had she had that thought.

"Xiang Liu, I am not Long Xiruo... come on, I will wait for you!"

In the cave, bloody shadows emerged.

...

...

Luo Qiu was attracted by the third seal... He sank deep into the leyline, allowing himself to be carried around by the strong and powerful aura.

Luo Qiu did not practice Taoism so the aura useless to him. His power was different from any other supernatural powers in the world, so he needn't need to absorb the aura. His power was strong enough to change the leyline already. However, his powers could not provide him with the memories of the land.

"Who are you?"

He heard a voice...or to be more accurate, he heard a conscious segment. It was not a language but a feeling on a mental level---It came from the new and pure soul.

"I am Luo Qiu."

"Luo Qiu..." The new conscious soul seemed to carry some suspicion and another bit of information flowed, "How strange that I have an impression of you... but I can't find it. There is something new here..."

"What's that?"

"I don't know... It is very disarming." The conscious soul was still amazed, "But it is strange... at the place where you are"

The place which Luo Qiu was?

It could only be the club.

Chapter 427: Demonic Lance

There were only two cells left, to choose between the two... it was the fateful choice again. Officer Ma swore to clear this game and paid full attention to the screen!

He was playing 'minesweeper' since he was rather free after the vacation with his wife. And Wang Yuechuan was also out of office recently.

Boom---

Someone pushed the door and came in causing Officer Ma to shiver---boom, it was game over. "Ren Ziling! I will not let you off... Lin Feng, it's you?" Officer Ma coughed and pretended to tidy up his tie, "Er, what's the matter?"

Officer Lin glanced at Ma Houde... He was wondering if Officer Ma knew that all the officers felt that he was not fated to clear the game. "Oh, Sir, Secretary Liu instructed us to catch the mice throughout the city." Lin Feng nodded.

"To catch the mice?" Ma Houde was stunned and clapped on the table, "Was Old Liu kicked by a donkey? We are the police, not the health department... Catching mice is their duty."

"I thought so too." Lin Feng continued, "The question there are too many mice and cockroaches. The traffic police, firemen and our team were all ordered to act! According to Secretary Liu, he may need to ask for more manpower from the defense area if necessary."

Ma Houde frowned and unhooked the shutters. He saw the sky was covered with birds flying by. There were all black crows. The mice ran about in all directions in the parking lot as well.

"Damn it, is it a... plague of mice?" Officer Ma frowned.

...

"What's wrong here... a traffic congestion or road works?" Ren Ziling honked the horn heavily. She had been blocked up on the road for half an hour. Her MINI-CLUBMAN hadn't even passed a traffic light.

"I don't know." Lizi turned on the radio and shook her head, "It may have happened suddenly since the traffic report on the radio didn't mention anything about it at all."

"We don't have enough time." Ren Ziling shook head and glanced at her watch. The news conference would start soon. "Who knows when it will be cleared... Lizi, did you see something flying by just now?"

"No?" Lizi raised her head and looked at the sky through the windshield, "It just seems dark might rain soon."

"I saw..." Ren Ziling frowned, "A black crow, a flying crow!"

"A crow?" Lizi was amazed and said nothing.

Ren Ziling shook her head and got off the car for a cigarette, leaning on the car like most drivers did. Then, she heard a dog barking and saw a man walking his dog along the street... However, his dog was barking crazily and it seemed that there also many other animals howling in the neighborhood.

"Sister Ren! Sister Ren!" Lizi was shouting at her.

Ren Ziling was shivering and got back into the car, "What's wrong?"

Ren Ziling looked at the direction that Lizi pointed at the windshield. She was so shocked that her mouth fell open and the cigarette fell out. "Sh*t..."

Thousands of mice could be seen running among the cars, some even ran into the cars. Ren Ziling took out her phone subconsciously.

"Sister Ren, who are you calling for?" Lizi asked.

Ren Ziling answered, "I didn't see Luo Qiu when I woke up this morning. He usually would not go out so early... I am a little worried about him."

Lizi didn't know to laugh or cry, "Sister Ren, he can take well care of himself as a male adult... how about you have a look over your shoulder?"

"What's wrong with my shoulder?" Ren Ziling turned around. A small mouse was standing on her shoulder with its front legs waving as if saying 'hello' to her.

"Sh*t..." Ren Ziling shook her shoulder and turned back to kick the mouse far away.

"Lizi, give me the baseball bat!! what the f*ck... how dare you tease me!"

Lizi raised her hands to the backseat to fetch the baseball bat. She couldn't help laughing as Sister Ren was the first woman she had met to try and kill a mouse with a baseball bat.

...

...

People fishing along the riverside was gathering to see the spectacle which they haven't seen in dozens of years. Plenty of fishes appeared out of the water and then swam away in groups.

More and more people were gathered together... nobody noticed that two strange men came here secretly---Xiang Liu and Kuck.

Xiang Liu glanced at the building across the river. He sneered, "Su Zijun must have hidden here since I can smell her blood."

"Let's go. To finish it as soon as possible."

Kuck said calmly, "The animals felt anxious because of the first seal was removed. We need to take the leyline as fast as we can... we need to prevent any possibility of being exposed to human beings."

"Don't be such a coward!" Xiang Liu said ironically, "What's the difference between you and Long Xiruo? She also claimed to not bother the lives of humans. But we are powerful monsters, there is no necessity to hide in human's world."

"Do you look down on human-beings?" Kuck explained, "This is neither the mid-century nor the feudal kingdom... The technology held by a human can break a powerful monster into pieces."

"Humph!" Xiang Liu snorted and jumped into the river. The black and muddy water couldn't stop him... he emitted a bit of his monster aura to frighten the fish away. then, he moved to a big stone under the riverbed... Xiang Liu broke the stone into pieces with one fist, causing that the water to flow fiercely into it.

Xiang Liu and Kuck reached the end of the river with the help of the rapid current... There, they found a cave glittering with gold. Observing it carefully--- they found out that this place was not complex and the reflection of light off the gold made it easier to look about.

Xiang Liu stepped forward and smiled suddenly, "My princess, I have smelled your blood. Why don't you appear?" However, there was no response.

He continued, "Princess, I have promised... I won't trouble you if you don't stop me. If you leave now, we won't interfere with each other, OK? If you still don't respond to me, I will consider that you agree with my proposal." Xiang Liu moved one more step... but stopped soon.

A red light shot towards Xiang Liu's feet, which pierced the floor leaving a small hole on the ground.

"Princess, what is the meaning of this?" Xiang Liu asked.

Su Zijun's voice was ringing in the air, "Xiang Liu, I should ask this question. This is my place. You should kneel down to me and get out!" Kneel---and---get out! Her voice was becoming louder and

ringing about in the cave just like thunder.

"Over there!" Kuck picked up a stone with the stick in his hands and shot it... in one direction at a high speed. The stone struck a big stalagmite and the stalagmite was broken into pieces... Su Zijun walked out of it in her black and red dress with bare feet.

"It has been awhile. My princess." Xiang Liu was checking if she was the real one or not. She was more beautiful than he had imagined. But Kuck indeed shot her... Xiang Liu wondered if she was injured or not.

"Xiang Liu." Su Zijun smiled and whispered, "shouldn't you kneel down before me?"

Xiang Liu was stunned and almost knelt on the ground without thinking. At this moment, Kuck knocked the ground with the stick in his hands, bringing Xiang Liu back into the reality. He was staring at Su Zijun with anger in his eyes but he hid his emotion immediately, "I will kneel down to you when I finish my task today."

"Troublesome human!" Su Zijun snorted and flicked her sleeves toward Kuck.

Kuck put the stick in front of his chest but the force was so strong that it pushed his body... knocking it into the rock. He seemed to be seriously injured with blood running from his mouth.

Xiang Liu was shocked upon seeing this, "Princess, you are more powerful than before!"

"More powerful?" Su Zijun snorted, "Ignorant guys..." Su Zijun emitted a red and fierce monster aura out of her body with her hair flying in the air. Seeing this, Xiang Liu shivered. The monster aura was forming a big and bloody lotus flower under her feet, which made her float in the cave.

"This, is the real me!"

...

Xiang Liu and Kuck looked scared when they saw Su Zijun's power. Kuck said to Xiang Liu as he was trying to brainstorm for a solution. "Xiang Liu, you go break the seal. I will cope with her!"

"Sure." Xiang Liu nodded without any hesitation.

"Dream on!" Su Zijun snorted and stretched her enormous claw toward Xiang Liu.

However, Kuck shouted and threw the stick, slicing the enormous red claw into halves.

Then, he stood in front of Xiang Liu right away.

Su Zijun showed a cold smile, "It was you who attacked me that day... fine, Let's finish you two together!"

"Show me your real power." Kuck wiped the blood off and inserted the stick on the ground, making it stand like an iron tower.

"You, a veritable swine?" Su Zijun stepped forward.

"No!" Kuck took a deep breath. "My partner and I!" Kuck twisted the stick which emitted a strong gold light... and the cloth covering the stick exploded into pieces.

That was a bloody lance!

"Fight with me..." Kuck shouted, "Gáe-Bolg" (Thousand-Thorn Spear)

Chapter 428: In the Name of Xuanyuan

A prickling and piercing feeling spread over Su Zijun's whole body the moment she saw the long red spear in Kuck's hands. This was despite the distance between them.

It is difficult for an ordinary man to fight against monsters, but this was only accurate during the ancient times. A man in modern times with a modern weapon can definitely be a threat to monsters.

"You don't belong to the Godly Land." Su Zijun squinted, and suddenly said, "But I know you come from a place called 'Club'."

Kuck frowned, but said calmly, "I am surprised that you---the princess of the monsters in the east, know where I'm from."

Su Zijun said, "I also have my sources of intelligence... Do you think your club is the most mysterious?"

Of course...They had to pay for the intelligence.

It cost two thousand evil demon souls to get.

"There is a proverb from the east, 'Talking more doesn't lead to any benefits'." Kuck waved the Thousand-Thorn Spear, with his body slightly leaning forward, saying, "My spear has never drunk the blood of a strong monster from the east!"

With the swipe of the Thousand-Thorn Spear on the ground, a flash of golden light rushed toward Su Zijun from the ground. Su Zijun condensed her monster force into a wall unhurriedly to withstand it.

She may look down on Kuck, but she couldn't ignore the Thousand-Thorn Spear that had killed so many powerful enemies. There was even a trace of life in it...as if it had its own will.

This reminded Su Zijun of the monks in the ancient Godly Land--During ancient times, when the monks were in the fight against

monsters, they created many powerful weapons to beat the monsters.

They called these weapons 'Godly Force'.

Kuck knew that the best way to beat enemy is to be much quicker, so he held onto the Thousand-Thorn Spear, rushing towards Su Zijun like a leopard with all his force exploding out the moment he got the chance. It looked like he was fighting with a whole army, no one could stop him.

Su Zijun felt the temperament of a warrior from Kuck. She didn't know much about the Thousand-Thorn Spear, and dared not look down on it. The red monster force flowed quickly from both sides of her body, and converged into her hands, turning into two bloody red swords.

Sliding over the ground for several feet, Su Zijun suddenly stopped, and placed the red sword in front of her face to accurately block the coming Thousand-Thorn Spear.

At the same time, the red sword was also shattered.

But Su Zijun still maintained her calm; she bent her knee and stabbed the sword in her other hand, making a perfect counterattack toward Kuck immediately!

As Kuck had experienced many fights with his Thousand-Thorn Spear over many years, he turned his body quickly, allowing the bloody red sword to graze past his waist.

He kicked the end of the hilt, using the end to rush toward Su Zijun's chest.

Bang---

The red sword burst into pieces the moment it met the Thousand-Thorn Spear. Su Zijun flew back for about three meters.

The fight happened within a blink. Both of them were trying to

test how powerful their enemy was.

Su Zijun suddenly smiled, saying, "Good spear, it deserves to be called a Godly Force weapon."

Kuck didn't say anything, he merely held the Thousand-Thorn Spear tightly... In fact, he could already feel his palm turning slightly numb.

Bang, bang, bang.

Heavy air pressure clashed in the cave... There were no plants here, so the only way to tell how strong the airflow was was from the wind howling through the cave!

Xiang Liu had already left this place while the fight was ongoing but he could also hear the sound from afar.

'There are a total of twelve fighters in the club, and Kuck is just one of them. But he could already fight against Su Zijun like this with his Thousand-Thorn Spear...'

Xiang Liu had his own plan... He knew the cooperation between him and the club was just temporary. His final purpose was to become a great monster!

The special future of Xiang Liu clan made it possible for them to obtain wonderful power once they became a great monster. Their kind didn't depend on aura a lot. So, it was very possible for them to beat Long Xiruo---The last real dragon at that time.

As for the club?

It was just a stepping-stone to success for Xiang Liu.

Xiang Liu sneered and suddenly turned back. His head expanded and turned into a big snake head!

Then, his neck also started expanding, and something seemed to be spat out from his mouth! That object was a big meatball! It fell down on the ground and then slowly crept---This was the key to opening the seal!

At this time, there were some tentacles emerging from the ugly meatball, burrowing into the ground!

Xiang Liu sneered, wiping the liquid on his mouth; then his head returned to its original state. He then approached Kuck and Su Zijun again.

He shouted out loudly from a long distance, "Kuck, let me help you! We can open the seal here after beating Su Zijun!"

A feeling of doubt flashed in Kuck's mind, but he didn't say anything... and just waved the Thousand-Thorn spear in his hand. Golden light flashed around his body!

Su Zijun took a quick glance at Xiang Liu, sneering, then she suddenly gave up attacking Kuck and turned to fight against Xiang Liu, "You are seeking death, let me kill you first!"

Xiang Liu laughed out, "Princess, you have to protect the land of the seal from being opened while fighting against us... Can you handle it?"

The cave wasn't destroyed after such a long fight. This was all because of Su Zijun's protection!"

"We don't need to care about any other things while you are different! Even though you have a strong monster force, so what? Xiang Liu sneered, hitting the floor with his fist hard, "You think that just because you managed to recover, you need not fear anything? You never thought you would be caught in a trap made by yourself!?"

Su Zijun said nothing and protected the cave the whole time.

Xiang Liu squinted, then said, "Does princess think this place is suitable for a fight? Hahaha!!! That's why I said the monster clan had fallen into such a situation. The princess cares so much about the humans finding out... How ridiculous! We monsters should be the real master of the world!"

Su Zijun snorted, "That's why I hate you guys. You only think

about making trouble, but never consider the reason how humans could become so powerful while the monsters get weaker and weaker?"

At this moment, a sudden attack had already approached Su Zijun's back---The golden-fiery flow of air surrounded the red Thousand-Thorn Spear!

Kuck took the chance to strike Su Zijun with all his strength.

The Thousand-Thorn Spear pierced the monster power surrounding Su Zijun easily.

At the moment the Thousand-Thorn Spear was about pierced into her body, Su Zijun's eyes turned red! She gritted her teeth and shouted loudly!

"Jiuzhou...Xuanyuan!"

A rainbow flash of light burst out in the cave, nothing could be seen.

Only a huge sound was heard!

Rumbling---!!!

...

Among the red flowing lava, a moving figure suddenly stopped... It was Long Xiruo who was tracing the movement of the earth leylines. She suddenly emerged from the lava.

"You idiot, you even summoned it with the identity of a Hanba... Do you want to die!!"

Long Xiruo put her fingers in her mouth and broke the skin. Golden-red blood bled from her fingers and accumulated into a strange pattern around her body... It looked like words.

The Edge of The World Is Near... Original Dragon's Secret Art!

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The third seal.

Luo Qiu heard a sad cry... The aura in the leyline underground began to flow crazily.

He felt the continuous consciousness from it.

Luo Qiu almost heard his question, "Why are you damaging this land?"

Why?

At the end of the underground leyline, a small group of faint lights accumulated in front of him.

The light finally turned into a man, who was as tall as Luo Qiu. It looked like a child with no face but merely had a pair of golden eyes.

It spoke, using a kind of language.

"Is it not enough to leave their marks while living here? Why do they still damage it?"

"What are the aspirations of human beings, monsters, the grass, the trees as well as the fishes?"

"I don't know... how it feels like."

The golden tears fell down from its golden eyes. It came close to Luo Qiu, saying sadly, "Can you stop this? I don't want to see all of these lives disappear in front of me... If it is me that brought the damage, I wish I had never existed."

Sadness of the leyline.

The sound that humans cannot hear even though they lived on it.

The words rang out like wind beside Luo Qiu's ears.

That words were pure enough, with no sense of conflict, no hate. It only hoped that it could protect the land that it was born in.

It provided a place for these lives to live in, the space for generations to grow. It even had to bear the damage that these

lives brought to it... And now, it still trying to stop the damage.

Luo Qiu smiled, and suddenly grabbed its hands, saying, "Aren't you afraid of me?"

It shook its head with a firm gaze.

Luo Qiu said, "This is the purest wish that I have ever met. My customer, I have received your wish, definitely."

Chapter 429: Auntie

People were standing around the river, watching the fiercely swimming fishes with their eyes wide opened wide.

Someone pushed their glasses up, then asked unconsciously, "Is there anything under the water?"

"Aren't they fishes?"

"No... There is something else, look, there are bubbles rising up to the surface..."

Some bubbles rose out from the water, and at the same time, the fishes became even crazier. They started jumping out of the water!

"Oh...There really is something... Run!!!"

A sudden scream burst out among the people. The river suddenly bulged and something seemed to be about to emerge from it! At this moment, a huge water column burst out, rushing to the sky, like a volcanic explosion!

The huge water column made the water level rush up to the river bank and some people were immediately washed away.

The fishy smell and spray pervaded the air and even the fishes were also washed up to the river bank.

Then, the river slowly calmed down while the water column disappeared. However, it was still muddy everywhere.

"What happened beneath the river? The gas pipe exploded? Is there even a gas pipe here?"

"Who knows, don't think about that now... Let's pick up the fishes!!"

As for people, this was a wonderful opportunity to get free fresh fish!

Some people then started to pick up fishes on the ground, while

others raised their phones high to film the river, waiting for the wonderful sight appear again while discussing about the cause of the event, despite their shoes and clothes getting wet through.

But the water was so muddy that nothing could be seen.

...

The wild river water began to gush toward the second seal---After that, a rainbow-colored light appeared, then the opening of the cave was expanded several times and a wide path was formed.

The water gushed into the cave through the path, covering Xiang Liu and Kuck's feet in an instant.

They both looked quite uncomfortable. Xiang Liu spat blood again and again, with his hand covering his chest.

While Kuck was looking at the Thousand-Thorn Spear... There was an obvious indentation on the spearhead.

The indentation was due to it being chopped!

For so many years, the Thousand-Thorn Spear had never been damaged---However, it was damaged in his hand from a chop!

"What is that exactly?" Kuck raised his head slightly.

At this time, Su Zijun's hair was waving in the air. She opened her hands, the dark red monster force was swirling crazily around her body... but she looked quite uncomfortable.

A sword appeared in front of Su Zijun, bathing in the rainbow-colored light!

Kuck had seen many ancient swords... but only this one gave him have a feeling of submission!

A feeling that you have to prostrate yourself before the king!

He held his Thousand-Thorn Spear tightly to resist his instinctive impulse within his body!

"Godly Land... no, the strongest weapon of the ancient Godly

Land... Jiuzhou Xuanyuan Sword!" Xiang Liu finally stopped spitting blood; he was scared, "I never thought she would summon this!"

"Jiuzhou Xuanyuan Sword?" Kuck frowned tightly.

Xiang Liu squinted, saying weakly, "Do you sense the feeling of submission? That is its power..." Because it is the sword of a king! Kuck, I don't know where the Thousand-Thorn Spear is from, but I am sure, it is nothing compared with the Jiuzhou Xuanyuan Sword!"

Kuck snorted in a cold voice.

Gritting his teeth, Xiang Liu said, "Don't you heard your spear's sad cry?"

It wasn't just a sad cry.

The Thousand-Thorn Spear had been shaking all this time!

Kuck took a deep breath and he stood up by holding Thousand-Thorn Spear tightly. He even placed his hand on the spearhead, wounding his hand until blood came out!

"What are you doing?"

"I am going to spear her," Kuck said calmly.

Xiang Liu stood up with all his strength, "Do not do that! Su Zijun is not one of the Xuanyuan clan anymore! Jiuzhou Xuanyuan is the killer of all monsters and she just managed to hold it back with all her effort... Can't you see her condition now?"

"That's why I have to take the chance!" Kuck said firmly.

Xiang Liu said angrily, "No one could control Jiuzhou Xuanyuan except the Xuanyuan clan! Its power is far beyond your imagination! In the old legends of the Xiang Liu clan, the power of Jiuzhou Xuanyuan can even ruin the world! If you spear her now, it will go out of control, and both you and I will die, let alone the

leyline!"

"So what shall we do?" Kuck stopped.

Xiang Liu frowned, saying, "When the Jiuzhou Xuanyuan came out, Su Zijun tried her best to control the power, and let it explode into the river, so the seal of the cave was saved... But it looks she can't hold on for long. We must leave as soon as possible! If Su Zijun can't control Jiuzhou Xuanyuan, the power will also destroy the seal here when it explodes... let's go to the third seal point! We may be able to take the leyline if we are lucky!"

Kuck frowned, but finally nodded, saying with a little resignation, "Fine."

He really felt that terrifying power from that Jiuzhou Xuanyuan.

Maybe it was an illusion, but after he decided not to spear Su Zijun anymore, the Thousand-Thorn Spear suddenly relaxed.

Xiang Liu and Kuck then left quickly under the river bed before more water entered.

Su Zijun saw all these... but she couldn't move.

Jiuzhou Xuanyuan looked like a big volcano that could explode at any time and she was the thin film covered the volcano, which might shatter into pieces at any time.

Su Zijun's five orifices were bleeding, which made her understand what 'lying on the bed made by yourself' meant... Maybe just as Xiang Liu said, if she hadn't cared about whether the monster clan would be revealed, fighting disregarding the place, then she wouldn't be trapped in such a situation.

"Xuanyuan... Do you know I will die if you drive out my monster blood? You really want to find your master in hell?" Su Zijun spat out blood, and gave a wry smile, looking at Jiuzhou Xuanyuan.

But the power just increased, getting stronger and stronger.

Su Zijun gave a wry smile... "Maybe Xiang Liu was right, I

deserve it!"

"But not here at least..."

Su Zijun stared below, if the power of Jiuzhou Xuanyuan exploded here, then Luo Dance--- who was evolving under the ground would also be...

Just for her, Su Zijun wouldn't want her to die without seeing a new day.

Su Zijun suddenly gritted her teeth, raising her head, and staring at the top of the cave... If the power could be brought to the earth's surface.

No one was absolutely neutral... Su Zijun tried to protect the more important one in her mind.

"Old woman... You can come get even with me after your death."

Su Zijun suddenly shouted loudly, with bloody tears on her face, and she pulled out the Jiuzhou Xuanyuan then flew to the sky!

"Let me get even with you right now!"

Beneath the sound of the water, a furious voice rang out. In a corner of the cave, the air seemed to distort... Someone came out from the distorted air in a flash.

She came to Su Zijun.

"Old woman, you..."

"Cut the crap! Let me control the Jiuzhou Xuanyuan for you, and you kick it back!" Long Xiruo said directly, and then clutched the edge with both her hands!

"Okay!"

Long Xiruo's eyes suddenly turned golden, the golden scales began to come out from her hands, and two big dragon horns also emerged from her head.

"Jiuzhou Xuanyuan! I protect the Godly Land and you protect the

people of it... Don't confront me, and be quiet!"

The hands with golden scales were cut by the sword edge and blood flowed out, covering the Jiuzhou Xuanyuan.

It looked like a kind of seal, slowly covering that strong rainbow-colored light!

Long Xiruo's face also turned pale suddenly.

Su Zijun moved her hand to the hilt, and tried to withdraw her monster force.

Both of them fell down slowly, the water at the bottom of the cave began to turn into a vortex, then a piece of ground appeared! Su Zijun held the hilt, stabbing the sword into the ground slowly.

They were fully concentrated in the process to avoid any errors. Both of them were sweating within several seconds.

Finally, the Jiuzhou Xuanyuan Sword was stabbed into the ground... It then disappeared immediately!

Su Zijun and Long Xiruo suddenly fell down on the ground. Long Xiruo wiped the sweat off, and felt an uneasiness still lurking in her mind, saying, "Thank god, if I arrived a little later, no one could afford this!"

After saying this, Long Xiruo glared at Su Zijun, said angrily, "Are you mad? How dare you summon the Jiuzhou Xuanyuan?"

"Could you put your clothes on before we talk about this?" Su Zijun replied and a grateful look came into her eyes.

Long Xiruo said angrily, "How can I care about the clothes? Who knows where they are? I rush here to help you the moment I felt you summon it, okay!?"

"The Edge of The World Is Near... Original Dragon's Secret Art." Su Zijun gave a wry smile, saying slightly, "You gave your strength while controlling Jiuzhou Xuanyuan, I am sorry, Auntie."

"You knew about that!"

Long Xiruo took a deep breath; she wasn't quite angry as before. She shook her head, then said, "What happened? Why did you fight in this sealed land?"

"Xiang Liu is back." Su Zijun said.

"What?" Long Xiruo frowned, but just at this moment, she spat out blood, spraying onto Su Zijun's face directly.

Something looking like brown branches pierced Long Xiruo's chest!

That was a big meatball... that emerged from the water sometime ago...

Chapter 430: The Person Who Bears The Curse

"Auntie!"

The urgent voice which broke out of Su Zijun's throat echoed in the cave. She looked down at the wound in her chest.

Suddenly she staggered, her body leaned forward, and she nearly fell to the ground.

But as she was about to fall, she took a step forward and kept her feet! She tightly bit her teeth, quickly waving her arms backward, and directly cut off that sharp thorny thing which pierced her body.

A dragon's cry seemed to echo throughout the cave!

Not only did this backhand chop cut off the sharp thorn in her chest, but even the following air pressure strongly slashed the weird meat ball!

A part of the meat ball was directly sliced by the sharp air flow, and a green thick liquid ran out of it.

With numerous sad screams, the meat ball suddenly sank into the river which had flooded the cave.

Running away.

At last, Long Xiruo and Su Zijun were also drowned by the river.

There was no light in the water.

And who knows when, those incantations for the seal had completely dimmed.

Su Zijun dragged Long Xiruo with her scanty power and tired body, floating with the river and coming to the river bed outside the cave.

No one expected that Xiang Liu had held a trick back...

Su Zijun climbed to the riverside, looking around--- There was a shoal and several boats for selling foods and some bamboo rafts.

Su Zijun dragged Long Xiruo on a raft and checked the wound on her.

Long Xiruo's eyes were closed and her face was pale; the wound on her chest was shocking... Su Zijun bit her teeth, tearing her skirt, and carried Long Xiruo after wrapping her body up.

As long as they were on land, the real dragon of the Godly Land would not die!

But Su Zijun clearly knew that Long Xiruo would fall asleep the whole time and no one knew when she would be able to wake up.

And who would she be after she woke up.

"Don't sleep. If you sleep, I will never take care of the hospital for you... So, please wake up! Old woman!"

Carrying Long Xiruo on, Su Zijun quickly ran to the river bank... Although she had little power, she ran faster than ordinary people.

How fast?

At the speed of the world sprinting champion that was running a marathon.

...

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On the other side of the river bank, two figures embarrassingly climbed to the river bank.

Kuck and Xiang Liu.

Kuck took out a small box from his clothes and opened it. There were two rows, the upper contained a red capsule, and the lower one was a blue capsule.

Kuck swiftly took out a blue one and swallowed it, then he breathed heavily.

The blue one was for healing, while the red one which was similar to military food which was used to replenish body heat at the fastest speed.

Xiang Liu who had stayed in the club for a long time indifferently looked at it--- one of the technological achievements of the club... They knew it was useless to the monsters.

After for a while, Xiang Liu stood up and asked directly, "Kuck, are you OK?"

Kuck nodded, "Alright... Where is the third seal?"

Xiang Liu stepped forward and sternly said, "Not far. But we need to see the situation first. We left for a while, but the power of Jiuzhou Xuanyuan suddenly disappeared... Was it suppressed by Su Zijun?"

"That incredible power..." Kuck frowned.

He didn't have the strong perception of a monster, but he had Thousand-Thorn Spear... It had completely calmed down, and apparently did not feel threatened.

"This action has provoked a very troublesome guy in the club. Su Zijun has already known the existence of the club..." Kuck sternly said, "Xiang Liu, I hope the leyline can be taken away, otherwise we will lose the gains. After all... after all, that is a great monster who holds a terrible weapon. "

"She was barely called it out, but she was desperately trying."

Xiang Liu laughed and said, "But to be honest, if it were not for me distracting her attention and your magic spear quietly attacking her so that she couldn't call Jiuzhou Xuanyuan instinctively, we wouldn't be resting now. Her terrible monster power is really a surprise... "

Kuck deeply nodded, "Eastern monsters are really strong. Among the twelve gods, no one can go against this monster besides two of them. Let's not talk about this... "

Kuck shook his head, "Let's go... Which direction?"

Xiang Liu pointed to the side, "In the southern suburb, there is a garbage incineration station. It's about four hundred meters underground of it."

Kuck looked at that direction and he subconsciously nodded, "Is there a passage?"

"Yes." Xiang Liu came close to him and smiled, "The passage is..."

Kuck listened attentively, while his face suddenly changed!

"... Xiang Liu, you!!"

Kuck looked at the scene in shock--- Xiang Liu raised his purple eyebrows, with a mocking look--- his chest was penetrated by the arm of Xiang Liu!

He was pierced through!

Xiang Liu sneered, powerfully raising up Kuck's body with his arm.

Xiang Liu laughed wildly, "You want to say I'm betraying you? Ha ha ha ha!! Kuck, Don't blame me! Blame your club! I will never forget these days your club searched and tested me while I was in exile! I will pay them back to you little by little...Ha ha ha ha!!! "

Kuck bit his teeth, lifting up the Thousand-Thorn Spear on his hand, but Xiang Liu took it and said, "This magic spear is the interest. It's mine now!"

Xiang Liu waved his hand, throwing Kuck's body on the ground.

He stepped on Kuck's head and heavily stepped him into the mud of the river, sneering, "What Twelve Gods? Just a watchdog!"

"The leyline... You liar..."

"Liar?"

Xiang Liu tut-tutted, "No, no, no, the leyline is really there. Don't you see the two seals?"

Xiang Liu sneered, "But I never thought of taking it to you! Don't you understand, Kuck? If I didn't mention the leyline to evoke your interest, would you easily let me leave that hell-like lab? Absolutely not... Finally, they compromised and asked you to watch me."

"I admit that your magic spear is very powerful, I'm no match for it if I attack from the front... but the opportunity came, didn't it?"

Xiang Liu stepped Kuck's head deeper, "The leyline is mine and all the monsters of this city will listen to me... Kuck, I will soon send all of the club to hell and reunite with you..."

Then Xiang Liu strongly thrust the Thousand-Thorn Spear into the back of Kuck's neck. However, the Thousand-Thorn Spear crazily cried, shaking the arms of Xiang Liu and making his blood boil in an instant!

"You think I can't kill your master without you?" Xiang Liu sneered, he suddenly raised his foot and stepped down.

The sound of broken bones!

That was Kuck's head!

Kuck, who was struggling suddenly stopped, lay in the mud still. The Thousand-Thorn Spear stopped shaking and became dim.

It was no longer bright red, but turned gray and rusty.

"Humph, you're loyal. But I will recast you and let you submit to me! "

Xiang Liu snorted, directly kicking Kuck's body into the river. After that, Xiang Liu took the rusty Thousands-Thorn Spear left there.

He himself was also injured... He, who was sly, would not go to the third seal in such a situation.

The simple thing he should do now was to recover as quickly as possible.

What was the fastest way?

Of course it was to swallow monsters... Then what place had the most monsters?

In this city, the only one place was... Elysium Bar.

...

In fact, because the power of Jiuzhou Xuanyuan was released, the temperature of the big river which was one of the absorbing objects was much higher than usual... but naturally it reached the boiling point.

It was probably the temperature of boiling water which was about to cool off.

The fish swam away, because a shadow slowly sank from the top of the river... They couldn't tell what this was, but they were far away from it.

Because in this figure, there were some dimmer and darker things that came out from the depths of the river.

Like a shape, but with a full sense of existence... the black substance began to emerge from the figure and enveloped it.

Suddenly, there seemed to be a virtual shadow in the river, gently holding the sinking figure--- Kuck who was badly broken and his head was deformed that was now not moving.

The appeared shadow was her.

She spoke, as if saying, "The descendants of the shadow country will not die."

...

"Teacher..."

Kuck's lips were moving slightly... He opened his eyes and his wounds were healed. However, he passed out once again, with his body flowing alongside the river.

To an unknown place.

Chapter 431: To Be A Good Manager

A huge cushion in the office of the bar was Gui Qianyi's sleeping quarters.

However, something woke him up. He stretched out his head from the turtle shell. The millennium-old King Turtle was a bit confused, but soon he knew what happened and extended its limbs.

Gui Qianyi came to the broken glass wall with his shell, pulling the curtain open and looking at the bottom of the bar.

Days and nights of revelry was the theme of the Elysium Bar. In the words of Sun Xiaosheng, "If you are not happy, then what is the difference between you and a dead fish?"

Now Sun Xiaosheng, as the "mascot" of the bar, was dancing in the dance floor below, carrying a wine bottle and singing with different forms of monsters.

At this moment, Gui Qianyi frowned and heavily struck down with his crutch.

The jockey, who was playing downstairs heard the familiar sound, quickly turned off all the music.

Like an ordinary bar, the sudden stop of music made all the monster customers startled. Sun Xiaosheng frowned at this moment, "Who turned off the music? Come out! I'll kill you... Gui Qianyi, why did you turn off the music?"

Gui Qianyi slowly said, "Boss, don't you think it's too noisy?"

Sun Xiaosheng was startled, laughing, "Ha! Old tortoise, you stupid! What's this place? No fun no happiness. Is it the Elysium Bar without music? There is a soundproof boundary outside, a terrible racket is nothing! Music! Everybody, keep going!!"

Gui Qianyi stuck the crutch once again, "I don't care how loud the

music is, but you have to restrain yourself! Who played too much and shook the ground with the monster's power?"

"Shook?" Sun Xiaosheng was stunned, at this moment. He suddenly frowned and looked up thoughtfully.

At the same time, the look of Gui Qianyi became dignified.

"Jockey, music."

Sun Xiaosheng waved his hand and jumped straight up to the hallway of the second floor, walking towards the office.

Just opening the door of the office, Brother Xiaosheng said, "What is the shaking just now? Why do I have a feeling of fear? Old tortoise, don't tell me you don't know that! Your face betrayed you!"

"Boss, I'm afraid that's... the power of Jiuzhou Xuanyuan." Gui Qianyi frowned and seriously said, "Maybe princess... is in trouble!"

"You mean... Xiang Liu?" Sun Xiaosheng quickly blinked his eyes.

Gui Qianyi didn't answer at once, but made a noise with his throat, spitting out a transparent bead about the size of two fists.

Gui Qianyi held the bead and walked to Sun Xiaosheng, and directly said with seriousness, "Sun Xiaosheng, I want you to protect me now. I'll use the sorcery of Heaven Sight and Ground Listen to see what happened."

Sun Xiaosheng sneered, but there was nothing to be unhappy about. He stonily said, "Once you use it, you'll shorten your lifespan. Is it worth it?"

"Ten or eight years is not a loss for me." Gui Qianyi shook his head and sat down directly.

Gui Qianyi closed his eyes with the bead in his hand, his mouth moved and his monster power circulated at a strange speed.

Sun Xiaosheng didn't dare to delay his actions, he became

attentive... Crouching down in front of the bead with his widely opened eyes--- some vague scenes began to play out.

After a period of time.

There were only a few scenes!

Su Zijun pulled out the scene of Jiuzhou Xuanyuan..

Xiang Liu killed a man whom Sun Xiaosheng did not know.

Su Zijun quickly ran while carrying Long Xiruo.

A few scenes flashed, and the bead suddenly became dark. Gui Qianyi opened his eyes with a hint of weariness.

But Sun Xiaosheng scratched his head, "That's all? No more scenes? Old tortoise, how many years have you used?"

"One month." Gui Qianyi stonily said.

What happened to the "Ten or eight years was not a loss for me"???

"Don't worry. Just to know what happened is enough. Princess is coming here with Miss Long. As for the details, ask the princess and you will know it."

Gui Qianyi rolled his eyes, "If I will know it sooner or later, am I worth to shorten my life? It's worth to know that princess is safe."

Sun Xiaosheng... Brother Xiaosheng felt he was speechless against this argument.

"Old tortoise, what are we going to do now?"

Gui Qianyi frowned, "Go bring out your hidden Monkey-Soul Liquor, we will use it later... And let the customers leave, Miss Long's heavy injury can't be easily spread out. In addition, tell these monsters to hide, I felt that something bad is happening in this city... It seems that there is a huge black shadow hanging over the fate of the whole city."

"What the hell is it?"

"Heaven's secrets must not be divulged." Gui Qianyi shook his head and shrugged, "Besides, I don't know at all."

"Ha... Ha!! " Sun Xiaosheng goggled his eyes, raising Gui Qianyi up and said, "You old tortoise, if you were not the former servant of Zijun, I would have pried your shell open and used it as a pot to stew!"

"Go and bring the Monkey-Soul Liquor!" Gui Qianyi lightly said, "If you're late, I won't take princess's accusations for you."

"Well... This problem is quite serious. " Sun Xiaosheng threw Gui Qianyi to the side. "I'm going to dig for the Liquor. You disperse the monsters here! Ha! I will come back soon!"

Sun Xiaosheng left the bar all of a sudden.

Gui Qianyi began to evacuate the guests in the bar... But just after for a while, he asked Ghost Baby to do this work and he himself climbed to the upper office.

An unconscious person was lying on the cushion which he used to sleep now--- It was Long Xiruo!

"Gui Qianyi, greets princess!"

At the same time, Su Zijun who was holding Long Xiruo's hand was at the princess's side. She heard the greeting and said without turning back, "Don't talk nonsense."

"Yes, princess."

Gui Qianyi who spoke slowly now speeded up, "Princess, I knew you were coming and I've asked Sun Xiaosheng to bring out the Monkey-Soul Liquor. It should be helpful to Miss Long. But as for details... Please let me check the injury of Miss Long first."

"You knew I was coming?"

"I sensed that Jiuzhou Xuanyuan appeared, so I used the sorcery of Heaven Sight and Ground Listen." Gui Qianyi lowered his head.

"Gui Qianyi, you..." Su Zijun frowned. "This sorcery can shorten

your life, you'd better not use it in the future."

"For Princess, I will give my life! Ten or eight years' loss of life is not comparable to your safety." "

Su Zijun sighed with emotion, "You are loyal. Well, I'll remember this... Come here first and check on my aunt's injury."

"Yes. Princess"

Well... this is an old tortoise.

...

...

The city became a mess in a day... Of course, it wasn't the end of the world, but it was pretty bad.

All sorts of small animals and creatures were emerged at once, giving numerous troubles to the city.

Someone was bitten, someone was hit by a car and streets were blocked... there was even a sense of tremor.

A slight tremor of the earth.

The city was not far from the sea nor on the seismic belt--- However, the earth was shaking now!

Although it was not a disaster tremor, it was enough to shake the water in the cup and cause the display on the shop window to fall... It was frightening.

The crying sounds of frightened children could be heard everywhere.

The municipal units were also in total chaos.

People didn't know that the city was facing some unimaginable danger, they just knew that today was very bad.

Very, very bad.

On the roof of a high building in the center of the city.

Club boss and Miss Maid, and the not fully formed faint shadowy soul which was born in the leyline was there.

Although it was not fully formed, it was unique and born from the Heaven and Earth. It was a spirit of nature.

"I don't like the city now." It looked back at Luo Qiu, shaking his head, "I don't like it."

"I don't like it, either."

"Do you have family?" It suddenly asked.

"Yes." Luo Qiu even didn't think and said, "I have one."

"I also have a family." It nodded and looked at the people below, whispering, "Them."

Then it raised its head, no pupils were in his golden eyes, but Luo Qiu understood it. Luo Qiu nodded and stepped forward.

Facing the city, he closed his eyes and opened his hands slightly on the left and right.

In the distance, the crazy animals suddenly calmed down, crouching down on the ground and shaking their tails... And the rats began to dart away from the busy area.

And the city, gradually became quiet.

It didn't tremble anymore.

A small sparrow suddenly came to the shoulder of You Ye, flying away after chirping several times. You Ye came to Luo Qiu's back.

Boss Lou opened his eyes.

Miss Maid said a few words near Luo Qiu's ear.

Luo Qiu nodded, looking at the leyline's will, he suddenly stretched out and lightly said, "Come here."

Chapter 432: Fierce Waving Flame

Fruitful harvest.

It was definitely a fruitful harvest for Little Pig today. There were many ways for these mice to that were caught just now to be cooked.

"Can you stop eating?" Little Rabbit Monster, Lingling, glared at Little Pig with her red eyes... She was a vegan.

"No, I want to eat it anyway!" Little Pig... Little Pig turned back, sucking a mouse tail into its mouth, and chewed it slowly.

"Sister Black Water?" Lingling turned her head and looked at Black Water.

During these times, Black Water sister slept a lot... but she still went out to find some food for these little young monsters---Of course, the food was not as abundant as before.

Lingling knew that Sister Black Water was really tired.

"Who knows what happened."

The little young partridge in Black Water's embrace was the only one that had not taken on a human's appearance...The features of a monster on her body were much more obvious than those of a human.

She had a pair of bird's legs, a pair of wings, a beak of a bird... Only the face and the body made her look like a baby girl of one or two years old.

The little young partridge was trembling in Black Water's embrace---that was due to the nature of the monster.

The slight earthquake had made the little young partridge panic.

Black Water dared not to leave these little young monsters, even though she would like to know what happened outside---Especially since she felt an odd feeling for an instant a short time ago.

It felt like... like a magic force that couldn't be controlled in this world from her memory.

The shock of the hotel floor suddenly stopped. Little Pig, who was lying on the window, said with disappointment, "Ahh! The mice all disappeared!"

"You only care about eating!" Lingling glared again.

"It seems to have stopped." Black Water was puzzled and looked out of the window.

...

"It seemed to have stopped... Sister Ren, Sister Ren?? Sister Ren!! Stop, stop, disappear, disappear!"

Ren Ziling felt someone was patting her shoulder while waving the baseball bat in her hand, so she stopped subconsciously, "What, what disappeared?" she gasped.

"..."Lizi gave a start, and she sighed as saying, "The mice have disappeared as well as the earthquake."

"Oh... Really..." Ren Ziling put down the baseball on the cement road suddenly, gasped again and again, saying, "The mice disappeared, and the earthquake also stopped... Wait, was there an earthquake just now? Why I didn't feel it?"

"Maybe..." Lizi took a glance at the 'harvest' of Ren Ziling all over the ground; she felt sorry for these mice, and continued, "Maybe it is because you were too excited?"

Ren Ziling rolled her eyes, throwing the baseball bat into the car casually, and took out her phone. It connected soon, "Hello Mr. Ma, where are you?"

"Me? I am... am..." Ma Houde--- Officer Ma took a glance over his surrounding, and said subconsciously, "I am beside the garbage bin."

"...Why aren't you inside the garbage bin?"

"It was... It was full."

Officer Ma didn't think about that at all, but after taking a look on the garbage bin beside, he said, "Hey! No! I am eliminating mice, why should I in the garbage bin?"

"You are also eliminating mice?"

"Yeah, they all came out, all of them!"

"Do you know what happened?"

"Not quite sure, it just happened in a sudden. There was a slight earthquake just now! I promise, I am eliminating the mice, not hiding in this place due to fright." Ma Houde emphasized.

"Ok, ok, nobody is laughing at you." Ren Ziling rolled her eyes, "Fine, if you get any information later, remember to let me know at once!"

"Oh, Okay... Are you... Hello hello? Hello? This woman!" Ma Houde shook his head, and then took a glance at his side, "So smelly..."

Officer Ma pinched his nose and walked away from the garbage bin."

...

"Hello Luo Qiu, are you okay?" Subeditor Ren called Luo Qiu after ending the call with Ma Houde.

"Should anything happen to me?"

"...Didn't you feel that? There was an earthquake just now! And also a lot of mice!!"

"Nope"

Ren Ziling gave a start, but she didn't doubt what Luo Qiu said, murmuring, "Maybe it just happend in some places? All right, anyway, you are fine now. I just asked your Uncle Ma... Well... I will call you once I get some information!"

"Just message me, I am having a lesson."

"Oh... Okay! Then be careful, I am... Hello? Hello? Hello? Bad boy!!"

Ren Ziling shook her head but she didn't worry like before. She just lay on the door of the car after ending the call... In fact, despite both the mice and earthquake vanishing, the traffic was still a mess.

"Lizi, how about going to the 7-10 beside for some food? It seems we won't be able to interview anyone today... Maybe the news conference is also in a mess? Maybe it would be canceled temporarily."

"Okay!"

...

...

"We need to see the boss!"

"Yes, Let your boss out!! We have paid already!! You can't just ask us to leave now! It isn't dark yet!"

Looking at these drunk monsters, Ghost Baby just sneered. He turned the knife in his hand, and then dozens of swords came out from his back, emitting a chill, "Who is causing trouble?"

After seeing the flash reflected off the blades, the monsters became quieter and retreated back... it reminded them that Ghost Baby of Elysium Bar was not a kind person.

"Elysium Bar is closed for today! We will make you up for the cost today next time! If anyone who insists on making trouble here, then I will let you have a try of my 'Asura'!"

The monsters became scared and started moving towards the door in a mess.

Just at this time---Bang!

The Elysium Bar's door was broken by something suddenly and it struck many monsters.

There came a bald man with purple eyebrows and holding a long rusty spear in his hand.

It was Xiang Liu!

A chilling monster aura sent forth by Xiang Liu caused many little monsters to become scared and tremble uncontrollably.

Xiang Liu sneered; he took a glance around, and then raised up his head to look above him, squinting, "It seems... everybody is here!"

At this time, a chilling flash was shot toward Xiang Liu's face. Xiang Liu moved quickly to escape, but was still injured on the left side of his face.

"Good speed."

Ghost Baby said in a cold voice from a distance.

Xiang Liu frowned, wiping the blood on his mouth and then licking it. Right then, a voice came from the top of the bar before Xiang Liu could open his mouth.

It was Su Zijun's voice.

"Ghost Baby, kill him!"

"Ghost Baby..." Ghost Baby stood out without delay while chilling light flashed around his body. With a deep voice, he said loudly, "Understands!"

Before the sword light came close, Xiang Liu's clothes were already broken by the chilling flashes... Xiang Liu's face turned grave, "I never know that there was a Blood-River Ghost here!"

Ghost Baby didn't stop. He separated his body into two figures, then into four figures, surrounding Xiang Liu from four sides suddenly. As his sword light flashed, he chopped at Xiang Liu with amazing speed and countless of times.

One could only hear the clashing sound again and again!

The chilling flashes suddenly stopped, and the four figures also combined into one Ghost Baby. He held the little knife with two fingers, looking at the... the flesh and the blood on the ground expressionlessly.

It was already chopped into so many parts.

Ghost Baby raised up his head and looked upwards, saying, "Mission completed!"

"No... He is still alive." Su Zijun replied.

Ghost Baby frowned, he turned back and stared at the flesh and blood on the ground---he found that it was wriggling, accumulating into a whole body slowly, and finally returning to its original state... He was not killed!

"Just what are you..." Ghost Baby was shocked. He took out his knife again, and turned into many sword lights.

"Didn't Su Zijin tell you about that?"

Xiang Liu sneered and raised up his head, shouting, "Su Zijun! Why don't you come out and only ask this guy to fight against me? You can't hold on anymore, right? Oh, yeah, the city is still intact, so you got some control of Jiuzhou Xuanyuan? But, you are also exhausted, right?"

"That's because I don't have to kill you myself. Ghost Baby, chop him into pieces, let's see if he is able to recover again."

The sword lights flash again.

"Oh, I see, Ghost Baby... you are the descendant of the Ghost-Shadow Dance? Is that Asura... on your hand?" Xiang Liu sneered, "It is a threat."

Ghost Baby said nothing, merely splitting himself into eight figures!

At this moment, Ghost Baby waved his sword again, but

suddenly, he ...eight figures of him stopped at the same time. And the original one spat out blood before falling down to the ground.

The other seven figures immediately vanish.

Xiang Liu stood calmly, sneering, "I mean, it would be a threat, usually."

Ghost Baby raised his head hardly; but soon, including himself, all the monsters hiding around fell down with a painful expression on their faces.

"What...What did you do..." Ghost Baby's face turned more and more serious and seem to be even more agonized.

"You don't have to know that." Xiang Liu sneered, "You just need to know that all of you will obey my orders shortly."

After saying this, Xiang Liu shook his sleeve slightly and a small bell appeared in his palm.

Xiang Liu shook the bell slightly. Then, those monsters lost conscious after showing the whites of their eyes while releasing a pained sound.

When they stood up again, they had turned into puppets that had lost all thought.

Chapter 433: Beheading

"What did you do!!!" Ghost Baby, with a little bit of conscious, stood up right away and stared at Xiang Liu furiously.

Xiang Liu sneered and continued to shake the bell. Ghost Baby covered his head with hands painfully and lost conscious finally.

"It's unbelievable that you can resist my bell for such a long time." Xiang Liu admired him while shaking the bell slightly, "You are an indispensable backbone among monsters. But now... go catch those upstairs!"

Ghost Baby and the other monsters raised heads slowly and walked upstairs. At this time, a fat monster dressing in a barkeeping uniform walked toward him with a flattering smile, "Master Xiang Liu!"

It was the barkeeper of Elysium Bar---Boar Bartender.

The Boar Bartender smiled, "Master Xiang Liu, I have mixed the worms into all the liquor. And all of the monsters have drunk it, including Sun Xiaosheng. No one discovered anything."

"Good job!" Xiang Liu was pretty satisfied, "You didn't let me down."

"We, boars, swear to service for Xiang Liu family!" The Boar Bartender became serious, "I will try my best to follow your instructions."

"But!" Xiang Liu's face suddenly fell, "There is still one missing!"

The Boar Bartender was stunned, "Do you mean Gui Qianyi? I apologize for that, he never drinks liquor. I have no choice... but Gui Qianyi was not a threat as he is old and disabled!"

Xiang Liu shook his head, "He is not important. I mean you... why didn't you eat the worms?"

"Ah? Master...I..." The Boar Bartender was sweating, "Master, I

serve you and even betrayed Boss Sun. I... I can't eat the worms."

Suddenly, Xiang Liu raised his hands up.

The Boar Bartender rushed into the exit immediately, but he failed! Xiang Liu caught his neck with one hand. Xiang Liu laughed, "Then, it's time for you to serve me... give me energy!"

The Boar Bartender screeched. But he was still swallowed by the big snake! Of course, a boar monster couldn't make Xiang Liu full. He picked up and ate another monster who couldn't move. Then he wiped his mouth, revealing a hideous grin of satisfaction and stepped up to the second floor at a brisk pace.

...

In the office, the Ghost Baby and the other monsters had trapped Su Zijun in a circle.

Xiang Liu swallowed one of them and said, "Oops, I didn't imagine that I would see you here... Master Long?" Xiang Liu couldn't help laughing when watching embarrassed Gui Qianyi and Su Zijun as well as the unconscious Long Xiruo. However, He bowed to Long Xiruo abruptly, "Master Long, I, Xiang Liu, come to see you. Are you fine? Why don't you talk to me?"

Then, he patted his forehead and added, "Oh, see my poor sight. Master Long, are you feeling uncomfortable? Let me check? Ha Ha Ha!!!" He was laughing and smirking. Xiang Liu stepped forward without fear.

Su Zijun snorted, "Xiang Liu, get out here!"

Xiang Liu's expression fell, he said disdainfully, "I would have been afraid of you if it were several hours before. Now... how much power do you have? Any little monster can kill you!"

Su Zijun smiled coldly, "I can make Jiuzhou Xuanyuan show up again, let's die together... no matter what your ambition is."

"No, No, No!" Xiang Liu shook his head, "Jiuzhou Xuanyuan is

terrifying. You... haven't enough power to fight against it, but I can escape easily! And all the monsters here will die...with you!"

"Do you want to have a try?" Su Zijun stood up without fears.

Xiang Liu said, "Princess, let's do it in this way. I will let you and Long Xiruo off. In exchange, you can't meddle in my business again... Of course, I will detoxify the corpse poison in these monsters when everything is done. OK?"

Su Zijun said coldly, "I guess your partner has met a bad end... as the magical spear is in your hands. I won't trust you. I have never seen such a thick-faced monster like you!"

Xiang Liu squinted and grabbed Ghost Baby by the neck, "Princess, how about him? Will you care about your subordinates?"

"Xiang Liu! Stop now! You are the shame of your clansmen." Gui Qianyi shouted at Xiang Liu, "Do you want to ruin your clansmen's reputation?"

"Gui Qianyi, shut up!" Xiang Liu yelled, "What is the reputation? It's none of my business! They all died for their name! Ridiculous! They used Xiang Liu family's boom to exchange for your lives. And you hide in the human's world in such a cowardly manner! I can't bear it! It's enough. Now, I am the owner. Gui Qianyi, I will save your life if you turn back now... Or you just die together with your princess. The time of Long Xiruo is gone. Next, it's my time, a big time for monsters."

After speaking, Xiang Liu's body broke into two parts and eight snake heads with a big tail sprung up out from his body, which almost filled the abandoned warehouse! Xiang Liu had shown his real body!

The ancient beast Xiang Liu had nine heads and one tail. He ate many people and where he went, there would only be a submerged land... Compared with ancient Xiang Liu, this Xiang Liu was only missing only one more head.

Every head of the snake was biting into many monsters' bodies. The snake head in the middle said, "Su Zijun, you can call Jiuzhou Xuanyuan now. Let's see whether you are faster or whether I can devour them first! To be honest, I am stronger than you now. I will kill both Long Xiruo and you."

"Xiang Liu, do you think I dare not do that?!" Su Zijun acted with remaining power.

"Let's see who will win!" Xiang Liu stretched his eight heads out together!

However, a rainbow light shone more and more fiercely... and finally, it disappeared in a sigh.

"Stop."

...

...

Luo Qiu and the will of the leyline showed up gradually, hand-in-hand.

"Stop now!"

This was not the voice of Luo Qiu but the sigh of the will of the leyline.

"Please do not destroy each other or ruin the land. OK?" It was crying golden tears, "I used to hear the smiles and happiness here every day. But now, I can't. I can only hear the cries of the monsters under your control."

Its voice was not loud, just like the sound of the wind... which echoed around the ear and diffused into people's minds.

It was like a comfort.

Su Zijun was shocked and Gui Qianyi sunk into deep thought as he looked at the small shadow.

But Xiang Liu was terribly upset as if it... stimulate his beastly

nature!

"Who do you think you are! Get out!"

Xiang Liu was furious and he was desperately trying to win! He stretched his snake head with the big mouth toward Luo Qiu and the will of the leyline.

But Luo Qiu didn't move at all and said calmly, "You Ye, protect our guest from the attack of Xiang Liu."

A black light appeared from the ground just like a line being drawn by a black pen in three-dimensional space. Miss Maid was leaping into the air... and the big snake head was torn off, falling down in the destroyed warehouse.

Xiang Liu shouted painfully. His neck was fractured and a lot of blood was bursting out... however, that plentiful blood that fell couldn't get close to Luo Qiu anyway.

On the other hand, Miss. Maid landed lightly and looked at her master amidst the 'blood rain.' She was smiling in the dusky sky.

What a pretty and dazzling girl.

Chapter 434: It

Although one snake head was torn off, it was still struggling to move on the ground. But---it failed after numerous attempts and closed its eyes forever. The snake head then melted into a pool of smelly blood and corroded the surroundings.

It was painful for Xiang Liu as most of his sensitive nerves were centralized in the eight heads. So he was almost crazy and ruthless now.

The other seven snake heads were also targeting the mysterious woman--- He must have revenge no matter who the woman was, RIGHT NOW!

The rest of the seven heads were long and huge, waving and spurting out green liquid constantly. The green liquid was highly corrosive---It fell and sunk deep into the ground like magma falling on plastic.

Boom---Boom---Boom---Enraged Xiang Liu destroyed everything as much as he could. However, he couldn't hurt Miss Maid at all. The black fire on You Ye's hand was transforming into a black sword.

With the sword in hand, You Ye ran freely on the long snake neck and she left several black wounds on Xiang Liu's snake body... Xiang Liu couldn't help but shout out painfully, shouts that were filled with panic.

...

Luo Qiu felt that the will of the leyline giving his hand a squeeze. He knew what it was worrying about.

Luo Qiu opened another fist and a half-transparent ball was spinning in his hand gently. The ball was like a small foam ball made of soap-suds.

The will of the leyline raised its head and saw that Luo Qiu was

also smiling at it. Luo Qiu shot the ball into the air and it expanded ten times, a hundred and even a thousand times... until it seemed about to cover the entire industry park.

"At least this place will be quiet for a while. Relax, the city will not fall into a panic as per your concern." Luo Qiu promised the will as the big ball covered almost the half industry park.

If Miss Maid was good at destructive power, Luo Qiu preferred the technical method. If someone were to challenge Luo Qiu's power... well, they needed to defeat Miss Maid first.

"It's alright. Everything will be as your wish." Luo Qiu pulled the will's hand and stepped toward Su Zijun and Gui Qianyi. Su Zijun has met the will before, but Gui Qianyi didn't... However as a longevity turtle, he was shrewd enough.

Luo Qiu glanced at Gui Qianyi, "I have met a living being that was older than you."

"What?" Gui Qianyi was shocked---The old turtle didn't expect that this mysterious guy would speak to him first---He could feel that Princess Su Zijun was familiar with the man who looked young. However, Gui Qianyi didn't think he was young at all.

"What... are you going to do?" Su Zijun was shocked. Gui Qianyi was also doubtful why Su Zijun would be in such a panic. He was wondering about the source of that sword... However, an inexplicable fear took over his mind... His turtle shell was full of sweat.

At the same time, while Su Zijun was focusing on the battle between Xiang Liu and Miss Maid, she was also aware of Luo Qiu. Many possibilities were struggling in her mind, maybe Xiang Liu made some deal with him, which would be the worse result.

Of course, Miss Maid was still fighting with Xiang Liu, so it was obvious that she had thought too much. But, what if Xiang Liu proposed a deal with him now... She didn't think that the

mysterious man had firm principles. As far as she knew, the only principle for the club was money.

"We came here to finish the customer's wish."

...

Definitely! Su Zijun had guessed his answer already---He would surely give such an answer in the face of his customer.

As expected. "Freeze..." Su Zijun sighed, "...If you move another step, I will..."

Luo Qiu shook his head, "Let me check Miss Long's condition." After speaking, Luo Qiu came across to Su Zijun and stepped toward Long Xiruo as well as the will. Su Zijun panicked even more than before, "Don't... Behave yourself..."

Why would she panic? Because she couldn't move at this moment, as if she was being restrained. During this time, a strong aura was inserted into her body from her feet, making the minuscule amount of power she had started to grow... at an unbelievable speed!

Luo Qiu held Long Xiruo's hand up. There was something shining in his hands.

"Why... would you do this?" Su Zijun was confused.

"Not me." Luo Qiu shook his head, "Can you feel that? It's a gift from it!"

It... The sorrowful little guy with golden eyes? Su Zijun looked at it in low spirits.

Long Xiruo woke up slowly... she looked much better.

"You..." Long Xiruo frowned upon seeing Luo Qiu.

"Who are you..." She saw the little guy and then showed an astonishment on her face, "It's you? Really?"

The will nodded. It stretched its hands toward Long Xiruo and

Long Xiruo grasp it at once.

"Thank you." The will said.

"I didn't do anything." Long Xiruo shook head and saw that one hand was holding the club boss, "Aren't you afraid that your servant will be jealous?"

"Sorry." Luo Qiu let go.

Long Xiruo knew that she wouldn't wake up so quickly without the club boss... but she would never forget that stinging slap before.

"Master Long, are you alright?" Gui Qianyi was delighted.

Long Xiruo nodded, "I am fine. Gui Qianyi ,you've had it tough. Let's talk later."

Long Xiruo squinted, "This was the apple of discord I left. Now, let me end up everything." She stood up with eyes fixing ahead.

Miss Maid walked back with Xiang Liu being dragged by her arms. The battle had ended. Xiang Liu was dragged on the ground with scratched heads and body.

When did they finish fighting? Su Zijun was extremely shocked... Was it the time when she was beginning to recover, or when she was focused on Long Xiruo?

Miss Maid could end up the fight in such a short time... without any commotion. Su Zijun could defeat Xiang Liu but she couldn't end it in with such limited time... She was pretty far away from Miss Maid.

On the other hand, Miss. Maid ignored the surprised monsters. She threw out the weakened Xiang Liu and stood behind Luo Qiu straightly.

Chapter 435: The Sound of Love Rose Up

The sky dimmed completely, turning from dusk to night... the soft night.

In the industrial park.

"Xiang Liu!"

Long Xiruo came to Xiang Liu, sternly saying, "I pardoned your crimes of massacring the monsters due to the contributions you made before. I expelled you, but you played the same old trick again... This time I will not put it past! Accept your judgment! "

"The winner takes all. There is no need to say more!"

Xiang Liu sneered, falling to the ground and without any strength to stand up---though he strongly supported his body with hands on the ground, he could only keep a crawling position.

He bit his teeth and raised his head, staring at Long Xiruo, "I almost... almost won! Long Xiruo, you are really worthy of being the real dragon of the Godly Land, even luck takes your side. I didn't expect that you have such a strong helper... Humph, kill me as you like, I have no time to speak nonsense with you!"

Suddenly, Xiang Liu wildly laughed, "I, Xiang Liu will never admit mistakes!"

"Come on." Long Xiruo sighed, saying with a complex look, "Times have passed, if this world cannot tolerate us, we will become what we were. And go back to where we came from... Don't you know this?"

"Why!"

Xiang Liu gazed at Long Xiruo, "Why!"

He spat out blood and roared with grief, "Why the hell!!!!!"

Long Xiruo closed her eyes and took a deep breath, reaching out her hands with five fingers opened and palms toward Xiang Liu...

A powerful strength was being gathered in the center of her palms.

This strength was enough to destroy Xiang Liu completely and there was no possibility for him to regenerate... However, it disappeared quietly and this huge strength suddenly vanished from the hands of Long Xiruo.

"Miss Long, you can't kill him."

"What?"

Long Xiruo was annoyed, gazing at Luo Qiu, seriously said, "Don't you know what he did! Look around! So many monsters were killed! Why are you stopping me? If I don't kill him now, how can I get even for these dead monsters?"

In the palms of Long Xiruo, the strong power gathered again.

The recovered true dragon had a huge power... The wind and clouds seemed to be stirred by her.

"I just..."

Luo Qiu looked down at the will of the leyline, lightly saying, "In order to fulfill the trust of this customer, there will be no more sacrifices concerning this matter."

"You..." Long Xiruo was stunned, subconsciously looking at the will of the leyline---the small light shadow, "You... Do you know what you're doing? Let him go and he will come back to you again according to his character! It's going to be a disaster once more!"

The will shook its head and said nothing. It just looked at Xiang Liu.

It grabbed Luo Qiu's hand a little tighter, as if saying "Please."

Luo Qiu came to Xiang Liu, walking pass Long Xiruo. He whispered, "Miss Long, I hope you will not stop me... You can't stop me."

Long Xiruo bit her teeth and tightened her hands, strongly waving... her bare hand.

If someone spoke to her like this half a year ago, she would not say anything and just give him a lesson.

But now...

Long Xiruo laughed even though she was angry. Pointing at the will, she said, "What a joke! Just like a hundred years ago, it's a joke! Some guys, they don't remember kindness at all! They only return kindness with ingratitude!! "

The will lowered its head and still said nothing.

"I don't need your pity!"

After a sudden roar, Xiang Liu tightly bit his teeth... His body suddenly swell up!

"This guy is going to explode!"

Su Zijun's expression tightened... but she struck out faster than anyone else.

She had said that she would not remember those favors, she was not Long Xiruo.

More importantly, she had the ability to kill Xiang Liu! She also had the reason to kill him...This time, she would not show mercy for anyone's sake!

Sharp fingernails nearly cut open Xiang Liu's body before it was about to explode... but her wrist was grasped lightly before she could succeed.

"Miss Zijun, do not stop me, OK?"

Luo Qiu pressed Su Zijun's arm and then he pushed Su Zijun away with his hand lightly.

Along with this push, the boss lifted up his hand and slightly clenched his fingers--- Xiang Liu's expanding body seemed to be tightly caught by something and began to shrink.

Finally, Xiang Liu spat out a mouth of blood. His even paler face

didn't cover his fear in his eyes--- he had returned back to his former appearance before exploding!

Killing him before exploding was completely different from preventing him from exploding... Xiang Liu couldn't imagine the essence of this power.

It seemed like the power to make someone's wishes all come true!

In the west, maybe it was the power of God in the myths.

If in the East, it was the ability of a celestial being.

But he did not think that the mysterious young man in front of him was a God or a celestial being... From him, he just felt a kind of...

A kind of nothingness.

"You..."

Xiang Liu opened his eyes... which even split open. There contained extreme anxiety and resentment in his gaze.

But at this point, Luo Qiu touched the forehead of Xiang Liu with one finger.

Just a light touch.

Like the old master touching the mischievous children, like an old monk touched the little monk.

Bang---!

For a moment, there seemed to be an endless thing exploding in Xiang Liu's mind, innumerable sounds and pictures came into his consciousness one by one.

When the desolation and sorrow existed at the same time, the stars would change and the clouds would gather and disperse...

When laughing and crying were heard at the same time, ten thousand homes were lighted, and time brought a great change to the world...

When joy and sorrow came together at the same time, people, monsters and everything flocked together with nature...

When those were poured into his consciousness, he was confused and absent-minded. His purple eyebrows seemed to drop a little instead of staying arrogantly upright. His lips moved slightly as if he was hesitating... and he subconsciously asked, "What... What is it?"

"The memory of the earth, and is also..." Luo Qiu lightly said, "A gift for you."

"It's..."

Xiang Liu instinctively looked to the light shadow, from the golden pupils, he saw his embarrassed and pathetic look, and he also clearly saw its gentle sigh.

Giving a monster this kind of gentleness?

What a joke!

Xiang Liu's look was very complex and suddenly he gave a laugh... laughing at himself, "I'm right! I, am right! "

The will shed a tear.

Luo Qiu transmitted its words and his fingers slightly moved, "Mr. Xiang Liu, from then on, you will be imprisoned under the leyline to purify your mind... According to it, you will regain freedom again when, one day, you are truly happy for the memory of the earth from your heart."

The boss put his hand down and lightly said, "Go."

Xiang Liu directly sank into the earth with an angry cry... He fell down, down and finally down into the leyline beneath the underground river.

"I will never admit it!!!!!! Ah!!!!!!"

...

"Just imprisoning him..." Long Xiruo frowned, obviously she was not satisfied with this, "You are forgiving him using another way!"

The will didn't answer her, it just looked at Long Xiruo and its beautiful golden pupils were somewhat smiling.

After that, it looked up at Luo Qiu and gently pulled his sleeves. Luo Qiu nodded, holding it and opened that ball, quietly walking away from those monsters.

"Tell me!"

The voice of Long Xiruo rang again--- but she did not get an answer.

The boss of the club and Miss Maid had left with their customer.

Eventually they disappeared.

Luo Qiu left. Those monsters that fell to the ground and were seriously injured, some which had even lost their intelligence... and those monsters on their last breath, they all made a miraculous recovery.

The monsters were recovering at a fast speed.

Even the collapsed warehouses and the cracks from the damage in the industrial park were rapidly restored at this moment... It was as if nothing ever happened.

...

"It's... It's really...that? " Su Zijun quietly came to Long Xiruo. Her face contained shock which could not be hidden.

Long Xiruo gently nodded, "When it held me, I knew that."

But Su Zijun couldn't help but seriously said, "It... It was nurtured... That is to say... "

Long Xiruo didn't speak, looking at the night sky with a complex look.

Chapter 436: Luxuriant Imageries

A light shadow landed on the warehouse at a very fast speed--- in front of the Elysium Bar.

Before it completely landed, it said with a hip-hop intonation, "Ha, ha, I'm back! YO! I'm back! Back with my Liquor, my Liquor, hurry, hurry up!! Ha! I, I have a favorite... "

With the moderate-size wine jars in each hand, Brother Xiaosheng twirled a strange dance and came here.

It was not Reggae, nor Breaking, nor Kids Hip-hop, it was just a weird and non-descriptive Popping!

Then Brother Xiaosheng quickly stopped and curiously looked at them, "Ha! Everyone is here!"

Weren't they?

The monsters, no matter big or small all gathered in front of the door, with their dropping heads and holding their breath.

Brother Xiaosheng was used to this kind of situation... He was a mogul among monsters, noticing Long Xiruo standing here, he blinked his eyes and said, "Ha! This is Granny Lo..."

Brother Xiaosheng covered his mouth immediately, blinking his eyes a few times, he smiled, "Master Long, I'm greatly honored by your gracious presence!"

"Sun Xiaosheng." Long Xiruo coolly looked at the Monkey Monster and exhaled, "Thank you for your Monkey-Soul Liquor."

One of Sun Xiaosheng's wine jars directly flew into Long Xiruo's hand--- Sun Xiaosheng was very reluctant, but he couldn't show that... He had no choice but to watch the sky.

He went to retrieve his Monkey-Soul Liquor, of course, not out of this kindness...

Reminded of the purpose of taking the Liquor, Sun Xiaosheng

immediately found Gui Qianyi among the monsters. He came to him and whispered, "Old turtle! Where is my Zijun? You've said she is back, but why I don't see her?"

"Princess has gone first." Gui Qianyi lightly said, "Everything here is settled, the honorable princess will not stay longer."

"Sh*t!"

Sun Xiaosheng heavily grabbed Gui Qianyi's ear in a sudden and angrily said, "Ha! How dare you lie to me?"

"No no no! I dare not..." Gui Qianyi felt the pain and said, "Oh, I remember the princess has left some words for you!"

"For me?" Sun Xiaosheng blinked, letting go of Gui Qianyi's ear, he rubbed Gui Qianyi's chest to calm him down, "What did she say?"

"Uh... She..." Gui Qianyi paused, "Princess said you are a nice man. She is very happy this time and she likes you..."

"She likes me..." Sun Xiaosheng was so cheerful as if he was in heaven.

"...your loyalty." Gui Qianyi said that.

Brother Xiaosheng... suddenly dropped from heaven.

...

...

Miss Maid had all kinds of cosmetics, even boss Luo Qiu didn't know all the names... They filled the table.

It had been a while, Miss Maid turned naked light shadow who had nothing but a pair of golden eyes into a beautiful little girl with this table of cosmetics.

At last, the little girl was given a wig and a white small dress.

"Done, Master."

Looking at her masterpiece, You Ye smiled... Luo Qiu thought

that You Ye must be very satisfied with it.

But why was it a girl?

Noticing the boss's doubt, Miss Maid said, "It is said that the Earth is a mother. Well... The earth has always shown as the image of the mother in the world. The will has no gender, I think it's alright to let it be a female."

Luo Qiu had no objection, he smiled, "You are the one who made it anyway, just do as you like."

Miss Maid smiled, she pushed a mirror in front of the will... a little girl, and whispered, "Dear customer, now you can open your eyes."

It opened its eyes slightly and it looked at itself in the mirror... The original golden eyes became black and white.

You Ye crouched down behind it and lightly pressed its shoulders, "These are contact lenses, they cover your eyes. Oh... well, and this."

You Ye helped it put on a lovely embroidered mask.

"Is this me?"

It looked at the mirror in a blinding way. Seeing itself, it was confused, "Do I have to dress like this?"

It looked at Luo Qiu blankly.

Luo Qiu was just smiled and reach out his hand.

The will also reached out its hand instinctively to put in Luo Qiu's palm... It needed to touch the body of the boss to maintain its present image.

To be formed.

The boss looked at You Ye and whispered, "Then, let's go!"

"Yes, Master."

Luo Qiu pushed the club door open, taking the hand of the will

and walked along the street out of the club.

After the chaos in daytime subsided, the traffic became more chaotic.

But in the evening... if things stopped here and didn't worsen, people would quickly forget this and throw themselves into pleasure.

Of course, the main reason was that... there is a reassuring government.

"I heard that there's a huge pit by the East River section. The diameter is more than thirty meters! It suddenly cracked, no wonder it made a pretty big racket!"

"I've read the report... Some geographers invited by the government speculate that the reason

for the earthquake causing so many run-away rats was because they were afraid."

"It's the nature of the little animals... just a false alarm!"

"Yes, but I never thought that there would be a 'sky hole' in this place."

People were talking about--- the hottest topic today--- the chaos during the daytime.

Holding the will's hand, Luo Qiu walked through the crowd. You Ye in plain clothes walked by the other side... They, along with the will, were like a young family.

It listened to the discussions and suddenly raised its head... It could only see up to Luo Qiu's chin.

Luo Qiu smiled and lowered his head, "If you can explain a thing using an explanation from the past, people will probably not think about it in a weirder way."

It tilted its head, and then nodded.

It didn't have a mouth, but it could talk, so the mask was useless, "Where are we going now?"

Luo Qiu touched its head and said, "Where do you want to go?"

"Go to..." It seemed to be thinking hard.

...

No one would look at them strangely, even if there were so many people there--- in the large square of the city.

Because they were like a young couple, leisurely taking a walk with their little daughter.

Although the little girl was wearing a mask, she was very cute with the white dress and a pair of small flat shoes.

It suddenly asked, "What is he doing?"

Luo Qiu took one look, "That one? It is a magic show on the street. "

Then she curiously asked, "What about this?"

"Well... This is a shooting game. If you hit a balloon, you can get a reward. Do you want to play?"

It blinked, "OK!"

...

"I hit it!"

It jumped up with joy!

"This is the reward."

Only when Luo Qiu gave the doll to it, it immediately held it with two hands. Luo Qiu thought, if it could smile, it would be cuter.

It stopped in front of the small ice cream booth. You Ye crouched down and looked at it, "Do you want to eat it?"

It shook its head.

The boss asked Miss Maid to buy three ice-cream cones, and then

they sat on the bench in the square. Luo Qiu patted its face, and it felt its face become different once more.

It was a mouth.

"Though it's just for a while and you can't eat anything, at least you can taste it." Luo Qiu lightly said.

Miss Maid didn't eat anything usually, but now she slowly ate the original-flavored cone.

Someone suddenly walked by, taking a photo of them without asking anything. It suddenly became frightened and looked at the passerby in shock.

The passersby smiled and walked to them awkwardly.

He gave the photo to them at once, "Sorry, I'm a photographer. I'm taking pictures with the subject as 'love'. I couldn't help taking photos of you when I saw you."

The photographer gave the photo and put it into its hand.

It looked at the photo and saw itself. It should not have any image. There was nothing in the world that could keep its appearance.

But it knew that this was because of Luo Qiu.

In the photo, it was in the middle of them... Was it smiling?

Yes, it was a smile.

The flashlight turned on all of a sudden--- the photographer pressed the shutters several times, then he smiled, "Those photos are yours and I'll take this one... Then, have fun."

"Thank you."

Seeing the photographer leave, Luo Qiu looked at it and said softly, "Now, where do you want to go?"

"Well... park. " It wore the mask again.

And it put this photo into its skirt.

...

...

Long Xiruo sat at the top of the storehouse of the Elysium Bar, looking at the city's bright lights, she felt nothing was more pleasurable than the Monkey-Soul Liquor held in her arms.

It should be so.

But the question she asked was hanging over her mind... Why?

"Why, did it come to this..." Long Xiruo drank a mouth of the liquor. She heavily wiped her mouth and murmured, "What true dragon... I can't even solve this little thing."

She was drunk by herself.

However, the monsters were having fun below.

...

Squeak---!

It was the sound of the swaying swing in the park where the iron chain rubbed against the hook. It sat on the small board and held the chain with both hands with the doll in her arms.

Behind it, Luo Qiu was pushing the swing.

The little girl--- it kept its feet straight and pointed to the night sky, laughing happily.

"I've always wanted to play this!"

It turned back when it was pushed up, its laughter continued, "Really."

But its voice suddenly became lower, "I thought I would never have this chance."

"Long Xiruo is not going to do anything to you in the end." Luo Qiu suddenly said this.

It shook its head, looking at the night sky, "She has been with me

for a long time. I know her... She is the child of the earth and she undertakes many responsibilities. She has created enough time for me. However, there is something we can't change, neither she nor me."

It said this in a narrative way, "Isn't it ironic? The leyline is born from the earth and it nourishes and returns to the earth. Where there is a leyline, there is aura. The land will become fertile and the creatures will be happy naturally. No matter what happens and how time flies, everything will be better if there is a leyline. But... "

It shook its head, "The leyline should not have its own will. If it has, the will will have the chance to live... and become something similar like the evolution of monsters. We will leave this land and take everything here, everything. "

The swing stopped suddenly.

It instinctively stopped it.

It came down from the swing, turning around, taking off the mask and shedding all the disguises on itself, returning to its original appearance--- a light shadow.

"So, something like me should not exist."

"Thank you."

The golden tears began to drop from its golden pupils and its body slowly flew into the night sky.

"Thank you for letting me out of the seal. Thank you for stopping this event for me and giving this city, all people here, and the monsters a bright future."

Luo Qiu silently watched it flew into the air... it was very bright, very bright.

"This is my last transaction."

It raised its head and opened its arms, "Please...please let me disappear forever and let it be that I never had any consciousness.

Let me be able to... nourish the earth, all the time. "

Luo Qiu turned to it with the most solemn etiquette and he nodded slowly, "Dear customer, your desire, I've received it."

"Thank you for bringing me to play this evening, thank you for giving me a gift, buying me delicious food... and pushing the swing for me, letting me... letting me... be so happy! "

Eventually, the light suddenly rose to the sky like a meteor flying from the ground.

And under the night sky, there a bright light appeared above all the lights.

All of a sudden, it exploded out and a riot of colors came out, scattering everywhere in the city.

It was like... like a brilliant firework.

It should have been a very quiet night.

But the trees suddenly got a fresh lease of life, flowers suddenly bloomed overnight, people in the city felt peace and patients seemed to feel no pain as they slept with a smile.

Those who lingered outside raised up their heads to look at the wonderful fireworks.

A puzzled voice, "Is someone celebrating something?"

A guessing voice, "Someone is celebrating something."

A sigh, "You... you're silly. "

A happy voice, "Ha! Music! Music! I'm so happy now! "

A naive voice, "Mom, look! Fireworks!! "

Many, many different voices.

...

When the fireworks went out, luxuriant imageries filled this city.

It was the gift of the earth and the last gift the will left to the

world.

In the park, Luo Qiu looked at the swing where the will had sat---
There was a doll and a photo.

In the photo, it...

"It had such a smile." Luo Qiu whispered.

The servant girl suddenly crouched down, picking up something from the ground and putting it into Luo Qiu's hand. Boss Luo smiled. He stretched out his hand and lifted it up carefully, looking at it under the night sky.

"Let's plant it." Luo Qiu said this with a glimmer of expectation, "Near the gem flower. I don't know what it is, but I think it must be beautiful."

A seed.

Chapter 437: The Man Floating Along The River Current

Long Xiruo was standing by the river bed between the leyline and the river water, looking at the auras calmly. She had a small sip of Monkey-Soul Liquor.

It was better to take a sip of this kind of liquor each time rather than guzzle it.

She had been here for some time.

"Xiang Liu will not come out again?" Su Zijun came to Long Xiruo, looking at that huge leyline... She could see a figure bounded by many chains, struggling in the depths of it.

Long Xiruo said calmly, "Your Jiuzhou Xuanyuan or my True Dragon Golden Body can cut these chains off, but we don't need to do that."

Compared to imprisoning Xiang Liu, they preferred to kill him directly... Long Xiruo was more intimate with 'it' than Su Zijun, so Su Zijun knew that Long Xiruo was respecting 'its' will.

"It's quite a nice result for him." Su Zijun sneered and shook her head, saying, "I have repaired my part of the first seal, you can go and repair your part when you are free. I am going to the second seal now."

Long Xiruo nodded, "Many scientific personnel have been appointed to head to the river bed and research the so-called 'Sky Hole'. Humans have many methods of researching now, so be careful not to expose yourself."

"They won't find me." Su Zijun said.

Long Xiruo looked down and said nothing; then, she raised the liquor jar and guzzled it... This was definitely not the liquor that should be guzzled, but Long Xiruo---the true dragon of the Godly

Land enjoyed a strong appearance of aura along with the drink.

Maybe only this method could satisfy her.

But Long Xiruo suddenly frowned and turned back... Su Zijun also turned back. They saw someone unexpected coming to them--- At least, it was unexpected to them.

They were the club boss and the servant girl.

"Hi Miss Long, Miss Zijun, you are here, too." Luo Qiu approached them. The underground river created a long stairway in the air.

"It has vanished, why do you still come here?" Long Xiruo asked in a cold voice.

Luo Qiu looked at the huge light source---the body of the leyline over his head, and said lightly, "I came here to hand over the final goods it wanted."

"As I expected!" Su Zijun turned her head.

She had guessed that the benefits given were the cause of the intervention of the club, but she didn't was not pleased even when she confirmed the answer.

Su Zijun said, "So, what is its final wish?"

Luo Qiu said calmly, "It hoped that the leyline would not give birth to any conscious ever again."

"I am going to the second seal."

After hearing this, Su Zijun left directly in a hurry... As if she didn't want to see what would happen next.

"Miss Zijun, you have fully recovered, it's time to pay for it." Luo Qiu reminded suddenly.

Su Zijun didn't turn back, saying in a cold voice, "I will go find you, don't worry, I have never owed anybody anything."

Luo Qiu smiled and looked at Long Xiruo.

Long Xiruo gulped the liquor again, making way. She watched Luo Qiu and You Ye walked pass her side to get to the leyline.

As Luo Qiu stretched his hand and was about to do something, Long Xiruo suddenly shouted out, "Hold on!"

"Anything wrong, Miss Long?" Luo Qiu turned back and asked.

Long Xiruo said, "Are you sure that leyline will not have any conscious again?"

"Luo Qiu thought for a while, shaking his head, saying, "I can make sure of it, unless a customer pays a higher price to change that."

Long Xiruo suddenly sneered, saying with a barbed tone, "You are indeed a businessman."

Luo Qiu said nothing. He was absorbed into the depth of the leyline the moment he touched it.

Long Xiruo and Miss Maid were left outside---Long Xiruo didn't feel embarrassed but uncomfortable. Miss Maid, on the other hand, looked fine, smiling at Long Xiruo.

Long Xiruo suddenly turned back, saying, "Please tell your master later, thank you for giving 'it' some memories at the end."

"Miss Long." Miss Maid shouted.

"Anything else?" Long Xiruo frowned and turned back.

"Yes." You Ye smiled, saying, "Maybe Miss Long can learn more knowledge of physics when you are free."

"Excuse me?" Long Xiruo gave a start, shaking head and saying in a cold voice, "It is none of your business!"

"Sorry for being rude." You Ye said slightly.

Long Xiruo turned into a flash of golden light and left.

Luo Qiu came out from the leyline about half an hour later.

Miss Maid was waiting by the water stairway quietly.

Luo Qiu smiled and said, "Maybe we will never see the memory of this land anymore. I feel reluctant to leave this place."

After saying this, Luo Qiu made the water stairway descend and arrived at the edge of the underground river with You Ye. He squatted, stretching his hands to fill water into a bottle.

When the bottled was filled, Boss Luo smiled in satisfaction, saying, "Take this back to water something."

...

...

The little town was quite peaceful.

There was a river in the town which was quite important for the residents living here before, but now, the river was just used by local women to wash clothes.

Just like usual, San Er---a widow in town took her four-year-old daughter to the river to wash clothes.

San Er was running a tofu store alone and she had to raise up her daughter by herself since her husband passed away by accident two years ago.

San Er was not quite beautiful, but as a southern girl, her beauty would be revealed after a few more glances--- comfortable, warm, and elegant.

"Mum, can I see Goddess Duomi later?"

"Hmm... Only if you be a good girl." San Er patted her daughter's head gently.

The little girl nodded seriously, and then sat on the stone ladder beside the river with her hands covering her knees---The old town was built beside the river and it was a typical old water town in the south.

Instead of washing clothes with other women together, San Er usually took her daughter to somewhere further and more

peaceful.

Just as San Er put down the basin, her daughter suddenly pointed to the river, shouting, "Look! Mum! There is someone in the water!"

"Oh my! There is!" San Er looked at the river and found a man floating on the water.

San Er was shocked; she moved her daughter away from the riverside and fished the man out of the water with a bamboo pole.

As the man approached the stone ladder, San Er hesitated for a long while, but she finally stretched her hand and checked his pulse. "Alive! He's still alive! Thank... Thank god..."

San Er didn't know why she was so happy... Maybe she was afraid that the man had died already.

Or something else

San Er tried turning the man back---He was a man about thirty-year-old with hair tied up. There was some facial hair on his face and he didn't look very well. It was not an ordinary face.

He seemed like a foreigner.

There was a big hole in his clothes, but no wounds could be seen.

As San Er helped the man up, he suddenly opened his eyes and raised his head. San Er said in surprise, "You woke up! Are you okay?"

The man was puzzled for a long while before saying weakly, "Who...Who are you? Where...Where is this?"

Chapter 438: The Woman in the Little Town

San Er was born in this little town. She didn't go to college after graduating from senior high school and got married at a young age. Then, she had a daughter.

This was also the life of most women in this little town.

San Er thought her life would always be peaceful like this. The biggest change in her life was her husband's death.

That almost changed her fate.

She still lived in the town. Her fate might have changed, but her life did not.

Of course, there were some unpleasant events that happened to her, such as a matchmaker coming to her home sometimes or hearing gossip about her occasionally. Of course, there were pleasant things too, such as her daughter Xiao Zhi growing up day by day.

She would call her mom, helping her with housework, drawing a picture of herself with mom and sunflowers.

So, her life hadn't changed that drastically, because unhappiness and happiness were even.

That was why San Er had never expected that she would save a man, a foreign man, while washing clothes by the river.

"I live in this town."

San Er was not about to tell him much about herself, such as her name, address and who she was.

"Here..." San Er looked around, "This is Baishui Town."

"Baishui Town?" The man frowned, then shaking his head, saying, "I can't remember that, I have not heard it before."

"Ah... never mind about that. You probably fell into the water by

accident. Do you have any family or friends nearby? I can contact them for you!" San Er said directly.

"Family, Friends?"

The man suddenly closed his eyes, shaking his head. He looked a little sad, saying, "I... I can't remember that."

San Er and her daughter looked at each other. The little girl couldn't understand what happened, but San Er thought, 'Did he lose his memory?'

This foreign man... San Er hesitated before saying, "Do... Do you remember your name? Where do you live?"

"I..." The man thought for a long time, but he finally frowned, saying, "I don't know, I can't remember that."

San Er felt the man's eyes were so beautiful and magical. Eyes that she had never seen before in her life---Maybe it was because of the different eye color of the foreigner?

And the man's accurate pronunciation of Mandarin also surprised San Er.

'Maybe he was a foreign man that lived here for a long time?'

"You can't remember that?" San Er asked carefully, "Do you have any ID card or something else? Where is your mobile phone?"

"My..." The man gave a start, and then started to search his clothes.

Suddenly, the strange man rolled his eyes and looking for something, "Disappeared, it disappeared, where is it..."

"What...What are you looking for?"

San Er asked subconsciously as she embraced her daughter tightly, looking at the strange foreign man.

The man suddenly stopped, looking at San Er in puzzlement, "I don't know, but I have to find it. But... But I can't remember what

it is exactly. It is very important to me, very important..."

"Then...Then can you remember what it looks like?" San Er asked.

"It was very long... It's red...no, no... what's that indeed??" The foreign man frowned, and covered his head with his hands. He looked a little unsteady.

Finally, the man sighed, shaking his head, saying, "I am sorry, I can't remember."

San Er thought for a while, advised, "What about going to the local police station? Maybe the policemen can help you..."

The foreign man nodded.

...

The town was not big... They soon got close to the door of the police station. San Er didn't walk close to the man. However, even then, she could also feel many strange gazes from the neighbors.

After all, the man was a foreigner, a rare species in the town, and even walked behind her.

"Look, that is the police station." San Er pointed and said, "You can go there now, the officers are nice here. You can tell them your situation and they will help you."

The man frowned and said, "Will you not go with me?"

San Er said directly, "It's too late now, I have to go home."

After saying this, San Er grabbed her daughter's hand, lowering her head and returned to the lane. She turned back once, but it was just a glance.

Because she didn't want her life to be changed anymore.

The man looked at them disappearing in the lane and stared at the door of the police station vacantly. He suddenly frowned, and he had a strange feeling that he was not quite sure himself.

As if he didn't want to step into this place by instinct... or those quiet looks surrounding him as he looked around.

Being focused on him.

The man frowned and moved suddenly... He walked to the lane that San Er had followed before. Walking quickly, he soon disappeared.

...

While reading the newspaper.

Gui Qianyi hammered his shoulders. He was old and just experienced an adventure. Gui Qianyi felt that it was quite exciting, "It feels like it just happened yesterday."

The manager of Elysium Bar said.

"It did happen yesterday." The barkeeper sitting beside Gui Qianyi said in surprise, "Didn't it?"

"Gui Qianyi.... Gui Qianyi only turned his newspaper.

"Manager, have some water!" The barkeeper realized that he might have said something wrong, so he brought a cup of tea in a hurry as an apology.

Gui Qianyi stirred the tea with the cover of the cup and had a sip. He then recovered his tranquility again.

"A peaceful life is great." Gui Qianyi breathed out in comfort, and suddenly asked curiously, "What's that?"

The barkeeper followed Gui Qianyi's sight, seeing the steel poles upright in the dance bar, "Oh! Boss told me to get some steel poles for dancing!"

"Really." Gui Qianyi nodded, then asked in puzzlement, "But why is this one so ugly?"

It looked like a black rusty poker... but it was much longer than that.

"I don't know, I picked it up by the door this morning."

The barkeeper shrugged his shoulder, "Boss asked to get four steel poles, but I only found three, so I just used this for a while and will replace it once I get a better one."

Gui Qianyi shook his head, "No need for that, Sun Xiaosheng just has a sudden interest in this for a while and he will forget about it later. This steel pole is a little ugly and thin, but those monsters don't know much about pole dancing at all. So, don't waste anymore! Young people should be thriftier!"

The barkeeper didn't dare to call his boss like that. However, he didn't want to offend Gui Qianyi. So he smiled and said, "You are right, then let us just use this."

...

Su Zijun came in the club alone this time.

The boss watering the flowers was not surprised by the little butterfly monster's absence.

You Ye smiled and nodded, "Miss Zijun, welcome."

"Let's get to the point." Su Zijun glanced around the club and said directly, "Get prepared and I will take you to the tomb."

Before Su Zijun said that she would use this tomb as the transaction fee, Luo Qiu had already got the information of the tomb via the altar.

Without Su Zijun, no one could find the tomb, let alone open it---Of course, the club was not included in this.

But if the potential customer would like to give the evil souls in the tomb as the transaction fee, Luo Qiu would definitely not waste so much effort to open it.

"You Ye, stay here, I will go with Miss Zijun." Luo Qiu said casually.

Hearing this, Su Zijun turned back, and said calmly, "We will

take the river to the sea. I will wait for you under the bridge over the east river. Go and get prepared, it will take at least four or five days this time."

"Miss Zijun." Luo Qiu shouted.

"Anything else?" Su Zijun frowned and seemed a little impatient.

Luo Qiu smiled and said, "We don't have to do it like this."

...

With a flash of darkness and a flash of coldness, Su Zijun found she was already under the gloomy water.

She could even sense clearly that the tomb was just nearby.

They came here silently... This was quite horrifying compared to Long Xiruo! And she could not find any strain on the face of the club boss.

While Luo Qiu was... watching the marine organisms in the deep sea.

"This is an anglerfish, right?"

Luo Qiu looked at them with interest.

Chapter 439: Embracing for Seven Hundred Years

Su Zijun didn't feel amazed at all, although there were so many rare creatures surrounding her which were never discovered by humans. So she couldn't understand why Luo Qiu would be so interested in them---as if he saw them for the first time.

Luo Qiu could traverse the land and sea, appearing in the depths of the sea in one moment... As an owner of such power similar to a god, he must have met many creatures. Su Zijun was more and more confused about the mysterious club owner---Of course, she didn't plan to understand him. She wished to get far away as much as she could after the transaction.

The club was indeed convenient. Everyone could get what they wanted just by paying the price...Su Zijun didn't think this kind of deal was healthy as a being who had lived for ages.

"You can take photos when you come here next time." Su Zijun was impatient.

"Oh... Sorry." Luo Qiu apologized. "I forget everything upon seeing this scene for the first time... Wow, this is really a wonderful place." As a paleobiology student, the animals in the deep sea attracted him most.

'The first time? What a lie.' Su Zijun didn't believe him at all... She snorted and moved back toward the other direction in the sea. Soon, Luo Qiu followed her.

Strictly speaking, the seabed on which the burial mound was located in was not the real deep part of the sea. There was no resources which could be detected... On the contrary, Luo Qiu saw some sunken wrecks.

"It seemed that there was a fierce sea battle that happened here."

"Do you want to take some photos again?" Su Zijun asked

directly.

Luo Qiu smiled but his gaze fell to the front---He saw some blue light spots in the dark accidentally, which were undiscovered marine life.

The front was a huge trench---which was narrow at both ends but spacious in the middle. The edge of the trench was eroded by the water and seemed like the wrinkles, but it still could be seen as a straight and flat diamond.

"There are some bones, too." Luo Qiu stood at the edge and looked curiously, "The bones don't belong to marine organisms."

Su Zijun said calmly, "They are sirens. They rose during ancient chaotic times near the coastlines."

Luo Qiu said, "They are extinct now. At least, the satellite didn't capture any strange species."

Su Zijun glanced at Luo Qiu, "The monsters in the deep sea died out for no reason. Seven hundred years before, a siren king led the deep sea monsters to fight against monks and land monsters for occupying the land and reducing the extinction of marine monsters... From then on, the human monks and our monsters went into a decline... but the marine monsters were almost extinct."

Su Zijun shook her head, "No more words, let's go ahead to save time." After that, Su Zijun jumped into the deep trench without a word.

Luo Qiu was stunned and stopped talking... He couldn't say it directly, 'If you told me, I didn't have to buy the information and waste my resources...'

The trench was like a huge battlefield with many big skeletons buried here. They were buried in mud and a small part of it was uncovered---It was enough to imagine the original size of them.

Su Zijun found that Luo Qiu stopped again... was he here for a

tour? Luo Qiu was standing by the bare bones and he raised his hand to clean up the mud on the bones.

"Do you really want the item?" Su Zijun got impatient again. There was a saying that people who owned the money would not be offended... but Su Zijun felt that she was the one who was begging Luo Qiu to accept this item.

"Miss. Zijun, don't you think the two sets of bones are interesting?" Luo Qiu said lightly.

"Two sets?" Su Zijun was shocked and frowned, "They are nothing special."

Luo Qiu explained, "Although we don't know their appearance and characteristics, we can see that their bones are tangled together even seven hundred years later."

They looked like the bones of snakes with extra long strange frames in general. They should have been two independent individuals but were tangled tightly together.

"They embraced each other even seven hundred years later." Luo Qiu said, "They are by each other's side until the end of their lives. Isn't that touching?"

Su Zijun smiled coldly, "Maybe they are biting each other until the last moment?"

"Monsters..." Luo Qiu said, "If they are the same species, they wouldn't be biting each other. And judging from their bones structure, they should be the same species."

Su Zijun had nothing to persuade but she didn't intend to agree with Luo Qiu. She insisted, "They may be brothers or father and son. Do you want to figure out their relationships in case the situation got out of hand?"

"Maybe." Luo Qiu got close to the bones after looking at them for a while. He continued to clean up the mud at the location where many bones were covered. "As expected."

Su Zijun was curious and got closed. She found there was another small set of bones hiding between the bones, "This is..."

"Their kid, maybe." Luo Qiu raised his head and looked up at the two big bones.

Su Zijun was also upset as if she was pricked by a needle in her heart. She asked, "Would you be sad and touched by their love and embrace as a stone-cold businessman?"

"I am just wondering..." Luo Qiu withdrew his eyes, "What would they have looked like at that time?"

Su Zijun fell into consideration while seeing Luo Qiu innocent eyes... She realized something, clearly Luo Qiu didn't regard the bones from the perspective of a land monster, a marine monster, or a human being.

He felt only a pity for the lives passing by without any sympathy... He was like a person outside a bottle looking into the bottle. An unknown fear took over Su Zijun, which made her see a chasm deeper than the trench.

"Time to go! I am in a hurry!" Su Zijun said urgently.

Luo Qiu said nothing while watching Su Zijun go ahead alone. He moved back to the three sets of bones and covered them with mud again.

Luo Qiu said gently, "I am sorry to have bothered you all."

Chapter 440: Thousands of Burial Mounds-- -Penglai

The small interlude didn't establish a common bond between Su Zijun and Luo Qiu. On the contrary, it made her feel even more afraid of the club owner. She said nothing to Luo Qiu all the way to the destination.

Nowadays, Luo Qiu was accustomed to awkward atmospheres thus he paid more attention to the scenery of the deep sea. This was probably because he was good at finding entertainment for himself.

"Over here." Su Zijun stopped at a place which was filled with lesser bones. She did not explain anything and merely closed her eyes, with her hands preparing to open the tomb directly.

Luo Qiu saw that there were about twelve black pillars stretching from the bottom of mud surrounding Su Zijun and himself---the tips of pillars were cone-shaped. These pillars were inclining toward the center and combined together finally with their cones. Suddenly, a colorful light shot from the highest combined point into the muddy ground which Luo Qiu and Su Zijun stood on.

The mud rotated, forming a vortex slowly. "Come on." Su Zijun said to Luo Qiu, and then stepped into the vortex, falling down. Luo Qiu followed her.

...

They entered into a dark red space that seemed to have no end---because this was not a traditional space that had a round sky and a square earth. It was more like a huge...globe.

Luo Qiu and Su Zijun were standing at the center of the globe surrounded by all kinds of shining balls---which were the evil spirits of the marine monsters.

Seven hundred years ago, plenty of marine monsters died here.

They were transformed into evil spirits because of dark malice. This was the reason why a burial mound was formed here after the battle... the most interesting was that Luo Qiu found it was something similar to the 'Border Gate' when Su Zijun opened the burial mound. In other words, the twelve black pillars had the same techniques as the 'Border Gate'.

"Miss. Zijun, did you create the mound?" Luo Qiu was glancing at the floating evil ghosts. They had spent seven hundred years here with no connection from the outside, which resulted in an assimilation. There were thirty thousand evil ghosts here... a huge number.

"This is an ancient technique which only I can use and open the burial mound." Su Zijun looked at Luo Qiu, "Any questions?"

"Is that the technique from the Royal Xuanyuan Family?" Luo Qiu asked.

Su Zijun was shocked and frowned, "Is this technique also able to be used as a transaction in your club?"

Luo Qiu was stunned... He was rarely stunned, but Su Zijun interrupted his thoughts after all. This answer from Su Zijun was not the one he wanted...

He shook his head, "Of course not. But this does not mean that the technique cannot be regarded as a transaction fee. It can be one on the condition that it was created by the customer. However, this technique was invented by us."

Su Zijun suddenly became angry, "Ridiculous! The Royal Xuanyuan Family would never deal with... you guys."

"Miss. Zijun?"

Luo Qiu called out her name in a low voice. Su Zijun, who was here to pay the transaction fee, fell silent... and snorted, "I am different."

Luo Qiu smiled, "Of course, the technique has been improved a

lot... well done."

"Do you still want your fee?"

Luo Qiu turned back with his hands waving. Twenty-two thousand evil spirits flew toward his hand, like a big hole swallowing many ghosts inside.

He closed his hands, "Miss. Zijun, thank you for your help. I have absorbed twenty-two thousand ghosts already. "

Su Zijun had a complex expression on her face.

At the same time, the rest of the evil spirits were crazily spinning around them in the dark red space. These ghosts combined into a huge vortex, showing the face of a roaring beast!

Luo Qiu was looking at the vortex in amusement, but Su Zijun snorted, "You still do not repent after seven hundred years. Fine, then be trapped here for another seven hundred years."

After she spoke, a red light shone in her eyes. The whole space was filled with many roars... of unwillingness.

The vortex was fading slowly. The evil spirits return back to their own floating position one by one. Actually, Su Zijun had the absolute right to command these spirits... as every spirit here had a mark which could only be controlled by Su Zijun. So, Su Zijun didn't fear their rebellion. Of course her expression turned complex when Luo Qiu absorbed those ghosts since the marks would be gone at the moment Luo Qiu took the spirits away.

It was a big project to build the burial mound, which took enormous manpower and resources along with the help of the Royal Xuanyuan Family.

But these twenty-two thousand evil spirits... twenty-two thousand marks were... unbelievable!

"There were still eight thousand evil spirits left." Luo Qiu smiled, "Our club's door is always open for Miss. Zijun any time you need."

Su Zijun was sizing up Luo Qiu from head to toe and then asked, "Do you know... Penglai?"

Luo Qiu thought for a while, "Is that Penglai city in Shandong Province?"

"Why need I ask you if it was so simple?" Su Zijun couldn't help getting angry... She didn't know why she would feel the need to be angry whenever she saw him.

She was really angry when Luo Qiu stopped halfway and took photos. She was angrier when he said the two sets of bones were lovers that died together. Uncontrollable anger!

Su Zijun took a deep breathe, "Penglai was one of the oldest legends on the Kyushu earth! There were celestial beings in Penglai. Anyone could achieve their dreams if he or she found Penglai. I am asking you, can you open it?"

Anyone could achieve aspirations no matter who they were. Anyone could buy whatever he wanted, no matter who they were. Were these not a little similar?

...

Su Zijun looked at Luo Qiu nervously. But Luo Qiu didn't say a word. They were looking at each other for a long time. Luo Qiu shook his head, "Miss. Zijun, I don't know Penglai. But you can buy its info if you want... and I can also open it for you."

"You can open it..." Su Zijun was excited, "How much!"

Luo Qiu looked around the burial mound and continued, "Taking the original thirty ghosts as a reference, multiply it by ten million. Then it should be enough."

"Ten million..." Su Zijun raised her head suddenly, "That is..."

"One hundred million...one billion..." Su Zijun counted with fingers. She was angry, "Thirty billion ghosts? Are you kidding me? There weren't that many monsters even in the peak of the

ancient times, including the land monsters and marine monsters!
It is impossible!"

"Miss. Zijun, it should be three hundred billion."

Su Zijun... Su Zijun shouted angrily, "I am really sorry for my bad math!!!"

She was really! Angry!

Chapter 441: If There Is A Widow, There Must Be A Scoundrel!

The minute hand of the pendulum clock moved in the club had merely made one round when Luo Qiu and his customer, Su Zijun, came back. Luo Qiu looked normal but Su Zijun had a pale face. She looked like a giant pressure cooker which could explode... anytime.

Su Zijun whispered, "Three hundred billion is impossible! This is just your excuse. You said you were supposed to sell everything... Liar." Luo Qiu knew that she said it on purpose. He smiled and didn't intend to respond, "Miss. Zijun, it's quite early, would you like to drink something?"

"No." Su Zijun stared at Luo Qiu and then left.

You Ye came close to Luo Qiu after seeing Su Zijun leaving. She said with a pity, "Oh, I just made a blood drink for Miss. Zijun."

"Really? How did you make that?" Luo Qiu asked curiously.

You Ye smiled, "It was a little hard based on the traditional way. So I made it using molecular cuisine."

"Well..."

Luo Qiu was in a good mood as he just received a large transaction fee. He said, "Let's cook. You can assist me today but don't laugh at my poor cooking."

...

Long Xiruo was fixing the second seal when she saw Su Zijun walking to her while frowning.

"Why did you come back so early?" Long Xiruo stopped and asked Su Zijun curiously.

Su Zijun found a stone and sat on it. "Old lady, have you ever

done business with that sinister club owner?"

Long Xiruo planned to chat leisurely with her but frowned upon hearing this, "What are you going to do by asking this?"

Su Zijun glanced at Long Xiruo, "He said he could open Penglai."

Long Xiruo was shocked and she wanted to... object, "Penglai is just a legend!"

Su Zijun said, "It was said that the first dragon was born in Penglai. And Jiuzhou Xuanyuan came from Penglai, too. And also the celestial beings that were living in Penglai."

"But it is just a legend." Long Xiruo continued to fix the seal, "There are a lot of people who died for this legend all these years. You shouldn't put your effort into seeking a fake legend... Better to care about the little guy under the ground than that. What did you do to her?"

"Nothing." Su Zijun said, "I am fattening her up, can't I?"

Long Xiruo said nothing... She clearly understood Su Zijun's style more than anyone else, "You'd better not go to that place. I feel that it will be more complex than what we imagine."

"I will be careful." Su Zijun responded and then looked at the cave. "What's that?"

Long Xiruo answered her without hesitation, "The one who attacked me last time. I am busy fixing the seal so have no time to deal with it. I will do it later."

That was a huge pile of rotting meat.

Su Zijun still remembered that Long Xiruo killed the big meat ball with her last breath when it attacked her successfully. She cut off most of its body and it fell into the water.

"There should be another one here?" Su Zijun stepped forward and looked at it... It was too ugly so that Su Zijun stood aside right away with a disgusted face.

"I don't know. Maybe it was flushed to another place." Long Xiruo answered, "It should be dead. I can't feel its existence."

Su Zijun sniffed, "There is no smell in the neighborhood... It was brought here by Xiang Liu. I need to ask him about it as well as about his assistant. The Godly Land is not a place for them to play."

"When did you become so active?" Long Xiruo was surprised.

Su Zijun said, "Xiang Liu has been punished but his assistant had attacked me previously. I am going to get even with him."

"OK, go ahead." Long Xiruo knew that Su Zijun was vindictive. "I will go back to the hospital when I am finished."

Su Zijun glanced at the rotting meat again. She had noticed it ever since she came in. As for the reason she guided the conversation that way, it was because she needed an excuse to meet Xiang Liu. Not only was she a fierce woman, but also a scheming one.

...

...

The TV was playing cartoons---Magical show, Goddess Duomi, transform! BiuBiu---Biu

"Xiaozhi, turn down the volume!"

"OK, mommy!" Xiaozhi was holding the remote and she pressed the volume button with her little and white finger. "What are we going to eat tonight, mommy?"

"You watch TV first, I will consider it when I finish grinding the soybean." San Er stopped and wiped her sweat on the face.

The little Tofu shop was not very large. The front was for business and the back was the living quarters.

"Three RMB of Tofu, please." A voice came from the door of the little shop. San Er turned back with a smile, "Okay, wait a moment..."

But San Er stopped smiling at once. She cut the target Tofu and packed it with banana leaves quickly. Then, she put it on the table, "Here we go."

The one who bought the Tofu was a strong man. He was about thirty years old and was about one point seventy-five meters high. He said nothing, merely taking out the money and handing it to San Er.

San Er reached out to take it but the man didn't release his grip; instead, holding the money tightly. He touched San Er's hand, "Your hand is so delicate just like the Tofu. But why is it so calloused?"

"You, release me! What... are you doing!" San Er took her hand back and stared at the man angrily... He was a notorious scoundrel in this town.

"Little San Er, did anyone tell that you are beautiful even when you are angry?"

"Put your money here, I need to close the shop." San Er didn't want to talk much with him. She was going to close the door of this shop. But the man stopped her when the door was pulled halfway, "Don't worry, the sun is not going down."

"I have nothing to say to you!" San Er pulled the door with more strength, but she failed.

"Then let's do something else together. Not chatting..." The man smiled, "There are so many things we can do after the sun goes down."

"Zhang Kun, get out of here... if you don't, I will call the police!" San Er kept away from him.

"Call my brother-in-law?" Zhang Kun smiled, "no need, we drunk together in the afternoon." After saying those words, Zhang Kun walked into the Tofu shop directly and smirked, "San Er, think about me? You are a single woman with a small kid. Life is so hard.

How about being my girlfriend?"

"Zhang Kun, go... leave now!" San Er got worried, "I... I'm going to call others!"

"Call for what?" Zhang Kun smiled coldly, "Do you want to call for others and tell them that you, a window, made a pass at me? It must be. You have been single for almost three years."

"You... stop framing me!"

"Mommy!" At this time, Xiaozhi walked out when she voices. She shivered when she saw Zhang Kun.

"Oh, Xiaozhi." Zhang Kun laughed and hugged Xiaozhi right away, "Haven't seen you for several days, you are becoming more and more beautiful."

"Zhang Kun, let her go! Now!"

"Don't worry, I am just checking. I am not a monster!" Zhang Kun continued, "Xiaozhi, Uncle will bring you for a good meal, OK?"

Seeing San Er about to rush and take her little girl back... Zhang Kun couldn't wait for her action. But the table in front was knocked by someone at this moment and a voice said, "Is this place still open?"

A tall foreign man was standing at the doorway, who seemed like a castaway.

Chapter 442: I Want to Stay Here

A foreigner?

Zhang Kun put Xiao Zhi down subconsciously... This place was not a popular tourist spot, the foreigners would rarely travel to this town---Only a few of them did. Zhang Kun had only seen them several times in so many years.

Foreigners were troublesome. Zhang Kun's brother-in-law was a police officer but not a high ranking one. Although Zhang Kun was not a good guy but he knew clearly how to distinguish between friends and enemies. If he clashed with this foreigner like a lion defending its territory, he would be accused of damaging international friendships. If so, even his brother-in-law couldn't save him. In addition, his brother-in-law had turned a blind eye to his behaviors these years... if he caused a big trouble this time, his brother-in-law would surely place justice above family loyalty.

"San Er, greet your customers." Zhang Kun picked up one bag of Tofu and smiled, "I will buy some Tofu... tomorrow." After speaking, he took out two coins from his pocket... two RMB. He put down the coins on the table with a winning smirk on his face.

'Don't worry. There is still time...the Tofu shop won't disappear and San Er won't leave either. No need to get into trouble with the foreigners.'

Seeing Zhang Kun leave, San Er hugged Xiaozhi right away and comforted her before stepping forward. She recognized this man, she was the one that had saved him by the riverside. Not knowing what to say she didn't think of meeting him again, she mumbled, "Thank... you."

The man shook his head and reached for a coin on the table. He then threw the coin out suddenly. San Er didn't know what the foreigner wanted to do but she heard a voice after that. Turning her head, she found that Zhang Kun was lying on the ground and

shouting at the ground in a distance. It seemed that he stumbled and fell face-first into a pile of... dog sh*t.

Many local businessmen couldn't help laughing. San Er laughed with hands covering mouth but she had a feeling it was the foreigner who made Zhang Kun stumble. So, she stopped laughing turned her head back.

Zhang Kun's face was full of shit. He had no dignity left to continue staying on the street. Therefore, he rushed back with his head lowered.

"Have... you been to the police station?" San Er started the topic first.

"Yes." The foreigner said, "But they couldn't help me."

"Oh... why!" San Er was shocked---In her opinion, it must be a big trouble if the policemen couldn't solve it.

The man added, "That's alright. I regained some memories now. My memory was a little vague and I needed some time to recover." After words, the man took out his wallet and opened it on the face of San Er, "This is my ID card as well as some money. I want to rent this place for a short period while recovering memories."

San Er was stunned... She heard that foreigners were straightforward, but she hasn't thought that the man was so frank. San Er looked at his ID card and read his name in mind---Mark.

"Excuse me." The foreign man... Mark, stepped in and didn't wait for San Er to say yes. He was looking around.

"Wait, I didn't say yes..." But Xiaozhi tugged a piece of her mother's clothes. "Mummy, will this uncle protect us?"

"I have no idea..." San Er shook her head. She had a feeling that there was something strange happening in her life... She had thought of rejecting Mark. Yes, she had.

...

...

Deep underground, Su Zijun felt quite comfortable staying together with the energetic leyline. She was filled with pure spiritual energy---However, as a high leveled monster, it didn't make any difference even if she was filled with spiritual energy for hundreds of years. One more important thing needed to be done---She came to Xiang Liu.

Chains from all directions were binding Xiang Liu's arms and legs one by one---Su Zijun was familiar with the scene. She was treated like this when she entered that strange club.

"Xiang Liu, raise your head." Su Zijun said to Xiang Liu.

Xiang Liu's face was pale... He looked like a patient who was suffering from mental torture every day. He smiled coldly when he saw Su Zijun, "Who are you... are you princess? Did you come to see my pathetic state? But, I like this place very much."

Xiang Liu shook the chains, "But these are very noisy. I can't even sleep."

"Some questions. If you satisfy me, I will let you be a little more comfortable." Su Zijun said.

Xiang Liu squinted, "Princess, are you begging me for help?"

Su Zijun sneered and pinched Xiang Liu's neck with sharp nails, "I can make you more comfortable or let you die, believe it or not."

"Go ahead." Xiang Liu chuckled.

"Black clouds covered the world, flying dragon in golden armor, on lunar Feb 2nd, the dragon raised its head..." Su Zijun asked, "Where did you hear this sentence?"

"From an inscription." The purple eyebrow of Xiang Liu became smooth. His eyes were shining with a cunning light. "And, I know more about this."

"Where is that inscription?"

"I swear, I will hand the inscription over in person if princess frees me. Alright?"

"I have said that I am not Long Xiruo." Su Zijun's eyes shimmered with cold light, "I will help if you want to die." Her fingers opened and pierced into Xiang Liu's body using her sharp nails, "I will drain your blood and make you die slowly... Anyhow, your life now is even worse than dying."

Xiang Liu shouted at once. At the same time, blood was running crazily from the wound... and the blood was gradually transforming into a big blood ball. Xiang Liu was cunning and sinister, but now, he was regretful. The girl from the fallen royal Xuanyuan family was not the former princess anymore. She was much more malicious.

"My princess, you will never know the location of that inscription if you kill me."

Su Zijun snorted, "I can kill hundreds even thousands of wandering ghosts. I have many ways to dig it out."

Xiang Liu didn't know the relation between the inscription and killing hundreds of ghosts... But the fact was that Su Zijun wanted to kill him now. Xiang Liu was calculating how much blood had flown into that blood ball... and for how long he could control his fear.

Time passed, Xiang Liu couldn't stand it anymore. He moved lips... the chains binding him rotated and lashed toward Su Zijun quickly.

Su Zijun clapped her hands and had to step backward under the attack of the chains.

The blood was flowing back to Xiang Liu's body and the chains returned to their original place.

Su Zijun was terrified. But Xiang Liu laughed, "Hahaha! Princess, it will not be easy to kill me. It won't let me die. Hahahaha!"

"Then you can just stay in the dark forever!" Su Zijun snorted and waved her hand. Her finger shot a drop of blood into Xiang Liu's mouth.

Seeing the shocked Xiang Liu, Su Zijun smiled, "I can kill you but I am just lazy to do so. You have swallowed my Bloodthirsty Curse. It will burn your blood three times a day, leaving you a fate worse than death. Enjoy it!"

A hot painful sensation was burning his body after Su Zijun spoke. Xiang Liu couldn't help making a whine.

Su Zijun had returned to the ground. Looking at the sky, she realized it was not dark. "So sleepy..."

...

...

The female secretary knocked on the door---to the office of the director of Feiyun Entertainment.

"Mr. Cheng, Li Zifeng from the supervision department wants to meet you."

Cheng Yun frowned. He planned to hold a press conference to publicize his new company but he had to cancel it due to the "naturally formed pits". Although it was caused by nature, he was really worried as a golden spokesman because his real boss was feeling troubled too.

"For what?"

"It's about the project proposed days ago."

"Let him in." Cheng Yun said.

Later, Li Zifeng met with Cheng Yun---He was an old employee of Heaven's Shadow Entertainment. Heaven's Shadow Entertainment found a new boss and reunited, hence most of the employees did not change---Of course, this was decided by the second young master---Zhong Luo Chen. According to him, they should be nice to

these old employees. So, Cheng Yun smiled to Li Zifeng, "Li Zifeng, what's the matter?"

Li Zifeng was more than thirty years old. He was mature in this industry. He smiled, "Mr. Cheng, I discovered a pretty good person. We can package him and debut him formally!"

Chapter 443: <The War>

In the video studio, Cheng Yun, Li Zifeng, the tuner as well as another two employees of Feiyun Entertainment, a senior producer and an image consultant, were standing on one side of the glass window.

They were talking about Cheng Yiran who was sitting on the other side of the window.

A fashionably dressed man about 30, but with a rather feminine look, said, "Emm, just so-so. He just looks like an ordinary man."

The tuner was playing the demo from Cheng Yiran.

The other musician who was one of the producers of Heaven's Shadow Entertainment was also listening to the demo. He said, "The voice seems...the voice is not bad, but there is nothing special. Li Zifeng, this is just at a nightclub level. Did you make a mistake?"

Li Zifeng then felt a little embarrassed... He was also listening to the demo for the first time as it was just brought by Cheng Yiran today.

"Let's see his performance." Li Zifeng said.

Although, his voice was not strong---Cheng Yiran sitting in the video studio with the guitar in hand looking quite confident.

Just from the demo, it was difficult to let Li Zifeng feel the fanaticism in the nightclub that night.

"Fine, just let him have a try."

Cheng Yun took a look on his watch and said directly---'Boss said, just satisfy the work requirements of these senior employees to encourage them to work hard.'

Otherwise, he would prefer those beautiful girls to come here and have a try... After all, they had beautiful looks.

'We have post-production after all.'

'We have a tuner.'

As long as their conditions were good enough and if they were willing to spend money on them, no matter how bad they sang, they can still be made famous! Besides, Feiyun Entertainment was not just focusing on singers. They could make movies as well.

They could be the mysterious agent behind those people!

Such as 3D effects plus Sino-foreign joint ventures, then with some foreign actors, a heroine who can save the world, and Chinese style elements like The Great Wall, The Yellow River... Maybe it would not be the wonderful film, but it must be the most expensive one!

So, why not chose obedient girls who were more likely to be famous?

Rather than... this kind of ordinary man from a nightclub?

Cheng Yun couldn't understand the views of these musicians, but he was still the most important one among them---That was the power of capital.

"Mr. Cheng, please sing something."

Li Zifeng turned on the microphone, saying to Cheng Yiran on the other side of the window, "Let me know once you are prepared, we are listening here... Just do the best you can."

Of course, Cheng Yiran only heard the sound... To be honest, this was the first time that he came into such a kind of video studio. Apparently, it had cost a lot of money to set it up.

Maybe he would never come here without that guitar unless he paid for it out from his pocket.

Thinking of this, Cheng Yiran signed slightly---The demo he gave Li Zifeng was played with another ordinary guitar and he had also listened many times.

In fact, it was definitely not good, although he had tried his best while singing it.

But he still chose to take that demo here.

He hoped that these people would not have much expectation for him, or even hold him in contempt.

"Behold! Let my guitar conquer your ears!"

Cheng Yiran gave an 'OK' gesture, then closed his eyes. He put his fingers on the guitar, but didn't sing or move for a long while.

Just as Cheng Yun was about to lose his patience, Cheng Yiran suddenly plucked the strings quickly with his fingers.

Several sounds with a huge impact struck everyone's ear and attracted all of their attention!

As if it had magic!

The tuner even forgot about the mixer in front. His eyes suddenly brightened, with his fingers tapping the mixer involuntary, and said, "<The War>... It's the song from Black Leopard."

At last, Cheng Yiran moved to the microphone, singing:

--- Love is love, that silent gesture!

--- Resolute and fierce, move without repentance!

--- There is a sea in my eyes!

---Drowning quickly those in arrogance!

--- Be straightforward between heaven and earth!

--- Some people are dishonest even though they understand!

---Competing with their toying attitudes!

--- You are not happy with me, full of expectations!

--- Say you, little boy, just come on...

...

Cheng Yiran stopped singing and playing his guitar after his last solo, but his beating heart didn't stop immediately.

As Cheng Yun mind became clear, he found he had already stood up... it seemed that he had waved his arms with the rhythm while listening to the song.

"Amazing... amazing!" Cheng Yun wiped the sweat from his forehead, saying inconceivably, "I even sweated!"

"Manager Cheng, me too! Hoo!" Li Zifeng also wiped the sweat, half in excitement and half in fright---Apparently, he was afraid that Cheng Yiran's performance wouldn't meet his expectations but he was totally relaxed now!

"You know!"

The tuner said seriously, "He created a concert atmosphere of tens of thousands of people, I was really convinced! Manager Cheng, with my 10-years of experience, he will definitely become famous! Extremely famous! If not, I, I will quit the music industry!!"

"How many times have you said you will quit the music industry?"

The feminine director gave an angry stare at the tuner, but looked at Cheng Yiran inside with fascination. He said with surprise, "Oh, it is not impossible to design a good image for him... If that wildness could be released, it can be very attractive!"

"So, how is he?" Cheng Yun looked at these elder employees that were getting excited on their own, frowning.

Another senior producer nodded, "Manage Cheng, I think he's qualified. He will be well known someday!"

"Oh, Yeah?"

Cheng Yun nodded; he stood up and tidy up his clothes, "Then let's get started! Oh... by the way, you, give me the copy he played

just now, I will listen to it again!"

Walking out of the video studio, Cheng Yun touched his chin, muttering to himself, "This time... did we get a treasure? Fine, not being a young model is alright, yeah yeah yeah!"

Cheng Yun still couldn't stop his excited actions, walking back to his office with a happy dance.

...

"Mr. Cheng! Wonderful! You let me know what a real show is!" Li Zifeng opened the door and walked to Cheng Yiran, "Palace level! Absolutely a palace level!"

"Thank you."

Cheng Yiran nodded calmly, tuning up his guitar carefully---He was really careful with his guitar.

"Our chief inspector is also satisfied." Li Zifeng smiled, saying, "I think, we can go on talking about the contract."

Cheng Yiran took up his guitar, saying, "Well, I will consider it as well. And see what conditions you can offer me."

"It's alright about the conditions, we can talk about it!" Li Zifeng smiled.

He had seen many musicians that were filled with arrogance.

But he could accept those who were capable and could touch people's hearts.

"We'll get in contact later."

Cheng Yiran nodded and left the studio and the building Feiyun Entertainment Company was located.

...

When he walked alone on the street and looked at the city lights, he took a deep breath... He had never expected that he could be so arrogant when facing the staff of such a big company.

But...

"It felt good..."

Cheng Yiran smiled, then, enjoying the feeling of being pursued! He suddenly reached out his palm, facing the sky. Opening his fingers, he folded his middle finger and ring finger.

Chapter 444: Unworthiness

The residents here had always called this place 'paradise'---because it was an ideal country.

On the other side of the mountain, only the believers of the Lord could live there. They hoped that they would be blessed by God in the future.

Similarly, since only the identified talents could live there; they didn't know there were many large buildings that they'd never seen on the other side of the mountain---Hidden underground buildings.

In this place, there was also a person called the head managing this 'paradise'.

The hanged man, the priestess, tower, temperance, pope, wheel of fortune, etc. These people named after the tarot cards, gathered again.

This was the first gathering ever since the command to secretly return last time... So many people with the name of Tarot gathered here.

"Everybody, we have lost contact with Kuck." The Fool said slowly. There was only a simple pattern of a man in a funny dress holding a white rose revealing on the screen.

"Kuck... Shouldn't he be on standby? What about Xiang Liu?"

"We can't contact him either." The Fool said indifferently, "But considering that even Kuck is missing, it can be assumed that Xiang Liu has betrayed the contract."

"Kuck is very careful and we have secretly issued orders to monitor Xiang Liu..."

The Fool suddenly said, "Do you remember a few months ago, we lost the goods and Scorpio was also 'visited'?"

They all fell silent at once.

The Fool said, "Coincidentally, Kuck and Xiang Liu are also in that city... What are your opinions?"

At this point, a voice said slowly, "First of all, we have to know whether Kuck is alive or dead; before that, maintain the original decision and suspend activities around the world... There is another thing, many of our outer organizations have been destroyed. Obviously someone is dealing with us."

"Is that guy called Avenger?" Another man called Pope said, "I know about this. Priestess, you are in charge of intelligence, haven't you figured out the origins of this Avenger?"

The Priestess said, "This Avenger is currently concentrating in the Middle East. According to the report on the Avenger, I speculate that the Avenger is likely to be Jessica, who has been missing for months."

"It's her..."

"It turned out to be her..."

"Can Jessica destroy our outer organizations alone? Or is she really totally committed to the Interpol organization? Since the last time she betrayed them, many of our hidden people have been killed secretly..."

The Priestess said indifferently, "No, she should be alone. According to the survivor's account, the Avenger may know how to use electricity... This is the only photo."

On the screen of the Priestess, a picture that was not very clear appeared suddenly.

In this picture, a woman in black tight-fitting leather opened her hands and some blue-violet arcs were wrapping around her... Many people fell to the ground.

"Well... Did Jessica join the development plan about new humans

before?" Suddenly a voice rang.

The Fool said, "She is not in the plan. According to the information, she was just a common person without latent talent... Well, one more thing. The call that Scorpio received was sent from Jessica's mobile phone."

"She bought the ability."

"It's the only possibility... The Club!"

"But we don't know if this ability will grow and how strong it is."

"You can't let the Avenger continue messing around with our outer organizations... I suggest using the power of the judgment team to clear this variable."

"Agreed!"

"Agreed!"

"In addition, we have to send someone to the city to investigate the movements of Kuck and Xiang Liu. The news reports about a sky hole and a vision of flowers blooming all together... This should not be a natural anomaly."

"Who can go there?"

"Let the person who inherited the name of Nero go."

"Agreed."

The place became quiet again.

...

Evening had not arrived yet, hence the nightclub with its luxurious doors was not officially opened. But there were already employees who were busy preparing for business that night.

For example, the manager of the nightclub---Manager Dai.

Manager Dai was counting money carefully one by one at this moment.

Finally, Manager Dai took out a stack of three thousand on the table and pushed it out. "Come on, five thousand, you can have a count."

"No, I trust you." After picking up these five thousand, Hong Guan smiled with gratefulness.

It was common for a singer like him to work without getting paid. Some nightclub owners may count different fees to cut down the reward... Some even didn't want to pay back their debt.

"OK." Manager Dai said indifferently, "If you don't count, I will not be responsible for it after you leave."

"Okay." Hong Guan nodded. "Then let me have a look..."

Hong Guan took the money and asked suddenly, "Oh, Manager Dai, have you seen Cheng Yiran these days?"

"That guy!" Manager Dai shook his head, but sighed, "I was looking for him, but I haven't found him. He didn't answer the phone too, f*ck!"

"Manager Dai... Are you looking for him for something?" Hong Guan looked slightly worried, "Did he do anything wrong?"

After that night where they had a falling out with each other. Hong Guan tried to contact Cheng Yiran, but he failed.

He also thought of going to Cheng Yiran's home after receiving the money.

"It is nothing." Manager Dai shook his head. "But if you can find him, just do me a favor to tell me...Well, tell him that I still want him to come back!"

"Come back to the stage?" Hong Guan gave a start. "Didn't he almost messed up the stage last time?"

"Don't you know what happened after that?"

Manager Dai stunned, "That guy came back later in the evening. He played the guitar on stage and sang. My god, the scene suddenly

exploded like dynamite. My guests all got so excited!"

"Oh?" Hong Guan was surprised.

He was probably the one who knew the most about Cheng Yiran. He was really unable to believe that Cheng Yiran could inspire the audience with his singing.

"Could it be that those who had drunk would be excited at whatever they listened at that time?"

"I'm telling you the truth."

Manager Dai shrugged, "Is he your brother? You should know more than me... Oh, yes, if you can find him I will pay you some!"

Hong Guan did not say anything, he left with doubts from the back door of the nightclub.

While walking in the alley, he felt that he had stepped on something. He stopped at once, looking down... it was a tag.

A piece of a tag that was strung on a necklace.

Hong Guan picked it up and wiped it with his hands... It was Cheng Yiran's tag. Hong Guan was sure about it, because he also had the same one.

Hong Guan took his own tag out of the collar, falling silent.

This was what they had when they created the band.

They agreed that these tags were their symbols.

"Yiran..."

But he found that he had no reason. After all...he asked to dissolve the band. Hong Guan shook his head and sighed. Today... he was not in the mood to go to Cheng Yiran's home; he chose to go to his wife in the hospital.

...

His wife was Jin Ziyao. He met her when he sang in a nightclub.

At that time, she was just a college student. No one knew the exact reason but she fell in love with the poor boy, and then they got married... There was not even a wedding banquet.

In the past few years after marriage, they still lived in a small rented house.

She was not beautiful, but she was the woman who made Hong Guan give up his illusory dream and returned to reality, to look for a job to support his family.

Hong Guan opened the door of the hospital ward--- this was a shared ward with many people. Hong Guan came to his wife's bed carefully to avoid waking up the other pregnant women.

His wife was weaving something, like a sweater.

"Didn't I tell you not to do these troublesome things?" Hong Guan sat down and frowned with worry.

"I am free anyway." His wife Jin Xiaoyao smiled and said, "Have you received the salary today?"

Hong Guan nodded, "Well, it was very quick this time. Now, let us wait for our baby!"

After saying this, he touched his wife, Jin Xiaoyao's, round belly, smiling dumbly.

Unexpectedly, Jin Ziyao suddenly said, "Hong Guan, are you hiding anything from me?"

"No?" Hong Guan said, "I cannot hide anything from your sharp eyes, ever."

"You are always so mischievous."

Jin Xiaoyao rolled her eyes and then took a book out of the bedside table drawer... It should be a magazine. She opened it in front of Hong Guan and laughed, "Then what is this?"

Hong Guan gave a start, looking at the book subconsciously.

It was published in the entertainment magazine, a news about a new star debuting, and Hong Guan saw a familiar face among these newcomers.

Cheng Yiran!

New star debuting!

"Your buddy has finally debuted! Such a happy thing! But you didn't tell me in the first instance, did you?"

"I..." Hong Guan paused. "I was afraid of your excitement would impact our baby."

"Is there such a statement?"

Jin Ziyao rolled her eyes again. "But...It was not easy for your brother. He has finally come to the world stage. Oh, how did he get that? Did he participate in any shows... Um! Did you also take part in such a show? And then you lost, so you didn't dare to tell me? Right?"

Hong Guan's mood was a bit complicated, but he didn't explain anything. He said, "What if I say yes? He was chosen but I failed. Do you think that I am a useless husband?"

Jin Ziyao looked at Hong Guan for a long while, then she suddenly asked, "Am I hungry?"

"I don't think so?"

"Do I not have a bed while giving birth?"

"Yes, you have! I would never let you not have a bed even if I have to sell blood!"

"Will you wrong me?"

"No!"

"Then who said that you are useless?"

Jin Ziyao gently hugged Hong Guan, "I know, you will also have a day when you shine. I will wait quietly during that time."

Hong Guan's nose soured.

How could the dream... be compared with the woman in front of him?

Chapter 445: It Died

Hong Guan decided to go to Cheng Yiran's house to see what had happened. He felt happy for his friend's new beginning. But to his surprise, the landlord told him that Cheng Yiran had moved away.

He paid off all the outstanding rental fees and moved away.

"Oh! He was pretty arrogant when leaving."

...

...

Cheng Yiran felt that he had gone through a program where some plots would speed up on TV.

The image adviser from Feiyun Entertainment had given him a makeover, from the haircut to the clothes. The adviser even sent him to a spa, dragging him to the front of a mirror where he failed to recognize himself.

"Sure enough, Oblique bangs can save the world."

Seeing his new image, Cheng Yiran didn't refuse... Furthermore, he didn't feel tired from the ongoing etiquette class, speech class and so on. The only disgusting part was that the adviser tended to touch his chest.

Now it was the time for ---singing class. Cheng Yiran learned singing himself, so he had nothing compared to the other professional singers.

"The resonance, you must find the resonance as your voice is not stable enough. You should practice more. Singing is not easy, be more sincere."

The music teacher paid full attention to Cheng Yiran as he knew that Feiyun Entertainment was paying him money to focus on training the new star.

Cheng Yiran was the only one who received one-one training...

the other newcomers were taught by another teacher in the other room.

The singing skill was vital for a singer. Cheng Yiran took it seriously---Although he knew that the magical guitar could make him popular. But... everyone would want to improve.

Li Zifeng and the image adviser were watching them outside the room... Li Zifeng found him, so he cared about Cheng Yiran very much. He would be Cheng Yiran's agent if he got famous. "Well, Lucy, you're brilliant. He looks totally different after you dressed him up."

Lucy was a boy actually. He smiled proudly, "I can change everyone except Qi Liangjin!"

"Is... Qi Liangjin unable to be saved?" Li Zifeng asked curiously.

"No." Lucy said with a shrug. "Going to Korea for plastic surgery can make it possible."

Li Zifeng's phone rang suddenly, "Hello?"

"Hello, Producer Li, someone is coming to visit Mr. Cheng." The receptionist said politely on the phone.

"Well... who's that?"

Li Zifeng asked...He wouldn't allow unimportant visitors to bother Cheng's training. His first performance date had been fixed and the company wanted to publicize him as soon as possible.

"It's Mr. Hong, a close friend of Mr. Cheng. They were band partners before."

Li Zifeng was stunned... He did remember that there was another singer on the stage that night. But he gave little attention to him because the most wonderful part was Cheng Yiran's solo at the end.

"OK... Fine." Li Zifeng thought for a while, "Let's do it in this way, you lead him to the meeting room. I will talk to him."

Lucy asked Li Zifeng when he hung up the phone, "What's the matter?"

Li Zifeng responded, "Well... I'll go and check if I missed a talent."

"What?"

"I will tell you later."

Li Zifeng left quickly.

...

Hong Guan sat in the meeting room uncomfortably... From the perspective of Li Zifeng, his appearance was not bad compared to Cheng Yiran. "Nice to meet you, Mr. Hong. I am the producer of Feiyun Entertainment. My name is Li." Li Zifeng sat down facing Hong Guan.

"Nice to meet you, Mr. Li."

"Mr. Hong, you are looking for Yiran, right?" Li Zifeng asked directly.

"Er, yes." Hong Guan nodded, "I am worried about him as he didn't show up recently. Oh, I come here for him because I saw his news in the magazines."

Li Zifeng smiled, "Yiran is busy with confined training. So we would like to request you not to expose his news for him to concentrate better."

Hong Guan understood, "Oh, that way... all right. Big companies should have rules... then, is Yiran here today?"

"Yes, he is." Li Zifeng nodded, "He is learning singing from a teacher and they haven't finished yet. I will take a message for you if you have words for him. Mr. Hong."

"Er... no, not really." Hong Guan shook his head, "Please tell him that I am looking for him and let him call me back when he is available." After speaking, Hong Guan stood up, "Alright. Mr. Li, I will leave now, thank you for your reception."

Li Zifeng asked him suddenly, "Mr. Hong, I heard that you are Yiran's band partner, right?"

Hong Guan smiled awkwardly, "It is just an informal band made with several friends."

Li Zifeng smiled, too, "Mr. Hong, would you like to sing a song for me?"

"What?" Hong Guan was shocked. He didn't expect that Li Zifeng would ask him to sing.

Li Zifeng laughed, "A small part is OK. It won't take much time... I suppose that you will not reject me?"

"Er..." Hong Guan hesitated. Should he have... a try?

...

...

Hong Guan never used such a high-level studio. He couldn't afford any equipment in this studio if anything was damaged. Li Zifeng and the tuner were watching him through the glass, which gave him even more pressure.

He said yes, in the end... He couldn't constrain his impulse for music and he seized the chance even if he had decided to give up his music dream.

Only a fool would reject the chance. But the most embarrassing part was that he had given his bass to Fishball Qiang days ago. Life was hard! Hong Guan took a deep breath. Although his bass was not here, he could also play guitar well due to the basic training in the past.

"I..." Hong Guan took another breath with hands on the strings, "I'll get started."

Li Zifeng nodded to him, too. Hong Guan adjusted his mood and started his favorite song throughout these years. He didn't know how the tuner and Li Zifeng felt. He was getting more into it

without caring too much.

...

"It was totally different..." The toner said while turning on the button, "It was quite normal... Li Zifeng, he is far away from Cheng Yiran, how could they were in the same band?"

Li Zifeng was a little disappointed, "It was just an attempt. In case he was another talent. That's alright, One Cheng Yiran is out of my expectations."

"Fine." The toner shrugged, "Then I'll ask him to stop now."

Li Zifeng shook head, "Let him finish... we should respect him."

"Hypocrisy!"

"F*ck!"

...

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'We will inform you if there is any news. Mr. Hong... And I will tell Yiran about your visit. Don't worry about that.' A courtesy said by Li Zifeng.

Hong Guan didn't see Cheng Yiran and left Feiyun Entertainment awkwardly. Everything was strange in the street. Finally, he and Cheng Yiran became strangers.

But he took a deep breath and slapped his face heavily. He was going to work now---He had found a stable job. The new boss was very nice and even bought medical insurance for his wife. The fee for maternity could be reimbursed.

Hong Guan smiled, putting his hands up to the sky in a rock gesture. His rock dream finally came to an end.

It died.

Chapter 446: 'Legend' in the Crowd

As a new associate, Cheng Yiran was enjoying a real star's welfare---a single studio and a restroom only for himself. These were given by the director of Feiyun Entertainment... It should be because Cheng Yun thought highly of him.

In the restroom, Cheng Yiran felt that his throat had almost broken down after finishing the singing class... This place was more like a bedroom rather than a restroom with all facility equipped.

Li Zifeng knocked at the door with a black case in hands. Cheng Yiran was very familiar with this kind of case---It was for packing the guitar. Li Zifeng sat down and smiled, "How are you these days?"

"Alright but a little tired." Cheng Yiran rubbed his eyebrow.

"Well, hang on. You will be busier when your first performance date is fixed." Li Zifeng opened the case, "See, I gave you a surprise, have a try."

Cheng Yiran was stunned but he still took the guitar from Li Zifeng---As a rocker, he couldn't take his eyes away from it when touching the guitar. He asked, "Is it... Zemaitis? It is the shortened version."

"Yes." Li Zifeng smiled, "Take it easy, it is not a copy but a second-hand one. This was bought accidentally when I went on a business trip to Europe the year before last year. Yours is nice but too old. You are deserved to have the best guitar."

Cheng Yiran shook his head and returned the guitar Zemaitis back to Li Zifeng, "It is too expensive and worthy of being a collection. I can't accept it."

"Just take it!" Li Zifeng was enthusiastic, "It is useless to me. But for you, it can bring the largest value! Furthermore, you are

destined for the large stage, the old guitar would be laughed and looked down upon by others."

"Mine is perfect." Cheng Yiran shook his head, "I will be not used to the new one."

Li Zifeng was stunned and didn't say anything further. He smiled, "You don't seem to be a reminiscent person. Keep it first. One guitar is not enough for a rocker."

"Then... thanks." Cheng Yiran nodded---He liked this 'Zemaitis' so much!

"Hong Guan came here for you today." Li Zifeng told him.

"Hong Guan?" Cheng Yiran was stunned into silence. "Why didn't you tell me earlier?"

Li Zifeng explained, "I was afraid of bothering your practice. And... forget it. You can chat with him when you are free."

"Be frank, please. Say what you want directly." Cheng Yiran frowned, he felt that Li Zifeng was hiding something.

"Nothing." Li Zifeng shook his head.

But Cheng Yiran didn't believe him. He stared at Li Zifeng seriously, "You'd better tell me the truth."

"You win." Li Zifeng sighed, "Mr. Hong told me that he was your band partner and brother."

"Then?" Cheng Yiran frowned.

Li Zifeng sighed again, "We chatted for a while and finally... finally he begged me for a chance to sing. But, Yiran, he was too normal. I gave him a chance because of you. But you know that our company wouldn't put much effort on him."

"Did he beg you?" Cheng Yiran kept his brows knitted, "He would never do that!"

"Believe it or not." Li Zifeng said with a shrug, "Maybe he had a

financial crisis. He seemed pretty tired."

"His wife is going to give a birth to a baby." Cheng Yiran shook his head, "We were really poor before."

"That explains it." Li Zifeng nodded, "Maybe he is going to borrow money from you. After all, you are famous than before. And he needs money for welcoming a new baby."

"No. He wouldn't!" Cheng Yiran got angry.

"Fine. It's all my fault." Li Zifeng tried to comfort him, "There is a saying that without money, even a hero will be driven against the wall. You have also gone through tough days. Can you be sure that he is not jealous? People will change sometimes."

Cheng Yiran said nothing... He had to admit that Li Zifeng was correct. He did beg for a chance to perform and even parodied others.

"Or we can do it in this way." Li Zifeng proposed. "I have friends working in the television station. They can provide jobs such as minor characters or scriptwriters. But it is impossible for him to make his debut as a singer. Our company won't allow you two to be in a combination debut, as he will pull you down... What do you think?"

"Give me some time..." Cheng Yiran took a deep breath, "I want to have a rest."

"No problem, you go have a rest first." Li Zifeng nodded, "I will come by tonight. You need to have dinner with our director and big boss."

"Big boss?" Cheng Yiran was shocked... As far as he knew, Director Cheng had a high status in Feiyun Entertainment; therefore, he didn't see much of the other high level management leaders.

Li Zifeng smiled, "I have never had dinner with the big boss. This is the first time! So, have a good rest and give the big boss a nice

impression. Your future will be bright." He patted Cheng Yiran's shoulder for encouragement.

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Cheng Yiran played the 'Zemaitis' guitar and kept silent. He took out his phone and dialed the first phone number---Hong Guan's phone code.

"Hello, Yiran!" Hearing of the familiar voice... Chen Yiran felt an invisible estrangement between Hong Guan and him. Compared with Hong Guan, he was much calmer, "Er, I heard that you were looking for me... Anything the matter?"

"No, nothing!" Hong Guan smiled, "I was worried about you as you did not keep in touch. And the landlord said that you moved away. I saw your information on one magazine, so I came to look for you. It is really a big company, you should cherish the chance."

But Cheng Yiran heard there were noises through the phone. Cheng Yiran frowned, "Where are you, Hong Guan, what are those noises?"

"Oh, it is a garage. Wait for a moment, I will find a quiet place." Later, Hong Guan continued, "How are you these days?"

"Why are you in... a garage?"

"Er, the treatment here is good and I majored in automobile service before meeting you... Basically, I need to make a living here."

Cheng Yiran was silent for a while, "I heard that you sang a song here... right?"

"Yes." Hong Guan said, "Is there any news here? I am nervous and I don't know if they are satisfied or not... I don't intend to sing anymore. But I still had a try with the final shred of hope."

But Cheng Yiran didn't say anything. And Hong Guan understood suddenly, he smiled, "It's okay, I know my level. You... don't need

to say good words for me. Did Mr. Li give you trouble?"

"No... Hong Guan, I need to go to a class now." Cheng Yiran said, "Let's talk later, OK?"

"Sure, you work first!" Hong Guan said, "Congratulations! You seized the chance to achieve your dream..." But the phone had been hung up. Hong Guan shook his head and put the phone into his pocket... His master in the garage was calling him back.

...

'Without money, even a hero will be driven against the wall.'

Cheng Yiran thought of Li Zifeng's words, people would change. 'Can we only go through hardships... He came to ask for a chance behind my back. Doesn't he remember that it was he who decided to dissolve the band first?'

Cheng Yiran thought a lot. He found that...He was drawn into the excitement and he didn't even think about Hong Guan's condition these days. He didn't believe that Hong Guan would depend on... him.

"What's wrong? Are you feeling uncomfortable?" Li Zifeng asked Cheng Yiran carefully. They were on the way to the restaurant for the dinner with director Cheng.

"Oh... nothing. I am just tired after class. Let me take a break." Cheng Yiran shook his head and looked at Li Zifeng, "As for the jobs in the television studio, can you make sure that they are available? "

"Of course!" Li Zifeng patted his own chest and promised, "I am familiar with them. If necessary, a scriptwriter can be expected. It is much better than singing in the street, don't you think so?"

"Please go ahead." Cheng Yiran took a deep breath, "Thank you."

"My pleasure." Li Zifeng pretended to be angry, "Never say thank you to me. I will help you because I found you first. Your happiness

is my happiness. Now, it is very vital for you, I will help Hong Guan on that job so that you can concentrate on your training. I will serve you twenty-four hours a day, don't worry."

Cheng Yiran said nothing but patted Li Zifeng's shoulder. He closed his eyes---and felt that Li Zifeng was his talent scout.

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In the bustling street, the shopping malls were filled with people as the evening lights were lit. It was business time for the peddlers. Some of them were selling watches, toys. Some were carving, mask pasting and others were starting a music show.

"Just because I looked at you one more time in the crowd, I never forgot your face again, and I dreamed that one day..." Hong Guan was singing and playing the guitar here. He had started his third song with a small and simple music player. He came here after work eating nothing. There was a booth selling phone chargers in front of him.

"I'd rather spend my life waiting for you to find out..." There would be some change given to him by passers-by and some income for selling the chargers. A dozen coins were accumulated.

This was because he had to buy some health products for his wife. Life was harder after he gave up music. The baby will be coming into the world soon, so he would seize every chance to earn money, including singing at a nightclub... without the passion for his music dream.

"The love story of this life, will not change... I am always by your side, and never be far away..."

A young man was clapping his hands in front of Hong Guan. He threw a one hundred RMB in the guitar case lightly... This was the biggest bill in this case as the others were one RMB or five RMB.

"Thank you. Thank you." Hong Guan was very appreciative of

this---generous young man.

"You are welcome." The young man smiled, "Your voice is nice."

Hong Guan was shocked and smiled bitterly, "You flatter me. My singing is only qualified for a street show."

"It has nothing to do with singing skills." The young man smiled, "It's about something else... will you be here tomorrow?"

"What?" Hong Guan was stunned and responded directly, "It depends, I will come if time permits."

The young man nodded and disappeared into the crowd.

Seeing the bill, Hong Guan whispered, "A strange guy."

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"What was the name of this song?" Miss. Maid stopped and listened to the song playing on the recorder as she was holding tea for her master... It was sung by a female.

"It is 'Legend'. A popular song years previously..." Luo Qiu said lightly, "Well... it was really pleasant... You Ye, let's go to the street tomorrow."

Miss. Maid, 'of course, agreed'.

Chapter 447: A Guest or An Outsider

His surname was Zhong, but did not reveal his first name... The young man in front who was about thirty years old was the real boss of Feiyun Entertainment.

Cheng Yiran looked at him in surprise and naturally he felt a little bit of pressure from the young boss.

He murmured that the pressure emitting from the man was strong and he slowly sat down after Cheng Yun's simple introduction--- However, this was not a luxury hotel room, nor a well-known wineshop's cabin, but a music club--- K&C, with luxurious decorations.

Cheng Yiran had heard about K&C, which was an ideal place for rich kids to play and for normal people to dream about.

Because many famous musicians or people in the entertainment business often came here.

"Relax, take it as an ordinary chat." This boss was the second young master, Zhong Luo Chen, who came from the capital city.

Knowing Cheng Yun had a good impression of the man, Zhong Luo Chen naturally wanted to know who this person was---because he clearly knew that Cheng Yun was always careful and would not dare make promises if he was uncertain.

"Well... Ha, let's relax as Mr. Zhong said! Come on, Cheng Yiran, what would you like to drink?" Cheng Yun immediately began to smooth the atmosphere.

Li Zifeng dared not speak and he would not say anything for Cheng Yiran--- because he knew the character of the big boss.

"I am not experienced in wine." Cheng Yiran shook his head. "Director Cheng, please do as you like."

"Well... OK, let me make the decision. " Cheng Yun smiled--- this

was giving him face.

He liked this.

Of course, most brands could be found here--- most people came here for drinking and chatting. Making music was also a main thing... But as for food, there were only fruit and snacks.

Then, Cheng Yiran found that Mr. Zhong did not speak much and he was very quiet... This did not give off an arrogant impression superior but instead, ensured people not to be rash around him.

They were both young people, but Chen Yiran felt they were worlds apart.

At this time, Cheng Yun stopped his interesting story and suddenly said, "Oh, Cheng Yiran, you're here anyway... how about showing us something? "

Someone finally said this!

Cheng Yiran thought that in his heart--- since entering this K&C, he intuitively thought it would not be so simple. It seemed that seeing was believing and the boss was testing him.

But he had enough confidence.

Facts were better than words, then let it be! Cheng Yiran nodded and showed a smile. He had prepared for it somehow--- He never left behind the guitar which he got from the mysterious businessman, he even took it when he came into K&C.

"You look very confident."

Seeing Chen Yiran on stage, Zhong Luochen lightly smiled--- In Li Zifeng's view, this kind of smile was almost perfect... perfect like a dream.

But somehow he thought this was not a smile that came from the heart, but a smile... performed by a best actor winner. Was this big boss acting for himself with all his heart?

That thought flashed across Li Zifeng's mind but he soon ignored it... Was it necessary for him to act for himself?

The only reason could be that this man was too perfect.

Cheng Yun now smiled and said, "Mr. Chong, you should listen to his live performance."

Zhong Luo Chen didn't reply, but waved his hand, then he slowly turned around, quietly waiting--- At this moment, Chen Yiran was naturally preparing in K&C.

He didn't ask for any other temporary performers because they would not perform well since they hadn't worked together before. Therefore, he plugged in the wire of the audio. Then, after adjusting the volume, he sat on a high stool on the small stage.

He had no stage fright since he was experienced and the magic guitar holding in his hand also gave him an incomparable confidence.

Cheng Yiran smiled while holding the microphone in front of him, "The atmosphere here is so good, so let me sing something... Hotel California, I hope you like it."

Chen Yiran's voice was not filled with life experiences like the original singer; his voice was obviously young and full of tension. After a few days for singing lessons, some minor mistakes had been corrected and the first sentence he sang now was more natural and fluent than usual.

Once the guitar was played, it caught the guests' attention. K&C was filled with circles of professional and sometimes, there were big shots.

Everyone here knew something about the music--- but their knowledge about the music now was unprecedentedly rocked by the sound of the guitar.

Though its beginning was very simple without much skill, its first note was like quicksand that slowly pulled people into a soft

whirlpool, deeper and deeper... making them unable to extricate themselves.

Some female customers even showed infatuated looks.

K&C suddenly became quiet... like the deep of night. People seemed to be taken into a foreign hotel in the midnight to look at the twilight around it.

Zhong Luo Chen listened to the guitar just like all the guests did--- but at the same time he carefully observed the reactions of the people around him. Their expressions, their movements and their eyes didn't escape from the gaze of the second young master of the Zhong Family.

He clearly knew that these people were all conquered by the young man on stage... but he was not.

He was not interested in it.

Zhong Luo Chen soon noticed his problem--- he had lost his interests, and besides, he even lost love, the ability to enjoy happiness.

Only the remaining sense of accomplishment could stimulate his spirit--- Apparently, listening to his song didn't give him any sense of accomplishment.

Perhaps, he would feel a sense of accomplishment after pushing this young man up to the top podium of the music industry in the future.

No one could guess the idea of Zhong Luo Chen...The guests here were all immersed in Cheng Yiran's performance, no one noticed him.

Even Cheng Yun...

Even Cheng Yun didn't notice Zhong Luo Chen at that moment--- From this, Zhong Luo Chen frowned unconsciously. He knew the mind of his follower and that he was always ready to display his

loyalty at any moment.

But now it seemed that he had forgotten these. It was abnormal... Zhong Luo Chen began to read the appearance of the guests, but he felt it even odder, "... They seemed to be possessed!"

All of a sudden, Cheng Yiran knocked the microphone and whispered, "Thank you for listening."

Cheng Yiran had finished his song and the guests in K&C reacted this moment---They applauded together suddenly.

There was no way to compare it with the applause of the audience at the concert--- but all the guests here applauded.

It never happened in the history of K&C.

The young guitarist had conquered the ears of everyone here.

The guests were still lost in the scene, then a woman asked Chen Yiran to play once more. After that, an endless stream of demands began to appear.

Cheng Yiran looked at Li Zifeng's table blankly. He saw Li Zifeng nod his head and gave him an "OK" signal.

"Then I'll sing another one." Cheng Yiran smiled.

This feeling of being admired was like a fascinating Mandela flower...

And the guests were absorbed in it once again, while Zhong Luo Chen was also feeling some doubt---because he couldn't be intoxicated. Therefore, he felt like an outsider.

So he... gradually had some ideas, or conjectures.

"Catapult to fame in one evening? " Zhong Luo Chen narrowed his eyes, reminding of... a boss.

He could find that place through The Zhang Family, but others couldn't... Why?

...

"Good evening, ladies and gentlemen! I'm Li Zifeng. Maybe some people here know me. And I also see several acquaintances!"

Cheng Yiran didn't leave the stage until sang four songs had been finished--- he felt that if he didn't take the initiative to step down, the guests here would listen to him until his throat became hoarse.

But this was too abnormal... or was the power of this guitar too powerful? This made Cheng Yiran worry about some other things.

Just after he stepped down, Li Zifeng immediately said, "He is Chen Yiran, I hope you can remember his name. Because Cheng Yiran will be the most important newbie of Feiyun entertainment! I hope you can give more attention later."

The guests burst out laughing... Of course, people would definitely remember the name Cheng Yiran.

"This man is skillful in advertising." Looking at Cheng Yun, Zhong Luochoen smiled and said this.

Seeing Zhong Luochoen being satisfied with the effect, Cheng Yun said, "Li Zifeng has some abilities and skills after joining this circle. If you think he's alright, shall we use him?"

Cheng Yun wouldn't speak badly about a person in front of Zhong Luochoen... because he knew the second young master didn't like gossip.

"As you see fit." Zhong Luochoen suddenly stood up, buttoning up and saying indifferently, "I have something to do, so I'll go back first. No need to see me out. Chen Yiran is good, look after him well... he's worthy to be cultivated."

"Good-bye, second young master."

Cheng Yun respectfully said... Since Li Zifeng and Cheng Yiran were not here, he could call him "second young master".

When Cheng Yiran returned, Zhong Luochoen was about to leave. They walked past each other. Chen Yiran looked into Zhong

Luochen's eyes, he was stunned subconsciously because he saw a faint smile in the other party's eyes.

And at this moment, Zhong Luochen suddenly whispered, "Learn to hide yourself."

What did he mean?

Cheng Yiran suddenly turned around, but only saw Zhong Luochen's back. He couldn't help but have a strange uneasy feeling...

Chapter 448: The Strongest and the Most Vulnerable Relationship

"Slow down, don't choke."

On one of the beds in a normal ward, Jin Ziyao gently reminded Hong Guan... He ate too fast, just as if he was inhaling the food.

"It's all right! I must hurry up or I will be late to work. " Hong Guan drank a mouth of water and said with a smile.

Jin Ziyao said with love, "You don't have to come here at noon, you will be tired."

Hong Guan happily said, "Where I work with is all males, they are not as beautiful as you."

"Don't be saucy!" Jin Ziyao rolled eyes, but obviously she couldn't hide the joy in her heart. "Let me peel some grapefruit for you, you can eat it on the way."

Hong Guan then received a phone call at that moment. He walked out of the ward as to not disturb others. Not long later, he returned to Jin Zi Yao with a rather strange look on his face.

"What's wrong?" Jin Yao asked curiously.

Hong Guan was stunned that he patted his face and looked at his wife, "Someone just came to me and asked whether I would like to work in a TV station. And he asked me to have a meet this afternoon if I have time..."

"Ah?" Jin Ziyao was also surprised by this news.

...

Unlike the wandering life in Beijing, where people could find a lot of opportunities, the entry threshold was relatively high for some local television stations.

At least, Hong Guan had never been to this city's television

stations--- of course, as one of the landmarks, he knew where it was.

To Hong Guan's surprise, it seemed that he was the only one here to attend the so-called interview--- why he came here was because he wanted to know what was happening.

"Are you Mr. Hong Guan?"

In a small office, Hong Guan met the man who phoned him--- Mr. Yi.

Of course, besides Mr. Yi, Hong Guan also saw Li Zifeng whom he had met before... He suddenly knew why he received the call.

Then things became very simple. Mr. Yi asked him whether he would like to work in this TV station, and it was an agreement for contract workers instead of a regular full-time employee --- Naturally the treatment would also be different... but it was better than his job at a garage.

"Mr. Hong, is there any problem with this temporary contract?"

Hong Guan knew it was a good opportunity.

Many people would beat down the door to work here even if the wage was low. This was because working here would gain an opportunity to open another door in the future.

"Well... Can I think about it?" Hong Guan hesitated for a long time before he said the unexpected words to Li Zifeng and Mr. Yi.

Mr. Yi looked at Li Zifeng... Obviously he wanted to see how he would deal with this situation.

Before this, he just did Li Zifeng a favor, as for Hong Guan accepted it or not, it was not his business. After all, he had already shown his hand--- Accepting it or not was someone else's choice.

"Well, will you talk about it first?" Mr. Yi laughed and said, "I want to go to the washroom."

Then Mr. Yi leisurely went out, leaving Li Zifeng and Hong Guan

here.

Both of them were silent. Li Zifeng suddenly said with a smile, "Mr. Hong, is it because it's so sudden that you are shocked?"

"No... No. Well, Yes." Hong Guan said, "I'm really shocked... Mr. Li, why did you help me?"

"To be honest, I am doing this for Yiran." Li Zifeng smiled, "You know, our company values him a lot. Even for his small requests, we will certainly try our best to meet it."

"So..." Hong Guan was stunned, "You mean... this was his idea? "

Li Zifeng suddenly said, "Think of this as my idea, OK? Mr. Hong, I heard from Yiran that you have some financial difficulties, so I think this job may help you."

Hong Guan frowned, "Why didn't he tell me in person?"

"Mr. Hong, you know Yiran is very busy now."

Li Zifeng still smiled, "In addition, if you don't mind, I hope that you will not seek him on your own... After all, I don't want him to be distracted for a while. You know, the beginning is very important for a newbie. The paparazzi are particularly wild about trailing newbies, especially the negative things, and they will fight for them. I don't want Yiran to be harassed at the very beginning, I hope he will have a quiet environment."

"What... what do you mean?" Hong Guan's look became heavy. "What's negative?"

"Mr. Hong, don't get me wrong."

Li Zifeng sternly said, "This is our company's plan... We want him to show an image of him working hard and never giving up for his dream, to show a self-improvement image... Therefore, some things, please try not to let the public know."

"I don't understand what you want to say." Hong Guan frowned.

Li Zifeng suddenly moved his chair and whispered to Hong Guan,

"Mr. Hong, I know you guys formed a band and you floated around in Beijing for a while."

Li Zifeng paused, then he rubbed his hands and said, "Young men are not mature enough and always do things impulsively. But it's not a big deal."

"Stop beating around the bush!" Hong Guan sternly said.

Li Zifeng sighed, "Well, I'll get straight to it. Mr. Hong, I will tell you the truth. I've checked your background, and found something... You, Yiran, and another member of your band were involved in a crime and... went into the detention center, right? "

Hong Guan's face suddenly turned bad.

This was the thing that they never wanted to mention and this was the thing that they couldn't forget and let go.

Hong Guan didn't speak for a long time. And it was impossible for Mr. Yi to go to the washroom for so long... He probably was just waiting for a result outside.

...

But on the other hand, didn't this prove that Li Zifeng was very capable?

"Mr. Li..." Hong Guan suddenly took a deep breath. "Can you honestly tell me. Is this your will or Yiran's?"

Li Zifeng said, "That is not important, Mr. Hong. The main point is that we will not treat you badly. You see, this job is just the beginning. In the future, you still have the chance to gain more formal preparations. By the way..."

Li Zifeng took out a check from his suit and put it on the table, calmly saying, "Yiran asked me to give you this. He said your wife is going to have a baby and you need the money."

A one hundred thousand cheque.

"Why didn't he give it to me personally?" Hong Guan didn't

move, but looked straight at Li Zifeng with a frightening look.

"I've said he's really busy right now. He has a very busy schedule and doesn't even have enough time to rest."

Hong Guan bit his teeth, "OK, I understand!"

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"One hundred thousand? You really didn't take it? Are you stupid? And what about the work in the TV station? Why didn't you agree?" In the garage, a man sat near Hong Guan... Strictly speaking, he was the boss of the garage--- Hong Zhongshun.

Actually, he was a fellow-townsmen of Hong Guan.

Before Hong Guan came to Beijing, he had worked with Hong Zhongshun in the garage. It can be said that the boss was like a relative among his few friends.

"Uncle, you helped me when I was in trouble." Hong Guan shook his head and said, "And New Year is coming, you're short of people. How can I go at this time?"

Hong Zhongshun shook his head and sighed, "How stupid you are! I know why your so-called brother could go up and become famous, but you're still here! Because you're not heartless!"

"Uncle!" Hong Guan frowned.

Hong Zhongshun suddenly patted Hong Guan's shoulder and said, "But it's good that you are not the same as your brother, pretending not to know old friends when become famous! Bah, what the f*ck, he's the slave of money!"

"Don't mention it, uncle." Hong Guan shook his head. "Don't mention it. I want to quiet down."

Hong Zhongshun did not say anything else but patted Hong Guan's shoulder and said, "Get off early today, go to the hospital to accompany your wife."

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"... What are you caring about? In fact, nothing could separate; don't try to delay the problem in your relationship..."

Hong Guan's eyes were not focused but years of experience made him play and sing completely even when he was absent-minded---and at the same time, he didn't care about the people who stood in front of his stall.

But he finally saw a rather familiar person.

During this period, Hong Guan found that every time when he was singing here, a young man would come---the first time he was alone, and the second day he came with a very beautiful girl.

The young man and girl really matched each other... This was the feeling of Hong Guan.

They always came but no one knew the time they came. They just quietly listened to him. Hong Guan felt time seemed to be stopped because of their coming.

It was not his time that stopped, but their time stopped.

Although the feeling was very subtle, but to be honest, Hong Guan was very happy that the young man came---because he could get the young man's reward every day.

There were several times that Hong Guan wanted to thank him, but he always inadvertently lost trace of the young man and girl.

Today, Hong Guan found that he didn't receive any reward... because the young man just came with his maid and disappeared into the square quickly.

It seemed like they never stopped by... just like other passers-bys.

Hung Guan tidied up his small booth with a complicated look.

Today, he gained nothing.

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