

Chapter 19 - Wu Caizhi

Seth woke up early in the morning and the first thing he saw right after opening his eyes was a really disheveled figure of Chun Meiyi. She seemed to have fought a war, her hair was a total mess and she had dark circles under her eyes.

He looked at her dumbfounded.

She actually has fought a battle at night, and the enemy was her own mind. She took almost three hours to calm down and finally sleep.

Meiyi looked back at him, with a stare that could kill. Sweat trickled down from his forehead and he instantly gave up the idea of asking the reason of her problems.

"Meiyi, today we are already able to go receive our resources from the sect and I was planning to go there this morning. If possible, I would like to meet you there on the Central Plaza before we collect our resources."

Seth would have to stealthily move in and out of the house every time he wanted to leave.

"Hey Seth, are you doing something dangerous or anything wrong? You appeared to have fought a war against your worst enemy when I saw you yesterday... by the way, how did you even get here?" Meiyi was worried about what happened yesterday, everything was too strange.

"Meiyi, don't worry. I did not fight yesterday and no one saw me either, wait, there is actually someone who saw me, but it's highly unlikely that it would cause us any trouble. I will have to avoid people to not get discovered so I'll be heading there earlier." Seth went to the backyard of their house wearing only a "towel" he crafted from her spare robe. It would be troublesome to explain anything now.

"Wait! Where are you going like that?" Meiyi had no time to stop him as he jumped over the back wall bypassing the formation and vanishing right after.

"What! He must be crazy!" She expressed her discontent, though deep inside she felt amused by the situation. "Did he forget he was almost naked?"

She didn't take much longer to leave too, after eating some fruits, she took her things and left.

While the duo was heading to their destination separately. Huo Lilian arrived at the female houses district, right before her friend house. When she saw the condition the house was in, she almost believe this place has been raided by a group of bandits. Why didn't she believe that possibility...? Because it was the third time she dealt with the same problem.

Yuyin, her younger sister, came with her as she had nothing better to do.

Knock! Knock!

She didn't put much strength on knocking on the door, but alas the wooden plank couldn't handle anymore as it was damaged by the shockwave it suffered yesterday, resulting on it crumbling to pieces.

Bang!

Both sisters looked at each other not knowing if they should laugh or cry. Finally, they decided to enter inside.

Reaching the bedroom of the owner they didn't dare knocking on the door, so Lilian just called her friend's name.

"Caizhi, are you there? It's Lilian, I came to talk."

After some seconds the door slowly opened. When they entered, they saw a really beautiful girl standing in front of a half-destroyed wall. She was looking at the devastated backyard that was visible through the big gaps in the wall.

"I failed again..." The girl didn't turn around to greet the visitors, she was visibly shaken.

Wu Caizhi continued: "It's getting harder to control... Lilian, if it weren't for a boy, I would be dead now." Her solemn tone was the solid proof of that the situation was not favorable, but when she remembered him, and something else, she couldn't help but blush.

She was a bit more mature than the peers of her age, so she didn't resent the boy for intruding her privacy, because she knew that the favor of saving her life weighted more than his errors. She had created some interest on him, nothing too deep... What the hell? Would it even be possible for her to love? She had worse emotional scars that were still bleeding, and they hurt so bad she had no time to focus on other things.

"I keep feeling that I'm a complete failure, I disappointed my family, I don't deserve to be here and I don't deserve your friendship either...What is the purpose of talent and power? If I can't control it, it's useless... I'm useless!" Finally, some tear drops fell from her eyes. She would not display such a fragile side if it was not her best friend on the other side.

Lilian didn't say anything, she just hugged her best friend and let her vent some of her sorrows. After some time, Wu Caizhi returned to her normal demeanor.

"Are you feeling better now?" Lilian gave her the usual smile she that always made her feel at ease.

"I'm alright now." She smiled back, although she was partially lying.

Then Lilian asked what was bugging her mind: "You said something about a boy that saved you? How did he do it? My father said that even him could not forcefully suppress your flames! Too abnormal!" She couldn't help but remember a certain unusual guy.

"I don't know who he was or how he did it. I just know he was a bit handsome and had a really nice..." She forcefully cut her words there, blushing on her flawed act.

"Hhmm? My good friend Caizhi got interested in a boy?!" Lilian was surprised, even Yuyin that was waiting by the side got surprised. She knew Caizhi never showed any interest on the opposite gender before.

"Stop! Don't look at me like that... You know it's impossible for me, a relationship like that."

"Hehehe... You will have to give me more details about what happened!"

While the friends were chatting, Seth was almost in the Central Plaza. When a young male disciple, that was wearing a robe of his sizes approached a dark alley he was hiding, he grabbed the disciple and dragged him to the alley.

Smash! Crash!

A minute later Seth left the alley, wearing an intact inner court disciple robe. Seth wasn't a bad person, so he made sure to leave his "towel" behind so the disciple wouldn't be labeled as a pervert, alas, he failed to notice that it wouldn't change the outcome.