

Nobel Ruler 601

Chapter 601: Personally See It

The voice was low and burly but filled with energy. It sounded as if it came from far away, but it was also like thunder that struck beside one's ears.

Upon hearing this, Respected Elder Tong Chuan's face suddenly changed.

Quite a few people's expressions in the hall froze.

A figure was like a lightning bolt that pierced through the air and came here. In the blink of an eye, the figure appeared in front of the hall.

This was an elder that was slightly plump, and his chubby face had a dotting smile plastered on it as his eyes curved into one thin line.

He walked over with big and light steps, which landed noiselessly. However, the crowd in the hall became restless when they saw this person enter.

Rong Xiu turned around, and his lips curved up. "36 Respected Elder Ming, why are you here?"

"I heard Your Highness finally got rid of those bunch of scumbags from Peerless Palace recently. I'm very happy, so I specifically came here to celebrate." 36 Respected Elder Ming spoke and laughed out loud, without concealing the happiness and excitement on his face at all. *I've long hated Peerless Palace! Rong Xiu has endured for so long and finally took action! Moreover, it was a one-shot, one-kill!*

He felt great. “Your Highness, I heard that you didn’t bring a lot of people this time around and that you dealt with everyone in Peerless Palace in one day. It seems like Your Highness has improved quite a bit recently!”

The crowd became even more silent. *Why is 36 Respected Elder Ming’s focal point always different from the rest?*

But this elder was just too strong, and he was one of the most experienced amongst all the respected elders. An average person could only lower their head and be lowly in front of him. When they faced Rong Xiu, they might still be able to hold up a front based on their identity and experiences. But in front of 36 Respected Elder Ming, they definitely didn’t have this courage.

Even Respected Elder Tong Chuan had to try his best to avoid offending him.

Rong Xiu smiled with deep meaning. “Thank you for the praise, 36 Respected Elder Ming. I did benefit quite a bit when I was out training during this period.”

36 Respected Elder Ming stroked his chin and laughed. *Isn’t that right! You even found yourself a wife. What else is there to say?*

He turned around and first looked at Respected Elder Tong Chuan. He was still smiling, but his words weren’t so polite anymore. “Tong Chuan, the ancestor battled all 28 divisions alone back then, and thousands of people respected him. He did it with his own capabilities, so why do you disapprove of it so much when it comes to His Grace? Peerless Palace kept committing insubordination and even tried to assassinate His Grace. He should’ve handled it earlier! Only by doing this can he suppress the thoughts of all the divisions’ other people. To me, His Grace didn’t do anything wrong at all. Instead, he did a wonderful job!”

Since he is His Grace, he should have the methods and aura of one. In the past, Rong Xiu considered the bigger picture and chose to give in time and time again, but what did he get in return?

Respected Elder Tong Chuan opened his mouth and was about to say something, but 36 Respected Elder Ming beat him to it again. "If you're dissatisfied with what His Grace is doing now, aren't you indirectly saying that the ancestor's methods were cruel, harsh, and cold-blooded?"

Respected Elder Tong Chuan suddenly stood up. "I don't mean it that way! 36 Respected Elder Ming, don't randomly accuse me of things!"

"I did accuse you of things, yet you justified it yourself. Everyone knows this very clearly, so why are you yelling?" said 36 Respected Elder Ming lazily.

Respected Elder Tong Chuan's entire face flushed. *It's fine if this old dog doesn't come out usually, but he causes so much trouble once he does! He's wreaking havoc just because of his identity! Yet, I can't do anything to him in return!*

36 Respected Elder Ming's gaze coldly swept past the crowd. "The 28 divisions respect His Grace. His Grace is tidying up his backyard, and it's not our place to complain about it! Also, all of you have your own status and powers. You didn't think about solving these problems, yet you came to question His Grace... How unbecoming!"

He looked kind, but it was akin to slapping the entire crowd when he said this.

Rong Xiu gently said, "36 Respected Elder Ming, all the respected elders are only doing this because of the 28 divisions... I was thinking that this kind of thing won't happen again, right?"

After a temporary silence, one respected elder finally stood up and gave a deep bow toward 36 Respected Elder Ming and Rong Xiu. “Your Highness, you don’t have to defend us. 36 Respected Elder Ming is right—we didn’t think this through clearly. Your Highness, please forgive us.”

Once someone took the lead, the remaining people would naturally follow suit. Very quickly, half of the people in the hall expressed similar stances and gradually left.

The originally solemn and ferocious formation gradually became pockets of people.

Respected Elder Tong Chuan’s face turned white, yet he didn’t dare to say anything.

36 Respected Elder Ming had a higher status than him, and he didn’t act according to logic. Hence, it was very hard to deal with him.

If he wasn’t forced to a dead-end, he wouldn’t want to go against the other.

His anger filled his chest and suffocated him, making him feel very uncomfortable. In the end, seeing that this discussion wouldn’t continue, he stood up and planned to leave.

Just as he was about to step out, Rong Xiu’s voice came from behind slowly and surely. “Respected Elder Tong Chuan, may I trouble you not to forget to return the reports. Also, there’s no need to trouble you to check on the 28 divisions’ reports since I’m already back.”

Respected Elder Tong Chuan’s back was facing Rong Xiu, and his face flashed white and red. In the end, he could only stiffly agree before raising his legs to leave quickly.

Only Rong Xiu and 36 Respected Elder Ming were left in the entire hall.

“I came at just the right time!” 36 Respected Elder Ming chuckled. “Those scumbags were educated by me, and they cooperated with me quite well, right?”

Rong Xiu smiled and said, “Thank you for personally showing up today.”

It wasn't suitable for him to say some words, but if it were 36 Respected Elder Ming, it would take half the work but have twice the effect.

At the very least, from today onward, nobody would dare to cause a scene because of his heartlessness. No matter how many people from Peerless Palace died, nobody would speak up for them.

He had the upper hand in this battle, and it would make a lot of things convenient in the future.

36 Respected Elder Ming nonchalantly waved his hand. “I exited seclusion and helped you for so long, let alone this one time. If you really want to thank me, why don't you quickly bring back your Princess Consort and let me take a look at her?!”

36 Respected Elder Ming seems very stubborn about this... Rong Xiu raised his saber-like eyebrows. “She has very important things to do, so she won't be able to come over during this period.”

The moment Rong Xiu finished his sentence, he saw Yan Qing quickly rushing over from outside.

“Your Highness!” Yan Qing had been waiting outside all along. Seeing that the respected elders had all exited, he thought that the matter would end.

Thus, he immediately came over and presented a letter. “Ms. Liuyue instructed me that I must let you read this personally.”

Chapter 602: The Moon is Still Bright Miles Apart

36 Respected Elder Ming’s eyes lit up. “It’s a letter from your Princess Consort! Hurry up and open it to see!”

Rong Xiu’s lips slightly curved up, and he took the letter. His long fingers then gently swiped across the envelope, and he suddenly paused.

Rong Xiu looked up and glanced at 36 Respected Elder Ming at the side. “Are you planning to read this letter too?”

“Well, of—” said 36 Respected Elder Ming unwittingly. Afterward, he realized that something was inappropriate, so he hurriedly coughed. “It’s okay! It’s okay! Since it’s a letter for you, it’s naturally inappropriate for me to read it! You can do it! You can do it!”

Then, he moved a step back.

Rong Xiu opened it.

There was only one line of words on the letter: Our tossing and turning hearts are in line as the moon is still bright miles apart.

Sender: Yue.

Rong Xiu held that letter, looked at that sentence, and thought about the memories that kept troubling his heart. His fingers curled slightly. *Even though there is only one sentence, it's more than enough for me.*

36 Respected Elder Ming stood at the side and watched as Rong Xiu became an entirely different person after opening that letter. The latter's harsh, murderous aura disappeared, and his brows relaxed—it looked like the ice that melted at the start of spring.

This kind of Rong Xiu was never before seen.

36 Respected Elder Ming sighed in his heart and couldn't help but be more curious. *What kind of woman can make him so in love with her?*

He wanted to inch over to look at the letter, but he still gave up in the end. *There's not much meaning for an oldie like me to look at the love letter between a small couple. But seeing that Rong Xiu is in such a good mood... I can make a request.*

"Um... Your Highness, since the Princess Consort has already personally written you a letter, do you really not want to see her? Youngsters should meet more often!"

Rong Xiu read the letter twice again before putting it away carefully. Afterward, he looked at 36 Respected Elder Ming and asked in understanding, "You want to go with me?"

After having his thoughts exposed, 36 Respected Elder Ming was embarrassed for a while, but he quickly nodded. "Yeah! Anyway, I have nothing to do lately, so why don't I go take a look—"

Rong Xiu thought for a moment and laughed slightly. "She should be the busiest around now. I don't think it's very suitable to go over now." *I naturally miss her a lot, but with my current status... It's quite troublesome for me to go over legitimately.*

Disappointment flashed across 36 Respected Elder Ming's face. He paused for a while and indignantly asked, "Are you really not going?"

Rong Xiu was actually waiting for Chu Liuyue to settle down in Xi Ling before going over. But just as he was about to nod, he saw Yan Qing's hesitant expression.

"Your Highness, there's something I don't know if I should say..."

Rong Xiu narrowed his eyes. "It's related to Xi Ling?"

Yan Qing nodded.

"Just speak," said Rong Xiu lightly.

This Xi Ling actually referred to Chu Liuyue. Since it was news about her, he naturally had to listen to it.

Yan Qing hesitated for a moment and said, "Recently... there's been a weird youngster around Ms. Liuyue..."

Rong Xiu suddenly paused in his actions.

Right on the heels of it, Yan Qing told his master about whatever he saw that day. Every sentence he mentioned caused Rong Xiu's face to darken by a shade.

"...When I went to ask around afterward, I heard that Ms. Liuyue met him at the Wan Zheng Competition... It seems like... seems like..." Yan Qing's voice gradually became softer.

"Seems like what?" Rong Xiu asked.

A chill ran down Yan Qing's spine, but he still honestly said, "...They seem like they get along very well... Ms. Liuyue seems to be treating that youngster as her servant..."

Servant? She always does things swiftly, and she can basically handle everything on her own. Why would she want a servant out of nowhere? Besides, even though she looks like she treats people politely and humbly, she actually admires very few people. Yet, that youngster can be so close to her. It's clear that she trusts him. Rong Xiu didn't have much of an expression as his fingers tapped on the letter twice. "Go inform Yu Mo to follow me to Xi Ling."

Yan Qing said hurriedly, "Yes! Your Highness, when do you plan to go—"

Before he could finish asking, Rong Xiu lightly glanced at him. "I'll give you an hour to pack."

Yan Qing's heart skipped a beat. "I'll go right away!"

Then, he quickly stood up and left.

Seeing his figure disappear, 36 Respected Elder Ming chuckled and teased, “Your Highness, didn’t you just say that the Princess Consort has been very busy lately and that you’d only go look for her after a while?”

“It’s precisely because she’s busy that I’m going to help her personally.” Rong Xiu’s long lashes moved slightly. *She also won’t need to find any servants.*

36 Respected Elder Ming rubbed his hands excitedly. “I’ll go too!”

Rong Xiu looked at him. “Respected Elder, now that Peerless Palace’s problem has just been settled and that there are many things that require one to supervise after this... I think you’re the most suited for this, right?”

36 Respected Elder Ming’s face immediately collapsed. *What else is there to do? After today’s scene, Tong Chuan and the rest will be obedient for quite some time! This kid just doesn’t want me to go!*

He coughed. “I assure you that I’ll just look at her once and that I definitely won’t intervene!”

Rong Xiu thought of something, and his eyes changed slightly before he finally nodded. “Sure.”

...

Currently, Chu Liuyue naturally didn't know that Rong Xiu was planning to rush over from miles away. She had spent all her efforts on the Cloud-Sky Copper Sword.

The night sky hung low, and the stars were dazzling brightly.

The Heaven and Earth Force kept gathering on the star stone.

Chu Liuyue was currently standing on it and refining the longsword properly.

Again.

And again.

Chapter 603: Owe You a Favor

The rough and hoarse scratching sound was extra clear in the silent night.

As time slowly trickled past, Chu Liuyue still maintained this posture as if she didn't know what lethargy was. But in actual fact, her arms were aching more than ever as if they weren't her own.

Now, she was just forcefully hanging on with her willpower. Only when she really couldn't take it would she stop for a slight while.

But most of the time, she was still refining the Cloud-Sky Copper Sword.

A night quickly passed.

When the sunlight shone on Chu Liuyue the next morning, she finally put her sword down and stood on the star stone as she stretched her body.

Pilipala!

Chu Liuyue then felt that she had become alive again.

After resting for a while, she picked up the Cloud-Sky Copper Sword again to see what was the result of her night-long refinement. Then, her expectant expression suddenly froze.

Only a thin layer of this Cloud-Sky Copper Sword had been shaved off! Compared to its thick and wide sword body, it could directly be ignored.

If it weren't for the scratches that had clearly been smoothed out, she would almost suspect that the sword didn't undergo any changes at all.

She widened her eyes slightly in disbelief and kept flipping the sword to scrutinize it. After a long while, she accepted reality with much difficulty. *I didn't sleep the entire night and kept refining the Cloud-Sky Copper Sword, but it didn't even make any actual progress!*

“Girl, why are you anxious? Do you really think a good sword can be made so easily?” The ancestor seemed to have already expected Chu Liuyue’s reaction as he slowly spoke.

“I still thought...” Chu Liuyue exhaled. *I can finally somewhat understand why Ancestor said that the entire process would exhaust a large amount of energy and strength. This is much more difficult than I had expected.*

“Don’t worry. Yesterday was just the first day, and you weren’t very familiar with it. You will know how to use your force as you do it more, and it’ll naturally be much faster,” comforted Shangguan Jing.

“Thank you for your teaching, Ancestor.” Chu Liuyue put away the Cloud-Sky Copper Sword and the star stone, planning to come back later at night as she had already prepared herself for a long-term battle. *No matter what, I must make this sword!*

...

Chu Liuyue returned to Qing Yuan Mountain, briefly tidied up for a while, and went to the medicinal garden as per usual.

Without the Messed Yuan Gravel’s effects, all the herbs were growing very smoothly. However, she realized that her senior brothers and senior sisters were much busier.

Usually, they would come up to the medicinal garden to take a look, but Chu Liuyue had stayed there alone for a very long time. Only when she was about to leave did she see a senior sister.

After talking to the senior sister, Chu Liuyue then knew that they were preparing for the clan competition a month later.

When the news spread, all of the disciples in Chong Xu Cabinet treated it very seriously. They all knew very clearly that almost everyone was targeting Chong Xu Cabinet this time around.

Jiu Xing Alliance and the other clans had been eyeing their position as one of the top four clans for a very long time. They clearly had a part to play in pushing forward the competition.

As long as they were strong enough and performed sufficiently outstanding during the clan competition, they could save Chong Xu Cabinet's current status. Therefore, everyone became very hardworking in their cultivation.

Chu Liuyue came to Weichi Song's residence alone. He was sitting on a stone bench in the yard when she arrived, with a chessboard placed on the stone table in front of him.

That chessboard looked familiar.

Chu Liuyue took a closer look and recognized the chessboard as the one she had given to Weichi Song.

At that time, she was still young and personally found the raw jade to carve on it. But as the jade material was too hard, she had spent a lot of strength to do it well, and there were some details that weren't smooth.

When she thought about it later, she even felt that the item couldn't be seen. She thought that he had long thrown that chessboard to some corner, but she didn't expect... He still kept it in one piece.

"Mentor," she called lightly.

Weichi Song recovered his senses, but his eyes still looked a little dazed. It was obvious that he wasn't looking at the chess game previously but was thinking about something else. "Liuyue? You're here."

Chu Liuyue walked over and carefully sized Weichi Song up before feeling a chill in her heart. *It has just been one night, but Weichi Song seems to have suddenly aged by quite a few years.*

His eyes were red, and there were dark circles beneath them as if he didn't sleep the entire night. He looked very frail.

It was obvious that the incident yesterday had impacted him greatly.

Chu Liuyue vaguely felt her head ache, and she quickly looked down. "Mentor, I came here today to give you something."

Weichi Song looked at her in confusion.

Chu Liuyue took out some items from the Cosmic Ring one by one.

At the start, Weichi Song hadn't understood what was going on. But after he opened two boxes consecutively, he immediately realized something and looked at Chu Liuyue in shock. "This is..."

"These are all the items you sold to Hundred Herbs Building previously. I redeemed them for you," said Chu Liuyue as she took out the last few items.

A small hill quickly accumulated beside the duo's feet.

"Other than those that have already been sold, the remaining ones are here," said Chu Liuyue.

Weichi Song dazedly stared at those items as his lips trembled slightly. "...Liuyue... Y-you don't have to do this..."

Chu Liuyue said, "I don't know which one you can't bear to part with, so I tried my best to bring all of them back. Some of these items might be something normal to other people, but they might be very important to you. Since I have the capabilities, I should help you."

Something seemed to be stuck in Weichi Song's throat. He looked at Chu Liuyue after a long while and had a complicated gaze. "How did you get so much money?"

He knew that Chu Liuyue spent Mu Qinghe's money when she first went to Hundred Herbs Building. But now, she had already moved out of the Mu Residence, and she basically didn't have many interactions with Mu Qinghe. Hence, she definitely couldn't be spending his money.

Also, the price for all these items added up wasn't low...

"You don't have to worry about this. If I couldn't afford them, I wouldn't have helped you bring them back." After Chu Liuyue finished talking, Weichi Song still seemed to be quite worried. Hence, she could only tell Weichi Song about her extorting money from Jian Fengchi.

Of course, she only briefly mentioned it and didn't talk about the details.

But after Weichi Song heard it, he was still very stunned. He only knew that Jian Fengchi loved to play, but he didn't know that he was so good at this and earned so much money in such a short amount of time.

But after listening to Chu Liuyue, he did feel much better.

Seeing the items accumulated by his feet, he was silent for some time before finally saying, "Since this is so, I won't decline it anymore. Liuyue, I owe you a favor."

Chu Liuyue lightly shook her head. "Mentor, I'm your disciple. You saying that is like you see me as an outsider."

Chapter 604: Immature

She genuinely treated Weichi Song as her mentor and genuinely respected him. In the past, I didn't have this chance and owed him a lot. Now, I finally have the chance to repay him.

Weichi Song looked at Chu Liuyue, and his eyes seemed to ripple as he gently spoke after a long time. "Liuyue, you've just accepted me as your mentor, yet you've done so much..."

Logically speaking, even for a mentor and disciple, they wouldn't do so much for each other after just knowing each other. But since the start, Chu Liuyue seemed to be unreserved toward Chong Xu Cabinet and me.

No matter if it is her disregarding everything and choosing Chong Xu Cabinet out of all the clans or helping me redeem all these items later on... She did too much—this is definitely not something one can do because they're rich. This is even more so since it encompasses her sincerity.

Chu Liuyue tilted her head and smiled. "Mentor, didn't you help me a lot too? If it weren't for you, Little Zhou and I might not even have a place to stay now."

Weichi Song's lips curled up, but he didn't say anything. *According to Chu Liuyue's abilities, they could definitely find other good places to stay even if I didn't help them and give them that house to live in.*

He originally wanted to ask further, but he suddenly couldn't speak when he was faced with Chu Liuyue's genuine smile.

When he first saw her, he actually also had a very good impression of her. For some reason, he always felt extra soft-hearted and close to Chu Liuyue when facing her. If not, he wouldn't have given her the whistle he planned to give to Little Crescent.

That was something he wanted to bring to his grave, even though he did give Chu Liuyue and Qiang Wanzhou one each.

In actual fact, a very large part of the reason was because of Chu Liuyue. Perhaps fate between people was this magical sometimes...

"Liuyue, do you want to accompany me and play a game of chess?" said Weichi Song suddenly.

Chu Liuyue's heart tingled. "Sure."

Weichi Song said, "I was playing with myself earlier. You're white; it's your turn now."

Chu Liuyue picked up a chess piece from the container next to her. It was cold to the touch and very smooth and hard.

It was clear that Weichi Song had played chess quite often, which was why the chess piece became this smooth.

Chu Liuyue looked at the chessboard, thought for a moment, and placed the white chess piece down.

Pak!

The two jade stones made contact and let out a tiny, crisp sound.

Weichi Song's attention was quickly attracted by the chess game.

The two of them went one after another and started to fight mercilessly.

After a while, Chu Liuyue spoke as if she were nonchalant. "Mentor, your chessboard seems different from normal ones."

Weichi Song smiled comfortingly and said with reminiscence, "Little Crescent personally made this for me."

Chu Liuyue nodded. After a while, she placed another piece down and lightly said, "I always hear you talking about her. I wonder what kind of person she is?"

This question made Weichi Song open his chatterbox. As he played chess, he told Chu Liuyue about all sorts of things regarding Little Crescent.

In the past, he couldn't bear to and was unwilling to talk to others about this. But perhaps he had suffered too much impact lately and was very tired mentally, so he wanted to find someone to rant to and unwittingly spoke a lot.

Chu Liuyue quietly listened and acknowledged his words once in a while. But after listening, she realized that Weichi Song had remembered many things she herself didn't remember clearly.

Her heart seemed to be wrapped by something soft. After experiencing the heart-wrenching betrayal, this type of warmth and care became extremely precious.

The duo unknowingly played a few rounds of chess like this. After more than half a day, Chu Liuyue then stood up to leave.

...

The next few days, Chu Liuyue cultivated in her own room during the day. At night, she went to the mountain peak to refine the Cloud-Sky Copper Sword.

Even though the refinement speed of the sword was very slow, she did indeed become increasingly well-versed with it. In the end, her progress gradually became obvious.

The more comforting thing was that during this process, her physical strength did improve by quite a bit. Hence, she had even more motivation to refine the Cloud-Sky Copper Sword.

Just like this, Chu Liuyue stayed at Qing Yuan Mountain and spent her daily life plainly and simply.

...

Chu Liuyue's side was quiet, but Xi Ling City became livelier.

The news of Jian Fengchi generously bidding 6.6 million white crystals for a slave with the Faint Yuan Body spread around the entire Xi Ling City quickly.

Mu Hongyu was a live person and had no way of hiding. Even if she could temporarily hide for one or two days, she would still immediately be discovered when she appeared in front of the crowd in the future.

Hence, Jian Fengchi had never thought of hiding this incident. Anyway, he had legitimately spent money, and nobody could stop him.

In the end, he didn't expect that even though the outside world was peaceful, his own father violently hit him when he brought Mu Hongyu back to Dragon Teeth Mountain.

The moment he stepped into Dragon Teeth Mountain, he was captured by Jian Shuye. "Stupid brat, how dare you come back?!"

Jian Fengchi was taken aback and was dazed when he saw his furious father. "Father, what's with you?"

"What's with me? How dare you have the cheek to ask me what's with me? Why don't you look at the things that you've done?!" shouted Jian Shuye as he continued to hit Jian Fengchi.

Jian Fengchi wanted to run without hesitation. *I can't return to this home!*

But how could he be Jian Shuye's match? His path was blocked before he could run far, and he had to come back.

Jian Fengchi immediately admitted his faults sensibly. "Father, I was wrong!"

Jian Shuye then stopped. However, one of his hands was still hanging in midair as if it would continue hitting him at any moment. "Speak! How are you wrong?"

Jian Fengchi racked his brains, but he had no idea. He could only test the waters and ask, "...I've done too many wrong things. Which are you referring to?"

"Scoundrel!" Jian Shuye's palm still landed harshly. "Normally, you're very arrogant and ill-disciplined, and your mother spoils you. Now, you're even better. Just because you have some money, you can even buy a slave! You've really learned well!"

Jian Fengchi then understood that it was because of Mu Hongyu. He shied away and explained, "Father, I did this for a reason!"

“What reason? Don’t tell me you took a fancy to her Faint Yuan Body! Do you think I have no idea what kind of person you are? I already heard that the lady is very pretty. Did you target her because of that?”

It’s fine that he’s normally flirtatious, yet he still did such a thing today! How humiliating!

Jian Fengchi was dazed and then understood what his father meant. He strangely asked, “Father, you thought that I bought her back because I like her looks?”

“If not?!” Jian Shuye’s chest rose as he glared and shouted, “If it’s not for you being so immature, why would Liuyue abandon our Dragon Teeth Mountain and run off to Chong Xu Cabinet?!”

Chapter 605: Big Misunderstanding

Jian Fengchi was stunned. *W-where did all of this come from? Chu Liuyue chose Chong Xu Cabinet, but isn’t that her own choice? What has that got to do with me?*

But to Jian Shuye, his taken aback expression looked as though he was guilty. He pointed at his son’s nose and angrily said, “You, you, you... Not only did you break Liuyue’s heart, but you even want to drag other girls in. Why do I have a son like you?!”

This misunderstanding is huge! Jian Fengchi felt his head ache, and he closed his eyes. “Father, where did you hear all of this from? Do you not even believe your own son?”

Jian Shuye’s heart ached. “If you were dependable, would I need to do this? It’s all your fault!”

Jian Fengchi was speechless. Then, he said weakly, “No matter what, you must give me a chance to explain, right?”

Jian Shuye finally said, “Come in!”

Jian Fengchi felt thankful in his heart. *Luckily I told Mu Hongyu to wait outside the mountain when we came back earlier. If not, I'd be totally humiliated when she sees this scene.*

“I'll go invite Hongyu in then—” As he spoke, he turned around and suddenly saw that Mu Hongyu was already standing nearby and watching the scene.

She was standing beside a disciple from Dragon Teeth Mountain.

Jian Fengchi's brows twitched harshly. *She saw everything just now?*

Jian Shuye saw him in a trance and couldn't help but sneer. “Since you dare to bring her back, why don't you dare to bring her up? I had long gotten someone to invite her up!”

He then walked past the stiff Jian Fengchi and walked toward Mu Hongyu. When he went nearer and saw Mu Hongyu's appearance, he scolded Jian Fengchi even more harshly in his heart. *This lady only looks like she's in her teens! How dare he?*

Thinking of this, Jian Shuye revealed a kind and benevolent smile. He tried his best to make himself look less fierce as he was afraid that he would scare this lady. “Lady, I am Dragon Teeth Mountain's master. What's your name?”

Mu Hongyu was also stunned when she saw the scene after coming up. She didn't expect that the distinguished, arrogant, and ill-disciplined Jian Fengchi would run around from getting beaten.

And... This person should be Jian Fengchi's father. She hurriedly bowed. "Greetings, Master. I am Mu Hongyu."

Seeing her polite manners and that she seemed quite injured, Jian Shuye felt pity for her. "There's no need to be nervous! With his mother and I, that boy won't dare to bully you! If he made you suffer earlier, you must tell me! I will definitely help you teach him a lesson!"

Mu Hongyu blinked. "Um... Master, I think you've misunderstood... Young Master Jian didn't make me suffer. In actual fact, it's because of him that I could escape from Yu Xiang Hall—"

Jian Shuye secretly thought that this lady was very naive. *Other people might be interested in the Faint Yuan Body, but Jian Fengchi would never be. He just decided to squander his money because he thought he was wealthy.*

The entire Xi Ling is now spreading that Jian Fengchi is very extravagant in his spendings because of other intentions. If not, there's no need for him to do this according to his talent and background. The more important thing is that if Liuyue finds out about this... Won't she despise Jian Fengchi even more? To think I was still nagging and convincing Chu Liuyue to come to Dragon Teeth Mountain at Thousand View Garden previously. Everything is ruined by this kid!

Jian Shuye boomed, "Hongyu, don't worry. After you come here, nobody will dare to do anything to you! I'll make sure justice is served to you!"

Mu Hongyu couldn't help but glance at Jian Fengchi behind him. *Your father seems to have really misunderstood something.*

Jian Fengchi was expressionless. *It's rare that I did a good deed, but why does it seem like I'm still in the wrong?*

Jian Shuye saw that Mu Hongyu stole a glance at Jian Fengchi and thought that she was behaving in this manner because she was threatened by his son. This made him even more furious. *This kid let Liuyue down and Mu Hongyu as well!*

Mu Hongyu saw his anger worsening and knew that he had thought wrongly. Thus, she hurriedly said, "Master, you've misunderstood. Young Master Jian and I... are just friends! Liuyue too!"

Jian Shuye was stunned. "What did you say?"

Mu Hongyu explained, "You might not know, but both Liuyue and I are from Country Yao Chen. We knew each other a long time ago, and we came from the same academy. We're on very good terms. I previously met Young Master Jian at Country Yao Chen, and Young Master Jian even treated my mother..."

The more Jian Shuye listened, the more he felt that something was wrong. *Why does it seem so different from what I predicted?*

"This time, I ended up here unintentionally. Coincidentally, both Young Master Jian and Liuyue were at Yu Xiang Hall, and Young Master Jian helped me out, bid for me, and took me back... We just came back from Liuyue's place."

Jian Shuye reacted for a moment, and his expression immediately became incredible. *T-this means... My son didn't hurt other girls. Instead, he went to help his friends? Then, just now... I—*

Jian Shuye slowly asked, "Are... you telling the truth?"

Mu Hongyu hurriedly nodded. "I didn't lie about what I said at all! You really misunderstood Young Master Jian this time!"

Jian Shuye's neck stiffened as he turned around to look at Jian Fengchi.

Jian Fengchi suddenly sneered. "Did you hear that?"

Chapter 606: Cause a Commotion

Jian Shuye clenched his fists and harshly coughed. "...So this means that you really did this to help... Hongyu?"

Jian Fengchi laughed even more coldly. "If you don't believe me, we can go to Chong Xu Cabinet now to ask Chu Liuyue."

It seems... like... I really misunderstood my own son? Jian Shuye finally felt bad. "Then previously, you and Liuyue—"

Jian Fengchi's eyelids twitched, and he suddenly had a bad feeling. "You misunderstood us... You still wanted to invite her to Dragon Teeth Mountain? What is that about?"

Jian Shuye laughed. "Ah! Nothing much, nothing much! I was just casually talking to Liuyue!"

But Jian Fengchi didn't believe him as he took two steps forward and looked at his own father. He then asked, "Did you say something you shouldn't?"

Jian Shuye avoided his gaze. "Um... Actually, I didn't say much... I just saw that the girl was smart, pretty, and well-mannered, so I thought she'd be a good daughter-in-law... But don't worry! I didn't say all of this!"

"Father?!" Disbelief filled Jian Fengchi's face as he instinctively glanced at Mu Hongyu at the side. "Chu Liuyue and I are really just friends!"

I only didn't come back for a period of time. Why did such a big misunderstanding occur? My father even thought that I liked Chu Liuyue, and he wanted her as his daughter-in-law? Jian Fengchi knew his father too well. If he really thought that way, one could just imagine what he had said to Chu Liuyue that day.

Once he thought of this scene, Jian Fengchi felt so awkward that all his hair stood on end.

Jian Shuye strangely muttered, "Since you're just friends, why won't she come to Dragon Teeth Mountain..."

Jian Fengchi held his forehead helplessly. He felt that he had no more face to see Chu Liuyue again.

And Mu Hongyu...

Young Master Jian—who had spent more than 20 years in a carefree and happy manner—finally experienced what it was like to be backstabbed. He felt extremely uneasy and wanted to find a hole to hide himself in. And all of this was because of his father!

Jian Shuye glanced at Mu Hongyu and suddenly thought of something. “Then, you brought Mu Hongyu back today because...”

Jian Fengchi’s voice was so cold that it had ice shards in them. “I still thought that you would be happy to accept a disciple with the Faint Yuan Body... Now, it seems like I thought wrong...”

Jian Shuye was stunned and recovered his senses afterward. He was elated and surprised. “You’re saying that Hongyu wants to enter Dragon Teeth Mountain? This is great!”

Afterward, he quickly sized Mu Hongyu up again. Faint Yuan Body! *This girl has the Faint Yuan Body! Many people beg for it but can’t even get it! If she really can become my disciple, I’ll have so much face when I go out! That bunch of old people would be envious to death! After so long, it turned out that Jian Fengchi wasn’t doing this for himself but because of this!*

Jian Shuye was overjoyed and hurriedly nodded. “Good, good, good! Why don’t you acknowledge your mentor today? Today!”

Jian Fengchi heaved a sigh of relief. Originally, he was still worried that his father would be hesitant because of Mu Hongyu’s current status as a slave. But now, it seemed like there was no problem at all.

However, his expression didn’t change much as he coolly said, “Aren’t you too anxious?”

It’s not like you’ve never had a disciple. Is there a need to be this excited?

Jian Shuye thought and agreed. *Mu Hongyu just came; I shouldn’t scare her.*

Thinking of this, he smiled happily and said to Mu Hongyu, “Hongyu, today is your first time at Dragon Teeth Mountain. Why don’t you let this kid bring you around?”

Mu Hongyu also didn’t take the previous misunderstanding to heart. Seeing that Jian Shuye was so enthusiastic and polite, she was also happy as she smiled brightly with her almond eyes shining. “Thank you, Master!”

Jian Shuye instructed them a while longer and then left.

Jian Fengchi and Mu Hongyu were left behind as they looked at each other.

Jian Fengchi thought for a moment and said, “I’ll bring you around first so that you can familiarize yourself with the environment. Then, you can also let them tidy up a place for you to stay.”

Mu Hongyu nodded and looked very sincere. “Young Master Jian, you and Master are all good people! I really don’t know how to thank you!”

Jian Fengchi chuckled, stretched out his hand, and wanted to use his fan to knock her head. But when he saw her slim face, his heart tingled, and he changed to his other hand as he flicked her forehead. “You can just thank me alone then.”

...

Hundred Herbs Building’s third floor.

“Master, this is Ms. Liuyue’s room...” Yue Ling stood at the side, and his shoulders were slightly lowered as he spoke respectfully. He looked as calm and composed as usual, but his tightly tense chin showed off his current nervousness.

Even if someone beat him to death, he would never expect that his master would suddenly appear in Xi Ling at this point. *Didn't they previously say that he wouldn't be coming anytime soon and that they wanted me to take care of everything? Yet, he directly came in the blink of an eye!*

Seeing his master appear here at this moment, he was so frightened that his heart was about to jump out from his mouth.

“Ever since I received news from you the previous time, I had already prepared this room. But.... Ms. Liuyue hasn't been here until today.”

Rong Xiu was wearing a white robe. When he heard this, he asked, “What did she buy when she came here?”

Yue Ling immediately said, “Ms. Liuyue came a total of two times. The first time she bought...”

He originally thought that his master was just casually asking, but after he named a few items in a row, he saw that his master had no intention of interrupting him. Hence, he could only continue talking.

Luckily, he had already noticed that his master treated Chu Liuyue differently compared to others, so he paid extra attention to her matters. If not, he wouldn't have been able to say anything now.

Yue Ling talked until his throat was dry before he managed to list everything. Sweat broke out on his forehead. *Master actually wasn't frustrated at all and listened from start to end.*

"... All of these are the items that Ms. Liuyue bought after she came here..."

Rong Xiu thought for a moment and said, "It seems like there are quite a few things that belong to Chong Xu Cabinet's Master Weichi?"

Yue Ling's heart felt slightly cold as he didn't expect his master to know this as well. He hurriedly said, "Master, you're very wise. When Ms. Liuyue previously came, she did buy all of Old Song's items."

She's already a disciple of Chong Xu Cabinet now, so one can just think to know that she had bought all of them back for Weichi Song. Speaking of this, Weichi Song is still quite lucky...

"As expected." Rong Xiu's lips curled up slightly. *This is indeed something she would do.*

Yue Ling noticed that his master's mood seemed to be better than when he first came, but he didn't dare to ask further.

Right at this moment, he suddenly heard some commotion outside. He could vaguely hear the name 'Chu Liuyue.'

Rong Xiu narrowed his eyes.

Yue Ling's heart sank, and he immediately said, "Master, there seems to be someone causing trouble downstairs. I'll go take a look."

Rong Xiu slightly nodded.

Yue Ling rushed down hurriedly.

On the first floor, he saw a young girl standing in the middle of the hall. She said in frustration, "I said that I want everything Chu Liuyue bought the first time she came here! Do you not understand what I'm saying?!"

Chapter 607: Please Mind Your Words

Yue Ling recognized this woman. *Jiang Yuzhi—why did she suddenly cause trouble here?*

Yue Ling knitted his brows tightly. *It's fine if she wants to cause trouble, yet she had to cause trouble for Chu Liuyue! She even chose today of all times! Master is now upstairs, and he can hear it very clearly.*

Thinking of this, chills ran down Yue Ling's spine as he hurriedly walked over. "Fourth Missy Jiang, what are you doing?"

Upon hearing the voice, Jiang Yuzhi looked up. Her expression then changed. *Why is Hundred Herbs Building's General Manager Yue Ling also here today? I thought he rarely appeared? If he's here, this will be a little troublesome...*

Jiang Yuzhi was still rather fearful of Yue Ling, so she immediately toned down. "General Manager Yue, it's great that you're here!"

She spoke as she pointed toward the crystal cabinet. "I came here today to buy things, but your Hundred Herbs Building's pageboy actually said that you don't have them. Is this how your Hundred Herbs Building does business now?"

Yue Ling smiled slightly. "When I came down just now, I seemed to have heard you say that... You want to buy the exact same things as Ms. Chu Liuyue?"

"That's right!" Ever since she was slapped by Jiang Yucheng, she had been locked in the Jiang Residence for a few days. Now that she finally managed to beg her mother to let her out, she came straight to Hundred Herbs Building. *Since my brother doesn't want to help, I'll do it on my own!*

Yue Ling's smile didn't change. "Fourth Missy Jiang, I wonder... if you know very clearly what exactly Ms. Chu bought here?"

"Are you afraid that I can't afford it?" Jiang Yuzhi sneered. *I have some savings that I've hidden for many years, and I even got quite a bit of money from Mother. Previously, I didn't directly snatch things from Chu Liuyue because I was afraid that Father would scold me for being a spendthrift if he found out.*

But she didn't think so much now. She had already endured a slap, so what else was there to be worried about?

Yue Ling's expression changed undetectably. "Of course not. Fourth Missy Jiang, you come from a distinguished background, so why wouldn't you be able to afford this bit of money? But... I still have to make it clear to you. The first time Ms. Chu came, she spent 90,000 white crystals. The second time, it was around one million white crystals. You want to buy the exact same things as she did... May I know which time you are referring to?"

Jiang Yuzhi's expression immediately froze. "W-what?"

Yue Ling thought to himself, *This Jiang Yuzhi is indeed spoiled rotten by her family. She wants to cause trouble, but she didn't even find out how capable the other party was. As long as she went to ask around, she would know how much Chu Liuyue had spent here, and she wouldn't be this impulsive. Not to mention that she is Jiang Yuzhi. Even if Jiang Yucheng came here, he might not be so extravagant as to spend one million white crystals so casually.*

Jiang Yuzhi really didn't know. She faintly heard that Chu Liuyue had spent quite a lot of money here at Hundred Herbs Building, but she didn't expect the latter to spend so much! *How can a woman who came from outside Heaven's Canopy and has a lowly status have so much money? Even if she has Mu Qinghe as her backing, one million is too much of an exaggeration!*

She hesitated for a moment and could only stiffly say, "...The first time... The time when she stole the item that I liked. Let's go according to that time!"

90,000 white crystals... I can still fork that out if I gather some money here and there...

Yue Ling glanced at the pageboy next to him. "Fourth Missy Jiang has made herself very clear. Hurry up and go prepare them."

The pageboy looked to be in a difficult spot. "General Manager, the stock in Hundred Herbs Building is only enough for Ms. Chu Liuyue to collect them the next time alone. Hence, I'm afraid we can't sell them to Fourth Missy Jiang..."

The general manager previously said that whatever Ms. Chu wanted must be prepared in advance and that nobody could touch them. Now, Jiang Yuzhi wants to buy them. How could he give it to her?

Yue Ling nodded in understanding.

Upon hearing this, Jiang Yuzhi was even more enraged. “Your store clearly has them. I want to buy the items, but you don’t want to sell? What kind of logic is this?”

Yue Ling smiled and explained, “Fourth Missy Jiang, you might not know, but Ms. Chu is our Hundred Herbs Building’s black gold card member. According to the rules, we need to prioritize her. As for your side... I can only apologize to you. Why don’t we do this? If there’s any other thing you have your eyes on, we can give you a discount—”

“I don’t want other things. I only want Chu Liuyue’s!”

The smile on Yue Ling’s face faded a little. *Jiang Yuzhi isn’t a heavenly doctor, and there is no such talent even in the entire Jiang family. What could she do by buying all those precious herbs home? She clearly came to cause a scene.*

“Please forgive me for being unable to comply with your request, Fourth Missy Jiang,” said Yue Ling lightly. “If you really need them, I’ll help you craft a list later. You can then go to the other places in Xi Ling City to buy them.”

Jiang Yuzhi’s voice became a little shrill. “General Manager Yue, are you chasing your customer away?”

“Why would I? Hundred Herbs Building absolutely welcomes you to come over, but we really can’t fulfill your request. So—”

There seemed to be a ball of fire burning in Jiang Yuzhi’s chest. *It sounds good, but isn’t it all because of Chu Liuyue?! Every time I met with something that was related to Chu Liuyue during this period of time, it would be extremely difficult for me to complete the task. It’s as if Chu Liuyue was born to go against me!*

She looked at Yue Ling and suddenly sneered. "General Manager Yue, do you think that Chu Liuyue has Mu Qinghe as her backer? Or do you think that Mu Qinghe will marry Chu Liuyue and make her the Mu Residence's mistress?"

Yue Ling's heart skipped a beat. *Master is just upstairs!*

His expression immediately became solemn. "Fourth Missy Jiang, please mind your words!"

Chapter 608: Madam

"Mind my words? Didn't Hundred Herbs Building spread this news?" Jiang Yuzhi didn't detect that Yue Ling's expression was amiss at all. She instead thought that she had got it right, so she continued, "I remember that she brought Duan Ziyu along with her when she first came to Hundred Herbs Building. He is Mu Qinghe's confidant. Didn't you also give Duan Ziyu face, which is why you refused to sell me the Jizo coral?"

After that, the news of Mu Qinghe being Chu Liuyue's backer gradually surfaced. Afterward, someone started spreading that she had an extraordinary relationship with Jian Fengchi.

Chu Liuyue only came to Xi Ling for less than a month, and she was already related to the two of them. She was pretty capable.

Yue Ling coldly said, "Fourth Missy Jiang, if I don't remember wrongly, Ms. Chu clearly bid a higher price than you that day. That was why she eventually took away that piece of Jizo coral."

Jiang Yuzhi's face immediately turned ugly, but she still forcefully said, "Anyway, I came here today to tell you that Chu Liuyue and Mu Qinghe aren't related at all! She doesn't have any backers here in Xi Ling City! She's just a lowly woman that came from outside Heaven's Canopy!"

Hearing the first half of the sentence, Yue Ling heaved a sigh of relief. But when he heard the latter half, all his hair stood on end.

He stepped forward, stared at Jiang Yuzhi closely, and sternly said, "Fourth Missy Jiang, please take back what you just said!"

Jiang Yuzhi chuckled nonchalantly. "Why? General Manager Yue, do you still not believe me? Why don't we invite Lieutenant Mu over so that we can personally ask him?"

It's fine if she wants to die, but she shouldn't drag me down! Yue Ling secretly scolded Jiang Yuzhi for not having brains. "We've long known that Ms. Chu has no relations with Lieutenant Mu, but she's our Hundred Herbs Building's VIP now. Therefore, we won't let her be insulted like this! Fourth Missy Jiang, if you can accept the consequences of offending our Hundred Herbs Building, you can continue talking!"

Jiang Yuzhi was dazed for a while before reacting to what he said. *He's saying that... He long knew that Chu Liuyue had no backer, but he was this protective of her because she had spent quite a bit of money here?*

"You..." Seeing Yue Ling's cold expression, she couldn't help but shudder in fear. *I just stated some facts. Why did Yue Ling react so greatly? It even seems like he wants to beat me up!*

Even though she was spoiled rotten and was normally arrogant, compared to someone like Yue Ling, she was still too tender and couldn't put up a front before him.

"I... I just came to tell you... S-she's not that amazing... Why must you guys treat her so nicely?!" Jiang Yuzhi felt infuriated and confused. *In terms of identity and status, mine are so much better than Chu Liuyue! So what if Chu Liuyue really had Mu Qinghe as her backing? Mu Qinghe is still my brother's subordinate! But now, Yue Ling is taking the risk to offend me because of a Chu Liuyue? What's wrong with him?*

Yue Ling was about to go crazy. *I didn't check the calendar before I came out today, and I actually met with such a dumb person! Yes, Chu Liuyue doesn't have much backing in Xi Ling, but she has a backer miles away! And the key is that the distinguished backer is currently upstairs! Master must've already seen and heard everything here!*

Thinking of this, Yue Ling even wanted to kill Jiang Yuzhi. He took a deep breath in and boomed, "Fourth Missy Jiang, you don't have to teach me how to run Hundred Herbs Building. Servants, send Fourth Missy Jiang out!"

Jiang Yuzhi pointed at herself in disbelief. "You want to chase me away?"

Yue Ling's lips curved up without much smiling intent. "You can say whatever you want outside. But in my Hundred Herbs Building's territory, nobody is allowed to insult my black gold card VIPs. Fourth Missy Jiang, sorry for offending you."

As he spoke, he coldly looked at the pageboy and guard at the side. "Why are you still standing around?"

With his command, the crowd rushed over in unison. *General Manager is very scary today! He's even scarier than when he taught those women with loose mouths a lesson that day!*

The crowd was petrified as they hurriedly carried Jiang Yuzhi out.

Jiang Yuzhi was so angry that her lungs almost exploded. “Yue Ling, how dare you treat me like this?! My brother definitely won’t let you off!”

Yue Ling walked to the entrance and looked down at Jiang Yuzhi from above as he slightly smiled. “Fourth Missy Jiang, our rules have always been like this. Even if Eldest Young Master Jiang comes, it’s the same. Besides... Eldest Young Master Jiang has been very low-key recently. If he finds out about today’s incident, I don’t know who will be in trouble.”

Jiang Yuzhi’s heart sank, and she suddenly panicked. *Yes, I actually forgot that Brother had previously warned me against causing trouble. He still doesn’t know that I’ve secretly run out. If this news travels to him, he definitely won’t let me off!*

Thinking of this, she started to become scared.

Yue Ling continued, “Oh, right. Fourth Missy Jiang, you don’t need to come here anymore. Our Hundred Herbs Building won’t do your business from now on. Giving Eldest Young Master Jiang face, we won’t implicate your family members. However, I do hope that you will be more careful with your words and actions in the future, Fourth Missy Jiang. If not, you won’t even know when you’ve dug a hole for yourself.”

He then turned around to enter the building, leaving Jiang Yuzhi dazed on the spot. *What did he mean just now...? How dare he treat me like this?!*

Due to anger, Jiang Yuzhi’s face became slightly contorted. She immediately wanted to rush in, but Yue Ling’s previous words kept reverberating in her mind.

She felt conflicted on the spot for quite some time. Only when the surrounding people started pointing at her did she finally run away in humiliation.

...

Yue Ling returned to the third floor and saw Rong Xiu sitting in the room quietly.

The latter looked calm, and nobody could see his expression.

Yue Ling was about to speak up when he suddenly heard Rong Xiu say, "It seems like she has been having quite a bit of fun in Xi Ling lately."

A chill suddenly ran down Yue Ling's spine. "...Master... Actually, all of these are rumors... You also know that people start to talk nonsense when they gather... Ms. Liuyue is actually—"

Rong Xiu looked up and glanced at him calmly. "Remember—other than in front of her, you must call her 'Madam' in the future."

Chapter 609: Just the Beginning

Yue Ling was stunned. At that moment, his face—which usually showed no expression—looked incredulous. "...Master?"

Rong Xiu calmly asked, "What, did you not understand what I said?"

A chill ran down Yue Ling's spine as he hurriedly controlled his expression and lowered his head. "I understand!"

At the side, Yan Qing glanced at him pitifully. *How pitiful. He doesn't see Master most of the year, but he has to face such a major issue once he does. It's hard on him too.*

Yue Ling's entire body broke out into sweat. *I see... I see! When I first received the news previously, I thought that Master treated Chu Liuyue differently. But no matter how much I thought... I didn't expect it to be to this extent! Thinking of how Jiang Yuzhi said those kinds of words right in front of Master... I'm afraid this Fourth Missy Jiang will be in big trouble in the future...*

"I heard that there was someone else with her when she came here previously?" inquired Rong Xiu suddenly.

Yue Ling instinctively said, "Are you talking about Duan Ziyu?"

Rong Xiu's hand lightly knocked against the table twice.

Yue Ling's heart went cold.

Yan Qing hurriedly hinted to him.

After a long while, Yue Ling then reacted. "You're talking about... Qiang Wanzhou?"

Rong Xiu's expression didn't change, but his body aura became much colder.

Yue Ling thought to himself, *He is indeed referring to him.*

Seeing that his master seemed to become much more dangerous, Yue Ling couldn't care about much as he hurriedly repeated whatever he knew about Qiang Wanzhou to him.

As he talked, he realized that his master's expression became much calmer. His heart beat wildly as he hurriedly added, "I think that Liu... Madam only treats Qiang Wanzhou as a child..."

Rong Xiu suddenly smiled as his thin lips curved up at an angle. He said with deep meaning, "So this means that a large portion of the herbs she previously bought from here was for Qiang Wanzhou?"

Yue Ling was stunned. *If I deny it, I'd be lying to Master... If I admit it, it'd be akin to putting blades next to my neck... Both roads are hard to choose!*

"...This... I'm not too sure either... Madam is a heavenly doctor after all, and it's natural that she needs herbs... Perhaps she's refining medicine for herself!"

Rong Xiu smiled with even deeper meaning.

Yue Ling immediately shut up.

"Did she say when she would come back to collect the herbs again?"

Yue Ling lightly said, "...Tomorrow."

Rong Xiu leaned against the chair and gently closed his eyes. "We'll wait for tomorrow then."

Wait for tomorrow to do what? Yue Ling was curious, but he didn't dare to ask. He could only respectfully acknowledge his master's words. "Okay."

...

On the other side.

After Jiang Yuzhi was chased out of Hundred Herbs Building, her blood boiled, and she was desolated.

She walked on the streets aimlessly. As she walked, she kept replaying the incidents that happened during this period.

After much thought, she realized it was all because of Chu Liuyue that she repeatedly suffered such humiliation again and again.

The more she thought, the angrier she got. However, she didn't return to Hundred Herbs Building because her brother's warning kept reverberating throughout her brain.

Jiang Yuzhi bit her lips tightly, and her eyes turned red. It's fine if others don't want to help me, but Brother even hit me because of Chu Liuyue! Isn't it just because I was right about his thoughts? Third Princess might not know, but I know it the best. It was so hard to wait until that person finally died, yet another Chu Liuyue popped out! Her soul never goes away!

As she walked, Jiang Yuzhi suddenly stopped. Then, she clenched her teeth and walked toward the palace. *Brother refuses to help, and Hundred Herbs Building is also protecting Chu Liuyue in all sorts of ways. The only person that can teach Chu Liuyue a lesson now is... Third Princess Shangguan Wan!* In the past, Shangguan Wan hated Shangguan Yue to the core. Now that she sees the similar-looking Chu Liuyue, it would be a wonder if Shangguan Wan likes her!

Third Princess is only under one person now but above millions. Even Brother has to listen to her on many occasions. If Shangguan Wan steps up and punishes Chu Liuyue, nobody can say anything! The more Jiang Yuzhi thought about this, the more she felt that it was possible. Due to this, she hastened her footsteps.

But the moment she walked a distance, a masked man suddenly appeared in front of her.

Her internal alarm rang loudly! *The incoming person is an enemy!*

She quickly surveyed her surroundings, but she realized that she had unwittingly walked into an isolated alley.

This masked man coincidentally blocked her path here! Also, the thing was that she secretly came out today and didn't bring any guards with her. Hence, she was alone.

"Wh-who are you?! What do you want?" asked Jiang Yuzhi sternly. She could feel that the other party was very strong. *If he really wants to do anything to me, I won't even have the chance to escape.*

The masked man didn't say anything and just walked toward her.

Jiang Yuzhi was petrified as she instinctively moved backward. "D-don't come over! Let me tell you—I'm the Jiang Residence's Fourth Missy!"

The masked man said with a hoarse voice, "I'm precisely looking for you!"

Then, his figure instantly disappeared on the spot.

Jiang Yuzhi gasped.

The next moment, that masked man appeared in front of her.

She instinctively gathered her internal force and punched him.

The other party raised his hand and easily stopped her punch.

Jiang Yuzhi's face changed, but the other party had already held her wrist tightly as he walked forward and harshly bent it.

"Ah!" Jiang Yuzhi yelled out in pain as her body immediately collapsed on the ground.

The masked man attacked continuously. Jiang Yuzhi—who was being attacked—couldn't retaliate at all and was forced to endure the pain.

As if on purpose, the other party specifically chose to hit where it hurt the most.

Jiang Yuzhi was in so much pain that her face paled. In the end, she couldn't even yell out in pain.

After some time, her eyes finally rolled upward, and she fainted.

The masked man stopped and looked down at her from above. "How weak..."

With such abilities, how dare she be so unreasonable in Xi Ling City? She has really been spoiled rotten by her family. The masked man nodded in comfort after he sized up the Jiang Yuzhi with a swollen face in satisfaction. *Finally, someone is like me...*

Even though he hit her himself, he still felt unknowingly good about it as he looked at her. "I'll let you live for today..."

The masked man laughed lightly. *This time, she really offended someone she shouldn't. It would still be better if Master wanted to end her once and for all, yet...*

He turned around and left.

Jiang Yuzhi—who was unconscious and laid on the ground—slowly opened her eyes.

But the next moment, the masked man—who had laughed—abruptly appeared again.

Jiang Yuzhi was so frightened that her heart almost jumped out.

However, the masked man suddenly laughed. “If you want to look, you can look more. Anyway, today... It’s just the start.”

Chapter 610: You Still Know that You Should Come Back

Jiang Yuzhi—who was caught red-handed—was filled with panic and fear. At that moment, she felt that her own small thoughts were seen very clearly by the other party.

She opened her mouth to speak, but she choked on her mouth filled with blood and started to cough violently.

The masked man chuckled. *With Jiang Yuzhi’s bit of combat skills, it’s really not easy for her to live in such an arrogant and unreasonable manner until now...*

He whistled and rapidly disappeared.

This time, Jiang Yuzhi’s heart hung high for a very long time. Until she was certain that the other party wouldn’t come back anymore, she then stood up shakily.

Her physical wounds and the horror in her heart made her legs go weak, so she could only force herself to stand up by leaning against the wall.

She was filled with hatred and fear. *Just now, that masked man said this was only the beginning... What exactly does he mean...*

She stood rooted to the ground for quite some time. After she gradually calmed down, she finally regained a bit of rationality. *Now that I'm covered in wounds and my face is filled with bloodstains, I definitely can't enter the palace.*

She instinctively wanted to return home. But with her current appearance, she would definitely be lectured again if her brother found out about this.

Jiang Yuzhi thought for a while and swiftly squatted down to wait in the isolated alley. Only when it was dark did she start to walk home.

...

Jiang Residence.

Within the room, Jiang Yucheng sat cross-legged on the bed with his shoulders drooping. His hands were on his knees with his palms facing upward.

A fist-sized blood ball was floating in front of him.

He stared at the blood ball closely and circulated his surrounding force to form a thin line, which extended to the blood ball.

The blood ball moved, and the liquid within gradually started to follow the thin lines, flowing toward Jiang Yucheng's body.

His bodily aura started to strengthen rapidly. His skin rapidly became red at the same time, and there seemed to be something circulating under his skin, which looked very strange.

His expression also became very distorted as if he was enduring tremendous pain.

After an unknown period of time, all of the liquid within the blood ball finally entered Jiang Yucheng's body.

He suddenly raised his head, and something quickly moved under the skin on his neck before disappearing within his clothes.

"Argh..." He let out a weird and painful moan through his throat.

All of the blood-red color disappeared from his face the next moment, and he slowly opened his eyes. At this point, his bodily aura actually returned to that of an intermediate stage-eight warrior!

He lowered his head to stare at his hands. When he felt his newly strengthened aura, he heaved a long sigh of relief. *It's finally over...*

This process was indeed excruciating, and it harmed his body to a certain extent. But in order not to let Weichi Song discover anything amiss, he could only do this.

However, this thing could only last for a limited amount of time, so he had to settle Weichi Song as soon as possible. After all, he didn't want to delay his true cultivation just because of a Weichi Song.

Perhaps when I wait until the clan competition, I can... He stood up and walked outside.

The sky had already darkened, and the bright moon was hanging high in the sky.

Sun Qi was standing guard by the door. "Eldest Young Master."

Jiang Yucheng asked, "How long has it been?"

Sun Qi said, "Two days and two nights."

"Did anyone come during this period?"

"You previously said that you were going to cultivate, so nobody has come to disturb you during these two days." As Sun Qi spoke, he glanced at Jiang Yucheng and said again, "Everything else is normal."

Jiang Yucheng heaved a sigh of relief. *As long as Shangguan Wan and Weichi Song don't cause trouble, there's basically nothing I have to worry about.*

His expression then changed as he suddenly recalled that he had locked Jiang Yuzhi up for quite a few days already. "Fourth Missy didn't come too?"

"No. However, Xiahou Tingan came every day, but Fourth Missy didn't come out to see him. Hence, he sat for a while and left every time."

Jiang Yucheng thought to himself, *I knew it. I had previously sent news back to the Xiahou family and told them to pause the wedding discussions between the two families. The Xiahou family naturally can't take this lying down. However, Xiahou Tingan did learn and became smarter this time around. That sly old fox—Xiahou Rong—should've lectured him quite a bit.*

Jiang Yucheng had long expected them to do this, so he wasn't shocked at this point. However, he was pretty surprised that Jiang Yuzhi really didn't come out the entire time. *It seems like she's really reflecting? But it might also be because my slap broke her heart...*

A few days had passed, and the anger in Jiang Yucheng's heart had dissipated. Thinking of the scene back then, he also felt that he had gone overboard.

He had spoiled Jiang Yuzhi as she grew up. In the past, he didn't even say harsh words to her, yet he personally slapped her now... She was his own sister after all, and Jiang Yucheng couldn't help but feel his heart ache.

He said, "I'll go take a look at her."

...

The entire way, Jiang Yucheng was thinking of how to make it up to Jiang Yuzhi. *After this incident, she should've learned her lesson. As long as she becomes smarter and knows what to do and what not to do in the future, that would be fine. If she really likes Xiahou Tingan, it's not impossible for them to continue...*

He walked to the door and directly asked, "How is Fourth Missy?"

When the two maids standing at the door saw Jiang Yucheng arrive, they were instantly taken aback. "Greetings, Eldest Young Master!"

Even though it was dark, Jiang Yucheng still clearly saw the panic flash across their faces. He slightly knitted his brows and glanced at the tightly shut room door. "Where is she? She heard that I was coming, yet she doesn't know how to come out and greet me?"

The two maids hurriedly said, "Eldest Young Master, Fourth Missy isn't feeling well today and has already slept. W-why don't you come back tomorrow?"

Sun Qi stepped forward and boomed, "How dare you?! Since when was it your turn to tell Eldest Young Master what to do?!"

The two maids were stunned as they hurriedly kneeled down and begged for mercy.

Doubt still surfaced in Jiang Yucheng's heart. "It's not time to sleep yet. Why would she be sleeping? Not feeling well... What exactly is going on?"

The two maids stuttered, and their words weren't smooth at all.

Jiang Yucheng had already guessed something as he coldly said, "Immediately open the door!"

The two maids were frightened and didn't dare to move at all.

Jiang Yucheng went forward in frustration, kicked the door open, and walked in. He then searched around the room but didn't see Jiang Yuzhi's figure.

His face rapidly darkened. "Where did Fourth Missy go?"

The two maids kneeled on the floor, and they shuddered in fear. Seeing that the incident was about to be exposed and that the Eldest Young Master was furious, they could only explain the entire incident to him.

After listening to this, Jiang Yucheng's surrounding aura seemed to be frozen. *To think I still thought that she would become more careful after suffering this time. Yet, she still didn't learn from her mistakes! What can she do when she goes out? Considering her current behavior, if she does anything stupid again—*

At this moment, hurried footsteps could be heard outside.

Jiang Yucheng walked outside and suddenly opened the door. Upon seeing a familiar figure in the yard, he sneered. "You still remember how to come back?"

Jiang Yuzhi instantly froze in her tracks.