

## Nobel Ruler 501

### Chapter 501: Scar

Duan Ziyu finally couldn't help but softly ask, "Ms. Chu, you're not planning to buy all of Master Weichi's items, right...?"

Duan Ziyu's words reminded Chu Liuyue. She suddenly recovered her senses and smiled in shock. "Why would I? I was just thinking that with his status, he must have a lot of treasures. Hence, I just wanted to see them. But it seems like it's getting late, so I'll come back another day."

Duan Ziyu secretly heaved a sigh of relief. *If she continued buying, I really don't know how I would explain to Master!*

The two pageboys were slightly disappointed, but her expenditure was already very high today, so they were content.

Besides, her backing was the Mu Residence, which had a lot of money to spend. Thus, she definitely could still come in the future.

"Sure, Ms. Chu. We'll immediately wrap up whatever you fancied earlier. Do you want us to send some people to help you carry them, or do you want us to send them to the Mu Residence after you tidy them up?"

It would be too high-key to bring so many things from Hundred Herbs Building in one go, and it would clearly bring her trouble.

Chu Liuyue waved her hands. "You can just send it to the Mu Residence later."

"Yes. You spent 103,000 white crystals on the second floor, and in addition to the 4,800 white crystals spent on the first floor, it's a total of 107,800 white crystals. After a 15% discount, it'll be 91,006 white crystals. At the same time, your platinum card will be upgraded to a black gold card. You think..." said the pageboy as he glanced at Duan Ziyu.

He clearly wanted him to pay money.

Even though he wasn't spending his own money, Duan Ziyu's heart still harshly twitched. *90,000 white crystals! Even for Master, this isn't a small sum!*

"Since she was upgraded to a black gold card, are there no other discounts?" asked Duan Ziyu undefeatedly.

A sincere and concerned smile was plastered on the pageboy's face. "Even though the discount given for the black gold card and the platinum card is the same, it's different in reality. Those important guests with black gold cards have the right to go up to the third floor. If your expenditure reaches one million white crystals, we'll specially prepare a room for you on the third floor for your personal use."

*A hundred thousand white crystals can only give one the chance to go up to the third level, and only one million can get one a private room?! This is too much!* Duan Ziyu took a deep breath in and took out a Cosmic Ring. "There are 10,000 white crystals inside, and it'll be a deposit first. We'll settle the remaining after you send the items to the Mu Residence."

The pageboy respectfully took it with both hands, and his smile was even more enthusiastic.

He wasn't worried that the Mu Residence wouldn't pay up at all. The Hundred Herbs Building's sales of many years weren't even worth this one day's!

With this sum, he would be completely rich!

"Ms. Chu, if you need anything in the future, we'll definitely do our best for you."

Chu Liuyue glanced at Duan Ziyu, smiled, and said, "We still have something on, so we'll leave first."

When they left, all the pageboys on the second floor and first floor clearly already knew that Chu Liuyue had become their very important customer. Hence, they all bowed and bade her farewell in unison.

That pageboy accompanied her all the way and respectfully sent the whole group out until the three people's figures completely disappeared before he returned with a face full of smiles.

...

After harshly spending a large sum of Mu Qinghe's money, Chu Liuyue felt much better.

Just as she brought Qiang Wanzhou back to the Mu Residence, she saw Mu Qinghe walking toward her from not far away.

It was already evening, and the sky was darkening slightly. But this was one of the earliest that Mu Qinghe had come back over the past few days.

She hadn't seen Mu Qinghe for a while. He had become much skinnier, and he didn't look very well.

However, Chu Liuyue didn't reveal any strange expression as she bowed to him with a smile. "Greetings, Lieutenant Mu."

Mu Qinghe looked intently at Chu Liuyue. "I heard that you won against a beginner stage-five warrior in today's preliminaries?"

Chu Liuyue didn't mind that he knew about this as she smiled and nodded. "Yes. It's just luck."

"You can be lucky once but not twice," said Mu Qinghe lightly. It seemed like he had already heard of her match with Wu Zhao in Ping Liang Square.

Chu Liuyue thought that this person looked busy, yet he knew about everything he should.

"It looks like you've improved again during this period."

Chu Liuyue's eyes curved up like a crescent moon. "Thank you for the compliment, Lieutenant Mu. I receive it with much guilt."

Duan Ziyu suddenly felt a chill run down his spine. When he heard Chu Liuyue say that she received it with much guilt, his head hurt.

Mu Qinghe looked at her and grunted. *Her prideful and satisfied expression clearly means that she had won righteously. How does she look guilty at all?*

“The Wan Zheng Competition will officially begin tomorrow. You should just do your own preparations.” Mu Qinghe then turned around and wanted to leave.

“Lieutenant Mu, please wait!” Chu Liuyue hurriedly called him. “I have a friend. He also participated in this Wan Zheng Competition, but he has no place to stay. May I know if we can let him stay at the residence for a while?”

Mu Qinghe had already noticed Qiang Wanzhou behind her previously, but he didn’t expect Chu Liuyue to make such a request.

He inspected Qiang Wanzhou for a while. “Since he’s here to join the Wan Zheng Competition, someone must’ve brought him over. Why doesn’t he have a place to stay?”

Chu Liuyue quickly and briefly explained the incident, but she made some minor changes to it. She naturally didn’t tell Mu Qinghe that Qiang Wanzhou wanted to find someone called ‘Yue.’

She just said that Qiang Wanzhou came to Xi Ling alone to find his relative. As he was alone and had no one to depend on, she pitied him and took the initiative to help him.

Mu Qinghe directly rejected it. “Other than Black Guards, nobody is allowed to enter the Mu Residence, let alone stay here.”

Chu Liuyue clasped her fingers. “Lieutenant Mu, you just need to casually tidy up a house in my yard. I guarantee you he won’t stir up any trouble. When the Wan Zheng Competition ends, I’ll naturally send him away.”

*Of course, by then, I won't be staying here either.*

Looking at her eager and scheming eyes, Mu Qinghe changed his mind. "If anything happens, you'll be fully responsible!"

This was a tacit agreement!

Chu Liuyue immediately smiled. "Thank you, Lieutenant Mu."

Mu Qinghe glanced at Qiang Wanzhou again and walked into the residence first. *That youngster seems to be quite strong...*

Chu Liuyue then brought Qiang Wanzhou to her own yard.

Duan Ziyu quickly left.

Without asking, she knew that he definitely went to find Mu Qinghe and tell him about her buying herbs at Hundred Herbs Building.

Chu Liuyue didn't care at all. If 100,000 white crystals could cause Mu Qinghe to waver, he wouldn't have the ability to survive until now.

She knew how he was, so she generously spent money today.

She called Qiang Wanzhou into her house. "Sit down; I'll take your pulse."

Qiang Wanzhou quietly sat at the side and stretched out his hand.

His wrist was very white and slightly translucent. One could clearly see the light-green blood vessels, but his hands were very rough, and his palm had a thick layer of scabs.

Upon closer look, there were many old scars. Some of them didn't even recover properly.

"Where did you get these cuts from?"

#### **Chapter 502: Nonsense**

Qiang Wanzhou followed her gaze and glanced at his hand. "I don't quite remember. I've always had them."

His tone was very calm and nonchalant as if he were talking about something very normal.

Chu Liuyue's heart was tugged slightly. *Heaven knows how much he has suffered to survive in a place like Nan Jiang, but he seems to have normalized it.*

Chu Liuyue gently placed her fingers on his wrist and injected some force.

The moment she looked in, she felt an intense, cold, and harsh air rushing toward her.

Her gaze went cold, and she immediately increased her strength. However, the cold, harsh air was very strange and formidable, and Chu Liuyue's force couldn't move at all.

After a moment, she called out the transparent fire from the Heavenly Square Cauldron and merged it with her force before inserting it in.

The effects could be seen immediately. The cold, harsh air seemed to have met with something scary as it rapidly backed away.

The blood and muscles—which were frozen by the cold, harsh air—that the transparent fire passed by also seemed to have signs of loosening.

Chu Liuyue was elated. She didn't expect that the Heavenly Square Cauldron's fire could deal with this thing so easily.

Qiang Wanzhou knitted his brows in slight discomfort.

Chu Liuyue retracted her force and looked at him carefully. "Are you uncomfortable?"

Qiang Wanzhou nodded. "It seems like something is burning."

Chu Liuyue was a little surprised. *I had clearly already used my force to wrap the transparent fire. Logically speaking, he shouldn't feel so much of a burn, so why is Qiang Wanzhou's reaction so big?*

“The cold, harsh air in your body has accumulated too much. If you don’t solve it quickly, your entire person will freeze like a popsicle. Didn’t you also find me for a fire seed because of this?”

Qiang Wanzhou retracted his hand, and his soft, golden hair dropped, covering his eyes.

“I just broke through to become a third-grade heavenly doctor, but I temporarily can’t form a fire seed for you. However, I can help you cultivate your body at the very least. Oh right, how did you get the harsh cold air? How long did you have it for? It seems like... You’ve had it for at least ten years, right?”

Qiang Wanzhou pressed his lips against each other tightly. “It has been like this since I could remember.”

Chu Liuyue’s eyelids twitched. “What did you say?”

...

Jiang Residence.

Jiang Yucheng returned to the residence from the back door and silently went back to his yard and study.

When the servants in charge of guarding the study saw that he returned, they all respectfully bowed.

Jiang Yucheng pushed open the door to enter and asked at the same time, "Father didn't come today, right?"

"Eldest Young Master, Grand Tutor didn't come today, but Madam did. She left when she heard that you were resting."

Jiang Yucheng nodded and walked to the chair behind his desk to sit down. "You can continue watching. I just want to rest alone."

"Yes." The servant carefully closed the door.

Jiang Yucheng took off his human mask, leaned against the chair, closed his eyes, and rubbed his brows. However, that young woman's smile appeared in his mind again.

Jiang Yucheng was very frustrated and suddenly stood up.

The chair made a harsh and hurried sound as it scratched against the ground.

Jiang Yucheng knitted his brows and paced back and forth. He even felt that he was possessed.

"Yucheng, what's wrong?" A voice suddenly sounded from behind.

Jiang Yucheng was shocked as he turned around.

A woman wearing extravagant palace clothes appeared behind him at some point. Her five features were delicate, and her makeup was intricate as she looked like a person from a drawing.

Only her pair of eyes would glow with a sinister cold light from time to time, which made people uneasy like a poisonous snake.

Jiang Yucheng suppressed his inner frustration, and his face recovered his usual gentleness. "Wan'er, why are you here?"

Shangguan Wan walked up and leaned into his arms. "I missed you. You haven't entered the palace for quite a few days, and I was very bored alone."

She was a gentle jade, but for some reason, Jiang Yucheng was distracted.

He held Shangguan Wan's shoulders and gently patted them. "Didn't I tell you before? I'll be busy with the Wan Zheng Competition these few days, so I can't regularly go into the palace to see you. After this ends, I'll accompany you, okay?"

Shangguan Wan raised her head to look at him. "Oh right, didn't you go watch the preliminaries today? How was it?"

Jiang Yucheng said, "There are a few decent kids. If we develop them properly, they'll definitely become useful in the future! You'll be able to see them soon."

Shangguan Wan looked happy as she held Jiang Yucheng's waist and rubbed her face against his chest. She whined, "I knew Yucheng treats me the best!"

Jiang Yucheng lightly acknowledged it.

Shangguan Wan then realized something was wrong with him. “Yucheng, what’s the matter? Are you thinking of something?”

He rarely showed such an expression.

Jiang Yucheng smiled and kissed her brows. “Nothing much. I’m just a little tired today.”

Shangguan Wan thought that he exhausted himself because of the Wan Zheng Competition during this period, so she didn’t ask much about it.

However, her arrival was exchanged with Jiang Yucheng’s nonchalant reaction, which made her very unhappy.

She let go of Jiang Yucheng, moved a few steps back, and looked cold. “Then, you should rest well. I’ll get going first.”

How could Jiang Yucheng not tell that she was throwing a tantrum? “Fine, fine. Wan’er, don’t be angry. Why don’t you tell me what’s been going on in the palace recently? His Majesty could use medicine a while back, right? How is it? Is he going to wake up soon?”

Shangguan Wan frowned. “How do I know? I didn’t go see him.”

Jiang Yucheng was dazed. “You didn’t see him? Didn’t I tell you previously that you must always watch His Majesty’s situation? You—”

“Jiang Yucheng, are you commanding me?! There’s someone watching Father all the time. I just didn’t feel like going these two days. Was there a need for you to do this? I came out to find you with much difficulty today, yet this is how you treat me?” Shangguan Wan was anxious.

Jiang Yucheng harshly rubbed his face, forcefully suppressed his anger, and patiently advised, “Wan’er, it’s not that I need you to do anything, but this is a special period. You know that too. To wake His Majesty up, we’ve tried countless methods. Now that we finally see a sign, you must do your job properly! If something crops up—”

“What can crop up?” Shangguan Wan sneered. “Everyone in the palace listens to us now. After Father wakes up, he’ll only know what he should know. What exactly are you worried about? Could it be that you’re scared that b\*tch will suddenly revive and take revenge against us?”

*Jiang Yucheng’s face drastically changed. Shangguan Wan is always like this. She always has to cause a commotion for nothing. If not, she’ll be very uncomfortable. This is especially so after her Yuan meridian was damaged, and she couldn’t cultivate. Her temper totally changed, and she only thinks of herself all day long. She doesn’t even think of the big picture!*

He usually had the patience to coax her, but he really wasn’t in the mood today. Besides, her last sentence made his heart skip a beat.

He angrily yelled, “What nonsense are you saying?!”

### **Chapter 503: Cosmic Ring**

Shangguan Wan was shocked. *Jiang Yucheng has never lost his temper at me like this before!*

She got upset. "Who are you saying is spouting nonsense?! Jiang Yucheng, do you know who you're talking to?!"

It was only then that Jiang Yucheng came to his senses. He turned and took a few deep breaths before he calmed down. "Wan'er, I didn't mean to criticize you. You know about the number of things that have been going on recently. If we're not careful... We've waited so long for this. Wouldn't it be a shame if we lost all our progress now?"

He walked over to Shangguan Wan, intending to wrap his arms around her. "We finally got today..."

"Jiang Yucheng, don't you think it's a little fake for you to say something like this now?" Shangguan Wan slapped his hand away and laughed coldly. *I saw the look of disdain on his face earlier!*

"Are you looking down on me because my Yuan meridian has been destroyed? I'm telling you, there are plenty of people who want to take your place. Don't push it!" Shangguan Wan held power in her hands. Naturally, she wasn't afraid of Jiang Yucheng.

Jiang Yucheng's eyes changed colors as he mocked her quietly to himself. *Shangguan Wan still hasn't wrapped her head around what she has been relying on after her Yuan meridian was destroyed! If it weren't for...*

Jiang Yucheng said gently, "Wan'er, you're overthinking it. I'm doing all this for you! I've liked you for so many years. Don't you know how I feel about you?"

Shangguan Wan only calmed down a little after that. "Really?"

“Of course! I was spouting nonsense because I was so worried just now. You know how much I hate that woman. You brought her up so suddenly, of course, I... Don’t take it to heart.”

His words finally struck the right chord in Shangguan Wan, and she scoffed. “That’s good. I hate her too.”

Jiang Yucheng wrapped his arms around her waist. “Let’s not bring this up anymore in the future, okay? When His Majesty regains consciousness, we’ll get married.”

Shangguan Wan only let the matter pass then. “You’re not allowed to be this fierce to me in the future.”

Jiang Yucheng smiled. “Of course.”

However, an ice-cold look flashed across his eyes.

...

Mu Residence.

“T-then, how did you survive so many years?” Chu Liuyue was stunned by Qiang Wanzhou’s words. *He shouldn’t have survived until now if he has had it since birth.*

Qiang Wanzhou spoke. "There used to be a fire seed in my body, but it was suddenly extinguished. Hence, I left Nan Jiang and came to Xi Ling."

"That person gave you the fire seed in your body as well?" Chu Liuyue guessed.

"Yes."

"You guys should've known each other for a long time, right?"

"Yes."

Chu Liuyue kept quiet for a moment. *There are only two reasons why a fire seed can suddenly be extinguished. The first being that the cultivator destroyed it themselves. The second is that the heavenly doctor that formed it had died.*

*If it's the former, there should've been signs of burn marks inside Qiang Wanzhou's body. However, I checked earlier and didn't find anything. That means... the person he's looking for is likely dead.*

*Knock, knock...*

There was a knock on the door.

"Ms. Chu, the things you wanted from Hundred Herbs Building have arrived." It was Duan Ziyu.

Chu Liuyue stood up and went to open the door.

Duan Ziyu was directing people to move the items, which were piling up like a mountain.

Chu Liuyue glanced at him and realized that he had regained his composure.

She walked over and checked everything. "That's everything."

After everyone left, she began picking out some of the items and placed them into her Cosmic Bag.

Just then, Duan Ziyu walked over and presented something to her with both arms. "Ms. Chu, Lieutenant was worried that it would be difficult for you to carry the things that you have bought. He prepared a Cosmic Ring just for you; this will save you a lot of trouble."

Chu Liuyue looked over and indeed saw a silver Cosmic Ring in his hands.

"Did Lieutenant Mu really say that?" She looked at Duan Ziyu with a wry smile.

"Yes," said Duan Ziyu without batting an eyelid. *Truth be told, his original words were: Let her buy! Why doesn't she just fill up this Cosmic Ring while she's at it!*

Chu Liuyue curled her lips into a smile. *Since they offered, there's no reason for me not to take it. Besides, Mu Qinghe owes me more than 100,000 white crystals.*

She picked the Cosmic Ring up without guilt and inserted a sliver of her force.

The ring flashed, indicating that it had recognized her as its master.

Chu Liuyue took a closer look and found that it was really spacious inside. *A Cosmic Ring is much tougher to refine than a Cosmic Bag. It's also more spacious and more expensive. Just a Cosmic Ring alone is worth several thousand white crystals, but that's nothing compared to what I spent earlier. Since Mu Qinghe isn't bothered by it, there's no reason for me to be bothered by it.*

"Is Lieutenant Mu busy now? I would like to thank him personally," Chu Liuyue said sincerely.

Duan Ziyu coughed. "Lieutenant said that you still have to take part in the Wan Zheng Competition tomorrow, so you should get some rest. Don't worry about the other things."

*Mu Qinghe probably doesn't feel like seeing me now...* Chu Liuyue stroked her nose. "If that's the case, please convey my thanks on my behalf, Officer Duan."

Duan Ziyu nodded.

Chu Liuyue returned to her room after she had placed all the herbs into her Cosmic Ring.

Qiang Wanzhou was still seated there while waiting for her.

Chu Liuyue pulled out a cauldron and laid out all the herbs that she needed on the side. She then placed her head at the cauldron's opening, and a ball of red fire began burning in the cauldron.

She took out the Green Spiritual Snake Fruit and tossed it in.

A refreshing scent filled the room.

The tongue of the flames flickered around the Green Spiritual Snake Fruit, and the fruit turned red.

The fruit's flesh slowly turned transparent. By the end, the fruit looked like it was made of water and encased in a red fruit peel.

At a certain juncture, the fruit burst open, and its juices flowed out. At the same time, Chu Liuyue added in the silver frost flower.

The transparent fruit juice dripped onto the silver frost flower, melting the frost on its blue petals. The blue petals then turned into a small blue flame!

Heat emanated from it!

Duan Ziyu—who was standing outside—was a little surprised when he smelled the herbs.

He knew that Chu Liuyue was a heavenly doctor, but he had assumed that she wasn't a very strong one.

On the one hand, not many people with a Dijing Yuan meridian were outstanding heavenly doctors. On the other hand, she had a common background, and it took lots of resources to raise an outstanding heavenly doctor.

He didn't think much of it when Chu Liuyue was buying the herbs. After all, the rarer the herbs, the tougher they were to cultivate successfully.

*But it seems like... Chu Liuyue is stronger than I had imagined?*

#### **Chapter 504: You're Crazy**

Duan Ziyu pondered for a moment before he left.

"He's gone," Qiang Wanzhou said coldly.

Chu Liuyue smiled as she took out new herbs and threw them into the cauldron. "I know."

"You were putting on a show for him," Qiang Wanzhou said affirmatively.

"Yeah. I spent so much of Lieutenant Mu's money, so he's got to have a taste of it, no?" Chu Liuyue smiled. *Besides, Mu Qinghe already knew that I could refine pills. Nobody will say anything even if I put on this show.*

Qiang Wanzhou stared at her for a moment before he asked, "Did he offend you?"

Chu Liuyue didn't stop. She separated the flames in the cauldron into different sections for individual refinement.

After all the herbs had been extracted, she inserted another burst of fire into it!

*Hong!*

The flames in the cauldron rose dramatically as they melded all the herbs together.

Chu Liuyue began trying to form a pill. As she stared at the pill that was beginning to form, she asked plainly, "Why do you ask?"

"I can tell." Qiang Wanzhou sensed that Chu Liuyue seemed a little unhappy.

Chu Liuyue sighed in her heart. *Even though Qiang Wanzhou isn't well-versed in human interaction, he is extremely smart and sensitive.*

"Not really. It's just a small grudge."

Qiang Wanzhou sensed otherwise, but he didn't say anything more.

Time passed bit by bit.

Neither spoke.

Amidst the room's quietness, the sound of burning herbs became exceptionally clear.

At midnight, the pill was finally formed!

*Buzz!*

A ripple spread from her pearl of essence!

Chu Liuyue was elated. *I was a little worried that it wouldn't work, but thankfully, my ability has drastically increased after I broke through to the third stage. This made forming a pill much easier.*

For others, there were many things to learn if they wanted to level up as heavenly doctors.

But that wasn't the case for her. In her previous life, she was already a stage-eight heavenly doctor. Even now, the methods and prescriptions were still in her head.

As long as her force kept upgrading, she could successfully level up as a heavenly doctor!

Chu Liuyue raised her hand, and the pill flew into her palms.

The pill was green, and three red stripes could vaguely be seen on it.

Chu Liuyue nodded contentedly as she handed the pill over to Qiang Wanzhou before she placed her hand back onto the cauldron!

After a while, another identical pill appeared in the red flames!

*Buzz!*

A familiar ripple was felt.

Chu Liuyue focused her thoughts, and the pill flew toward Qiang Wanzhou!

Qiang Wanzhou eyed the two pills and looked toward Chu Liuyue. *Most heavenly doctors can only refine one pill at a time, but Chu Liuyue is able to refine so many of them simultaneously...*

He was beginning to suspect that Chu Liuyue was lying when she said that she couldn't refine fire seeds.

*Buzz!*

The third pill was refined successfully!

Chu Liuyue raised her hand, and the pill landed in her palms. It was only then that she extinguished the flames in the cauldron.

She smiled when she saw the look of suspicion on Qiang Wanzhou's face. "I'm not lying to you; I really can't refine any fire seeds. The only reason I'm able to refine these three pills is that the herbs are of good quality. Besides, the cold aura in your body has existed for many years. If we begin with overly aggressive medicine, it'll only harm you. Take one of the pills every ten days; take it slow."

Qiang Wanzhou nodded and took one of the pills.

After the pill had dissolved, a warm sensation spread across his body.

Qiang Wanzhou's eyes lit up.

Chu Liuyue packed the remaining two pills for him. "Go back and rest well. I might need your help after the competition."

Qiang Wanzhou nodded seriously. "I'm your attendant. This is all part of my job."

Chu Liuyue smiled. She didn't argue with him and let him leave.

After Qiang Wanzhou left, she crossed her legs and began to meditate.

After the battle with Zhao Yunzhi today, she clearly felt that the force in her body was much stronger. It also seemed to be much closer to breaking through to the fourth stage.

...

It was a breezy, quiet night.

But it was anything but peaceful in a certain room at the Xiahou Residence.

Xiahou Rong looked at his second son—who was standing before him—with a frown. “Tingan, what’s wrong with you? Didn’t I tell you to get along with Jiang Yuzhi? We’re talking about marriage already, but you’ve made her mad now! What’s wrong with you?!”

Xiahou Tingan was frustrated too. “What happened today really wasn’t my fault.”

He then recounted everything that had happened inside Hundred Herbs Building today. He was still angry whenever he recalled Jiang Yuzhi’s behavior.

“This is a slippery slope. If I had agreed to it today, she would only get worse from then on. She might even squander all our money away!”

He tried liking Jiang Yuzhi. After all, she was pretty and of high birth. However, her personality... He could not take it!

Xiahou Rong turned the metal balls in his hands before he spoke. “She’s a little spoiled, but that’s because she has a good father and a good brother! So many people want to connect with the Jiang family now. What’s wrong with putting up with it?! How about this? If it involves Jiang Yuzhi in the future, it can go through a different account. Nobody else in the residence needs to know.”

Xiahou Tingan immediately rebutted him. “We’re not even engaged, and she’s behaving like this. Who knows what she’ll be like after we’re engaged! I think we might as well not go through with the engagement!”

*Pak!*

Xiahou Rong slammed his hand on the table. “Are you crazy?!”

### **Chapter 505: Tianling God Realm**

Xiahou Tingan shuddered and subconsciously moved backward.

Xiahou Rong angrily said, “What did I tell you for the past one year? Did you forget all of it? Jiang Yucheng only has this one sister, and if you make her happy, what can you not have? You’re about to be engaged to her, yet you want to give up at this point? You need to know that she’s more than worthy of you with her current status. If you don’t want to serve her, there will be tons of people fighting to do so!”

It wasn’t that Xiahou Tingan didn’t know this. If not, he wouldn’t have tolerated Jiang Yuzhi for so long. But as time passed by, he became increasingly resistant toward this issue.

From a young age, Jiang Yuzhi had always been arrogant. Ever since Jiang Yucheng climbed to his current position, she used this identity and became worse.

Today’s incident at Hundred Herbs Building was just a sneak peek into what she was like.

He really didn’t want to look at Jiang Yuzhi’s arrogant and willful face again.

Xiahou Tingan didn't say anything, and Xiahou Rong was afraid that he might really escalate things to an unsalvageable state if he was harsh. Hence, Xiahou Rong used a softer tone and said in a nagging manner, "A true man knows when to give in and when to be firm. If you can stabilize Jiang Yuzhi, your success will be a matter of when. You should also know that I think most highly of you out of all your brothers. In the future, the family business will be left to you sooner or later. You mustn't let me worry..."

This sentence finally tempted Xiahou Tingan. All his brothers had their own strengths.

Actually, he wasn't the most outstanding one. His biggest trump card was the one behind Jiang Yuzhi, Jiang Yucheng.

Even though he hadn't held his marriage with the Third Princess, everyone knew that Jiang Yucheng could cover the sky with one hand in the Tianling Dynasty.

"...I'll go to the Jiang Residence and apologize tomorrow," said Xiahou Tingan unhappily.

Xiahou Rong then heaved a sigh of relief as his wrinkles relaxed. He walked in front and patted Xiahou Tingan's shoulders. "That's right! I didn't dote on you for nothing!"

Xiahou Tingan forced a smile.

...

The next morning, Chu Liuyue brought Qiang Wanzhou to Xuan Ji Square, and Duan Ziyu naturally accompanied them.

Compared to the previous day, even more people came, and the square was much livelier.

Elder Duanmu Chun and Elder Qiuxi were already waiting in the middle of the square. Other than the two of them, there were another six elders wearing the same white robe standing beside them.

The eight of them stood in pairs and at every direction of the square.

An empty place was left in the middle.

The competitors who had won the previous day all gathered together respectively and stood at the edge of the square.

Chu Liuyue rapidly scanned the surroundings and knitted her brows. *What exactly is with the Wan Zheng Competition? This time, eight elders from the royal family actually came... It's rare to see an event of such scale!*

The appointed time quickly arrived.

Elder Qiuxi and the rest looked at each other and nodded. Then, the few of them acted at the same time.

The next moment, the eight bulky forces gathered together.

A ripple appeared in the empty space as the eight forces intertwined and formed a vortex. In the vortex's depths, a transparent, octagonal barrier gradually appeared.

A strange pattern seemingly appeared in the middle of the barrier. The strong and holy suppression suddenly expanded from the barrier.

Chu Liuyue felt a pang in her heart. *This suppression—*

“As everyone can see, this is a barrier. However, it is also a special transportation formation!” Elder Qiuxi looked at the transparent, octagonal barrier, and his expression was of rare agitation. “This transportation formation's destination is the Tianling God Realm!”

After a temporary silence, the entire square burst into commotion.

“Tianling God Realm? Is that where the Tianling Dynasty's ancestor was cremated?”

“I heard that the ancestor had summoned the Heavenly Dao back then and wanted to break through and become a stage-nine warrior. But due to various reasons, he failed in the end. However, that Heavenly Dao was left behind, and the mystic realm was known as the Tianling God Realm ever since!”

“But I thought only the people in the royal family could enter that place? Why...”

Elder Qiuxi pressed his hands down, and after waiting for the sounds of discussion to soften, he spoke in a way that couldn't conceal his own excitement. “It seems like everyone knows a bit about the Tianling God Realm. That's right; in the past, only the people with the royal family's bloodline could enter the Tianling God Realm. But after much consideration, the Third Princess decided to open up the Tianling

God Realm to the public and let more cultivators have the chance to become strong warriors as it is a better choice! So this time, the Wan Zheng Competition will be held in the Tianling God Realm!”

Chu Liuyue’s face turned icy cold, and she tightly clenched her fists in her sleeves until her knuckles turned white. *The Tianling God Realm was left behind by our ancestor, yet Shangguan Wan dared to use it selfishly. This is a great disrespect to him!*

*Even I haven’t entered that place before. I had originally planned to go after I became a stage-nine warrior, but before I could, I was already set up by Shangguan Wan and Jiang Yucheng. I never expected that Shangguan Wan was crazy to this extent.*

*The words that Elder Qiuxi previously said are all superficial reasons. The Tianling God Realm has many dangerous traps, and people with low cultivation levels will only die inside. Only Shangguan Wan would know what she wants to do herself. No, there is also Jiang Yucheng!*

Chu Liuyue was enraged, but the other people clearly didn’t think the same way.

“Tianling God Realm! It’s actually the Tianling God Realm! If I can go in once, I won’t have any regrets for the rest of my life!”

“I heard that the ancestor had left quite a few treasures in there back then. Perhaps we might meet with some destiny inside!”

“The Third Princess is really generous to open up the Tianling God Realm to us. Such kind-heartedness can’t compare to anyone else...” The surrounding competitors were beyond excited.

All of them were talents with a Dijing Yuan meridian, so they had extreme confidence in themselves. This wasn't an exception.

Besides, who didn't want to become stronger? With this chance, they would naturally grab it and refuse to let go.

Elder Qiuxi continued, "There's still no time limit for this competition. Whoever can stay inside for the longest can take first place!"

The crowd glanced at each other. *This competition rule is a bit strange...*

As if seeing the crowd's doubts, Elder Qiuxi explained, "The Tianling God Realm's Heavenly Dao suppression is very strong. Only the people with the best talent and capabilities can endure this power, so whoever can stay inside longer will definitely benefit more in terms of their cultivation."

The crowd respectively nodded in understanding as all of their eyes lit up. They couldn't wait to go inside right away.

Elder Qiuxi raised his hand and pointed at the black marble board in midair. "This has all your names down. For every person that comes out, your name will automatically disappear from it. The last name that is left behind will be the biggest winner!"

This sentence made people emotional.

Chu Liuyue watched coldly from the side. *If I could, I want to halt this strange competition immediately. However, I know that I can't. I can only continue with the competition now and personally witness what exactly they are planning to do.*

## Chapter 506: Yin Yang Sky

“Everyone, line up according to the order. You’ll enter one by one,” commanded Elder Qiuxi, and people immediately went forward.

The first youngster walked to the front of the octagonal barrier and couldn’t contain his emotions as he reached out.

The moment he touched the barrier, a silver glow of light flashed across it and covered his entire body.

Very quickly, his figure disappeared before the crowd.

The second person quickly followed behind him.

Qiang Wanzhou suddenly said, “I can’t follow you anymore.”

Chu Liuyue glanced at him and slightly nodded. “I’m 53, and you’re 92, so there’s quite a gap between us. After we go in, there’s a high chance we won’t be together.”

Qiang Wanzhou pressed his lips against each other tightly. “I will find you.”

Chu Liuyue was slightly dazed, and her lips curved up. Just as she was about to say something, she heard him say, “Before I find you, our contract temporarily doesn’t count.”

Chu Liuyue then understood what he meant. He was saying: Whenever he couldn't fulfill his duty as her servant, their agreement would be delayed for a day.

"Actually, this is nothing much. If we can meet, it'll be great. But if we can't—"

"I will definitely find you," said Qiang Wanzhou stubbornly.

"Okay." Chu Liuyue smiled. *Sometimes, this child's stubbornness is pretty interesting...*

Very quickly, it was Chu Liuyue's turn, and she walked over.

When she went near it, the pattern on the barrier became even clearer.

This was the Tianling Dynasty's totem—a dragon's head and a lion's body. It contorted and looked high and mighty. Above its head was a sharp sword.

This pattern was also printed on the Black Guard's flag. Rumors had it that the ancestor had personally drawn it back then, and many people had different interpretations of this totem.

The most well-known explanation was that the ancestor held a sharp knife back then and slashed a dragon's head, so he became famous for that. Thus, he drew such a totem in the end.

However, nobody could confirm the truth.

Chu Liuyue had once flipped through all the historical records of the Tianling Dynasty, but the ancestor didn't talk much about this totem.

Back then, she had once looked forward to entering the Tianling God Realm very much. As the second person with a Tianjing Yuan meridian after 1,000-plus years of the Tianling Dynasty's history, not only everyone in the world, but she also had much confidence and hope for herself.

In the royal family, many people had entered the Tianling God Realm before and wanted to receive the ancestor's heirloom, but they all failed in the end.

Chu Liuyue had once thought that she could do it, but she didn't expect that she would use another identity when she truly entered the Tianling God Realm.

She took a deep breath in and stretched her hand toward the barrier.

A slightly cold feeling was felt, and the white light before her flashed as she was immediately pulled in by some strength.

...

After temporary dizziness, Chu Liuyue finally felt her feet land on concrete ground.

She focused on her front and was instantly stunned by the scene.

This was a gigantic, boundless space. The sky seemed to be split in the middle by something. One half of it was filled with purplish-orange clouds, and the sky was dark like the night. With a bright moon hanging in the air, the cold air blew lightly.

When she looked over, she saw transparent water vapor that covered everything in the sky and reflected it completely.

On the other end was a place without a cloud in sight for thousands of miles, and it was very bright. The sun exuded a harsh light, and it shone on the dry ground. One glance at it, and one could see that there were no flora and fauna.

Everything was wilted.

At this point, she was standing in the middle of the separation.

She looked down.

The water on her left flowed quietly, but it seemed as though an invisible barrier blocked it as it couldn't cross over.

On her right was a desert-like floor as spiderweb-like cracks spread all over the ground. Together with the wind that had coarse bits of sand in it, it would always turn around when it hit the barrier.

It was as if everything on the two sides would never interact and were forever separated.

Seeing this, Chu Liuyue was shocked. *I didn't expect the Tianling God Realm to be like this...*

She surveyed her surroundings, but she didn't see the people who entered before her.

*As expected, we're separated...* Chu Liuyue stood at her original spot for quite some time. *It seems like I have to make a choice.*

She turned around and walked to the left.

One foot stepped into the water, and a circular ripple was formed as the clear water passed through the bottom of her shoes.

She paused for a while. After ensuring that the water level didn't slowly rise and that there were no other strange feelings, she continued walking forward.

But the moment she took a few steps, she noticed that the surrounding cold air was chilling to the bone and that her bodily force started spreading to the outside unwittingly.

Chu Liuyue hurriedly gathered her force, but she realized that she couldn't stop this phenomenon.

Her body was like a container that had a crack as all the force contained within started flowing out slowly and continuously. However, she didn't know what the problem was!

Chu Liuyue backed away without hesitation! She glanced at the boundless water with lingering fears.

She could even see the bright moon reflected in it, but she no longer had the mood to admire the scenery as she was scarred.

She stood in the middle once again. Then, she walked toward the right.

The moment she stepped on the dry ground, a sweltering heatwave attacked her.

Luckily, Chu Liuyue was a heavenly doctor, so she had a high tolerance for heat.

She felt slightly assured as she continued walking forward.

Not long later, her forehead was covered in sweat, and her throat was very dry.

While walking under the scorching sunlight, her entire body felt like it was being barbecued.

Chu Liuyue coughed, and she felt that her throat was about to start burning.

Just as she was wondering if she should summon her bodily fire to fight this scorching heat, she suddenly felt something slowly seep into her body through her skin.

She immediately knitted her brows and then realized that the thing that went in wasn't anything else but thick and rich force.

The Heaven and Earth Force here wasn't rich, but it seemed to be controlled by something as it kept entering her body.

"This is really the Tianling God Realm! It's the best place for one to cultivate!" At this point, a cheer could be heard from afar.

Chu Liuyue looked up.

It was a young man who had appeared here at some point. His clothes were already drenched by his sweat, and his forehead was covered by beads of sweat as his cheeks flushed red. However, he didn't care at all as he walked forward continuously.

He had obviously been here for a period of time.

His face was filled with excitement as if he had activated a precious treasure.

Chu Liuyue sensitively discovered that his bodily aura was rapidly increasing.

The Heaven and Earth Force entered his body at a much higher rate than hers.

Chu Liuyue felt uneasy. *An average cultivator's physical body has a limited tolerance. If one absorbs more Heaven and Earth Force than they can handle, then... It will only cause them harm and no good! In more serious cases, it might even cause permanent damage to one's body. They might even explode and die.*

Just as this thought popped up in her mind, Chu Liuyue saw that the young man suddenly staggered backward as his face flushed red, and he spat out a mouthful of blood.

### **Chapter 507: What's Your Relationship?**

This man was also shocked as he finally realized something was wrong at the same time.

He wanted to stop that force from continuously entering his body, but he shockingly discovered that he couldn't control it.

The surrounding Heaven and Earth Force still entered his body crazily.

His entire body was burning, and his face was blood red. The force in his body toppled, and he continuously spat out two mouthfuls of blood.

He hurriedly and clumsily wiped away the bloodstains from the corner of his mouth, but he saw that his sleeves were already drenched in blood from the corner of his eye.

*That's... the blood from my arm!* He hurriedly rolled up his sleeve and saw that his elbow had a very long bloody opening that appeared at some point.

Fresh blood was oozing out of it, and it quickly drenched his sleeves.

"W-what's going on..." muttered the man softly, and his face had a horrified expression. Then, he suddenly realized something and turned around to run.

He wanted to return to the middle, but before he could run much, he collapsed onto the ground.

He struggled to stand up, but he left messy bloodstains on the ground. The violent force had started to rip apart the other parts of his body.

The man was quite a distance away from the middle of the two skies. Based on his strength alone, it was very difficult for him to get back in time.

Then, he surveyed his surroundings and finally saw Chu Liuyue.

“P-please... please help me...” He called for help anxiously and weakly.

Chu Liuyue retracted her gaze and continued to walk forward. She didn't have much sympathy, especially toward those who were very greedy. *Since he dared to join this Wan Zheng Competition, he should've made appropriate preparations. He can only blame himself for reaching this state.*

“Help m-me... I can repay you...”

Chu Liuyue didn't even turn around.

That miserable cry for help gradually became vulgar scoldings. However, the voice quickly turned into cheers of surprise. “...T-thank you! I really don't... know how to thank you...”

Chu Liuyue turned and glanced.

A woman in white walked to that man and helped him up. She gently said, "Are you okay? Can you walk?"

That man said gratefully, "I-I... May I trouble you to help me back... I c-can't stay here..."

As he spoke, he bled even more.

That woman smiled gently. "Sure."

Then, she suddenly whipped out some rope from her sleeves and tied that man up.

She had just arrived here and was much stronger than that man. Besides, the man wasn't alert at all and was easily tied up by her.

"Wh-what do you want?!" He yelled harshly when he realized something was wrong.

However, that woman moved her wrist and slammed that man against the ground.

*Bang!*

A low sound was heard.

The back of that man's head slammed against the ground heavily. He was in so much pain that his entire face paled.

That woman still looked very elegant and magnanimous. "Didn't you want me to help you? I'll help you."

She then used the rope and dragged that man inside.

A long bloodstain was drawn on the ground.

That man never expected that this lady—who looked kind—was actually so vicious. He wanted to scold her, but he realized that his mouth was filled with blood and that he couldn't utter a single word.

It was as if something was stuck in his throat. He could only make out a few sounds before the commotion gradually died down.

After being dragged for a distance, he finally fainted.

That woman stopped, walked forward, and planned to check his breathing.

The green copper pearl on that man's hand suddenly glowed and wrapped him up.

That woman hurriedly moved backward.

After the glow disappeared, that man's figure disappeared as well.

Only his bloodstains that hadn't dried up were left on the ground, which was proof of what had happened here earlier.

*"Count yourself lucky!" said that woman indignantly. Even though I couldn't kill him, at least he was chased out of the competition. Each one eliminated counts!*

She turned around and saw Chu Liuyue.

The two of them stared straight into each other's eyes.

*Panic rapidly flashed across that woman's eyes. I completely didn't notice this person before. Did she see everything previously?*

*Chu Liuyue sized her up from head to toe. Given her way of dressing, she seems like she's from Xuan Feng Hall.*

*She couldn't help but smile. Her scheming and cunning temper is really inheritable!*

Xuan Feng Hall's master was very harsh and had fought with her openly and secretly many times. Now, she actually met someone from there again.

*Besides, this woman's face looks familiar...*

That woman's expression changed rapidly as she welcomed Chu Liuyue's scrutiny. She smiled and said, "I recognize you. You're Chu Liuyue, right?"

Chu Liuyue had only arrived at Xi Ling for two or three days, yet she was already very famous. She wasn't shocked that this woman recognized her.

She nodded and asked in return, "You are?"

She said with a smile, "I'm Ning Jiaojiao."

Chu Liuyue finally realized something as she recalled this person's identity: Xuan Feng Hall's master—Ning Binghai's only daughter, Ning Jiaojiao!

*She actually came?!* Chu Liuyue was a little surprised.

Ning Jiaojiao could only be considered as pretty, so she was easily neglected in the crowd. Besides, even though her talent was decent, all those that entered the Wan Zheng Competition were outstanding geniuses.

She also didn't perform very well in the previous day's preliminaries, so Chu Liuyue didn't notice her.

Seeing that Chu Liuyue didn't speak, Ning Jiaojiao felt guilty. "I... I just wanted to bring him out, b-but..."

She wanted to find a reason, but she didn't know how much Chu Liuyue had seen.

Chu Liuyue smiled. "Aren't there only the two of us here?"

Ning Jiaojiao was dazed and then smiled. "Right, right!"

Chu Liuyue never liked causing trouble for herself, so she swiftly pulled herself out of the situation.

Ning Jiaojiao clearly heaved a sigh of relief.

Chu Liuyue spoke. "I have something on, so I'll leave first."

Then, she turned around and wanted to leave.

"Hold on!" Ning Jiaojiao suddenly called Chu Liuyue back.

Chu Liuyue looked at her. "Ms. Ning, do you still have something else to say?"

Ning Jiaojiao had already recovered her usual gentle and magnanimous expression. While she walked forward, she said, "Ms. Chu, don't you find that this place is very strange?"

"It's okay, I guess." Chu Liuyue looked around.

She really didn't expect her ancestor to leave such a place behind. But after the initial shock, she felt relieved when she recalled how her ancestor had ruled the heavens and achieved so much on the battlefields.

The smile on Ning Jiaojiao's face froze. *'It's okay, I guess?'* What does this mean? Is she saying that I'm inexperienced, or does she not want to talk to me?

Ning Jiaojiao couldn't accept either of the two. She suppressed her inner anger and smiled slightly. "Ms. Chu, look, this place is deserted and quiet, and there are strange things everywhere. Why don't we form an alliance?"

Chu Liuyue nonchalantly looked at her. *Does Ning Jiaojiao think that everyone in the world doesn't have a brain?*

"No need. I still need to find someone, so we can't go together." Chu Liuyue then wanted to turn around to leave.

Ning Jiaojiao paused and said, "Since this is so, I have a casual question to ask. What relationship do you have with Dragon Teeth Mountain's Jian Fengchi?"

### **Chapter 508: Long Yuan Sword**

"I'm not related to Young Master Jian," said Chu Liuyue frankly.

However, Ning Jiaojiao didn't quite believe her as she smiled and said, "Oh? Didn't Young Master Jian bring you to join the Wan Zheng Competition?"

Chu Liuyue looked at her.

It turns out that Ning Jiaojiao had long checked my information and that she is purposely questioning me. But it's very obvious that her checks weren't so good since the one that's truly a little related to me is Mu Qinghe.

However, she didn't deny nor admit to it. "So..."

"Young Master Jian has always been carefree, and I rarely see him do such a thing... So it shows that he really admires you, Ms. Chu." Ning Jiaojiao's expression didn't change as she talked, but her tone was sour.

Chu Liuyue then realized something and was caught between laughter and tears. *Is Ning Jiaojiao jealous? What exactly is she thinking? How did she become jealous because of this? Jian Fengchi has been a playboy for so many years and has had many romances. If she is jealous of every woman he has had, she would've long died from sourness.*

"Ms. Ning, don't misunderstand. There's really nothing between Young Master Jian and me. He was just in charge of bringing me to Xi Ling, and that's it. I still have something on, so I'll leave first." Then, Chu Liuyue didn't say much and turned around to leave.

"Hey..." yelled Ning Jiaojiao, but Chu Liuyue didn't stop in her tracks as she quickly walked far away.

While glancing at the petite figure, Ning Jiaojiao's smile gradually disappeared. *No relation? Only a ghost would believe you! I previously asked Father, and the people sent out for this Wan Zheng Competition didn't have Jian Fengchi at first! Yet, he brought Chu Liuyue back and even let her join the Wan Zheng Competition! Isn't he clearly giving that Chu Liuyue a chance?*

*Who doesn't want to come in from outside Heaven's Canopy? Who doesn't want to have a place in Xi Ling? This Chu Liuyue must've used some method to convince Jian Fengchi to help her! This time, I must show Chu Liuyue who's boss!*

...

Chu Liuyue continued walking inward. Her hair, face, and body kept sweating, but before the sweat could drop, it had already evaporated.

After walking a distance, she finally summoned her body's fire.

A red fire instantly enveloped her.

Chu Liuyue had just been relieved of the terrifyingly high temperature. However, she suddenly discovered an even scarier thing before she could heave a sigh of relief—the surrounding force abruptly increased its speed of entering her body!

Chu Liuyue's heart skipped a beat, and she then discovered that her body's fire was willingly absorbing the strength.

She looked at her dantian as if she felt something, and as expected, the water droplet already started to turn slowly.

The strength that entered her body was already being absorbed by it rapidly. But what made Chu Liuyue feel lucky was that the force entering the water droplet was like water dropping into an ocean—silently and calmly.

The swallowed force only flowed past the Yuan meridian in her body before gathering in the water droplet.

Chu Liuyue blinked in shock. If this is the case, I can cultivate my Yuan meridian and need not worry about being unable to withstand all this force and ending up in the same situation as the previous man.

Chu Liuyue put away her surrounding fire.

The speed of the Heaven and Earth Force entering her body decreased. Perhaps it was because she was gradually going deeper, but its speed became increasingly greater.

Chu Liuyue had confidence and continued going forward while withstanding the heat.

...

As she walked, she suddenly felt a strange movement from the side.

Chu Liuyue looked over and saw a gigantic black sword where heaven and earth connected.

This black sword seemed to drop from heaven and harshly pierce into the ground as immense, holy suppression spread from above it.

Chu Liuyue suddenly felt a strange familiarity with it. *This aura... I have experienced it before! In the royal family's ancestral hall, I once saw the relics my ancestor left behind. Those items had this aura!*

She quickened her pace, and after some time, she finally saw the black sword clearly.

The completely black sword body was as dark as the night—deep and boundless.

A silver lightning bolt suddenly appeared like a shocking snake swimming away, causing ice-blue ripples to spread everywhere.

At that moment, a large ripple was stirred up in her heart. *This is the ancestor's sword! Rumors had it that the ancestor, Shangguan Jing, had once borrowed nine-nine—81 bolts of lightning to produce the Long Yuan Sword back then. It could summon the Heavenly Dao and slay legendary fiends. It was indestructible.*

*In the end, the ancestor failed to become a stage-nine warrior and had since passed on in the Tianling God Realm. The Long Yuan Sword that he had carried around was also left in some place in the Tianling God Realm.*

After thousands of years, the people in the Tianling Dynasty's royal family have thought of all sorts of ways to bring the Long Yuan Sword back. However, it was to no avail.

*All along, I thought that the Long Yuan Sword had been hidden in a very secluded area, which caused nobody to be able to find it. But it now seems like... The Long Yuan Sword is on this ground, and it can be seen very easily! Why did all the secret imperial scrolls say that nobody has seen the Long Yuan Sword before? Chu Liuyue felt that she had set foot into a gigantic mystery.*

Everything in front was a blur, and she couldn't see anything.

She took a deep breath in and focused on the gigantic Long Yuan Sword. Even though she was some distance away from it, she could still feel its insurmountable suppression.

As though she was attracted by something, she continued to walk forward.

Suddenly, she stepped on something.

Chu Liuyue looked down, and her eyes shrunk. *That's a white bone! From its shape, it looks like a person's arm. Besides, it looks like it has been here for some time.*

Chu Liuyue looked down and discovered another white skeleton in front. *This is in the direction of the Long Yuan Sword!*

Chu Liuyue vaguely guessed something as she walked toward the Long Yuan Sword step by step.

The closer she got to it, the higher and scarier the temperature was. As this happened, the Heaven and Earth Force entered her body at even greater speeds.

Luckily, Chu Liuyue had an intermediate Yuan meridian. Hence, she didn't need to worry that she couldn't endure the force entering her body.

The water droplet was like a bottomless pit as it kept absorbing the force.

Every distance she walked, she would see skeletons scattered everywhere.

In the end, her heart harshly skipped a beat when she saw a skull chopped down from the middle.

If I didn't guess wrongly, someone must've wanted to retrieve the Long Yuan Sword. However, they were hurt by something, and their body kept getting cut. That person finally stopped when their skull split into two.

*This... How much determination must they have?* Chu Liuyue stood beside the skull and looked at the Long Yuan Sword.

There was an empty space between heaven and earth. Only this Long Yuan Sword stood still, high and mighty.

Chu Liuyue recalled the signs of the white skull being broken previously. *That is clearly... It was clearly directly slashed by something sharp!*

In all directions, it was empty, quiet, and without wind.

A harsh air suddenly rose from the bottom of Chu Liuyue's feet.

*Only one thing can stir such power—the Long Yuan Sword!* Once she thought of this, the sound of a sword whirring reverberated throughout the air suddenly.

**Chapter 509: Supervision**

Chu Liuyue heard a thunderous sound next to her ear.

The low and burly sword roar entered her ear and went straight to her heart.

The next moment, a harsh sword aura suddenly flew out of the Long Yuan Sword and charged toward Chu Liuyue.

Chu Liuyue went on her toes and rapidly moved backward.

However, the Long Yuan Sword's sword aura was very formidable. In the blink of an eye, it had already flown to Chu Liuyue and almost pierced through her brows.

Chu Liuyue suddenly drew out a fire whip and swung it toward the sword aura.

*Choo choo!*

The two forces intensely battled.

The fire whip instantly dissipated upon being hit by the sword aura.

Chu Liuyue's heart turned slightly cold as she immediately threw out the crystal barrier.

*Ding!*

A crisp sound was heard as the terrifying sword aura struck the crystal barrier.

Just as Chu Liuyue's brain was crazily shifting and she was thinking of how to take the chance to escape swiftly, she shockingly discovered that the sword aura was blocked outside by the crystal barrier.

The numerous rays of silver light kept going back and forth above the crystal barrier, and they looked very dazzling. But once the black sword aura hit the barrier, it couldn't move forward anymore.

Chu Liuyue was stunned. *This Long Yuan Sword is a legendary weapon, and one can just think to know how formidable the sword aura it produced is. Yet, this crystal barrier actually blocked it...?*

A ridiculous guess immediately appeared in her brain. *Rong Xiu gave me this crystal barrier. Perhaps it's because—*

She could confirm that the first crystal barrier that Rong Xiu gave her wasn't this strong. If not, Rong Xiu wouldn't have to give her another one when it was damaged.

Just now, she casually threw the crystal barrier out amidst her panic, but who knew that it would actually block the terrifying sword aura?

*Hong!*

The sword aura immediately dissipated.

Chu Liuyue looked at it dazedly. *I-it's settled like that? This is a little preposterous...*

"Move forward." A voice suddenly sounded from her heart; it was the legendary three-eyed eagle.

Chu Liuyue asked in confusion, "What?"

"There's a legendary fiend's skeleton below the sword," said the legendary three-eyed eagle quickly and briefly.

Even though its voice was as icy cold as usual, Chu Liuyue could still hear faint agitation.

Chu Liuyue blinked and asked in disbelief, "You're not asking me to help you retrieve it, right?!"

*What's wrong with it? That's the Long Yuan Sword!*

The legendary three-eyed eagle said, "If you want to recover my physical body, you must have a legendary fiend's skeleton. Thus, you must make this trip!"

Chu Liuyue refused to give up and asked, "This isn't the only place that has a legendary fiend's skeleton. Why don't we look for it elsewhere?"

“What place?” questioned the legendary three-eyed eagle coldly. “After every legendary fiend dies, its corpse must be returned to their clan. It is a very rare chance to find a legendary fiend’s skeleton left outside. If we give up today, it will be near impossible to find one again in the future!”

Chu Liuyue rubbed her brows painfully. “But you saw the situation just now. The Long Yuan Sword is a legendary weapon, and everyone that went close to it has died! The sword aura is already so formidable... If I get close to it, won’t I be digging my own grave?!”

“Didn’t you stop it?”

Chu Liuyue: “...”

“That legendary fiend’s skeleton is suppressed by the sword, so I temporarily can’t determine which clan’s legendary fiend it belongs to. But when you retrieve it, we’ll naturally know.”

Chu Liuyue was speechless.

She closed her eyes and kept warning herself in her heart. *This is my own legendary fiend that I made a contract with... This is my own legendary fiend that I made a contract with... It’s my own legendary fiend, so I have to bear its wrath!*

“Is there really no other way?” Chu Liuyue slowly asked, “Why don’t you... try yourself and see if you can bring the legendary fiend’s skeleton back?”

The legendary three-eyed eagle chuckled heartlessly.

Chu Liuyue said, "...I'll do it."

She then took a deep breath in and walked toward the Long Yuan Sword again.

...

At the same time, in Xuan Ji Square.

After all the competitors went in, the people in the square didn't leave.

Even though they couldn't see an exciting battle, they could at least see whose name disappeared first on that black marble board.

Besides, these people were transported to the Tianling God Realm through this octagonal transportation formation. How rare was this chance?

The crowd was filled with curiosity and excitement, and they naturally wanted to stay for a while longer to see how the competition would end.

"I wonder what the Tianling God Realm looks like inside! It's a pity we don't have a Dijing Yuan meridian. If not, we could go in and take a look!"

"Yeah! Even if it's just to look around, our lives would be worth it! In the past, many top warriors wanted to go in, but it was to no avail!"

“I wonder who can stay inside the longest and come in first... Perhaps there are also the ancestor’s treasures inside!”

“Look! Someone’s name disappeared!”

Countless pairs of eyes turned toward the floating, black marble board.

Number 31—Wu Ying!

The eight elders glanced at each other.

A figure was suddenly sent out of the transportation formation.

Everyone looked over. They saw that the young man had fainted and that he was covered in blood, looking very ghastly.

The entire square fell silent.

Their previous excitement, hopes, and envy suddenly disappeared as if cold water was poured on them.

At this point, they suddenly realized that the Tianling God Realm was filled with all sorts of fateful treasures, but it was also very dangerous.

*How long has he entered? Yet, he's actually this injured?!*

Seeing the name on the marble board, many people looked worried.

In an isolated corner, Jiang Yucheng glanced at him expressionlessly and asked, "How long did he last?"

"Eldest Young Master, one hour."

"Useless," said Jiang Yucheng coldly. "Continue to watch the rest."

"Yes!"

#### **Chapter 510: Invite**

It was quite difficult to move with the crystal barrier. After some hesitation, Chu Liuyue still kept it.

She held the dagger with her right hand and the crystal barrier with her left, allowing her to feel much more secure.

She had to admit that the things Rong Xiu gave her were all of good quality.

Chu Liuyue just walked a distance when she heard a distant commotion.

She looked up and saw three people walking from another direction.

The two men looked like they were 25 or 26, and that woman was slightly younger. She didn't look like she was above 20.

Chu Liuyue vaguely remembered that these three people came in before her. However, it seemed like they didn't drop in the same place as her.

"Luckily, Senior Uncle had prepared the Simultaneous Drug so that we could gather in the fastest time possible. If not, we might've already been kicked out before we gathered together since this Tianling God Realm is so large!" said the skinny man in purple thankfully.

"Yeah! Previously, I still didn't care much for it, but I didn't expect... The Tianling God Realm is indeed a marvelous space!" Another chubbier man with a mustache agreed.

The young woman in the middle had a melon face, and her skin was very white. She was pretty and cute, and her eyes were filled with natural coyness. "I really must thank you for your help previously, Senior Brothers. If not, I would've long been eliminated!"

As she spoke, she wiped off the crystal-clear beads of sweat, and her cheeks flushed red. She looked very cute and charming.

The two men looked at her with overflowing admiration in their eyes. "Qin'er, what are you saying? After this Wan Zheng Competition ends, you'll be our Purple Xiao Sword Sect's disciple. As your senior brothers, we're doing what we should do."

“That’s right! Master and the rest think very highly of you!”

Upon hearing this, that woman smiled shyly. “The Purple Xiao Sword Sect is one of the best clans in Xi Ling. It’s not easy to get in at all. If my rank isn’t good enough, I won’t have the cheek to enter.”

“Qin’er, you’re being too humble. You’re just 19 this year, and you’re already a peak stage-five warrior. Out of all the competitors in this Wan Zheng Competition, you’re one of the best! Besides, your Yuan meridian...” The skinny man hadn’t finished his sentence, but envy flashed across his eyes.

This woman’s Yuan meridian level was obviously even higher than his.

The man with the mustache nodded and sighed. “After you enter the Purple Xiao Sword Sect and officially start to cultivate, you will most likely overtake the two of us in three years.”

“Senior Brothers, stop teasing me.” That woman hurriedly waved her hands and looked very shy, but she smiled even more brightly.

Chu Liuyue noticed that even though the three of them were blushing, their surrounding auras were normal. Upon closer inspection, she realized that they all had a pouch tied to their waists.

The majority of the surrounding Heaven and Earth Force was swallowed by it.

Chu Liuyue squinted her eyes. *Absorbing Yuan Pouch—this thing looks similar to other average pouches, but it’s actually made from special Absorbing Yuan Silk, which can automatically absorb Heaven and Earth Force in great amounts. Only when the owner opens it will the force flow out.*

*A portion of cultivators like to bring it around so that they can absorb rich Heaven and Earth Force at any point in time and increase their cultivation speed. But as it's expensive, not many people can afford it. But to be fair, this is indeed the best solution for this current situation. It's no wonder they could safely arrive here.*

Chu Liuyue retracted her gaze and planned to continue walking forward when the few people coincidentally saw her.

“Isn't that Chu Liuyue? She actually arrived here?”

“Being able to win against stage-five warriors, she indeed has skills to survive until now...” said the two men softly.

The woman's eyes turned. “Senior Brothers, why don't we ask her to follow us?”

The two men were dazed, and they put on difficult expressions. “Qin'er, we don't really know her. That's not... very good, right?”

This Wan Zheng Competition was still in progress!

They were still competitors after all, so how could they go together just like that?

As if not expecting their reaction, that woman said sadly, “I just felt that she looked pitiful alone... But if Senior Brothers think it's inappropriate, forget it then.”

The two men exchanged glances, and the skinny man sighed. He smiled and said, "Qin'er, you're indeed kind-hearted. Since you've asked for it, there's no reason why we should reject it. As long as she doesn't cause any trouble, she can follow us."

That woman's eyes brightened up, and her face was filled with gratitude. "Thank you, Senior Brother!"

The man with a mustache yelled to Chu Liuyue, "Ms. Chu, please wait! Ms. Chu, this place is perilous, and it's dangerous for you to be alone. Why don't we go together, so we can take care of each other?"

Actually, Chu Liuyue had heard their conversation very clearly. Compared to the two men, she was the most confused one.

She had a bit of an impression of that woman. She was called Yang Qin'er, and she had won against another peak stage-five warrior in three moves during the preliminaries, which caused quite an uproar.

With such talent and strength at such a young age, she had already attracted quite a bit of attention, not to mention that she was pretty.

However, Chu Liuyue didn't know her and didn't know what she was planning.

*One less matter is better than an additional matter. Besides, I'm going to retrieve the legendary fiend's skeleton below the Long Yuan Sword, so it's not convenient for me to go with them.* Chu Liuyue shook her head and politely said, "Thank you for your kind intentions, but my friend and I have agreed to meet. Therefore, I won't trouble you."

The few people were shocked as they didn't expect Chu Liuyue to reject their suggestion.

*Is there something wrong with her brain? Any smart person can tell that her going with us would be much safer than her going alone. We were willing to help purely because of Qin'er, but she didn't even appreciate our efforts.*

Even though Chu Liuyue rejected them curtly and politely, other people felt that she had an arrogant attitude.

The skinny man slightly knitted his brows and said to Yang Qin'er, "Qin'er, you've also seen that she doesn't want to be with us. She wasted your efforts."

Yang Qin'er bit her lips.

The man with the mustache lightly grunted, stroked his beard, and spoke with deep meaning. "She's doing this because she clearly doesn't trust us. If this is so, why should we stick our passionate selves to her cold butt? Since she's so confident, let her go on her own! We'll see how long she can last in this place!"

The Purple Xiao Sword Sect had a very high status in Xi Ling, and they were known as the top sword sect. Thus, all of the disciples had their own pride.

Yang Qin'er fell silent, but she still walked forward and gently told Chu Liuyue, "Ms. Chu, don't misunderstand; we're all good people. I just saw that there are quite a few broken skeletons here, so it's quite dangerous. Isn't it safer if we go together?"