

Noble Ruler 1091

Chapter 1091: Holy Ring

Quite a few people in the Sky-Cloud Empire had heard of Country Yao Chen. This was because His Grace—Rong Xiu's birth mother had secretly married Country Yao Chen's emperor back then.

Everyone in the Sky-Cloud Empire knew of his identity as Country Yao Chen's Seventh Prince.

All of these incidents were spread far and wide when Rong Xiu was found by them back then; almost everybody knew about it. This was also the reason why they thought of Rong Xiu as the clan's humiliation all this while.

If the Extreme God Sundial hadn't automatically appeared when he first arrived on the mountain and stood in front of Jishen Palace—which tested and showed his shocking bloodline talent—he would've very possibly been executed in front of the Sky-Cloud Empire's many ancestral plaques.

All these years, Rong Xiu's power in the entire Sky-Cloud Empire grew increasingly greater as his cultivation level kept improving. With that, the masses gradually stopped bringing it up.

And this time, it was the first time Rong Xiu willingly brought it up. His motive was known without speaking—he wanted Chu Liuyue to be the princess consort!
them.

Respected Elder Yu Jing and the rest were first stunned; then, they exchanged glances and furrowed their brows tightly. According to His Grace, this Dugu... No, this Shangguan Yue really has an ordinary background? But how can the Extreme God Sundial's reaction be explained? This has never happened

before!

"Your Highness, it's really weird that Ms. Shangguan has been tested to have an extremely strong bloodline talent of '11' even though she's from outside the God Residence Realm

"I'm also considered to be from 'outside the God Residence Realm' to a certain extent, but didn't I get '11' too? Respected Elders, if you keep talking about this again and again, doesn't it mean that you have the same attitude toward my identity?" Rong Xiu interrupted Respected Elder Yu Jing's words and

spoke lightly.

"wouldn't dare!" Respected Elder Yu Jing's heart skipped a beat, and he immediately denied it. Even if we think so in our hearts, how can we say this out loud? Besides, Rong Xiu as an 'outsider' has the top bloodline talent in thousands of years in the Sky-Cloud Empire! We have to respect him!

36 Respected Elder Ming smiled and said, "Yue'er Girlie, you're His Grace's Princess Consort from today onward!"

Respected Elder Yu Jing was hesitant with his words, and Respected Elder Jing Chen glanced at him.

36 Respected Elder Ming had a distinguished status and was one of the most experienced elders amongst the crowd. Even Respected Elder Tong Chuan had to respect him, let alone the others.

Once he said that, the surrounding people couldn't even retort at all. They clearly want to be done with this today. If anybody disagrees, they will be openly going against His Grace and 36 Respected Elder Ming! We really can't act impulsively.

Respected Elder Yu Jing took a deep breath in and swallowed his remaining words.

Respected Elder Jing Chen controlled his expression pretty well as he bowed slightly. "Jing Chen greets Princess Consort!"

Seeing him do this, Respected Elder Yu Jing and Respected Elder Shi Kaiyan could only follow. "Greetings, Princess Consort!"

The surrounding crowd was still stunned at this moment. J-it was set just like that?! Even the respected elders have openly acknowledged this person's status? So—

"Congratulations, His Grace, Princess Consort." A voice suddenly came out from the silent crowd. Lin Zhifei was the one who stood up and bowed first.

This voice finally made the crowd react, and almost everyone spoke in unison and bowed respectfully. "Congratulations, His Grace, Princess Consort."

"It's... settled just like this?" Chu Liuyue glanced at Rong Xiu. It seems a tad too simple?

Rong Xiu raised his sharp brows slightly as he chuckled lowly and suddenly held her hand.

Chu Liuyue's hand had a traditional Cosmic Ring.

He gently brushed the surface of it, and that layer on the ring suddenly faded away as a sparkling golden light dazzled.

Chu Liuyue then saw that the ring was engraved with the Sky-Cloud Empire's totem! She was dazed slightly before suddenly understanding something in her heart.

"The holy ring?!" 36 Respected Elder Ming was standing nearby and saw the ring on her hand at first glance. He couldn't help but gasp.

Upon hearing this, the crowd looked stunned. The holy ring is actually on her hand?!

Rong Xiu explained, "The holy ring is a symbol of the Sky-Cloud Empire's His Grace identity, and it's also an heirloom to be passed onto the princess consorts."

Chu Liuyue dazedly said, "So... You gave it to me so early on?"

Rong Xiu chuckled softly. His eyes were gentle but undeniably distinguished and domineering. "It'll be yours anyway, so why does it matter if I give it to you earlier or later?"

Jiang Zhiyuan turned around to leave.

Jiang Hetian hurriedly chased after her. “Zhiyuan? Zhiyuan!”

After chasing a few steps, he suddenly stood still and turned back to glance at Rong Xiu and Chu Liuyue. His expression was extremely complicated—like it contained anger and some sort of vengeance. “Your Highness, you’re really devoted to Ms. Shangguan! It turns out that my Fairy Water Mound isn’t

good enough for you! I’ll leave right now! In the future, I hope the two of you can receive the clan leader’s blessings and live together until you get old!”

Who is he using the clan leader to threaten? Rong Xiu’s lips curled up in a distinguished and cool manner. “You don’t have to worry about this, Master Jiang. Thank you for your blessings.”

Jiang Hetian was enraged as he whipped his sleeves and directly left.

The remaining people from Fairy Water Mound also hurriedly left and bade farewell.

Quite a few people secretly exchanged glances. Shangguan Yue is the princess consort now. Fairy Water Mound probably won’t let it go so easily... especially when Jiang Zhiyuan was originally the best candidate the clan leader wanted the princess consort to be. There will be more fights later on!

However, Rong Xiu didn’t seem to care about this as he glanced at the sky. “It’s getting late. Everyone, you’re dismissed! We’ll settle the wedding date another day, and I hope you’ll come over then.”

Then, he turned around and gazed at Chu Liuyue. “Yue’er, it has been very hard on you during the entire journey. Do you want to go and rest?”

Chu Liuyue paused and gradually smiled. "Okay, but I haven't seen Your Highness in a while, and I miss you so. Do you have time to reminisce about the past with me first?"

Rong Xiu raised his brows slightly. "Whatever you say."

Jishen Palace, His Grace's bedroom.

Yu Mo and Yan Qing stood guard outside the palace.

After busying themselves for one day and one night, the two of them were already very exhausted. However, they didn't have any sleepy intentions at all. Instead, they felt extra energized as they focused on guarding.

Even though they couldn't see or hear anything from here, they looked inside from time to time as if they were afraid that something would happen.

After waiting for quite some time, Yu Mo finally couldn't help but nudge Yan Qing. He softly asked, "Hey, why do you think there's no sound inside after so long?"

Originally, I thought that Princess Consort would fight with His Highness. After having the truth hidden from them for so long, who wouldn't be angry?

"Could it be that Princess Consort was finally touched by His Highness's efforts, so—"

Yan Qing glanced at him silently and with much contempt. "If your brain can't be used, you can donate it."

Yu Mo was immediately displeased. "Why are you scolding me?! Am I not thinking for His Highness and Princess Consort?!"

Yan Qing turned around to take a look.. "You should eat more vegetarian meals and pray to accumulate good deeds for Master!"

Chapter 1092: Trash it Out

Within the room.

Chu Liuyue and Rong Xiu sat opposite each other inside the room.

It was totally silent, and the air seemed to be frozen. There was a strange aura that circulated between the duo.

Ever since they came in, the both of them maintained their silence.

Chu Liuyue crossed her arms and scrutinized the extremely distinguished His Grace.

Rong Xiu held tea in one hand and allowed the newly elected princess consort to check him out repeatedly.

In comparison, he was the calmer and more composed one.

After a while, Chu Liuyue finally scooted forward, placed her hands on the table, and half-squinted her beautiful eyes with a hint of dangerous intent. “Your Highness, you still have the mood to rest leisurely at this time?”

You’re still drinking tea?!

Rong Xiu sipped on his tea and looked up slowly, his eyes relaxed and carefree. His eyes had smiling intent. “I finally managed to have the princess consort I like the most. I have already restricted myself to the maximum by not celebrating openly for three whole days and nights. Can’t I just drink tea and

celebrate?”

Chu Liuyue was speechless, No matter if this man is wearing white or black—Prince Li or His Grace—he still has a black heart! His skin is still thicker than a city wall!

With the opening sentence, Chu Liuyue didn’t know how to rebut him.

She took a deep breath in and kept reciting to herself, He’s my own man. I can’t kill him, I can’t kill him!

She leaned against the chair and sneered. “Your Highness, if I didn’t come here myself, how long did you plan to hide this identity of yours from me?”

Rong Xiu thought carefully for a moment and still chose to defend himself, “When we were at Tianling previously, I did tell you. But I didn’t talk about it in detail, so it shouldn’t be considered as me intentionally hiding it from you, right?”

It was fine if he didn’t mention this, but once he did, Chu Liuyue’s blood boiled.

“That’s considered mentioning it?! Back then, you didn’t say that the clan your mother was in was the top clan in the God Residence Realm—the Sky-Cloud Empire!”

This wasn’t an ordinary family background, yet he didn’t mention anything about it from start to end.

Rong Xiu kept silent for a moment, and his voice became much more serious. “It wasn’t very appropriate to tell you these things then. Besides, on the Sky-Cloud Empire’s side, there are still some small troubles that I haven’t settled. Hence, I planned to tell you in detail when you broke through to become

a stage-nine warrior. However, I didn’t expect...”

He smiled and instantly stole all the color in the world. His gaze was deep as if one could fall into it uncontrollably; one was unable to remove themselves from it. “I just didn’t expect you to break through so quickly, and...”

And even that totem has awakened—this is much faster than I predicted. It should be the God Foreseeing Tribulation she transcended when she broke through to become a stage-seven warrior that triggered all of this.

Chu Liuyue didn't say a word.

Actually, from everything that happened today, she could also tell that Rong Xiu's situation in the Sky-Cloud Empire was quite perilous. Not mentioning those people from Fairy Water Mound, just those respected elders alone didn't seem like they were on his side. If 36 Respected Elder Ming wasn't

around to restrain them, perhaps

"I'll put this aside first. I want to ask you about something else now, and you must answer me honestly," Chu Liuyue said calmly.

Rong Xiu touched his cup as the bitter and slightly spicy tea taste still lingered in his mouth. He then nodded. "Okay."

Chu Liuyue was silent for a moment and instinctively straightened her body.. Looking into the eyes of the man opposite her, she asked carefully, "Who... exactly am I?"

Chapter 1093: I have Always been Waiting for You to Return

It was completely silent.

Rong Xiu thought for a moment and then gazed at his princess consort. "You're Shangguan Yue and also Chu Liuyue."

Chu Liuyue knitted her brows. "You clearly know that I'm not asking about this." "But these two are indeed your identities," replied Rong Xiu. "Actually, you're the one who should know most clearly who you are."

Chu Liuyue was stifled, and she paused. "Rong Xiu, I've already recalled some matters. You're the one who played chess with me at the octagonal pavilion. You're the one who purposely drank my ginger tea. You're also the one who agreed to live the rest of your life with me." Chu Liuyue looked at him, and every word she said was accompanied by scenes from back then in her mind.

Most of them were still blurred in bits and pieces, but these few parts were especially clear. "You've long known that I've lost a portion of my memory, but you've never taken the initiative to tell me about it. Also, in the portion that I lost, I remember there's only you."

This was enough to prove too many things. "We clearly already knew each other early on, and I even said I wanted to go back and tell my father about our marriage, but... What happened after that?"

I don't remember where exactly we met for the first time or what happened after that agreement, which caused me to go back to the Tianling Dynasty and get engaged with Jiang Yucheng, leading to that whole series of events! I once thought that I liked Jiang Yucheng, but after meeting Rong Xiu, I realized that it wasn't like. Instead, it was a lack of hatred due to many reasons and considerations.

Knowing that Jiang Yucheng and Shangguan Wan had collaborated, she felt more of the anger and pain of being betrayed by her most trusted confidants.

Upon deeper thought, I don't really care that they were secretly together. However, I was enraged and obsessed with revenge after being set up back then. I didn't realize it before, but now that I recall these incidents... I feel that there are many incidents that are amiss.

Since Rong Xiu and I were already together, and I even promised that I would return and tell Father about it, it's impossible for me to have a marriage agreement with someone else. Did something happen after I returned to Tianling?

Rong Xiu stared at her with a deep gaze and sighed lightly—as if elated and also dotingly. “So you’ve already recalled so much.”

No wonder that totem.

He kept quiet for a moment. Then, as if he made a big decision, he said, “We did indeed already meet three years ago.”

Chu Liuyue’s heart skipped a beat! Three years ago! Now, it has already been a year and a half since my rebirth—two and a half years since my death. If we met three years ago... It means that we knew each other at least half a year before I died?

As if guessing what Chu Liuyue was thinking about, Rong Xiu smiled and shook his head. “Actually, it’s even longer than what you’re thinking. Later on, you said that you wanted to go back, so we were separated. But a few months later, something happened to you. You also know everything that happened in the end.”

Chu Liuyue’s ears were beating along to the tempo of her pulse, which made her hurt. It was as if an invisible hand suddenly clutched her heart, causing it to be difficult to even breathe!

Her throat tightened, and she asked with much difficulty, “So, my rebirth in Country Yao Chen... is also related to you?”

She luckily managed to get her life back and was coincidentally reborn in Country Yao Chen's Chu Liuyue. Furthermore, she even met Rong Xiu on that day!

There were too many coincidences, which couldn't help but arouse one's suspicions.

Upon hearing this, Rong Xiu gently rubbed against the teacup.

The entire room was silent. Every minute and every second became extremely torturous.

Just when Chu Liuyue thought that Rong Xiu wouldn't reply, he finally said, "Yes, I specifically waited for you to come back there." "Why haven't the two of them come out yet? I wonder what they've been talking about for so long?" 36 Respected Elder Ming also arrived at Jishen Palace after handling the miscellaneous incidents post-princess consort contest. He saw Yan Qing and Yu Mo guarding the room from afar, and he couldn't help but ask curiously. "Greetings, 36 Respected Elder Ming," The duo bowed respectfully. 36 Respected Elder Ming waved his hands and raised his chin, unable to conceal the curiosity in his eyes. "What's the matter?" "Um... Respected Elder, you also know that Jishen Palace is surrounded by Xuan formations and barriers. If His Highness doesn't want us to see or hear, he naturally has his ways. We're also unsure of what exactly is going on inside!" replied Yu Mo meticulously as he glanced at the sky that was already turning white.

More than half the night had gone past, and it was already daytime. Yet, the people inside didn't come out, and they also didn't dare to randomly disturb them. "It's very tiring for Gir—Princess Consort to travel all the way here. Perhaps she directly rested inside..." 36 Respected Elder Ming stroked his beard and appeared to be very understanding. He then saw something from the corner of his eyes and suddenly paused in his actions. "That's... the child that previously came with Princess Consort?" he asked as he pointed to a small purple figure sitting on the jade stool far away. "Yes. He's been staying here since yesterday until now.

Speaking of this child, Yu Mo and Yan Qing also felt their heads ache. When His Highness and Princess Consort came back yesterday, this child had been following her the entire way. Later on, Princess

Consort said that she wanted to talk to His Highness in private, so she left the child behind. Originally, we specifically arranged a room for him to rest in. But no matter how much we tried to convince him, he was apathetic and directly sat there.

We thought that it was nothing much for the child to have a slightly more stubborn temper. At most, we would just send him to the room when he couldn't hold himself back and fell asleep. Who would've known that he could maintain that posture for the entire time until now!? "It's weird..." 36 Respected Elder Ming squinted his eyes slightly.

That child doesn't seem like an ordinary child. Besides, although he doesn't have many force waves around him, he has an aura that makes the people around him fear and respect him for some reason. This child... is probably extraordinary. 36 Respected Elder Ming thought for a while before saying, "Just let him do whatever he wants." "Yes."

He looked back at the tightly shut door. "Forget it. I'll come back later then!"

He turned around and planned to leave. But the moment he took a few steps out, he heard the door opening.

Creak. "36 Respected Elder Ming, why are you looking for me?" Rong Xiu's soft and slightly hoarse voice sounded. "Greetings, Your Highness!" Yan Qing and Yu Mo hurriedly bowed. 36 Respected Elder Ming turned around to take a look.

Rong Xiu was still wearing the same black robe as the day before, and there was a faint patch of black beneath his eyes as if he didn't sleep the entire night. 36 Respected Elder Ming glanced in, but it was a pity he didn't see anything. "How is Princess Consort?" "She's asleep now." Rong Xiu smiled nonchalantly. During this period, she has been constantly traveling around. With her memory gradually returning as well, she does need to rest properly. "That's good..." 36 Respected Elder Ming nodded in comfort.. His gaze then turned more serious as he asked lowly, "Your Highness, did you hear of what happened to the academy?"

Chapter 1094: Again

Rong Xiu nodded. "Jiang Zhiyuan told me a little about it yesterday."

36 Respected Elder Ming knitted his brows. "Then... Do you have any plans, Your Highness?"

Rong Xiu thought for a while before saying, "Let's settle the matters here first. The other matters aren't that urgent."

36 Respected Elder Ming knew that he was talking about Chu Liuyue. "The princess consort is already set, then... Your Highness, do you think we should immediately—"

Rong Xiu shook his head. "We probably need to do it slightly later. I know what to do, 36 Respected Elder Ming. You don't have to worry about it."

"Hm... Okay!"

36 Respected Elder Ming wanted to advise Rong Xiu further, but upon seeing the latter's determined and nonchalant expression, he didn't continue. "I'll deal with it for now. When you're done choosing the date, it's not too late to go over:

Rong Xiu cupped his fists and said seriously, "Sorry for the trouble."

“Hey, you’ve troubled me so much. This is nothing!” 36 Respected Elder Ming chuckled. “You should let her rest properly during these few days or bring her around the Sky-Cloud Empire to let her familiarize herself with

He finally waited until she came. They need to have some alone time.

Then, 36 Respected Elder Ming waved his hands, turned around, and left.

But the moment he took two steps, he suddenly stopped and walked back to Rong Xiu. He lowered his voice curiously and mysteriously as he asked, “Oh right! When Girlie tested her bloodline talent, did you see the totem on it clearly?”

Rong Xiu’s eyes flickered, and he shook his head. “Nope.”

36 Respected Elder Ming instantly looked regretful. “That’s a pity... I didn’t see it clearly then, and I thought you could...”

He was very clear about Chu Liuyue’s background. That was also the reason why he was so curious about her shocking bloodline talent!

Perhaps there is some secret inside that she herself doesn’t even know. If we had seen the totem clearly, perhaps we could’ve followed the lead to find more clues, eventually the result. It’s a pity.

“Then, I’ll go first!” 36 Respected Elder Ming gazed into the room again. “Though she has legitimately become the princess consort, there might be further troubles later on. You... must really take care of her.”

Rong Xiu nodded. His tone was light but very determined. “Don’t worry. With me around, I won’t let her suffer.”

After the contest and Chu Liuyue was selected to be the princess consort, quite a few girls were very envious and jealous of her. However, they knew that even if Rong Xiu had specifically prepared the contest for Chu Liuyue, she did win her position using her own abilities.

Even if it happened again, she was probably the one who would win.

Hence, after everything ended, most girls felt regretful and disappointed but quickly got over it.

Amongst them, there were naturally people who split hairs and couldn’t think it through—Jiang Zhiyuan was such a person.

After seeing that Chu Liuyue long had the holy ring, she finally couldn’t continue pretending and directly left.

From that moment, she understood that everything was unrelated to her from start to end. All these years, she was just thinking too much!

At the end of the day, she gained nothing and became the crowd’s laughingstock instead!

Her becoming the princess consort had long become a tacit understanding in everyone’s hearts.

Without thinking, she also knew how those people would see her!

After rushing back to Fairy Water Mound overnight, Jiang Zhiyuan lay in bed and didn't get up as she had a fever.

This made Jiang Hetian's heart ache increasingly. He really wanted to kill those two people to appease his anger.

Jiang Hetian sat by the bed and kept comforting his daughter. "Zhiyuan, it's really not worth it to be so hurt because of them! In the future, there will be better men for you! Not to mention others, there are already many people who like you in the academy! They might not be weaker than Rong Xiu!"

Jiang Zhiyuan laughed bitterly. Even so, I didn't like Rong Xiu for a day or two only. Besides, all these years, I always thought that I would be together with him and become his princess consort. I even imagined how our wedding ceremony would be held countless times. But now... How should I recover

from suddenly losing everything in such a short amount of time?

However, she still forcefully nodded. "I know. After I get better, I'll directly return to the academy,

Jiang Hetian patted her hands, and harshness flashed across his eyes. "Don't worry. This time, Rong Xiu humiliated my Fairy Water Mound, and I will definitely remember this! In the future... I'll definitely make him repay this hundred-fold!"

After giving some instructions, 36 Respected Elder Ming left very quickly.

After his figure completely disappeared, Rong Xiu's gaze then averted and saw Dugu Mobao sitting on the jade chair not far away.

He walked over with large strides and directly sat opposite him. "You've already sat here for a whole night. You should go in and rest."

Rong Xiu didn't move his lips and used his thoughts to communicate with Dugu Mobao.

Reaching this cultivation level, it was much more convenient to do many things.

Dugu Mobao then turned his head and glanced at him coldly. "You're done talking?"

Rong Xiu softly laughed. "I've said all that I have to."

A faint light quickly flashed across Dugu Mobao's sinister-like purple eyes, and he scoffed. "That means you only mentioned a portion of it. What's the difference between that and not saying anything?"

According to Rong Xiu's personality, if he really wanted to explain everything, he would've done so long ago and would not drag it until now. Without thinking, I also know that he only spoke selectively. As for how much that girl can remember now and when she can remember everything... That is all

unknown.

Rong Xiu didn't deny it. "After all, I did answer some of her doubts and let her heave a sigh of relief. If not, she wouldn't be able to sleep here peacefully."

It's not that I don't want to tell her the whole truth, but now isn't the right time.

"You also know that even if I tell her everything now, it'll only add to her troubles."

Dugu Mobao didn't continue.

Of course, he knew what Rong Xiu meant. If he also didn't think so, he wouldn't have come to find Rong Xiu and would've already told Chu Liuyue everything on the way here.

Rong Xiu paused for a moment and then said, "Everything will naturally be clear when she breaks through to the Apotheosis Realm.."

Chapter 1095: You're Too Weak!

Chu Liuyue had a very long dream.

In the dream, she was in a weird place, knew a bunch of strange people, and did many absurd things. The strangest thing was that she actually dreamed of herself trying to break through to the Apotheosis Realm.

Rumble!

A lightning bolt struck, and excruciating pain spread all over her entire body!

Chu Liuyue suddenly opened her eyes and was wide awake! She breathed heavily, and her heart beat rapidly as hot blood circulated all over her limbs and bones.

There seemed to be a few remnants of that painful feeling.

Chu Liuyue instinctively looked at her surroundings.

She was currently lying in bed and covered with a blanket; she was in good condition. However, the feeling of being overwhelmed by the Heavenly Tribulation in her dream seemed too real as if she had really experienced it before.

Chu Liuyue took a deep breath in and noticed a familiar, faint, and cold fragrance lingering in the air. That is Rong Xiu's scent. Oh right, I'm currently in Rong Xiu's bedroom in Jishen Palace. Last night, the two of us talked a lot about the portion of memory I lost and our past. We did know each other long

ago, but not in Country Yao Chen or Tianling. It was in the God Residence Realm.

Rong Xiu stated that the first time we met and everything that happened later actually occurred within the God Residence Realm. He only knew later that I wasn't actually from the God Residence Realm but from the Tianling Dynasty outside the realm. Afterward, I got into trouble.

Later on, Rong Xiu noticed something amiss and tried his best to allow me to be reborn in Chu Liuyue's body as he specifically waited for me to wake up. But as I was too harsh and determined before I died and committed suicide by burning my Tianjing Yuan meridian, my soul dissipated after my death.

Due to this, he only found a portion of it.

That was also the reason why my soul was incomplete and why I lost part of my memories. It has to be the memory between us.

Chu Liuyue rubbed her glabella.

After a whole night of resting, she finally felt energized.

She spent some time digesting everything that happened yesterday and seemed to be much clearer, yet she had many new doubts. This was because she didn't even know how she went to the God Residence Realm from Tianling.

Rong Xiu also didn't seem to be very clear about this portion. This was because she went back not long after he found out that she was from Tianling, so he didn't have the time to ask her.

Chu Liuyue walked to the table and poured herself a cup of tea.

The mist wrapped around it, and the hot air rose. It seemed like it was just brewed.

Chu Liuyue paused in her motions, and deep thoughts flashed across her eyes.

Actually, she had tried to ask Rong Xiu if he knew about that black pyramid the night before, but the latter seemed like he knew nothing about it.

Chu Liuyue always suspected that the man in black was Rong Xiu, but she was doubtful again now. On the one hand, that man in black sealed a portion of my soul. If Rong Xiu really is him, he should be trying his best to find all the parts and recover my memory. On the other hand, there are two very clear

figures when I recall my fragmented memories. One is Rong Xiu, and the other is that man in black.

But in my knowledge, Rong Xiu and that man are indeed two different people. Rong Xiu also doesn't seem to know that person. Perhaps I will only know the truth after I recover her memory.

Thinking of this, Chu Liuyue held her breath and focused.

The black pyramid quietly floating in her dantian already had three cracks, and golden light faintly poured out of them.

My fragmented memories should have come out from here. If only I could open it... Chu Liuyue gathered her force and prepared to strike it!

Creek!

The door suddenly opened.

Chu Liuyue stopped in her actions and looked over.

Rong Xiu walked in. "You're awake? Why don't you want to sleep a while longer?"

Chu Liuyue nodded. "I'm done resting."

'When Rong Xiu sensed the force circulating in her body, his brows moved slightly. "What were you thinking about just now?"

"I'm thinking of how to find my previous memories," said Chu Liuyue honestly.

For some reason, Rong Xiu felt a part of his body ache. He clenched his fists, brought it to his lips, and coughed. "You can't rush these things. Anyway, since you've already recalled some of it now, you'll naturally recall everything in the future."

Chu Liuyue nodded. This can only be the case.

"Right now, the most important thing is to elevate your cultivation level quickly." A cold and child-like voice suddenly came from the door.

Chu Liuyue looked over and saw a purple figure. "Hm? Big Baby, you're here too?"

Dugu Mobao's face instantly darkened!

Rong Xiu kindly reminded her, "Ahem, we came in together."

It was a pity that he was too small and was completely blocked by Rong Xiu's figure in front, so Chu Liuyue didn't see him at all.

Chu Liuyue was speechless.

Dugu Mobao said carefully, "From today onward, you'll play chess with me for four hours every day."

"I don't want to!" cried Chu Liuyue miserably as she held her head painfully.

Four hours didn't seem too long when playing chess. After all, there were times when a single game could drag on for even longer. But... this was playing with Dugu Mobao!

Chu Liuyue recalled the night when she was defeated by Dugu Mobao's terrifying chess skills.

Even to this day, she couldn't last for 15 minutes! Every time, she would play for a while and would be directly killed! The key was that it was a very miserable kind of death!

Four hours... She didn't even know what shape she would be tortured into!

"Other than this, you'll spend another four hours battling the puppet I've made for you." Dugu Mobao squinted his eyes.

His eyes that originally looked sinister were currently glowing with a harsh light. “Considering that you’re still a beginner stage-seven warrior, we’ll start from the basics—just a beginner stage-eight puppet!”

Chu Liuyue’s eyes twitched as she struggled to say, “Big Baby, do you have any misunderstandings about beginner stage-seven warriors? I’m a beginner stage-seven warrior, yet you want me to fight a beginner stage-eight warrior. This jump is too—”

“Then, intermediate stage-eight—”

“We’ll go according to what you say!” Chu Liuyue’s strong survival instincts quickly made a decision. According to my understanding of Dugu Mobao, he will definitely do what he says! As long as I can have a breather, he won’t let it go!

Dugu Mobao glanced at her. As if seeing through her intentions, he directly said, “I’ll give you ten days. After ten days, we’ll change to intermediate stage-eight.”

Chu Liuyue: “.. Big Baby, I was wrong. I—”

“This is the Sky-Cloud Empire. The Heaven and Earth Force is very dense here, and it’s enough to increase your cultivation speed. Additionally, you’ve already recovered your Tianjing Yuan meridian, so this should be the case.”

Dugu Mobao knitted his brows as he spoke, and his eyes were filled with contempt. “You’ve been stuck as a beginner stage-seven warrior for too long.”

Chu Liuyue was confused.

Chapter 1096: Princess Consort With An Unknown Background

How did it feel to have an extremely strong warrior personally guiding them meticulously? Chu Liuyue finally understood it now—it was a living hell!

Previously, she felt that she was hard-working enough during her cultivation. But after meeting Dugu Mobao, she knew that she was especially wrong!

According to what he said, the weak should know that they were weak. Anyway, the selection for the princess consort had ended, and everything here had concluded. Hence, she should properly cultivate.

Chu Liuyue tried to defend herself. “A-actually, I shouldn’t be that bad, right? Yesterday, I tested an ‘11’ on that Extreme God Sundial...”

Dugu Mobao seemed to be unaffected as he lazily looked up. “So what? Aren’t you still a mere stage-seven warrior now?”

Chu Liuyue felt that she was harshly hit again. Suddenly, a thought surfaced in her mind, and she looked up at the duo in front of her. “Oh right, there’s something I forgot to ask previously. His Highness’s chessboard... seems to be quite similar to Big Baby’s?”

Dugu Mobao and Rong Xiu fell silent in unison.

After a moment, Dugu Mobao said, "Tidy up first. I'll come again 15 minutes later."

Then, he turned around and left in small steps with his chest high up.

But for some reason, Chu Liuyue felt that his back view seemed guilty for some reason.

From the corner of her eye, she looked toward Rong Xiu.

Rong Xiu gently said, "Senior is extremely strong, and it's a rare chance to cultivate with him. Yue'er, you must cherish it properly. I... won't disturb you anymore."

Then, he also planned to turn around to leave.

"Wait a minute!" Chu Liuyue suddenly called out to him. "Has everyone in the divisions left?"

Rong Xiu turned around. "Some have left, and a portion of them are still here."

As if guessing what she wanted to ask, Rong Xiu added, "The people from Grotto-Heaven Cliff are still here."

Chu Liuyue then relaxed. "That's good. I previously promised that I would treat Lin Zhifei, and Master Lin and the rest have treated me quite well. I can't go back on my word."

She glanced at Rong Xiu. "Can I ask them to stay here for a few days until Lin Zhifei's health gets better?"

Rong Xiu raised his sharp brows. "Actually, the Sky-Cloud Empire also has a few heavenly doctors that are very strong."

Chu Liuyue thought for a moment but still shook her head. "We already agreed on it back then, so it's not good for me to go back on my word. Besides, his body's main problem has been solved. He'll get better after he recuperates for a few days, and it won't take too much time or effort."

Rong Xiu paused and suddenly moved a step forward. He held her chin with one hand and lowered his head to kiss her.

She was sitting down, and he was standing up, so they originally had a height difference.

'When he suddenly lowered his body, a great suppression overwhelmed her. Before Chu Liuyue could react, she was already surrounded by his familiar cold fragrance.

The next moment, her slightly cold lips swiftly turned hot.

Chu Liuyue instinctively stretched out her hand to hook his neck. She then raised her head slightly and inched forward.

Rong Xiu held her waist with one hand as if wanting to push her into him.

Her waist was slim, soft, and smooth.

Chu Liuyue lightly grunted and turned around him.

Rong Xiu's hand suddenly tightened.

Then, Chu Liuyue went near his ear, and she could even see his flushed ear tips.

She breathed out gently and lightly whispered to him, "Your Highness, you're the cutest when your body is frail."

Any man who heard this wouldn't be able to maintain calmness, let alone in this situation. But just as Rong Xiu was about to take action, Chu Liuyue swiftly removed herself from his arms and gently patted his shoulders at the same time. "Okay, it's getting late. Your Highness, you should get going."

Then, she stood up and planned to leave.

Rong Xiu hugged her from behind.

Chu Liuyue was considered tall and slim amongst women, but she was still tiny when compared to Rong Xiu. As his steel arm hugged her, she was easily wrapped into his tight embrace.

Rong Xiu placed his chin on her shoulders, and his voice was hoarse. "You did it on purpose."

Chu Liuyue sneered. "It's good if you know it, Your Highness."

Rong Xiu paused for a while and said very regretfully, "We should've gotten married earlier."

Chu Liuyue raised her brows and turned around to look at him. "Then, why don't you tell me more about us in the past?"

Rong Xiu suddenly chuckled softly and pecked her lips before lowering his voice to say, "Yue'er, that's not how you do pillow talk."

His voice was low and melodious with a hint of hoarseness, which caused Chu Liuyue's ears to turn red.

Rong Xiu finally stopped after forcefully getting back half the city. Then, he meticulously reminded her of a few things before leaving.

In the blink of an eye, Chu Liuyue was left in the room alone. She turned to look at the door, squinted her eyes, and lightly snorted. You can hide from me once, but not forever. I'll eventually know everything that I should!

Not long after Chu Liuyue tidied up, Dugu Mobao came in once again according to their previous agreement.

At this time, Chu Liuyue was already sitting next to the chessboard by the window, clearly waiting for him.

Seeing him arrive, Chu Liuyue smiled and said, "Big Baby, sit!"

Dugu Mobao walked over and sat opposite her calmly.

"Let's start!" said Chu Liuyue.

Dugu Mobao's sleeves moved slightly as he glanced at her rather hesitantly.

Chu Liuyue seriously said, "I promise I won't ask about those things again."

Dugu Mobao waved his chubby hand, and countless rays of light flew out, instantly weaving into a chessboard between the duo!

"It's not that I can't tell you." Dugu Mobao placed a chess piece down first and said formally, "The faster you break through, the stronger you get. With that, the more things you will know."

Chu Liuyue nodded and placed a piece down as well. "I know."

After Rong Xiu came out of the bedroom, he went straight to the study.

It had just been a day, but there were many reports on the table. Without thinking, he also knew that most of them were about Chu Liuyue being chosen to be the princess consort.

Of course, as Chu Liuyue was chosen legitimately, they didn't have any special legitimate reasons to rebut him—apart from her background.

Even though Chu Liuyue was already tested to have a result of '11' on the Extreme God Sundial, this still wasn't enough in some people's eyes.

Rong Xiu casually opened and glanced at them before sending them all back, clearly not planning to care about it. Anyway, she's already been given the position. No matter what they want, they can't cause much trouble.

'When Rong Xiu finished handling the last report, a strong aura suddenly approached from outside.

Rong Xiu's gaze flickered, and he looked up.

The study door opened wide. The next moment, a figure already appeared at the door!

It was Respected Elder Tong Chuan!

Rong Xiu laughed, looking nonchalant as he asked, "Elder Tong Chuan, why did you come back so quickly?"

Respected Elder Tong Chuan's face was filled with unconcealable anger.. He walked over with long steps and angrily said, "So you purposely led me away to choose that unknown Shangguan Yue as the princess consort?!"

Chapter 1097: Threat

The smile on Rong Xiu's face faded away, and there was a hint of frost in his eyes. "Respected Elder Tong Chuan, please mind your words. Yue'er is now the Sky-Cloud Empire's Princess Consort. You can't insult her like that."

"Insult?" Respected Elder Tong Chuan's stomach was filled with anger.

Only the heavens knew how furious he was when he heard of the news and understood the cause and ending of the entire incident.

"Did I say anything wrong? She does have an unknown background, right? On the surface, she said she's from outside the God Residence Realm, but her body clearly has extremely strong bloodline talent! Until now, nobody knows what her true identity is!"

"Besides, she has two legendary fiends! This doesn't make sense! Your Highness, do you believe if she says that there's nothing wrong with her? Anyway, this woman has many suspicious points, and she really can't bear the responsibility of being the princess consort!"

Rong Xiu's expression was nonchalant as he leaned against his chair and crossed his arms before him. "Respected Elder Tong Chuan, did you come back today to scold me and my princess consort in front of me?"

“If it’s not because you did things inappropriately, why would I have to do this?” Respected Elder Tong Chuan was enraged. “It’s not only me—all the other respected elders were also sent out by you using all sorts of reasons! This is just a trap you set up, isn’t it? Your Highness, your doings for this mere

woman makes my heart cold!”

Actually, the incident was very simple.

In the beginning, Rong Xiu took their Ming Division’s suggestion and agreed to hold a selection contest for the position of princess consort. He even requested to summon all the divisions over.

Whoever heard this would think that he would choose his princess consort legitimately! According to this process, the eventual result would be Fairy Water Mound’s Jiang Zhiyuan being selected without any accidents.

If he was willing, he could choose second consorts and mistresses. Hence, nobody—including Respected Elder Tong Chuan and the rest—thought too much of it. Even when all the respected elders were sent out before the contest, they didn’t think much of it.

Who would’ve expected that Rong Xiu had already planned to choose that Shangguan Yue from the start?!

“Fairy Water Mound is the head of the 28 divisions, and they have always been loyal to the Sky-Cloud Empire! Big Missy Jiang is also deeply loved by the clan leader, and she’s the most suitable candidate to be the princess consort! Your Highness, have you ever thought that doing this will humiliate Fairy

Water Mound!? Big Missy Jiang is—”

“I’m selecting my wife, not the clan leader and not you,” interrupted Rong Xiu in a seemingly smiling manner, but his eyes had no smiling intent at all. “At the end of the day, Fairy Water Mound is only one of the 28 divisions and should follow all of the Sky-Cloud Empire’s decisions. Since when did they

get to decide who my wife should be?”

Respected Elder Tong Chuan was stumped.

“Even the clan leader never personally admitted in front of the crowd that he would choose Jiang Zhiyuan to be the princess consort. What? If I don’t choose her, is Fairy Water Mound going to rebel?” Rong Xiu’s every single word and sentence was loud and solemn! When he said the very last word, his

eyes were extremely cold!

“Besides, it seems... rather inappropriate for you to suddenly barge into my study and question me, right?”

Tong Chuan’s heart shuddered!

As he was too angry and almost overwhelmed by the rage, he rushed over without a care. He almost forgot that the current Rong Xiu was no longer the youngster that anyone could bully back then!

Respected Elder Tong Chuan took a deep breath in and said, “Your Highness, if you insist on your ways, we have no choice either. This news will spread very quickly. If the academy side insists on you removing Shangguan Yue as your princess consort, I hope... you’ll be adequately prepared!”

Chapter 1098: Strict Big Baby!

“You don’t have to worry about this, Respected Elder Tong Chuan.” Rong Xiu laughed. “If you really feel so upset about this, why don’t you take time out to go to Fairy Water Mound and comfort Master Jiang and Big Missy Jiang? After all, you’ve always had good relations with them.”

Tong Chuan’s heart suddenly skipped a beat, and he panicked. He doubtfully glanced at Rong Xiu. Does Rong Xiu know something?

However, Rong Xiu’s elegant and demon-like face only had faint smiling intent. His eyes were very deep, and Tong Chuan couldn’t see anything.

This His Grace is getting increasingly cunning and harsh. It’s even harder to grasp his thoughts... Respected Elder Tong Chuan secretly felt that it was tricky as he took a deep breath in and gave himself an out. “Not really. As the Sky-Cloud Empire’s respected elder, I should maintain distance with all the

divisions. Therefore, how can I do that? I came to talk to you today because of you and the entire Sky-Cloud Empire. If I have offended you, Your Highness, I hope you’ll forgive me.”

Rong Xiu seemed not to take this to heart as he slightly smiled and nodded. “Of course. All these years, you’ve done your best for the Sky-Cloud Empire. You’re very loyal to us. Why would I be upset with you over such a small matter?”

“That’s great, that’s great...” Tong Chuan’s voice became softer.

Rong Xiu looked normal, but Tong Chuan felt increasingly nervous for some reason. After saying two sentences, he hurriedly bade farewell.

Staring at his departing back view, Rong Xiu squinted his eyes, and his lips curled up in disappointment. “He really... can’t suffer a hit...”

I just merely talked about it, and he panicked so much. It’s rare for him to be able to be so arrogant in the Sky-Cloud Empire for so many years.

When Rong Xiu thought about the academy, his gaze darkened. Then, he penned a letter.

Of course, Chu Liuyue didn’t know about the open fights and internal struggles outside. She was busy playing chess with Dugu Mobao.

Crash!

Dugu Mobao raised his finger, and a chess piece landed on the chessboard!

Chu Liuyue—lost!

Bam!

The chessboard disappeared!

Chu Liuyue rubbed her face. "I lost again."

Dugu Mobao looked nonchalant. "You've improved a little, but it's far from enough."

Chu Liuyue glanced at him with grievances. "Making another five moves is also considered as an improvement?"

In those two hours, she didn't recall how many times she had lost. After everything ended, her only 'improvement' was that she could make an extra measly five moves. Also, it was only once.

Chu Liuyue suddenly asked rather curiously, "Rong Xiu has played chess with you before, right? How many moves can he make under your hands?"

Dugu Mobao looked up and glanced at her. "More than you."

Chu Liuyue was speechless.

Needless to say! Of course, I know that Rong Xiu is stronger than me now! Even during the contest the previous day, when Rong Xiu miserly lost half a piece to me, I knew that he hadn't truly shown his true abilities.

After thinking for so long, Chu Liuyue felt very upset for not being able to legitimately beat him once.

"Let's continue!"

However, Dugu Mobao shook his head. "We should practice the other things. If you want to continue, you can wait for tomorrow."

Chu Liuyue then suddenly recalled that Dugu Mobao had specifically told her to leave four hours to duel with the puppet he produced.

She surveyed her surroundings. "It seems rather inappropriate here, right?"

Dugu Mobao jumped down and walked outside. "Jishen Palace is huge. Where can't we train?"

After Chu Liuyue came out, she realized that she had thought too much.

Rong Xiu seemed to have already made the arrangements as Yan Qing directly brought them to the arena behind the palace.

On the way there, other than the soldiers dressed in black armor, Chu Liuyue didn't see anyone else.

'When she came up the night before, she didn't notice it. But now, she realized that Jishen Palace was strictly guarded!

All the soldiers that were chosen to stay here were naturally very strong and disciplined.

Chu Liuyue noticed that most of them had light or heavy bloody auras—they had obviously fought their way out of death!

Chu Liuyue knew more about the Sky-Cloud Empire now.

The top clan in the God Residence Realm indeed couldn't be underestimated!

The arena took up a lot of space, and the floor was made from black marble. One could vaguely see a gigantic Sky-Cloud Empire totem carved in the middle.

'The strange thing was that nobody guarded this area. There was nobody else other than the three of them.

It was even quieter than outside.

Yan Qing explained, "Princess Consort, this is His Highness's arena. Normally, only His Highness will come here alone. Without His Highness's permission, nobody else can enter."

Chu Liuyue nodded in understanding. Only he uses it!

"His Highness previously instructed that the two of you can casually come in and out of this place. You can just let me know whatever you need."

Chu Liuyue raised her brows slightly and teased, "Only here? Can I go out of this Jishen Palace?"

Yan Qing's icy face cracked, but he quickly returned to normal. "You're wearing the holy ring on your hand. Your current position in the Sky-Cloud Empire is equivalent to His Grace, so you can naturally go wherever you want."

This sounded decent.

"You're dismissed first," said Dugu Mobao.

This was said to Yan Qing.

Yan Qing respectfully bowed. "Okay. I'll wait outside."

Then, he quickly left without hesitation.

"It seems like Yan Qing and the rest know you too." Chu Liuyue turned back to glance and saw that Yan Qing had already left with the door shut.

Dugu Mobao didn't answer her and instead raised his chin. "You can go up now."

Chu Liuyue raised her brows, went on her toes, and jumped to the middle of the arena!

"Let's begin!"

Dugu Mobao flicked his wrist, and a ray of purple light flew out!

Bam!

'The next moment, a big figure appeared in front of Chu Liuyue!

'This was a puppet that was entirely copper. It was made from some unknown material that didn't look like gold or jade, but it glowed lightly as the sun shone on it.

Chu Liuyue had previous experience. She knew that although this puppet seemed stiff, it was actually very agile. Other than it not being able to circulate force, it was no different from a real person!

Shua!

Purple light flashed across that puppet's eyes. The next moment, it took action first, going straight for Chu Liuyue!

In that one moment, it had already arrived in front of her!

Chu Liuyue was stunned. How fast! It's indeed beginner stage-eight!

'The copper puppet hurled a punch out straight for Chu Liuyue's face.

Chu Liuyue raised her arm to block it.

Bam!

'A deep sound of impact was made.

Pain spread over! However, Chu Liuyue was much better than expected.

“Even though you’re only a beginner stage-seven warrior, you’ve passed the God Foreseeing Tribulation, so your muscle strength and physical abilities have greatly strengthened compared to before. Your true ability is actually that of a peak stage-seven warrior.” Dugu Mobao’s voice sounded.

His gaze then swept across Chu Liuyue’s face. “It seems like you don’t need ten days. Change it to five..”

Chapter 1099: Not the Weak or Sick’s Match

Before Chu Liuyue could react, the puppet in front of her approached her again! It swept its long legs and directly kicked at Chu Liuyue!

The cold wind attacked them, and Chu Liuyue immediately avoided it!

However, the other party was faster—it directly kicked her waist!

Chu Liuyue staggered backward but still endured this pain. She took the chance to turn around, harshly grabbed its ankle, and hurled it.

Bam!

'The tall and heavy puppet fell to the ground heavily! However, it didn't know pain as it kicked toward Chu Liuyue without hesitation!

Chu Liuyue immediately retreated!

'The puppet followed her closely!

Chu Liuyue was currently not its match and was being beaten and chased by it, so she could only use other small tricks to fight for some chances for herself.

'The two of them struggled! From time to time, there were all sorts of impact sounds and falling noises.

Dugu Mobao stood at the side with his hands behind his back and watched quietly. There wasn't much expression on his adorable face; only his eyes stared at the scene closely.

The current beating was to ensure that she wouldn't be beaten up in the future and could still hit others.

It was a lie if he said his heart didn't ache, but... This wasn't the first time. He had to ensure that she broke through as soon as possible!

Four hours passed extremely slowly.

'When Chu Liuyue finally had a chance and found the puppet's loophole to restrict it forcefully, she was already covered in injuries.

Without thinking, one also knew that her body was covered with bruises. But luckily, Chu Liuyue could use her force, so her organs weren't injured.

Dugu Mobao nodded and put away the puppet. 'We'll end here today.'

Chu Liuyue then sighed deeply. Her legs went soft, and she almost fell to the floor.

Dugu Mobao glanced at the sky. "Arrange your remaining time yourself."

'Then, he turned around to leave.

"Big Baby, where are you going?" asked Chu Liuyue.

Dugu Mobao stopped in his tracks. "Cultivate."

Chu Liuyue never expected that she would hear this word from Dugu Mobao's mouth!

He was extremely strong, and even 36 Respected Elder Ming and the rest couldn't sense anything wrong with him.

"So you need to cultivate too?!" Chu Liuyue couldn't help but gasp.

Dugu Mobao turned around to glance at her and seemed to be embarrassed. However, he was hesitant with his words and left even more quickly. Of course, I need to continue cultivating! If not, I'll be stuck in this small body forever!

But he really couldn't say such words to Chu Liuyue, so he directly left without saying anything.

Chu Liuyue rubbed her nose. Hm... Although Big Baby is strong, he's clearly not completely carefree

She rested on the spot for a while and sat cross-legged, closing her eyes and arranging her aura. At the same time, she kept replaying the earlier scene of her fighting that puppet.

Because this kind of puppet couldn't use Heaven and Earth Force, it had extremely great physical strength. No matter if it were its strength, agility, or other aspects, it was only stronger and not weaker than real cultivators of the same level. Its moves were also very harsh and precise.

Chu Liuyue recalled all the moves once and internalized them in detail. After internalizing it completely, she then widened her eyes.

It was already afternoon.

Chu Liuyue thought for a while and walked to the door.

Yan Qing was waiting. "Greetings, Princess Consort."

Chu Liuyue asked, "Where are the people from Grotto-Heaven Cliff?"

Lin Tianfeng and the rest were still staying in their original accommodation.

Previously, Yan Qing had said that they could change to a better place, but Lin Tianfeng politely rejected it.

Lin Tianfeng knew very clearly that all the benefits they had received after coming to the Sky-Cloud Empire were due to Chu Liuyue.

She might not mind, but Lin Tianfeng didn't think so. If it weren't because Lin Zhifei's body hadn't fully recovered, they might have left a long time ago.

Lin Tianfeng's only request was to see Chu Liuyue and ask her to treat Lin Zhifei. However, he wasn't very confident.

Even though they had a decent relationship with Chu Liuyue before, she was currently the Sky-Cloud Empire's Princess Consort. Her status was different from before. Hence, Lin Tianfeng was very uneasy as he kept glancing at the door from time to time, hoping to see that familiar figure again.

However, their behavior looked like a joke to the Cold Mountain Gully group that lived together with them.

“Hah! Master Lin, you’re super lucky this time!” Han Quan stood opposite him and spoke weirdly.

Lin Tianfeng ignored him.

Han Quan sneered. “We’re already packing our items and preparing to leave. What? Master Lin, are you not planning to leave? That’s true. You finally managed to find a strong backer. If it were me, I wouldn’t bear to leave!”

Han Quan spoke sourly. It was impossible if one said that he wasn’t envious of Lin Tianfeng and the rest.

Originally, Grotto-Heaven Cliff was even weaker than their Cold Mountain Gully. But because they coincidentally met Shangguan Yue, their current situation was completely different now!

Even though Shangguan Yue’s princess consort position was very contentious, she was still an existence they could only hope for!

Who wouldn’t be jealous of Grotto-Heaven Cliff having such a strong backing?

“But in my eyes, she’s already the princess consort. Why would she still bother with you? Master Lin, do you really want to stick around here?”

Lin Tianfeng knitted his brows tightly. "It has nothing to do with you."

"Pfft." Han Quan crossed his arms and coldly laughed. "Don't blame me for not reminding you. Shangguan Yue is currently in the limelight, but she stole the princess consort position of Fairy Water Mound's Big Missy Jiang. They won't take this lying down. Even if they can't do anything to Shangguan Yue

now, do you think they can't use the people around her to reduce their anger? You—"

"can't believe Master Han knows so much about the Sky-Cloud Empire." A clear voice sounded.

Han Quan was stunned, while Lin Tianfeng looked elated.

"Du—Greetings, Princess Consort!" Seeing the incoming person, Lin Tianfeng immediately reacted and bowed respectfully.

Chu Liuyue gestured for him to get up. "Master Lin, you don't have to be polite. I came here to treat Fourth Young Master Lin. I had to deal with some issues previously, so I was delayed for a while."

Lin Tianfeng was so emotional that he didn't know what to say. "Thank you for remembering, Princess Consort! Zhifei is right inside. Please—"

Chu Liuyue nodded lightly and glanced from the corner of her eyes. "Yan Qing, since Master Han has so many opinions, why don't we let them stay here for a few days more? When His Highness is free, we can invite him over to listen to his advice."

“Yes!”

Han Quan’s face flashed white. He was about to explain, but Chu Liuyue completely disregarded him and left with Lin Tianfeng.

On the other end, Rong Xiu came out from the study and went straight to the bedroom. However, Chu Liuyue wasn’t around.

“Where is the princess consort?” asked Rong Xiu.

Yu Mo lowered his head. “Princess Consort went to treat Fourth Young Master Lin.”

Rong Xiu raised his brows. I kind of miss the days when I was weak and sickly..

Chapter 1100: Agreement

Chu Liuyue followed Lin Tianfeng into the house.

Hearing the noise, Lin Zhifei also came out to welcome her. “Greetings, Princess Consort.”

Lin Zhifei bowed. Even though only a mere day had passed, the woman before him had undergone an earth-shattering change in her status.

Chu Liuyue smiled slightly. "Fourth Young Master Lin, you don't have to be polite. I previously agreed to treat you, so I naturally won't go back on my word. Please, sit."

Lin Zhifei then sat down.

Chu Liuyue took his pulse and thought deeply for a moment. "Your body has already recovered by 60 percent. You'll be able to recover fully in a few more days."

"Thank you, Princess Consort!" At the side, Lin Tianfeng couldn't hold back his excitement and agitation as he spoke with gratitude.

In the past, Chu Liuyue definitely helped them to get their help. But her status was so shocking now, yet she was still willing to come. This proved something else.

Lin Tianfeng was naturally very touched.

Lin Zhifei smiled, and a ripple appeared in his clear eyes. "... Actually, the main part of my illness has been removed, and I can leave the remaining parts to the other heavenly doctors. Princess Consort, you don't have to be troubled—"

"Other heavenly doctors?" Chu Liuyue let go of his hand and smiled. "Like Elder Lou Ruhai?"

The room instantly became quiet.

Other than the four of them here, there was nobody else in the room. Hence, they didn't have many concerns.

Lin Tianfeng knitted his brows and said, "Previously, he was indeed in the wrong for offending you numerous times... I never expected him to say such words in public at Tongshen Palace."

He openly pointed out that Chu Liuyue was from outside the God Residence Realm. Wasn't this clearly going against her?

If Rong Xiu and 36 Respected Elder Ming didn't protect her to the end and with Chu Liuyue's own outstanding performance, nobody would know what would happen later on.

Chu Liuyue walked to the side and picked up a brush to write a prescription. As she wrote, she said, "Lou Ruhai has nothing against me, yet he targets me to this extent and is very arrogant and bold. Master Lin... don't you find it weird at all?"

Lin Tianfeng's gaze changed. "Princess Consort, you mean..."

"If he only put me in a difficult spot because I treated Lin Zhifei and did something he couldn't, won't he be too petty? However, he's still a peak ninth-grade heavenly doctor after all. He can just play some small tricks and punish me a little. Why must he cause trouble at Tongshen Palace?"

Chu Liuyue put down her brush and carefully checked the prescription before passing it to Yan Qing. "Help me get these herbs."

Yan Qing took it with both his hands and rapidly left after respectfully acknowledging her.

This was the Sky-Cloud Empire, and Chu Liuyue had just become the princess consort. Nobody dared to do anything to her. Hence, Yan Qing wasn't worried and hurriedly went to pick up the herbs for her.

Lin Tianfeng wasn't silly and immediately understood what Chu Liuyue meant. "Princess Consort, you mean... Someone secretly instructed Lou Ruhai to do that—"

Suddenly, his expression changed.

The person who could do this definitely was related to them and had such abilities. After much thinking, there was only one person with the highest probability!

"It's... Lu Yu'er?" he muttered in much disbelief.

Chu Liuyue laughed. "Master Lin, it seems like you're still clear about what's going on."

Lin Tianfeng's expression was mixed. "H-how can this be? Lou Ruhai has been in my Lin family for many decades, and he's always been loyal. Yu'er had just come..."

"Fourth Young Master Lin was sick for as long as she was at the Lin family," said Chu Liuyue with deeper meaning.

Lin Tianfeng was stunned! "This..."

Chu Liuyue's words had too much information!

"Could it be... Zhifei's illness is her—" He suddenly turned around to look at Lin Zhifei, but he saw that the latter's expression was light and nonchalant as if he wasn't shocked at all.

Lin Zhifei clearly knew about it long ago!

Lin Tianfeng felt like he was struck by lightning.

"Master Lin, don't misunderstand. Fourth Young Master Lin was indeed born with an illness, and it wasn't caused by someone after he was born. Of course, the illness he had when he was in his mother's womb was definitely due to someone," said Chu Liuyue nonchalantly.

Her few brief sentences solved the largest secret hidden in the Lin family for many years!

Lin Tianfeng's entire body trembled, and his face was pale, but he could not say anything.

"Father, you don't have to worry. My body is recovering. Previously, I didn't tell you as I was afraid you'd be more worried," explained Lin Zhifei. "However, you can be rest assured now."

Lin Tianfeng took a while to react. "T-then, when Lou Ruhai kept saying that he couldn't treat your illness... Did he pretend—"

"That's not a pretense." Lin Zhifei laughed lightly. "He really doesn't have the capability."

If I didn't meet Chu Liuyue, I wouldn't have had a chance to make a comeback. I didn't say it earlier as I had to consider many things. But now, Chu Liuyue is already the Sky-Cloud Empire's Princess Consort, and Lou Ruhai purposely caused trouble for himself. It's good now that I can follow the situation

and settle him once and for all.

Chu Liuyue took out a pearl. "This item was taken from Fourth Young Master's body, and it's the reason for his illness. Lu Yi once personally admitted that his elder sister did it."

Lin Tianfeng was stunned, but he had to believe it. This was because Chu Liuyue had no need to lie to him about this.

Lu Ywer, her brother, and Lou Ruhai did offend Chu Liuyue, but with her current status and identity... She could easily kill them with one word; she didn't need to fabricate such lies.

"There's someone behind her?" asked Lin Tianfeng after taking a while to react.

Chu Liuyue passed the pearl over. "Master Lin, do you recognize the pattern here?"

Lin Tianfeng meticulously took the pearl over and checked it carefully.

After a moment, he knitted his brows and shook his head. "This seems to be the totem of some clan, but... I've never seen it before. Could this be the person behind Lu Yu'er?"

When Lin Tianfeng talked, his voice trembled slightly.

It was indeed quite hard for him to accept all of this in such a short amount of time. After all, he always trusted and had doted on Lu Yw'er very much all these years. He even disliked Lin Zhifei a little as he refused to acknowledge Lu Yu'er.

Now, it seemed like it was a joke!

Chu Liuyue shook her head regretfully.

Actually, this result was within her expectations.

"It seems like we need to continue searching."

Lin Zhifei walked forward and took the pearl. "Father, don't worry. I know what to do. When my body fully recovers, I'll naturally go and take revenge."

Lin Tianfeng's lips moved slightly, and he sighed deeply as if he had aged a lot in a matter of moments. He then patted his son's shoulders and boomed, "Don't worry. When we go back, I'll personally settle them. As for Lou Ruhai..."

He had already willingly given up on the word 'elder.' A traitor had no right to be addressed in such a manner!

"I'll leave him for you to handle, Princess Consort. Is that okay?"

Chu Liuyue stroked her chin and smiled. "Okay.."