

## **Noble Ruler 1031**

### Chapter 1031: Grade

The next morning, Chu Liuyue brought Dugu Mobao to the Lin Residence.

The adult-child duo stood outside the gate and attracted a lot of attention.

Chu Liuyue went forward and politely bowed. "May I trouble the two of you officers to announce that I, Dugu Yue, would like to see the Lin family's master."

The Lin family's master was naturally Grotto-Heaven Cliff's Cliff Master, Lin Tianfeng.

The two guards exchanged glances, and one of them asked, "Do you have an appointment?"

Chu Liuyue shook her head. "Nope."

"Do you have an invitation?"

"Nope."

"Do you have a recommendation letter?"

“Nope.”

The guard’s face turned ugly. She has nothing, yet she suddenly appears and wants to see Master. How bold!

He waved his hands in frustration. “If you don’t have any of these things, he won’t see you!”

Chu Liuyue smiled. “I know it’s impolite to suddenly appear and visit him like this, but I do have some important matters today. Officer, please help me.”

“It’s not whether we want to help you or not. There are many people who want to see Master every day. If we announce anyone that randomly comes along, what discipline would this place have?”

Lin Tianfeng had the most distinguished status in Grotto-Heaven Cliff. Who could see him as and when they wished?

Then, that guard urged her to leave.

Chu Liuyue wasn’t offended as she continued, Officer, you just need to help me tell the Lin family head something. He will definitely see me then.”

The guard acted as if he had heard a joke. “Oh? Then, can you let me know what it is?”

Chu Liuyue stood with one hand behind her back and appeared relaxed as she said, "I can treat Fourth Young Master Lin's chronic disease."

...

"She really said so?" Lin Tianfeng was originally lying on the bed. When he heard this, he pushed away Lu Yu'er's hand that was massaging his temples as he suddenly stood up and looked agitated.

Lu Yu'er knitted her brows but relaxed them very quickly.

Even though she was in her thirties, she was still as pretty as a lady in her early twenties because she maintained herself well. Additionally, there was a hint of maturity in her eyes. She was indeed beautiful, causing one to be unable to look away.

But at this point, Lin Tianfeng's heart and soul were focused on that guard's sentence. "She really has a way to treat Zhifei's illness?"

The guard hurriedly said, "Yes, she did say so."

"Hurry up and bring her in!" said Lin Tianfeng hurriedly.

For so many years, his youngest son's body had been troubling him. He begged many doctors, used a lot of herbs, and tried many other methods, but there were no obvious improvements. Thus, he naturally couldn't hide his excitement when he heard this.

“Master, don’t be anxious first. Since it concerns Zhifei, we have to be careful.” Lu Yu’er stood up and slowly walked to his side as she gently advised him. “You should at least find out what grade she is as a heavenly doctor, right?”

“Right! Right! Look at me—I actually forgot about this!” Lin Tianfeng clapped his hands and hurriedly asked, “What grade is she?”

“Uh... She wasn’t wearing a heavenly doctor’s robe, so I’m not too sure either... I only heard that she could treat the Fourth Young Master, so I rushed over...” That guard broke out into a cold sweat. He had indeed neglected this point, so he could only brave himself and say it now. As long as I say that it’s for the Fourth Young Master, Master normally won’t mind that much.

As expected, Lin Tianfeng didn’t rage when he heard this, though he did furrow his eyebrows.

However, Lu Yu’er reprimanded the guard lightly. “How are you doing your job? You didn’t even find out such crucial information, yet you dare to report it?”

The guard hurriedly kneeled down to apologize.

Lu Yu’er stretched out her hand and pulled Lin Tianfeng’s arm, worry flashing across her eyes. “Master, I know you’re doing this for Zhifei. But in all these years, we’ve met so many deceptive heavenly doctors. If we randomly let her in to check on Zhifei just because she claimed she could cure him, I’m afraid... it won’t be good, right? Besides, Zhifei has always been scared of strangers...”

Lin Tianfeng’s head ached.

The guard tried to ask, “Then... I’ll send her away?”

“Let her in first! I’ll personally meet her!” However, Lin Tianfeng still clenched his teeth. No matter what, I have to try!

Lu Yu’er’s expression froze for a moment before she rapidly looked down and hid the jealousy and hatred in her eyes. He doesn’t even want to let go of the slightest bit of hope... He really cares about Lin Zhifei the most!

...

Chu Liuyue brought Dugu Mobao along and entered the Lin Residence with the guards leading them.

As the residence of the most distinguished person in Grotto-Heaven Cliff, the Lin Residence was spacious, intricate, and extravagant. No matter if it were the pavilion, stairs, or plants, everything exuded elegance.

Other than this, there were quite a few Xuan formations set up inside.

Chu Liuyue walked over, and though she met a few people on the road, there were many hidden auras. She calmly followed the guard in front and silently remembered everything she saw.

When she reached the living room, Lin Tianfeng was already waiting there.

Chu Liuyue recognized him instantly.

Even though he was past his prime, Lin Tianfeng still looked gentlemanly. It also wasn't hard to see that he had been a handsome lad when he was young. Lin Zhifei did look like him.

Chu Liuyue walked over and bowed. "Dugu Yue greets Master Lin."

Lin Tianfeng looked at her in shock. Previously, I only heard the guard say that it was a woman, but I didn't know that she was this young! At this age... Does she really have a way to treat Zhifei?

Thinking of this, he directly asked, "May I know what your grade is now, Ms. Dugu?"

Chu Liuyue simply smiled.. "Seventh-grade."

Chapter 1032: No

Once she said this, the living room fell silent.

Lin Tianfeng's face froze a little. "Seventh-grade?"

Chu Liuyue nodded. I really don't have any problems producing a seventh-grade pill now. As for those of higher levels... I haven't tried it before, so it's better not to say it for now.

“You’re just a mere seventh-grade heavenly doctor, yet you have the guts to say that you can treat my son?” Lin Tianfeng was so angry that he laughed.

To think that I was still excited for a while and thought that I had met an expert. Who would’ve thought that she was only a seventh-grade heavenly doctor?!

Chu Liuyue raised her brows slightly. A seventh-grade heavenly doctor is definitely an admirable existence in the Tianling Dynasty, but it is clearly looked down upon here.

“Someone—chase her out immediately!” Lin Tianfeng was furious as he whipped his sleeves and sent someone to take action.

“Hold on,” said Chu Liuyue calmly. Her voice was very light, but it had an unignorable suppression and strength that instinctively caused the guards—who were about to take action—to stop in their tracks. “Master Lin, are you going to chase me out without even giving me a chance to try just because I’m a seventh-grade heavenly doctor?”

“Seventh-grade heavenly doctor—you don’t even have the right to be the apprentice of my Lin family’s heavenly doctors! You still want me to give you a chance to try?” Anger was written all over Lin Tianfeng’s face, and he couldn’t help but snort. “Dream on!”

The lowest-level heavenly doctor in our Lin family is also an intermediate eighth-grade heavenly doctor! The strongest one can even produce a peak ninth-grade pill, but even they have no treatment for Zhifei’s illness! Why would I care about such a seventh-grade heavenly doctor? Lin Tianfeng even felt that the woman in front of him was fooling him!

From the corner of his eyes, he glanced at Dugu Mobao at the side. If not for the child she is bringing along, I would’ve long taken action!

“Leave quickly! If you continue staying here, don’t blame me for being rude!”

Chu Liuyue’s lips curled up slightly. “Master Lin, Fourth Young Master Lin has always been frail and has had this illness since he was born, but it only worsened during the recent few years, right?”

Originally, Lin Tianfeng had already planned to turn around to leave. However, he suddenly stopped when he heard this, and he turned around to look at Chu Liuyue in shock.

Chu Liuyue continued, “If I haven’t guessed wrongly, Fourth Young Master Lin should’ve started coughing blood about a year ago.”

Lin Tianfeng’s expression suddenly changed. He stared closely at Chu Liuyue and commanded the surrounding guards, “All of you are dismissed. Without my permission, nobody is allowed to enter!”

The guards exchanged glances, but they hurriedly left with respect. “Yes!”

Then, the crowd rapidly went away.

Very quickly, the living room was left with only Chu Liuyue, Dugu Mobao, and Lin Tianfeng.

“H-how did you know this?” asked Lin Tianfeng with a tense expression. Lin Zhifei has always carefully hidden the fact that he vomited blood, and almost nobody within and outside the residence knows about it. Even I only found out half a year ago by chance. This Dugu Yue looks very unfamiliar, and she seems ordinary. Logically speaking, she shouldn’t know about this.



“Of course, I heard it.” Chu Liuyue smiled. “There’s something I forgot to tell you earlier. I’m not from Grotto-Heaven Cliff, and I came from outside the God Residence Realm. When I was crossing the God Residence Realm’s barrier a few days ago, I coincidentally met Fourth Young Master Lin and exchanged a few words with him. Back then, he kept coughing non-stop, so I heard it.”

Lin Tianfeng was dazed and took a while to react. “You’re from outside the God Residence Realm?”

“Yes.”

“You met Zhifei previously?”

“Yes.”

“You only heard him cough, yet you managed to infer so much?”

“Of course not.” Chu Liuyue raised her brows slightly. “Back then, I took a few more glances at Fourth Young Master Lin’s face, and I guessed this by combining the two together.”

Lin Tianfeng gasped. This woman—she really has such an ability?! One has to know that even the strongest heavenly doctor in Grotto-Heaven Cliff couldn’t tell what was wrong with him until they personally took his pulse! Yet, she has already guessed so much just by taking a few glances at him?!

Lin Tianfeng was in disbelief. But since this woman has said that she is from outside the God Residence Realm, there doesn't seem to be much meaning to lie about this... Could it... be true?!

"You..." said Lin Tianfeng hesitantly, but he did not know how to put it. On the one hand, this woman's cultivation level isn't high, and she is a stranger from outside the God Residence Realm. Her background is unknown. On the other hand, she does seem like she is capable...

"Do you really have the confidence?" Lin Tianfeng seemed tempted.

Chu Liuyue smiled. "Master Lin, this is Grotto-Heaven Cliff, your Lin family's territory. No matter how stupid I am, I won't take the initiative to cause trouble in your Lin family's territory, right?"

Once she said this, Lin Tianfeng instantly felt that she made sense. She is someone from outside the God Residence Realm and is even bringing a child along with her. Logically speaking, she shouldn't have much background here. Since she dares to go up to me directly, she most likely has some method...

Lin Tianfeng hesitated for a while before he finally clenched his teeth. "Since this is so, I'll give you a chance. You—"

"Master, you can't." Before he could finish his sentence, someone interrupted him.

Chu Liuyue turned around.

A lady decked in extravagant clothes slowly walked in. She looked very young and beautiful.

"Yu'er, why are you here?" Lin Tianfeng found it strange.

Chu Liuyue lowered her eyes. So this person is Lu Yu'er. She should be in her thirties, but this can't be discerned from her appearance. It's no wonder she could meet Lin Tianfeng despite her ordinary background.

Lu Yu'er walked straight to Lin Tianfeng, knitted her brows, and softly said, "Master, I saw that you chased all the guards out, and I was worried something happened. Thus, I barged in on my own... You won't blame me, right?"

Lin Tianfeng patted her hands. "Why would I blame you over such a small matter? Don't overthink it. It's just because I'm discussing with this... Ms. Dugu about something."

Lu Yu'er's gaze turned as if she had just seen Chu Liuyue. When she saw the woman's ordinary face and the little kid next to her, she secretly heaved a sigh of relief.

These few years, she had seen many foxes trying to take the chance to elevate their statuses, and they could play any tricks. If she didn't strictly defend her position... How could she be the mistress of the family?!

"I believe this must be Ms. Dugu." She smiled slowly, and her eyes looked pretty, but a faint doubt surfaced in her heart. This woman seems to have come here to treat Lin Zhifei? However, she doesn't seem like she's amazing.

"Master, look—Ms. Dugu is so young, and she even has a child with her. Don't scare her." She spoke as if she were joking.

Lin Tianfeng shook his head. "I won't. I was just planning on asking her to take Zhifei's pulse and check on his condition."

“What?” Lu Yu’er was taken aback, and words shot out of her mouth. “How can this be?”

### **Chapter 1033: Treatment**

Her voice sounded especially sudden in the silent living room.

Lin Tianfeng knitted his brows. “Why? Do you think it’s not good?”

Lu Yu’er knew that she had lost her composure and hurriedly laughed to hide it. “No, no. Master, don’t misunderstand. I-I was just a little surprised...”

*This woman doesn’t look anything special. Why would he agree to let her treat Lin Zhifei?*

“To gain Master’s nod of approval, this Ms. Dugu must be outstanding,” she said as she glanced at Chu Liuyue. “Ms. Dugu’s heavenly doctor cultivation level must be very high, right?”

Chu Liuyue simply smiled. “Madam Lin, you’re too kind. I’m just a seventh-grade heavenly doctor.”

Lu Yu’er slightly widened her eyes in much disbelief, and she instinctively looked at Lin Tianfeng.

Lin Tianfeng said, “Even though this Ms. Dugu is just a seventh-grade heavenly doctor, she’s quite capable. She might be able to do it if we give her a try.”

Lu Yu’er almost thought that Lin Tianfeng was joking. *Is he serious? Even a seventh-grade heavenly doctor has the right to treat Lin Zhifei now? I still clearly remember how Lin Tianfeng treated the eighth-grade and even ninth-grade heavenly doctors in the family clan when they couldn’t treat Lin Zhifei. However, what is going on now?*

“Master, I know that you’re worried about Zhifei, b-but... We can’t randomly find someone to treat him just because we’re anxious!” Knowing that Chu Liuyue’s cultivation level was average, Lu Yu’er didn’t care about her as she directly pulled Lin Tianfeng over and worriedly said, “T-this woman comes from an ambiguous background. Do you really want to let her treat Zhifei? You also know that Zhifei hates strangers. If this aggravates his illness...”

“With me around, what’s there to be worried about?” Lin Tianfeng didn’t care about Lu Yu’er’s worries. *What trouble can a young woman from the outside realm—who even has a child—cause? This is the Lin Residence. How could I be afraid?*

“But—”

“Besides, she has seen Zhifei before, so she’s not considered a stranger.”

This was also another important reason why Lin Tianfeng was willing to let her try. Lin Zhifei had always been introverted and didn’t talk much—even the people in the Lin Residence might not be able to talk to him.

*Since he was willing to talk to this woman, then... There is no harm in letting her try.*

Lu Yu'er was secretly shocked. *W-when did this happen? Why don't I know about it?*

She wanted to say more, but seeing that Lin Tianfeng had already made up his mind, she sensibly didn't object further. "Then... We'll listen to Master for everything. If Zhifei can become well, nothing else matters."

*This matter feels amiss in every aspect. Perhaps it will turn out to be nothing after all these troubles!* Thinking of this, Lu Yu'er relaxed a little.

Lin Tianfeng looked at Chu Liuyue. "Follow me."

...

As the Lin family's Fourth Young Master, Lin Zhifei had a distinguished status, but he lived in a desolated yard in the residence's south-western corner.

Chu Liuyue followed Lin Tianfeng and finally reached his place after walking quite a distance.

Standing outside the yard, Chu Liuyue saw the jade bamboo that took up half the courtyard through the moon door.

Seeing that Lin Tianfeng was here, the pageboy hurriedly greeted him. "Master."

Lin Tianfeng waved his hands and looked inside. "Where's Zhifei?"

“Master, Fourth Young Master has been resting in the house the whole time. He’s reading books now.”

Lin Tianfeng nodded. “Go and announce that I’ve invited a heavenly doctor to treat him.”

In all these years, the same situation had happened countless times. The pageboys serving here had long become used to it, so they acknowledged the order and turned around to report to Lin Zhifei.

When the pageboy left, he glanced from the corner of his eye and swiftly spotted Chu Liuyue standing behind. He secretly felt curious. *This woman looks very unfamiliar. Is this the heavenly doctor that Master has invited?*

But it wasn’t his place to ask this, so he hurriedly left.

Not long later, the pageboy returned. “Master, Fourth Young Master invites you and the heavenly doctor in.”

Before Lin Tianfeng immediately took action, he glanced at Lu Yu’er beside him. “Yu’er, you can... go back first.”

Lu Yu’er didn’t seem to find it surprising as she nodded lightly.

Chu Liuyue watched from the side and noticed some things. *This Lin family is rather interesting. As the Lin family head, Lin Tianfeng has to inform his son in advance before he enters the latter’s courtyard. This Madam Lin isn’t wanted at all either as she can’t even enter the courtyard.*

Lin Tianfeng nodded in comfort. “You’ve been taking good care of Zhifei all these years with all your heart, but he still doesn’t understand it yet. Sooner or later, he will accept you.”

Lu Yu’er looked slightly aggrieved, but she still smiled gently. “Master, you’re right. Quickly take Ms. Dugu in. I’ll go first.”

Then, she bowed and directly left.

Lin Tianfeng sighed as if feeling apologetic before he stepped in. “Let’s go.”

Chu Liuyue pulled Dugu Mobao closely behind her.

...

When they entered the house, Lin Zhifei was reading a book. Hearing the noise, he stood up. “Father.”

“We’re father and son—there’s no need to stand on ceremony. Quickly, sit!” Lin Tianfeng hurriedly walked over.

Lin Zhifei nodded slightly and later looked at Chu Liuyue standing behind. He was slightly dazed. “It’s you?”

Even though her face was ordinary, with her pair of sparkling, black gem-like eyes and the child with purple hair and eyes beside her, it was hard for him not to recall her.



Chu Liuyue smiled and bowed. "I'm Dugu Yue. Greetings, Fourth Young Master."

Seeing that the duo really knew each other, Lin Tianfeng felt more at ease.

Lin Zhifei suddenly realized something. "You're... the heavenly doctor that Father invited?"

Chu Liuyue blinked. "Actually, I came to the residence on my own. I previously received your help, but I haven't had the chance to thank you properly. Hence, I specifically came over to return your favor."

Lin Zhifei was stunned for a while before he recovered his senses. He glanced at his father, who was by the side. *This Dugu Yue is from outside the realm, yet Father was willing to let her treat me. Is she really someone incredible?*

"You don't have to waste your efforts." Lin Zhifei's thin lips curled up into an extremely faint smile as his eyes were distant and cold. "I know my own body's condition."

*I've tried so many methods, but they were all to no avail. I don't feel that the woman before me has any special methods.*

Chu Liuyue didn't give up. "Fourth Young Master, you have to try before you know for sure, right?"

Lin Tianfeng couldn't help but softly advise, "Yeah! Zhifei, I know that you don't want to cause trouble. If it's an ordinary heavenly doctor, I wouldn't have let her in either. This woman... does seem rather capable. Just let her take your pulse first, and we can discuss the rest later, okay?"

Hearing his father put it this way, Lin Zhifei couldn't reject him further. He paused for a moment and finally nodded. "Okay."

Chu Liuyue then walked forward.

Lin Tianfeng passed a handkerchief over and placed it on his son's wrist.

Chu Liuyue didn't mind it as she lightly placed her white and slim fingers atop it..

Chapter 1034: Choose a Princess Consort?

The entire room was silent.

Chu Liuyue held in her breath and focused as she sent out a wave of force and inserted it into Lin Zhifei's body. The force was very thin, but it was extremely pure and very sensitive.

Lin Zhifei's Yuan meridian was also a superior-grade Dijing Yuan meridian; he was definitely considered a genius amongst talents. But for some reason, the flow of the force in his body wasn't very smooth as if it were being blocked by something.

Chu Liuyue continued investigating deeper. Then, she realized that there seemed to be something minute attached to the force—they were like small circular balls.

These things were like gigantic stones in a stream, blocking the water flow. Even though they didn't completely block the circulation of the force, they posed a huge restriction. This was also the reason why Lin Zhifei's aura was very weak even though he was very strong.

These strange objects had also accumulated in his five organs, especially his lungs. It was also the main reason why he kept coughing blood.

Chu Liuyue completely checked his body before retracting her force and releasing her hand.

"How is he?" Lin Tianfeng—who was nervously waiting by the side—hurriedly asked.

Chu Liuyue knitted her brows slightly. "The situation is even worse than I predicted."

Lin Tianfeng's expression froze. "W-what does this mean?"

Chu Liuyue glanced at Lin Zhifei. "I mean that... it's really amazing for Fourth Young Master to last until now."

I had guessed that Lin Zhifei's body had been obstructed for a long time and that it would be troublesome to handle it. However, I didn't expect his appearance to be this calm and normal even though he's in this state. I can only say that his ability to hide things is too strong. I don't know if he wants people to know about his true situation, or...

"Really?" Lin Tianfeng looked at his son. "Zhifei, is she speaking the truth?"

Lin Zhifei smiled, and his expression was nonchalant. “Ms. Dugu is exaggerating. I’m—”

“If you don’t treat your body’s situation in time, you only have a maximum of three years,” interrupted Chu Liuyue. “Fourth Young Master, just like you’ve said, you should know about your own body’s situation, right?”

Lin Tianfeng suddenly stood up!

Huala—bang!

His movement was too sudden, and the chair directly slammed onto the floor. “How could this be possible?”

Three years?

“Nonsense!” he said sharply. “Back then, those few elders clearly said that there wouldn’t be a big problem if he nurtured himself—”

Chu Liuyue looked calm. “Master Lin, Fourth Young Master knows best if it’s true, right?”

Lin Zhifei pressed his lips against each other and didn’t speak.

“Fourth Young Master, do you dare to poke your finger and show it to Master Lin?”

In his current state, blood would flow non-stop once he was injured and had a wound! It would be extremely hard to stop the blood! His body had long become an empty shell!

When Lin Zhifei heard this, his expression finally changed. He stared at Chu Liuyue closely, and his face was especially pale.

Upon seeing his son's expression, what else did Lin Tianfeng not understand? "...Zhifei, you—"

He choked, and his heart hurt. After taking a few deep breaths in, he finally looked at Chu Liuyue weakly. "Okay, I only have one question for you: Do you have the confidence to treat Zhifei's illness?"

Those elders couldn't even detect Zhifei's situation; only the Dugu Yue in front of me did. Other than her, I might not be able to find someone else to solve this problem.

"Master Lin, don't be anxious. When I came, I said that I would treat Fourth Young Master's illness. It's Naturally the same now, but... it might be a little troublesome."

Lin Tianfeng instantly saw the light at the end of the tunnel. "It's okay if it's troublesome—a-as long as you have a way! Nothing else matters!"

However, Chu Liuyue knitted her brows slightly as if she were worried.

The light that glowed in Lin Zhifei's eyes when he heard that she had a way gradually dimmed. He laughed bitterly and said lightly, "It's okay. It's already very amazing that you can discern my body's condition. No matter if I can be treated well in the end, I'll be very grateful to you. My body has been frail since I was born, and it's pretty good that I've lived for so long..."

Lin Tianfeng was stumped and felt very upset. He wanted to comfort his son, but seeing that the latter had seemed to have seen through life and death, his throat tightened as tears welled up in his eyes.

He couldn't say a word.

"There's something I need to trouble you with, Ms. Dugu. Not many people know about my body's condition. I hope you can keep it a secret in the future, Ms. Dugu, and don't—"

"No, I'm not worried about this." Chu Liuyue shook her head nonchalantly. "I'm thinking about another problem."

Lin Tianfeng and Lin Zhifei were both stunned.

"Ms. Dugu, i-if you have anything that's troubling you, you can just say it. As long as I can help you, I'll do my best!" As long as she can treat Zhifei, nothing else matters!

Chu Liuyue sighed softly. "Don't misunderstand. The reason why I'm troubled is that Fourth Young Master's body needs a long time to nurture, and this time, I'm just passing by Grotto-Heaven Cliff. I don't have much time to stay here..."

Lin Tianfeng and Lin Zhifei were confused; they never expected that Chu Liuyue was thinking about this!

"Um... Ms. Dugu, if you're not in a hurry, why don't you stay here a while longer?" Lin Tianfeng tried asking. "If there's anything we can do, you can just say it!"

Chu Liuyue shook her head and politely rejected him. “I’m really sorry. That matter is very important to me, so... I’m afraid I can’t stay here too long...”

“Master!” Right at this moment, an announcement was suddenly heard from outside the yard.

Lin Tianfeng’s expression became solemn, and he walked out. “What’s going on?!”

As he was disturbed, his expression wasn’t good.

The reporting guard shuddered and hurriedly kneeled down while he presented something with both hands at the same time. “Master, that side has sent a letter; they said that His Grace’s birthday is coming soon. They also asked us if we’re going and if we’ll give up on sending someone to contest for the position of princess consort.”

Chu Liuyue—who was sitting in the room—suddenly paused in her actions.. She gradually raised her head and looked outside the door. His Grace? Birthday? Contest... for Princess Consort?

Chapter 1035: The Child’s Dad is Irresponsible

Lin Tianfeng sighed. “Sigh, we naturally must go! However, our only first-grade transportation formation in Grotto-Heaven Cliff is broken at this crucial time, so we’re delayed! We still need two more days to fix it... You are dismissed first. I’ll personally write a reply and explain the reasons clearly...”

“Yes!” Upon hearing this, the guard hurriedly went down.

Lin Tianfeng stood in the courtyard for a while before he turned around to walk into the house. He furrowed his brows tightly, clearly worried about all these matters.

On the one hand, His Grace's birthday banquet was approaching. It would definitely be bad if they continued dragging it. Grotto-Heaven Cliff's status originally wasn't high. If they made a mistake at this crucial time, it would be adding fuel to the fire!

On the other hand, he was even more frustrated as he had just learned of Lin Zhifei's health situation.

He walked to the duo and looked at Chu Liuyue worriedly. "Ms. Dugu, look... Can you really not make some time? As long as you can treat Zhifei, my Lin family will definitely treat you as our important guest!"

Lin Zhifei looked down, his expression light. "It's life no matter if I live or die. Father, don't force Ms. Dugu—"

"It's not that there's no way," said Chu Liuyue suddenly.

Lin Tianfeng's eyes lit up. "Ms. Dugu, please go on!"

Chu Liuyue smiled and seemingly asked nonchalantly, "Just now, I heard that Master Lin is going to attend... His Grace's banquet?"

Lin Tianfeng paused and didn't hide it. "Yeah."



Quite a few people knew about this matter now, so it was not something he couldn't say.

Chu Liuyue looked nonchalant, but she gradually clenched her fists in her sleeves. She asked every word clearly, "I wonder if His Grace's name is... Rong Xiu?"

"Ms. Dugu, mind your words!" Lin Tianfeng suddenly widened his eyes, and he instinctively hollered, "How can you and I casually call His Grace's name?"

Chu Liuyue's heart sank. As expected! This 'His Grace'... is indeed Rong Xiu! Then, it seems like the birthday banquet and the contest for the position of princess consort are real?

Chu Liuyue was silent for a moment, and she suddenly laughed. So when he said he was busy, he was talking about... this?

"Master Lin, don't mind me. I'm just asking casually, and I have no intentions of offending anyone." Chu Liuyue leaned against the chair and gently knocked on the handle as she smiled.

However, Dugu Mobao—who was right beside her—could clearly feel the coldness exuding from her body. He raised his brows slightly, and a faint light flashed across his sinister purple eyes.

"I previously said that I was rushing to a place, and it's actually the same place as the one you're going to, Master Lin. So if Master Lin and Fourth Young Master don't mind, why don't... we go together? This way, we won't delay either of our matters. On the other hand, I can constantly check the Fourth Young Master's body on the way and nurse him back to health as soon as possible. I wonder what the two of you think of this?"

Lin Tianfeng thought for a moment and was quite tempted. This is indeed a good suggestion.

“Ms. Dugu... you’re going there too?” He looked at Chu Liuyue in shock. That place isn’t somewhere that everyone can go! Besides, Dugu Yue is from outside the God Residence realm, and it would be even harder for her to go there.

“May I know what you’re going there for?” The matter was important, and Lin Tianfeng didn’t want to cause trouble for himself.

A thought popped up in Chu Liuyue’s mind. She suddenly looked at Dugu Mobao at the side.

Dugu Mobao had a feeling that something was wrong!

As expected, the next moment, Chu Liuyue’s eyes turned slightly red as she lightly said, “I’m not afraid of you laughing if I say it. Actually, this time, I came along with Big Baby because...”

Before she could finish her sentence, she used her sleeves to cover her face and sniffed.

Dugu Mobao’s eyelids harshly twitched, and he clenched his tiny fists tightly. If not for his last bit of rationality, he would’ve directly exploded!

Lin Tianfeng and Lin Zhifei sized him up and saw a hint of a ripple on Dugu Mobao’s face that usually didn’t have any expression.

Agitated? Angry?

“W-we were originally in love with each other. Then, he said he had something on, so he had to leave for a while first. But after much waiting, he didn’t come back... Hence, I thought of bringing Big Baby along to look for him...”

The father-son duo exchanged glances and understood in their hearts. So she came to look for the child’s father!

“I know nothing about his identity and his background. I only heard him say something about ‘Your Grace,’ but I don’t know his specific identity... So if Master Lin and Fourth Young Master can help me, I’ll be very grateful!” Chu Liuyue curtly finished her story. Even though there were only a few mere sentences, every single word and sentence was filled with sorrow and grievance, causing other people to feel the same way when they heard it and were even moved by it.

A wave of ripples appeared in Lin Zhifei’s eyes. “Ms. Dugu... May I know the surname of the person you’re looking for, or perhaps I should address you as ‘Madam?’”

Chu Liuyue laughed bitterly. “You should just address me the same way as before. Who knows if his... surname is real?”

Lin Tianfeng stroked his beard. That side does indeed sometimes send some people outside the God Residence Realm to complete some missions, so perhaps a soldier has let down this Dugu Yue... Originally, I didn’t want to intervene in such a conflict, but Zhifei can’t leave her side.

After much thinking, Lin Tianfeng said, “Ms. Dugu, your suggestion might work, but there’s one condition. I hope that you’ll wait for us to finish our matters when we get there; then, we’ll think about the search for your friend. To compensate you, we can also send people to help you find him at that time, okay?”

As long as we can successfully participate in the birthday banquet and secretly look for the person afterward without making a big deal out of the matter, it will be acceptable.

Chu Liuyue gradually smiled. "Then, Big Baby and I will thank you here first, Master, Fourth Young Master! Don't worry. No matter if I find him or not, Big Baby and I won't cause trouble for you!"

As she spoke, she even shot Dugu Mobao a look. "Big Baby, hurry up and thank them."

Dugu Mobao took a deep breath in and hopelessly closed his eyes.

"Big Baby? Big Baby?" Chu Liuyue waved her hands.

Dugu Mobao forced his eyes wide open, and every single word seemed to be squeezed out of the gaps of his teeth. "Thank. You!"

Even though his expression was amiss, he was luckily a chubby ball with a child-like voice, so he didn't seem strange. On the other hand, the Lin family father-son duo felt that he was upset toward his irresponsible 'father'.

Thinking of this, Lin Zhifei sighed lightly. "It's always hard on mothers."

Chu Liuyue smiled delightfully. Thinking of Dugu Mobao's aura that was so scarily low, she didn't continue on with this topic.

“Then, this is a deal. For convenience’s sake, you’ll disguise as Zhifei’s personal accompaniment when we get there,” said Lin Tianfeng. “If not, one isn’t allowed to add people suddenly.”

Chu Liuyue nodded in gratitude.. “Thank you, Master Lin. Thank you, Fourth Young Master!”

Chapter 1036: Probably Blind!

After the two parties reached an agreement, Chu Liuyue heaved a sigh of relief from the bottom of her heart.

She originally wanted to look for a backer to deal with Lu Yi, but she didn’t expect to directly obtain a chance to travel with them using the first-grade transportation formation.

In that case, the entire incident didn’t have much meaning, and she didn’t need to care about Lu Yi’s threat or scare. Hence, Chu Liuyue started focusing on helping Lin Zhifei nurture his body.

“Fourth Young Master, your illness has been delayed treatment for a long time. If you want to get rid of it completely, you need to be harsh. It’s a pity that you’re very weak now, so you need to recover your Yuan Qi first before I formally take action,” said Chu Liuyue as she took a brush from the side and wrote out a prescription. “Master Lin, can I trouble you to retrieve the herbs according to this prescription so that I can make his medicine?”

Lin Tianfeng hurriedly took it. He first took a glance at the prescription and recognized that quite a few herbs on it were indeed used to replenish one’s energy and improve blood circulation, so he nodded. “Okay, okay! I have all of these in the residence. I’ll get someone to retrieve them!”

Chu Liuyue raised her brows slightly. Most of the herbs in the prescription are common, but some are also very rare and precious herbs. Yet, Lin Tianfeng said that his residence has them all, which shows how strong they are! They are indeed a clan in the God Residence Realm...

“Master Lin, what I’m saying is that I hope you’ll go yourself and not let others do it for you.” Chu Liuyue smiled. “You seem quite familiar with these herbs, so it won’t be very difficult, right?”

The reason why Lin Tianfeng recognized these herbs was that he had been extremely concerned about Lin Zhifei all these years. Due to this, he had almost become half a heavenly doctor.

Hearing Chu Liuyue’s words, he was a little confused and pointed at himself. “It’s not difficult, but... why must I personally—”

Suddenly, his expression changed. “You’re saying that... someone might do something to these herbs?”

“I’m a heavenly doctor, and the news of me coming over to treat Fourth Young Master’s illness might’ve already spread. Even though Fourth Young Master’s illness has been present since he was born, it originally wasn’t so serious. So clearly, someone has done something behind the scenes...” Chu Liuyue was hesitant with her words as she calmly glanced at Lin Tianfeng. As expected, the latter knitted his brows. “I don’t know anything else. I only know that you treat Fourth Young Master genuinely, so these herbs should be taken by you to be safe.”

After Chu Liuyue finished her sentence, the room fell into an eerie silence.

Lin Zhifei looked up slightly and glanced at Chu Liuyue with deep meaning. She’s quite smart... She only came to the Lin Residence for a while and took my pulse once, yet she managed to guess so many things.

“I understand.” Lin Tianfeng left this sentence behind and left.

Of course, he wasn't worried that Chu Liuyue would do anything. This was because other than him, there were many strong warriors guarding within and outside the yard.

Besides, after their conversation, he unknowingly had some confidence in that woman. This time... I can only take this risk!

...

After Lin Tianfeng left, Chu Liuyue looked at Lin Zhifei. “Fourth Young Master, if you don't mind, can I try and treat you?”

Lin Zhifei didn't speak, but he extended his thin and white wrist. He hesitated for a moment and didn't place the handkerchief at the side atop it.

While Chu Liuyue took his pulse, she quickly glanced at him. This father-son duo is very meticulous about taking pulses. They have clearly met with some trickery in this aspect before. Now that his body has ended up in this state, it isn't hard to imagine how he spent the last few years.

However, these thoughts only flashed across her mind once.

Chu Liuyue quickly breathed in, focused, and separated a portion of force to insert into his body. This time, she used more force than before.

When the force went past Lin Zhifei's Yuan meridian, Chu Liuyue purposely controlled her strength and harshly slammed against the thing attached to it!

"Si—" Lin Zhifei yelled in pain, and his face immediately flushed white.

Chu Liuyue knitted her brows. "Is it very painful?"

Lin Zhifei pressed his lips against each other and shook his head. "It's okay. You can continue."

Chu Liuyue nodded. "Endure it for a while."

Then, she tried again!

This time, Lin Zhifei still looked like he was secretly enduring it, but he didn't make any sounds again. That weird thing also suddenly ran to the side after the collision with the force!

A thought popped up in Chu Liuyue's mind as her force instantly turned into a red fire and chased after it!

A scorching sensation instantly came from within!

Lin Zhifei's face instantly turned red, and his veins all popped out!



At this point, that fire had quickly covered that area of the Yuan meridian, burning fiercely! Chu Liuyue even faintly heard an ear-piercing scream!

Very quickly, the ball-like item on the Yuan meridian gradually dropped before burning in that ball of fire!

“Wu...” Lin Zhifei finally couldn’t help but grunt.

From the corner of her eye, Chu Liuyue saw that his forehead was already covered in sweat and that his lips were white, so she retracted her fire.

The moment she let go, Lin Zhifei finally sighed deeply and fell weakly against the chair. It seemed like he had just been taken out of the water, and he looked like he was distressed.

This was just a simple test, but he was already in so much pain. I still have to use quite a bit of effort to treat him completely. Chu Liuyue sighed. “Let’s end here today. Fourth Young Master, rest properly. Your illness has been here for many years, and it can’t be rushed.”

Lin Zhifei nodded. “T-thank you...”

Even though his body hurt internally, he did feel some strange change. This made him have hope. Perhaps... the woman in front of me can really treat me...

“Fourth Young Master, you’ve helped us before, so we’re just returning the favor. You don’t have to care much about it and just focus on recovering. We won’t disturb you further.” Then, Chu Liuyue bade farewell and left with Dugu Mobao.

When their figures completely disappeared, Lin Zhifei gradually closed his eyes.

After a while, a voice sounded from the side. "Fourth Young Master, do you think... we need to warn Lu Yi?"

Lu Yu'er would help to suppress everything that Lu Yi did, so it would rarely reach Lin Tianfeng. But yesterday, the incident of Lu Yi sending people to block Dugu Yue and her son from boarding the second-grade and third-grade transportation formations had caused a huge commotion, so they could just ask around to find out about it.

Lin Zhifei waved his hands. "No need. This time, he has finally met with his nemesis. Just let him carry on."

"Yes."

"Besides... The Lu family has gotten enough benefits from my Lin family. Let's just take this chance to settle them once and for all."

"Fourth Young Master, you've always taken the situation to your advantage."

"This time, it's mainly because of that Dugu Yue." Lin Zhifei smiled. "She's also a smart person."

Without her help, I really wouldn't have had this chance. More importantly... If my health can recover...

"With such abilities, I don't know what her husband is thinking... He must be blind!"

## Chapter 1037: Smile

When Chu Liuyue brought Dugu Mobao back to the inn, it was already nighttime. For convenience's sake and to hide from others, the two of them booked the same room.

Chu Liuyue originally wanted to let him use the bed, but Dugu Mobao directly rejected her. According to him, with his Holy Body formed, it wouldn't pose a problem even if he didn't sleep or eat for months.

Therefore, at night, Chu Liuyue took the big bed while Dugu Mobao stayed on a small couch at the side.

The two of them were peaceful all the while before. But the moment Dugu Mobao came back today, he directly flew to the couch and sat down cross-legged. Then, his face turned cold as he stared straight at Chu Liuyue.

After Chu Liuyue closed the door, she turned around and saw a purple ball of meat exuding coldness.

"Ahem!" Chu Liuyue guiltily averted her gaze and inched toward the side, wanting to skip the incident directly.

However, Dugu Mobao didn't let her have her wish.

"When do you plan to use this identity until?" asked Dugu Mobao coldly.

Chu Liuyue rubbed her temples and smiled at him awkwardly. "Look, Big Baby, I have no other choice! If not, god knows how long we'll still be stuck here! Besides, I've never personally admitted that we're mother and son—"

Meeting Dugu Mobao's gaze that suddenly turned cold, Chu Liuyue immediately stopped and changed the topic. "...Don't worry. When we reach that place and make everyone know about our identities, the truth will naturally come out!"

Actually, she had never really taken the initiative to admit that she was Big Baby's mother, nor did she say that she was looking for Big Baby's father. She just put her words in another way, which caused them to connect the dots and misunderstand.

"Okay. Big Baby, don't be angry, please? Hm?" Chu Liuyue clasped her hands together and smiled brightly.

When he saw her appearance, the anger in Big Baby's heart quickly subsided. He then turned around. "Never again."

"I knew you were the best, Big Baby!" Chu Liuyue couldn't help but rush over and wanted to rub his chubby face.

Dugu Mobao seemed to have sensed it as he turned around to glance at her.

Chu Liuyue's hand was inches away from him when she stopped her actions.

The two of them fell silent.

Chu Liuyue was determined as she rapidly squeezed his cheek and pulled a huge smile on his face. “Why do you have a straight face all the time? It’s so much better if you smile!”

Then, Chu Liuyue hurriedly picked up her last bit of survival instincts and returned at an even higher speed. “I’ll cultivate now!”

The moment she said this, she sat down cross-legged, and a red fire rose in her palm!

Dugu Mobao dazedly watched on as he instinctively reached out to touch the place she had just squeezed. It seemed like it still had the hint of warmth her fingers left behind.

His demonically beautiful purple eyes had a flash of dark color. Even though her physical body has changed, her personality hasn’t changed. She is probably the only one who is so gutsy and arrogant—who dares to talk to me in such a manner. It was so in the past and likewise now.

Dugu Mobao stared at her for quite a while as the nonchalance and coldness in his eyes gradually disappeared. The next moment, his gaze turned, and he looked at the mirror by the side.

The copper mirror reflected a strange yet familiar face.

His gaze flashed. This face is that of a child, but it was indeed me once.

He stared at the person in the mirror for a while. The small person in the mirror also stared at him.

His expression was icy, his eyes cold with a faint hint of suppression.

It seems like... I am indeed quite upset. A thought popped up in his heart as he tried to curl his lips up.

It was a little stiff; it was very unfamiliar.

Dugu Mobao felt very awkward, and he was suddenly angry again. I don't look good smiling like this at all! It's so different from the bright smile on her face! She told me to smile more just now, but who would like such a smile?

He tightly pressed his lips against each other. He was about to retract his gaze, but he couldn't help but look over after some hesitation.

After struggling internally for a while, he finally pulled at his lips and changed his smile. This was different from the previous one; it was a pity that he looked weirder.

Dugu Mobao held back his urge to smash the mirror as he hesitated about whether he should try again. Then, he suddenly heard some sounds behind.

He panicked. He hurriedly lifted up his blankets, snuggled in, turned over, and pretended to sleep.

Chu Liuyue opened her eyes and saw this scene. She couldn't help but ask strangely, "Big Baby, what's wrong?"

Dugu Mobao's voice sounded upsettingly from the blankets. "I'm going to sleep. Don't disturb me!"

Chu Liuyue acknowledged him.

Seeing that small bump on the couch, Chu Liuyue finally couldn't help but softly remind, "Um... Didn't you say that the Holy Body isn't scared of heat or coldness, so... you don't need a blanket even if you sleep?"

Dugu Mobao's side instantly fell into a dead silence!

After a long while, he stiffly removed his blanket! His purple hair was ruffled until it was very messy, and his ears were still flushed red.

He ferociously said, "It seems like you're not planning on sleeping. That's nice. I'll properly train with you today!"

...

The next morning, the morning sunlight poured in.

The duo sat opposite each other with a chessboard outlined by silver lines in the middle. The red light spots were Chu Liuyue's 'pieces,' and the purple ones were Dugu Mobao's.

It was an intense battle. Oh no—one should say that the red pieces were badly killed by the purple ones.

Dugu Mobao whipped his small hand, and a purple light spot landed!

Rumble!

The purple light glowed and covered the entire chessboard! It instantly killed all the red pieces in the blink of an eye!

When all the light faded away, Dugu Mobao looked at Chu Liuyue. "The results of the 372nd round: I've won."

Chu Liuyue held the chair handle and breathed in deeply. Her forehead was covered in sweat, and she had exhausted her force.

She couldn't help but grumble, "Y-you win every time! Why do you still count it so clearly?!"

"I naturally want to let you know how weak you are today," said Dugu Mobao. "However, your improvement is very obvious. In this round, you made 23 steps. It's much better than when we first started."

"Thank you for the compliment, but it's okay." The corner of Chu Liuyue's lips twitched. It would be better if he didn't compliment me at all! 23 steps... I have never lost so badly to someone before!

She massaged her aching neck as she couldn't help but glance at Dugu Mobao. "Speaking of which... Big Baby, I didn't expect you to be a Xuan Master. What level are you now?"



Previously, I only knew that Dugu Mobao's combat skills were very strong. However, I didn't know that his Xuan Master cultivation level was also so high! At the very least, he's the best I've seen in my life!

Dugu Mobao said swiftly, "You just need to know that I'm better than you."

Chu Liuyue was speechless. "Let's go. It's time for us to get to the Lin Residence."

Then, she stood up.

At this moment, a commotion could suddenly be heard from outside.. Then, the door was harshly kicked open! "Dugu Yue—get out!"

Chapter 1038: Just By Myself

With this angry holler, two figures directly barged in from outside!

Chu Liuyue instantly looked up and saw the incoming people!

They were two burly men in black. Their muscles bulged exaggeratedly as they looked very muscular and ferocious.

Outside, the pageboy nervously looked over as if he were worried, but he didn't dare to go forward.

Chu Liuyue looked at this formation and immediately understood the identity of these people. She asked coldly, "You're Lu Yi's men?"

"Hey! Young lady, you are quite sensible!" One of the men shouted, and his voice was like a grandfather's clock. When his voice traveled to one's ear, it almost made one's heart feel like it was slammed against something hard!

Both of them are stronger than me! Chu Liuyue rapidly analyzed the situation before her while she silently protected Dugu Mobao behind her, quickly circulating the force in her body. She then snorted. "He has already strictly stopped us from using Grotto-Heaven Cliff's transportation formations. Isn't that enough? To what extent does he want to force us to?"

"Hmph! You offended someone you shouldn't have, yet you still want to retreat wholly? How can there be such a good thing in the world?" mocked the other man beside him. "Our Big Brother isn't that patient!"

It turned out that Lu Yi thought Dugu Yue would definitely go forward and kowtow to apologize after he blocked all the transportation formations from her and she had nowhere else to go. However, he didn't expect that her shadow didn't even appear after waiting for a day and a night!

This infuriated him even more. Dugu Yue is different from the rest; she is from outside the realm! If she wants to survive here, it will be much much more difficult than for others! It's impossible she doesn't know this! But at this stage, she is still fighting relentlessly and doesn't show any signs of giving in...

This humiliated Lu Yi. After all, the matter had spread far and wide, so quite a few people in Grotto-Heaven Cliff knew that he was targeting Dugu Yue. If he hadn't taught her a lesson after so long, how could he still show his authority?

Hence, Lu Yi couldn't swallow this anger down and directly sent someone to find her.

“Go with us!”

Chu Liuyue calmed down. “Sorry, I have something on today. Please forgive me, but I can’t go with you.”

Even though her voice was light, her tone was very determined and didn’t allow for any rejection.

This attitude instantly angered the other party. “It seems like you want to do this the hard way! I’ll teach you a good lesson today then!”

Before he finished his sentence, one of the muscular men rushed up and hurled out a punch!

The punch caused the winds to howl! In the blink of an eye, it reached her!

Chu Liuyue rapidly set up a barrier in front of her!

Rumble!

The barrier only lasted for a few moments before it started cracking!

Taking this opportunity, Chu Liuyue swiftly pulled Dugu Mobao and jumped out from the window behind! The duo’s figures disappeared very quickly!

“Chase them!”

...

There were many people bustling on the streets.

Chu Liuyue’s group of two suddenly jumping down from upstairs attracted quite a few people’s attention.

“Where are they!” Just as Chu Liuyue stood still, she heard a stern holler from not far away! She quickly glanced in that direction.

Dugu Mobao softly said, “Three people in the north, two in the south. All of them are above stage-eight warriors.”

It turned out that Lu Yi had directly sent a group of people to surround her!

This path headed in both south and north directions, so her escape route was completely blocked!

“Let’s see where you can go!” At this point, the two people from upstairs jumped down in unison!

There were already eight people here!

A thought popped up in Chu Liuyue's mind, and she clenched her teeth and headed west!

"This Lu Yi thinks so highly of me!" Chu Liuyue sneered as she went forward at full speed.

"He already knows that you can instantly teleport, so he'll naturally be more alert." Dugu Mobao knew that the current situation was urgent, so he didn't care that Chu Liuyue was carrying him again. He credited this insult to Lu Yi!

As Chu Liuyue's group of two went forward, the people on the streets gradually shied away and made way for them.

Behind, Chu Liuyue could already hear the few of them chasing after her.

The crowd had various expressions, but none of them wanted to come up to help, and all avoided her like a snake.

Chu Liuyue laughed coldly and wasn't surprised. They must know that these people belong to Lu Yi. Who would dare to offend him? Originally, I thought that they wouldn't act too overboard on the crowded streets, but it now seems like this method isn't viable.

Lu Yi, together with his subordinates, were all very arrogant! They didn't care about this at all!

Since this method doesn't work... we have to change to another method! An idea surfaced in Chu Liuyue's mind as she directly changed her direction and went to the small alleys.

...

“F\*ck! Why is this girl so fast?!” In the beginning, the few of them didn’t even care about Chu Liuyue. After all, they had the advantage in numbers. Besides, even if Chu Liuyue could barge into the God Residence Realm and her abilities were strong, it would be very inconvenient as she had to carry a child.

They didn’t expect to still have such a large distance between them and Chu Liuyue after such a long time of chasing!

“Don’t worry. She can’t escape! This Grotto-Heaven Cliff is filled with our people. She’ll be doomed sooner or later!”

“Her speed seems to have decreased? Quickly, chase after her!”

...

The bustling noises gradually subsided, and Chu Liuyue entered a quiet and deserted area.

At this point, the people behind had already caught up with her. One of them directly took action and flung out his force.

Chu Liuyue hurriedly handled it. Then, she scrambled into an alley as if she were a headless fly.

“You’re courting death!” When the few people who kept chasing after her saw this, they exchanged glances and laughed in delight.

Shua!

Shua!

Their group split into two and cornered her from the front and back.

Chu Liuyue entered the alley. As if realizing something was amiss, she was about to turn around and escape when the entrance was already blocked!

“Where do you think you’re going?” The few muscular men stood in a line and easily blocked her path!

Chu Liuyue’s expression changed slightly. Then, she glanced behind and saw a few people rapidly appearing!

They had completely surrounded her in this narrow and quiet alley!

The air froze!

The man at the front looked down at Chu Liuyue from above. “Are you going to walk yourself, or... Are we going to bring you with us?”

Chu Liuyue paused. “What if I choose neither?”

“You don’t know what’s good for you!” Seeing that Chu Liuyue wouldn’t surrender, they had lost their patience.

The man at the front waved his hands. “Bring her back! Just leave her hanging by her breath!”

Then, the few of them were about to take action when they saw that woman smile.

Her smile was bright, and her eyes were like stars, which instantly caused the originally ordinary face to become much prettier. “Do you want to come one by one or all at once?”

Upon hearing this, the few men were dazed.

Then, as if hearing a joke, one of them chuckled and asked, “Do you... want to fight with us? Just by yourself?!”

Chu Liuyue tilted her head. “Just by myself..”

Chapter 1039: Intense Bloody Smell!

Lu Yi was bored as he waited in his residence. He glanced at the sky and asked in much frustration, “It has been so long. Why haven’t they come back?”



A young girl serving by the side hurriedly said, "Perhaps they were delayed by something."

"They're just catching someone back. How can they be delayed?" Lu Yi was nonchalant. "They're useless. When they come back, I must teach them a lesson!"

Seeing that he had signs of actually raging, that girl followed his words and softly said, "They're your people. You can do whatever you want with them if you just say a sentence. You don't have to be angry about these things."

Hearing her say this, Lu Yi then felt slightly better as he laughed sinisterly and touched that girl's waist. "Pan'er, you're the best. I like you the most!"

Pan'er shyly and gently smiled as she leaned into his arms. "Young Master, you're someone who will do great things in the future. If you settle accounts with them, won't it be unbecoming of your status? Just being able to go to His Grace's birthday banquet will cause so many people to be envious..."

Hearing this, Lu Yi—who was originally smiling—knitted his brows and pushed her to the floor.

Pan'er gasped in pain as she anxiously looked up. She then saw that his face was scarily dark, and she fearfully asked, "Y-young Master, what's wrong?"

Lu Yi threw all the cutlery on the table to the floor! "Don't even talk about it! Last night, the Lin Residence sent someone to say that I can't go anymore!"

Pan'er widened her eyes. "W-why? Didn't they already say—"

Lu Yi snorted coldly and scolded, "It's all because of that sickly weakling! They said he wants to bring an additional heavenly doctor to accompany him and take care of him... There were originally a limited number of spots for Grotto-Heaven Cliff, and Lin Tianfeng—that old fogey—directly replaced me!"

Actually, with his status and experience, he originally didn't have the right to go. Lu Yu'er had put in many good words for him in the middle for a very long time before he finally had the chance to go.

He didn't expect things to change right before they set off!

"That father-son duo have long disliked me, especially that Lin Zhifei! He must've played some tricks in this incident! Logically speaking, an ill-bred child that caused his own mother to die should've long died! Who knew he'd survive until now?! And Lin Tianfeng has to dote on him the most! If not for him, my sister wouldn't be childless after so many years in the Lin family!"

The more Lu Yi said, the angrier he got. There seemed to be a fire burning in his chest!

Pan'er fell onto the floor and shuddered in fear, not daring to say a word.

Lu Yi took a deep breath in and suddenly laughed coldly. "However, he can't be delighted for long..."

"Young Master! Something bad has happened!" At this moment, a panicky voice suddenly sounded from outside the courtyard. A pageboy ran over with a pale face and directly kneeled in front of Lu Yi as he pointed outside. "Young Master! Something is amiss! O-outside—"

Lu Yi kicked him. "Talk properly!"

That pageboy felt a pain in his chest and didn't dare to beat around the bush as he forcefully explained, "Young Master, t-they're back... They're currently o-outside... You should go and take a look yourself!"

Lu Yi finally realized that something was amiss, and he walked outside!

...

He walked all the way and saw a few boxes outside the door when he reached the entrance.

The boxes weren't locked, and they seemed to have been opened. At the edge, one could faintly see some bloodstains.

The guards stationed at the entrance gingerly stood at the side as if there were something terrifying inside that box.

Lu Yi's heart sank, and he commanded coldly, "Open the box!"

The guards exchanged glances, and they could only go up together to do it meticulously—

Da!

The box was opened.

When Lu Yi saw what was inside, his eyes narrowed!

There was nothing else inside but the few people he had sent out! Upon closer inspection, there were eight people—not more, not less.

At this point, they were all covered in blood, and they were shoved into the box in awkward positions! They looked extremely horrifying!

“Young Master, t-they haven’t died yet. Just...” said a guard bravely. “It’s just that... their arms and legs are all broken... so they’ll be handicapped in the future!”

This was even more violent and cruel than directly killing them! Death would end everything once and for all, but becoming a cripple would only cause them to suffer even more pain and torture!

Lu Yi’s face turned green in disbelief.

Without speaking, it was known to all how they were injured!

That Dugu Yue must’ve done it! He clenched his fists so tightly that his knuckles cracked! “Dugu Yue... you have a death wish!”

...

The moment Chu Liuyue reached the Lin Residence entrance, a guard greeted her with a face filled with smiles. “Ms. Dugu, you’re here! Master and Fourth Young Master have been waiting for you for a long time!”

Chu Liuyue simply smiled. "I met with a small accident on the road, so I was delayed."

"It's fine! It's fine! Quickly, come in!" As he spoke, the guard quickly brought Chu Liuyue and Dugu Mobao into the residence.

The journey was smooth, and they soon arrived at Lin Zhifei's yard.

Once she went in, Lin Tianfeng and Lin Zhifei looked up in unison.

Lin Tianfeng hurriedly said, "Ms. Dugu, I have prepared all the herbs, and they're all here. Can you check if there's anything missing?"

Chu Liuyue walked over, and her eyes curved up. "Master Lin, you went to get the herbs yourself, so there's naturally not a problem. I'll start to refine the medicine next."

Lin Tianfeng hurriedly nodded.

However, Lin Zhifei's nose moved, and he smelled something.. He looked up at Chu Liuyue. What an intense bloody scent!

**Chapter 1040: Sympathy**

Chu Liuyue seemed to sense something as she looked up and glanced at him. She then smiled and asked, "Fourth Young Master, is there something wrong?"

Looking into that pair of clear eyes, Lin Zhifei retracted his gaze and lightly shook his head. "Nothing much. Ms. Dugu, I have to trouble you with my health in the coming days."

Chu Liuyue smiled with deep meaning. "Fourth Young Master, you don't have to be polite."

Then, she walked over and wanted to take Lin Zhifei's pulse. "Before I refine the medicine, I want to see how your body is doing, Fourth Young Master."

Lin Zhifei stretched out his hand and gently pulled on his sleeves that were embroidered with bamboo leaves, revealing his white and thin wrist. One could even see the veins on it.

Chu Liuyue raised her hand.

At the side, Lin Tianfeng suddenly handed a handkerchief over and wanted to place it on his son's wrist. However, Lin Zhifei glanced up at him and lightly said, "Thank you, Father, but we don't need this in the future since I've already agreed to let Ms. Dugu help."

Lin Tianfeng was dazed, and shock flashed across his eyes. *He said... no need? Hasn't he always hated people touching him?*

This was because someone had once disguised as a heavenly doctor and taken action against him while taking his pulse. Ever since then, Lin Zhifei had been very careful about this.

*But now... He really trusts this Dugu Yue so much?* Even though Lin Tianfeng found it weird, he didn't continue and put away the handkerchief upon seeing his son's calm expression. "Okay! Okay then... Ms. Dugu, please go on!"

As if unable to see the interaction between the father-son duo's gazes, she smiled slightly and stretched her hand over to take his pulse.

Compared to yesterday, Lin Zhifei's aura was obviously stronger. Even though he still couldn't be compared to normal people, he was much better than his initial condition.

Chu Liuyue nodded and injected a wave of force into his body! Then, she followed yesterday's procedure again.

Lin Zhifei looked like he was enduring the pain; he didn't yelp at all during the entire process. However, his face became very pale, and many tiny beads of sweat broke out on his forehead, making him look very unkempt.

At the side, Lin Tianfeng watched on as his heart jumped. *So Dugu Yue is treating Zhifei in this manner?*

Yesterday, he left early and didn't see. Now that he saw it today, his entire heart was about to jump out from his throat!

There were quite a few times in between where Lin Tianfeng's heart ached very much. If Zhifei didn't hint at him to calm down, he would've called her to stop.

This time, Chu Liuyue cleared another portion of the weird thing that accumulated on Lin Zhifei's Yuan meridian. This exhausted a large part of her energy.

When she ended, she sighed deeply. "Okay, I'll go refine the medicine. Fourth Young Master, you can just recuperate for now."

Lin Zhifei looked at her expression that was faintly lethargic as he asked, "Ms. Dugu, you seem to need rest as well... My body has been ill for many years, and I can afford to wait this while longer. Why don't... we continue after you rest, Ms. Dugu?"

Lin Tianfeng also expressed his agreement. "That's right. Even though I'm not a heavenly doctor, I know that heavenly doctors will use up a large portion of their energy when they refine medicines. Ms. Dugu, you—"

"Thank you for your concern, Master Lin, Fourth Young Master. I know what I'm doing, and I won't be reckless." Chu Liuyue stood up and smiled. "I want the refinement to work on the first try more than anyone else, so I'll make my own preparations. You don't have to worry, but there's one thing I need help with. This time, I need approximately one day and one night to refine the medicine. Master Lin, I hope you can guard me."

If it were someone else, they most likely wouldn't dare to directly invite Lin Tianfeng to guard them. Normally speaking, only the strongest ninth-grade heavenly doctor in the clan could ask Lin Tianfeng for help.

But facing Chu Liuyue's bold suggestion, Lin Tianfeng directly agreed without much thinking. "No problem!"

*As long as she can treat Zhifei in the end, what does this count for?*



“I’ve already told someone to arrange a room for you to refine your medicine; it’s nearby. Also, Ms. Dugu, do you need a cauldron or some sort?” Lin Tianfeng tried to ask. “I have quite a few cauldrons in my Lin family, and they are all beneficial for refining medicine. Ms. Dugu—”

“Thank you for your kind intentions, Master Lin, but I have my own cauldron. Therefore, I don’t have to borrow yours.” Chu Liuyue smiled and politely rejected him.

*“Oh... Okay then.” Lin Tianfeng was slightly disappointed. Dugu Yue is from outside the God Residence Realm, so the cauldron she uses won’t be any better. Originally, I wanted to lend her a slightly better cauldron so that she could refine the medicine more smoothly. However, I didn’t expect her not to be very interested in it...*

However, Lin Tianfeng knew that heavenly doctors were mostly prideful. Since she had already said this, there was no need to convince her further.

Then, Chu Liuyue brought those herbs and went to the room that was specifically freed up for her to refine medicine.

At the entrance, Lin Tianfeng looked at Dugu Mobao and asked, “Ms. Dugu, since you need to focus on refining your medicine, we’ll take care of this child first, okay?”

Dugu Mobao knitted his brows.

Chu Liuyue hurriedly said, “Thank you, Master Lin, but this child is afraid of strangers. Therefore, he’ll just follow me in!”

*Won't this small child get in her way if he goes in?* Lin Tianfeng found it weird. "But—"

"Coincidentally, Big Baby is also starting to learn how to be a heavenly doctor, so it's fine if he follows me," added Chu Liuyue.

Lin Tianfeng was stumped. *Since he wants to follow his mother to learn, I can't say anything as an outsider.*

At this point, Lin Zhifei spoke from the side. "Since Ms. Dugu insists, then... We'll do it her way."

Chu Liuyue then felt assured as she bowed to them and turned around to walk in with Dugu Mobao.

When the duo's figures disappeared, Lin Tianfeng then looked at his son and sighed deeply. "Zhifei, you seem to trust them very much..."

Lin Zhifei glanced at the tightly shut door and window as an extremely light ripple flickered in the depths of his clear eyes. "She's just a pitiful woman bringing a child with her."

Lin Tianfeng felt terrible. He knew that Zhifei thought of himself through them, so he behaved in this manner.

"...Actually, you have nothing to do with what happened to your mother back then. Besides, it has been such a long time. Zhifei, you don't have to take it to heart..." said Lin Tianfeng rather hesitantly. "Besides, because of you, Yu'er has never wanted a child these few years... Are you still not willing to let go of your prejudice against her?"

Hearing this, Lin Zhifei's nonchalant expression finally changed. His pale lips curled up as he looked at Lin Tianfeng, an extremely faint smile appearing on his face.

The sun shone down on his face, and it was like a piece of fragile glass that dazzled. "Whatever you say, Father."

"You—" Lin Tianfeng was stumped and wanted to say something more when he heard a nervous and urgent woman's voice.

"Master! Something bad has happened!"