

## Noble Ruler 801

### Chapter 801: I've Seen Him Before Too

Shui Liu'er hugged the pipa, and her thin hand gently strummed it to produce a melodious tune. She was used to playing sad and tactful pieces and very rarely played happy ones like this. Besides, her eyes had smiles in them, and it was obvious that she was in an extremely good mood.

"Who told her to puff herself up at her own cost? She deserves her current consequences!"

Shui Liu'er's fingers paused slightly, and she raised her sharp brows. "Did she really think that just anyone could go to that Dahuang Swamp? The Princess was famous for bringing peace to Dahuang Swamp back then, so she wanted to give it a try too and give herself the reputation of being the most filial daughter on earth. Yet, she didn't think about whether she had the skills to do so."

Dahuang Swamp was a very hard bone to swallow, and it had always been in chaos for the past hundreds of years or so. It was finally at peace when the Princess took control and suppressed them.

How did Shangguan Wan think that she could do anything she wanted at Dahuang Swamp?

"She stayed at this place for too long, so she naturally will have such thoughts." Jian Fengchi nonchalantly laughed, and his eyes had a few tinges of disdain. *Didn't you see how arrogant she became the past two years? Now, this smack on her head finally made her bleed!*

Shui Liu'er's red lips curled up. "Not everyone can sit in this position. I think she might not stay up here for long."

“That might not be. Didn’t you see that they have already started the wedding procedures?” Jian Fengchi laughed even more unreasonably. “I really want to see how it’ll be like that day.”

Shui Liu’er glanced at him and strangely asked, “Weren’t you very worried about Chu Liuyue, Mu Hongyu, and the rest before? Why do you not seem nervous at all now?”

When he heard the people’s discussions that day, his face immediately changed. He then jumped down from the window without hesitation to interrogate the other party.

However, he seemed fine now.

Jian Fengchi’s expression froze, and he uncomfortably turned his neck.

Thinking about it now, even he felt that his reaction that day was overboard. No, he couldn’t even purely use the word ‘overboard’ to describe it.

Nobody knew how deep the impression of the horror that suddenly appeared in his heart at that moment left on him. However, he couldn’t say this.

He coughed. “I heard from Zhu Hong and the rest that someone is helping Hongyu and the others, so they should be fine.”

Actually, the reason why he was so relaxed was mostly that his own father and Weichi Song were both very calm.

The two people who loved their disciples the most were still at Dahuang Swamp now, but they didn't seem nervous at all. Hence, he naturally felt more at ease.

Shui Liu'er nodded in understanding. *It seems like it should be fine.*

She thought for a while and said, "Oh, right. I might've seen someone the day before, but I can't be sure of his identity."

Jian Fengchi curiously said, "Who is it?"

Shui Liu'er paused and didn't say anything, but she made a gesture. She gestured a seven.

Jian Fengchi's expression suddenly changed. He directly sat up straight, and he stared at her closely. "Are you sure?"

Shui Liu'er bit her lips. "I don't know if it's him. No matter if it's his appearance, figure, or aura... They're all very different, but his gaze is too similar."

"Where did you see him?" asked Jian Fengchi hurriedly.

"Outside Xiahou Residence. He seems to be checking something." Shui Liu'er's expression turned serious. "If it's really him... how can he change himself so completely?"

Jian Fengchi was stunned. *Why would an ordinary person get involved with Xiahou Residence?*

He was silent for quite a while and said, "I've seen him before too."

### **Chapter 802: What do You Want to Do?**

"Oh? When?" asked Shui Liu'er rather curiously. "Why didn't you mention such an important thing before?"

Jian Fengchi paused for a moment. "Because I wasn't too sure back then... Speaking of which, this was something that happened in Country Yao Chen. At that time, I unintentionally saw someone's figure and vaguely felt that it was very similar. However, I didn't see him again afterward, so I just set this matter aside."

He wanted to meet him again and confirm his identity, but no matter how hard he looked, he couldn't find the latter at all.

Such a long time had passed since then. If Shui Liu'er hadn't suddenly brought it up, he wouldn't recall it.

"You said that the person you met was at Xiahou Residence?"

"Mm. That day, I planned to go to Xiahou Residence to seek some information. But after I met that person, I found it weird, so I temporarily didn't do anything. Later on, I discovered that he was indeed secretly spying on Xiahou Residence. However, his actions were extremely discreet. An average person wouldn't be able to discover it."

If it weren't because she felt that the person was familiar for some reason, she wouldn't have noticed him.

Jian Fengchi shook the fan with one hand and half-squinted his eyes. "Xiahou Rong is the grand tutor, and there are quite a few guards inside and outside of Xiahou Residence. All outsiders definitely won't go over and spy on them for no rhyme or reason. Since he did this, he definitely has a motive. If he isn't that person, then we need to properly check on him and see who else wants to take action on Xiahou Residence. But if it's really him... Then, we have to carry out even deeper investigations. We didn't even know when he returned," said Jian Fengchi as he kept his fan and lowered his chin. "But it seems like Jiang Yucheng is really very busy nowadays, so he didn't even detect anything amiss?"

Shui Liu'er laughed gently. "I heard that he went to Dahuang Swamp again and got injured. He's resting in Jiang Residence now. I really don't know who attacked him. If I can meet that person, I must thank him properly."

"I heard from my father that the attacker was extremely strong. Let alone Jiang Yucheng, even the few of them weren't his match." Jian Fengchi's voice became serious.

Shui Liu'er felt it was weird. She then recalled that Jian Shuye had also gone with them, so he must've known what happened.

She widened her eyes in shock. "It can't be. Even stronger than the few of them? What kind of person must that be? We can count with one hand how many of such people there are in the entire Tianling Dynasty, right?"

Jian Fengchi shook his head. "My father and the rest didn't see what he looked like as he was wearing a mask, but... he only attacked Jiang Yucheng. He was still quite polite to my father and the rest. Jiang Yucheng is pretty severely injured this time, and he can't cause any trouble in this short period of time. Little Liu'er, find some time in the next two days to check on Xiahou Residence and find out about that person's background."

Shui Liu'er looked serious as she lightly nodded.

Jian Fengchi stood up and flicked his sleeves. "As for me... I haven't properly entered the palace in a while. Why don't I visit our precious Third Princess?"

...

Jian Fengchi openly entered the palace and went straight for Huayang Palace. Expectedly, he was still stopped outside.

These few days, most of the people who asked to see Shangguan Wan were rejected. Only a select few people could gain permission to enter the palace and meet her, but the duration wasn't long every time.

To the public, the palace had always claimed that Shangguan Wan was injured because she helped His Majesty to collect herbs and that she needed to recuperate now.

Even though the crowd had guesses, Huayang Palace had always been guarded tightly. They couldn't know what was going on in such a short period of time, so they could only wait.

Jian Fengchi wasn't surprised by this result. When his father willingly applied to check on her previously, Shangguan Wan rejected him, let alone himself.

Jian Fengchi didn't continue to haggle with them. "I actually miss the Third Princess. Since the Third Princess wants to rest quietly, I won't disturb her further."

Then, he moved his feet and planned to leave.

Chan Yi was quite surprised. *Jian Fengchi's personally is actually very hard to deal with. He came over willingly, and I thought that it would take quite a bit of effort to convince him to go away. However, I didn't expect him to leave so swiftly.*

But the moment he stepped out, Jian Fengchi turned around and gave a nonchalant and sinister smile. "Oh right, I suddenly remembered that I borrowed a few medical books from the Princess and haven't returned them all this while. Since I'm here, I want to make a trip to Shaoyue Palace and return those books."

Chan Yi's eyelids twitched. *Princess's medical books? She's already dead. Why is there a need to return them? Besides, she has already been gone for close to two years. Nobody will care about this.*

She suspiciously sized Jian Fengchi up and vaguely felt uneasy.

But Jian Fengchi still had a smile on his face, and he looked delighted, not much different from before.

*It doesn't seem like he's going to cause trouble...* Chan Yi kept quiet for a moment before saying, "Shaoyue Palace is where the Princess lived when she was alive. The Third Princess has always ordered for people to guard it seriously and that they can't damage any items inside. She also doesn't allow anyone else to enter. I can help you ask for permission. Please wait for a moment."

Jian Fengchi smiled and nodded. "Go on, go on."

Chan Yi turned around and entered the room.

Jian Fengchi's brows slightly rose as he seemingly scrutinized the yard casually. *I haven't been here in a while, and it seems to have changed again...*

Even though he didn't regularly come here, he had a photogenic memory and remembered every single item here very clearly.

He walked to a tree and leaned against it. Suddenly, his nose moved slightly.

A slight bitter and bloody aura was present.

He looked down and took a glance. *This smell seems to be coming from below.*

He took another closer look, and his eyes suddenly shrunk.

...

"He wants to go to Shaoyue Palace?" Shangguan Wan instinctively knitted her brows. "Why would he suddenly go there out of nowhere?"

*Shangguan Yue has already died for so long. What's so important about returning a few medical books? However, Jian Fengchi is very hard to deal with. If I don't agree to it, he might cause trouble. Anyway, he never fears anything and is always very arrogant and unreasonable.* Shangguan Wan didn't want to stir up such a huge trouble at this point.

She waved her hands in frustration. "Since he wants to go, then let him be! Anyway, there are people in Shaoyue Palace. If they discover that something is amiss, report to me immediately!"



“Yes!”

Shangguan Wan rubbed her glabella.

Actually, she was on decent terms with Jian Fengchi in the past, and he had helped put in a word for her and helped her on many occasions. But for some reason, his attitude toward her slightly changed after Shangguan Yue’s death.

Even though it wasn’t obvious on the surface, Shangguan Wan could still feel it.

She really could not figure it out. *In the past, Jian Fengchi and Shangguan Yue were enemies and hated each other, so why would he suddenly change? I wonder why he wants to go to Shaoyue Palace now...*

...

Jian Fengchi gathered his force in his hands and was about to bend down and stick his hand out when he heard Chan Yi’s alert voice from behind.

“Young Master Jian, what are you doing?”

### **Chapter 803: Return Books**

Jian Fengchi paused in his actions and then looked up as if he wasn’t doing anything. His gaze had his usual nonchalance.

“Am I not waiting for you?” His voice was lazy as he dragged out his final note, which had a tinge of flirtiness.

A faint light seemed to flash across his icy eyes as the light dazzled, and it made people sink in at one glance.

Chan Yi’s face warmed up for some reason. Even though she knew that Jian Fengchi was just teasing her, her heart still fluttered.

Jian Fengchi’s flirtatious reputation outside wasn’t for naught. According to what Shangguan Yue said back then, he had a way of cheating girls.

Jian Fengchi had always treated this comment as a compliment. At many times, using this method could save him a lot of trouble.

It was a pity that stupid Shangguan Yue didn’t get it at all.

However, Jian Fengchi was also thankful that he didn’t really do anything. If not, he might not even be able to walk out of the palace today.

After all, Chan Yi was Shangguan Wan’s confidant that had been with her for many years, so she was mentally stronger than a lot of other ordinary girls.

She quickly picked herself up and said, “Her Highness has given her permission. Young Master Jian, you can proceed to Shaoyue Palace now.”

Jian Fengchi nodded and smiled. “Then, I have to thank Her Highness and you, Ms. Chan Yi.”

After that, he relaxingly left.

Chan Yi glanced at the position he previously stood at and was vaguely worried. But thinking that everything before happened very smoothly and discreetly and that Jian Fengchi had only stood there for a while, he shouldn't have discovered anything. Hence, she temporarily set this matter aside.

*For some reason, Her Highness's mood has been very temperamental these two days. Her taking of Physician Zuo's medicine is dependent on her mood, but the surprising thing is that her body seems to have taken a turn for the better. There's an obvious improvement compared to the beginning. Chan Yi didn't know why, but she didn't dare to ask further as she served Shangguan Wan carefully.*

*According to the current situation, Her Highness should recover soon.*

...

Jiang Yucheng was also recovering at an extraordinary speed. With Feng Shanyuan's help, his body was getting better day by day, and the wound on his chest had already formed a scab. After a while longer, he could recover fully.

Even the wound on his stomach had signs of recovery—that scorching feeling never appeared again. This made Jiang Yucheng heave a huge sigh of relief.

...

Jian Fengchi came to Shaoyue Palace alone.

This place was much colder compared to before, but there were still quite a few people serving in this place.

Seeing Jian Fengchi arrive, a palace maid quickly welcomed him. "Greetings, Young Master Jian."

She had clearly received instructions.

Jian Fengchi wasn't surprised as he honestly said, "I came here to return the Princess's medical books."

That palace maid hurriedly said, "I'll bring you over right—"

"I have come here many times. Do I still need you to lead the way? I'll go there myself!" Jian Fengchi interrupted that palace maid as he directly walked in.

He seemed to be walking slowly, but his speed was extremely fast as he quickly walked in.

Seeing this, the palace maid hurriedly chased after him and said, "Young Master Jian, you can't go inside!"

Jian Fengchi paused in his tracks. "Oh? Why is that so?"

“T-that’s where the Princess lived when she was alive. You...” The palace maid didn’t dare to say anything that was too rude, and she stammered for a very long time.

Jiang Yucheng was nonchalant. “Even if the Princess were still alive, she might not be able to stop me. What, do you want to try?”

Even though he was smiling, harsh coldness could be seen in his eyes.

The surrounding palace maids exchanged glances.

“I’m just going to return a few books. If you’re worried that you can’t explain it properly, you can just follow me in.”

“I wouldn’t dare!” *If the Third Princess found out, I probably wouldn’t be able to keep my life.*

Jian Fengchi lightly grunted. “Since this is so, I’ll leave the door open. You can just watch from outside—is that okay?”

The palace maids hesitated for a long time and thought that this was the only solution, so they agreed.

Jian Fengchi raised his feet and walked in.

...

It was clear that nobody had been here in a while as everything had a layer of dust on it.

Jian Fengchi sneered in his heart. *Shangguan Wan always tells outsiders how much she misses the Princess and how important the latter's belongings are to her, but yet she managed her residence until this state...*

Even though the door was open, Jian Fengchi had his back facing the people outside.

His gaze quickly scanned the surroundings as the smile in his eyes gradually dissipated. He looked solemn as he walked to the table, took out a few medical books, and placed them on the shelf behind.

Actually, returning books wasn't his main intention. He did borrow a few books from Shangguan Yue a few years ago. After all, there were many treasured books in the entire Tianling Dynasty.

Shangguan Yue also liked to keep treasured books. Jian Fengchi regularly asked her to let him read some books and would even see her notes on top of them. However, he frequently forgot to return them.

This caused Shangguan Yue to cause trouble for him.

In the end, this period of forgetting ended up being so long. Nobody chased after him anymore.

He placed the books properly, and in the end, he hit his elbow and accidentally dropped the book at the side down.

He bent down and picked the book up. He was about to put it back when he realized that there was no name on the book cover.

The pages were slightly curled, and it looked like it had been flipped through many times.

He curiously flipped the book open.

There were a few lines of words on the page.

Jian Fengchi recognized every single word, but when grouped together, he didn't know what they meant. *However, this handwriting is indeed Shangguan Yue's. When did she leave it behind?*

...

Mystic Forest.

Time slowly trickled past.

A gigantic skeleton floated in the air in front of Chu Liuyue. After a long time of nourishment, the bloodline power within seemed to have been completely released.

The bloodline power that looked like lines of blood gradually became clear, and it finally formed a blood pearl in the middle. Even though this blood pearl was only the size of a dragon's eye, it contained an extremely strong suppression.

At the start, the skeleton's jade-white color became transparent bit by bit.

When the blood pearl formed, Chu Liuyue sighed deeply. Her clothes had already been drenched by sweat, and her lips were slightly pale.

This was the great phoenix dragon's skeleton, and it used up a lot of strength to refine the force within, especially because Chu Liuyue was still a stage-five warrior. If it weren't for her dantian having endless force, she wouldn't even be able to hang on.

When the blood pearl completely formed, Chu Liuyue didn't rest as she threw all the ingredients beside her in. At the same time, an idea popped into her mind.

An ancient zither appeared in front of her. A faint purplish-gold color appeared on the zither, and it dazzled in a lively manner.

#### **Chapter 804: Rong Xiu's Method**

Purplish-gold Buddha leaf—it silently stuck to the ancient zither and was wrapped in a layer of transparent red color. At first glance, it looked like a clear crystal.

Chu Liuyue carefully held it and then retracted the ancient zither. After that, she meticulously scrutinized the purplish-gold Buddha leaf.

Even though it was trapped in this seal, she could still feel its bursting liveliness.



The purplish-gold leaf let out a bright light.

Chu Liuyue looked at the legendary three-eyed eagle and lightly nodded.

*Hula—*

The legendary three-eyed eagle flapped its gigantic wings, and the surrounding aura moved. The next moment, its third eye suddenly opened!

A red fire burst out from within, and then it immediately wrapped around the purplish-gold Buddha leaf!

*Crack!*

A tiny cracking sound was heard as the exterior of the purplish-gold Buddha leaf's seal suddenly broke.

Then, the seal suddenly broke and turned into countless red rays of light as they spread in all directions.

The purplish-gold Buddha leaf was thoroughly exposed! It gently shook and then turned toward another direction.

*It actually wants to run!* Chu Liuyue moved her bare hand, and a fire flew out from the Heavenly Square Cauldron. It then rapidly formed a barrier in front of the purplish-gold Buddha leaf.

The purplish-gold Buddha leaf also detected that something was amiss and hurriedly stopped.

Just when it was about to escape in another direction, the legendary three-eyed eagle flapped its wings again.

A ground-breaking shrill was heard!

*Shoo!*

This sound reverberated throughout the space and didn't disappear for a long time!

Admiration, respect, desire... It was like a low moan that came from ancient times as it had a vintage suppression to it that shook one's heart and mind.

This was the summon of the legendary three-eyed eagle to the godly tree.

The purplish-gold Buddha leaf seemed to have felt something as it kept trying to escape and was stunned on the spot.

For some reason, Chu Liuyue felt that a strange connection seemed to appear between the purplish-gold Buddha leaf and the legendary three-eyed eagle.

Even though she couldn't see it, she could still clearly feel it. That was the bloodline connection from dependence since millions of years ago.

The next moment, she saw the purplish-gold Buddha leaf jump spiritually and come in front of the legendary three-eyed eagle.

At this point, a blood pearl was refined within the great phoenix dragon's skeleton and gradually merged with the other herbs. It became a rich red-black color from the initial fresh red.

The legendary three-eyed eagle stared at the purplish-gold Buddha leaf. The next moment, that purplish-gold Buddha leaf gradually flew up and stuck to its third eye.

Like a soldier that had experienced all sorts of hardships, it drove away all cold intentions.

The purplish-gold Buddha leaf immediately merged with the legendary three-eyed eagle's third eye.

The bright-red color in the eye quickly disappeared like ice melting away. Then, a layer of faint purplish-gold color spread from within.

When that eye thoroughly turned from bright red to purplish-gold, Chu Liuyue's heart skipped a beat.

The legendary three-eyed eagle's third eye had always been red, and it was filled with a harsh and ferocious aura. At this point, all the violent blood within it had dissipated and was replaced with shocking unparalleled dignity.

Coldness, elegance, contempt—this was the unique suppression that a legendary fiend had.

The most important thing was that there was a determined willpower within that was very lively and energetic.

While Chu Liuyue was shocked because of this, the legendary three-eyed eagle's body moved and flew to the great phoenix dragon's skeleton. It then swallowed the black-red pearl in one bite.

At the same time, a bone gradually flew up and merged with the gigantic black apparition.

The next moment, the crystal-clear skeleton actually had blood and muscles.

Chu Liuyue immediately urged the surrounding fire to go over and completely envelop the apparition. It then started to burn crazily.

With the help of this fire, the growth speed of the muscles seemed to be higher than before. Not long later, the place where the bone was formed a wing structure.

The great phoenix dragon and the legendary three-eyed eagle weren't in the same clan. At the end of the day, the legendary three-eyed eagle's true ancestor was the primordial legendary three-eyed eagle red-gold heavenly phoenix.

This also caused the legendary three-eyed eagle to be unable to use the great phoenix dragon's skeleton completely. It could only choose the most suitable part, so it only used this bone to make its wing.

However, the bloodline power in the skeleton had already been totally refined by Chu Liuyue. So even though the legendary three-eyed eagle used only one bone, it had already converted all of the skeleton's force into its own.

Chu Liuyue sent the remaining bones to the Heavenly Square Cauldron. Then, the other half of the skeleton flew out from within.

In the Tianling God Realm back then, Chu Liuyue actually had a complete corpse. But to avoid being discovered by the entire great phoenix dragon clan, Shangguan Jing split the skeleton into two.

Within the Heavenly Square Cauldron, they merged into one. But with the suppression of the Heavenly Square Cauldron, there was no need to worry about this.

When Chu Liuyue took it out again, she purposely separated the two.

Seeing the wing quickly forming on one side, Chu Liuyue took a deep breath in and refined the bloodline power of the other half of the skeleton.

The entire process was actually very small. But according to the legendary three-eyed eagle, it needed some time to merge with the skeleton completely.

Hence, Chu Liuyue still had enough time.

The previous process repeated itself.

When the fire covered half the skeleton to nourish it, Chu Liuyue took out the second set of herbs from the Long Yuan Sword.

At this point, she was very thankful that her ancestor had left so many things behind. If not, she would have to spend a lot of effort to gather all these precious herbs.

...

While Chu Liuyue was focused on helping the legendary three-eyed eagle reform its physical body, Rong Xiu had already repaired the crack in the pure gold armor.

It was now smooth and clean, almost exactly the same as before. One couldn't tell that it had been damaged before.

If someone had seen this scene, they would definitely be shocked. This was because a Yuan instrument of the pure gold armor's level actually couldn't be completely repaired. However, Rong Xiu managed to repair it completely—this kind of method was divine!

Even if it were someone like Shangguan Jing—who was an expert in producing weapons—he might not be able to do this.

However, Rong Xiu looked down at this pure gold armor and seemed dissatisfied.

It was indeed considered a superior Yuan instrument, but it was a pity it met with the Heaven-Wrecking Holy Seed. Even though it had been repaired, he couldn't guarantee what kind of danger Chu Liuyue would meet with in the future.

Rong Xiu thought for a moment and looked at Chu Liuyue.

The latter was currently focused on nourishing the great phoenix dragon's skeleton.

His lips curled up slightly, and a faint gold color appeared on his fingertip. Then, he left a palm-sized pattern on the pure gold armor.

That pattern flashed slightly and quickly faded away. One couldn't tell anything was different.

### **Chapter 805: Nine Clouds Yuan Recovery Pill**

Xi Ling.

The lamps were lit, and the bright moon hung high.

Chun Feng Restaurant was as crowded as usual, but Shui Liu'er stayed in her room alone and disregarded everything that happened outside. Today was her usual rest day, so she didn't serve customers. Besides, she still had something to do at night—she planned to make a trip to Xiahou Residence.

She originally told Jian Fengchi that she would go the next day, but after some thought, she felt that it would be more discreet to take action at night. This was because Xiahou Rong had already returned to Xi Ling and had stayed in his residence the past few days.

A few days ago, she considered that Xiahou Rong would definitely be more alert since he just came back.

*Now, he should've relaxed a little. As for that person's identity... It won't be too late to verify it when I have the chance.* Shui Liu'er started to dress up. For safety purposes, she naturally had to change her appearance.

She took out a thin mask. Just when she was about to wear it, she heard a familiar voice come from outside her door. "Where's Liu'er? Get her to serve me!"

*Xiahou Tingan?! Why is he here?! Also, he sounds like he's drunk.* Hearing the noise coming up the stairs, Shui Liu'er swiftly put away her things.

"Second Young Master Xiahou, you came at an unfortunate time. Ms. Liu'er is resting today, so why don't you look for another lady?" advised Nanny Zhang kindly.

"I only want her to accompany me today! I don't want anyone else! Where is she? Get her out!" Perhaps because he was drunk, but Xiahou Tingan was more arrogant than usual and even dared to yell out loud in Chun Feng Restaurant.

Nanny Zhang laughed as she silently blocked him and was in a very difficult spot. "Second Young Master, it's not the first time you're in Chun Feng Restaurant. You also know the rules here. If Ms. Liu'er wants to rest, even I can't convince her otherwise. She has always been very stubborn. Even if we manage to force her out, she will definitely ruin your mood. A new lady arrived here recently, and she's very good at playing the zither too. Why don't I bring her over for you?"

However, Xiahou Tingan didn't listen to her and pushed her away.

*Boom!*

Nanny Zhang was suddenly pushed and slammed against the barrier, causing her waist to hurt very much.



Xiahou Tingan chuckled in contempt as he continued walking forward and mocked, "Very good at playing the zither? What do you know? I've heard the best zither in this world; how can others be compared to her? Don't dirty my ears!"

Nanny Zhang's expression changed slightly. She vaguely knew who he was talking about as she suppressed the anger in her stomach.

She held her waist and walked over. "Second Young Master, you really can't do this—"

Xiahou Tingan was very annoyed as frustration filled his face. "Why? I came to your small Chun Feng Restaurant to be happy, yet I still need to mind myself around here? Listen to your commands?"

*I already had enough at home!*

"Get lost!"

Just as he was about to take action, he heard a soft and sweet voice. "Hold on!"

Nanny Zhang looked up and was stunned. "Liu'er, why did you come out?"

Shui Liu'er laughed gently. "I heard your voice far away, Second Young Master Xiahou. Since you personally picked me, then it's my honor. I, of course, won't reject you at the door."

She spoke as she looked at Xiahou Tingan. "Second Young Master, please—"

Xiahou Tingan was then satisfied as he glanced at Nanny Zhang warningly. “If you’re half as understanding as Ms. Liu’er, you can save a lot of trouble. Do you understand?”

However, Nanny Zhang didn’t recover from her shock as she looked at Shui Liu’er in confusion and surprise. *She usually rests on this day. Even if the Emperor came, she wouldn’t come out to welcome him, let alone a mere Second Young Master of the Xiahou family. When Shui Liu’er first came back then, it wasn’t that nobody bullied her—some even wanted to humiliate her—but all of those people stopped in the end in various ways. Ever since then, nobody dared to be that unreasonable in Xi Ling. Xiahou Tingan is drunk today, and his brain is muddled, which is why he dares to do so. However, it isn’t like we can’t handle it. There really is no need for Shui Liu’er to personally appear.*

But Shui Liu’er just smiled. “Nanny Zhang, can I trouble you to invite Second Young Master to the room there? I’ll come over after tidying up.”

Nanny Zhang was very confused, but she could only do as Shui Liu’er said.

Xiahou Tingan openly walked into the room.

If he were more alert and sensitive, he would detect that something was amiss. It was a pity that he couldn’t detect anything at this point. He was even secretly delighted because he thought that his status had suppressed them.

Not long later, Shui Liu’er indeed carried a pipa over.

She glanced at Nanny Zhang. "Nanny Zhang, Second Young Master has a distinguished status. May I trouble you to serve him our best wine here?"

Nanny Zhang didn't know what she was planning, but she still did it.

Very quickly, the servants served the wine.

Xiahou Tingan opened it, and a fresh wine smell wafted toward his nose. It was a superior Green Bamboo Leaf Wine!

Within the room, there was only Xiahou Tingan and Shui Liu'er left.

Shui Liu'er very gently asked, "Second Young Master, what do you want to hear?"

Xiahou Tingan thought for a while. "Play what you're best at!"

Then, he started drinking.

Shui Liu'er's eyes sparkled as she smiled and agreed. "Yes."

After that, she plucked at the strings with her bare hands. With this, the melodious pipa sounds were heard.

Xiahou Tingan felt agitated and stifled as he continuously drank a few cups of wine.

Shui Liu'er stopped, raising her sharp brows as if in worry. "Second Young Master, you seem to be in a bad mood. What is upsetting you?"

Xiahou Tingan's head was a little dizzy. When he heard this, he opened his mouth and said whatever was in his heart. "Isn't it because of... the Jiang Residence!"

*Boom!*

He harshly smashed his wine cup on the table, and his face flushed red, looking enraged.

Shui Liu'er's brows moved slightly, and her voice was as gentle as the wind. "I'm just a mere weak woman, and I don't understand these matters. Second Young Master, I just hope that you can be kinder and look past this. Don't be worried over such things..."

As if hearing a joke, Xiahou Tingan sneered. "I don't want to either, but... The Jiang Residence is too much of a bully!"

Everyone in Xi Ling City knew that Jiang Yucheng's biological sister—Jiang Yuzhi—was discussing her marriage with Xiahou Tingan. The strong alliance between the two families was extremely beneficial for both parties, especially Xiahou Tingan. With this marriage alone, he had won the other young masters in Xiahou Residence by a fair margin.

What else could he be upset about?

Shui Liu'er only asked a few questions and found out quite a bit of information from Xiahou Tingan. She then found out that because Jiang Yucheng was recently injured, the marriage alliance between Jiang Residence and Xiahou Residence was pushed back yet again.

They even said that they wanted to wait for the Third Princess and Jiang Yucheng's wedding.

This made the Xiahou Residence feel that the Jiang Residence didn't think highly of this marriage. They had given in multiple times just to hope that it could be settled as soon as possible and that the matter could be completed. However, the Jiang Residence kept going overboard.

"...They actually want us to return the Nine Clouds Yuan Recovery Pill. What a joke!" Xiahou Tingan's tongue was sticking out, and his voice was a little muffled. "Since they already gave this item to us back then, how can they still want it back?! They want the pill back to give it to Jiang Yucheng? Dream on!"

Shui Liu'er was stunned. *Nine Clouds Yuan Recovery Pill... That was the Princess's item!*

### **Chapter 806: Serve**

The Nine Clouds Yuan Recovery Pill was a ninth-grade pill left behind by the Tianling Dynasty's ancestor back then, and it was very precious. Rumors had it that this pill could elevate one's Yuan meridian standard, so the Tianling royal family had been taking extreme care of it.

A ninth-grade heavenly doctor hadn't appeared in the Tianling Dynasty for hundreds of years, so one could just think to know how rare this ninth-grade pill was.

Back when the Princess became of marriageable age, His Majesty had bestowed this Nine Clouds Yuan Recovery Pill upon her as a gift. Everyone knew that His Majesty was bent on passing the throne to the Princess. From then on, the Princess was in charge of taking care of the Nine Clouds Yuan Recovery Pill.

On the one hand, she originally had a Tianjing Yuan meridian, so she didn't even need this item. On the other hand, the Nine Clouds Yuan Recovery Pill had extraordinary meaning. Shangguan Yue had a silent understanding that she wouldn't give the pill away but pass it down.

*But today, Xiahou Tingan actually said that the Nine Clouds Yuan Recovery Pill is in his residence?! Shui Liu'er hurriedly looked down and hid the emotions in her eyes. Even if she was used to disguising herself, she almost couldn't control herself.*

Even though Xiahou Tingan was currently completely drunk, she didn't dare to expose her irregularity.

*She took a deep breath in, paused for a moment, and suppressed her inner ripples. At the same time, countless guesses surfaced in her mind. When the Princess died back then, Jiang Yucheng and Shangguan Wan were in charge of everything. The crowd naturally thought that the Nine Clouds Yuan Recovery Pill had returned to Shangguan Wan's hands. As the impact of the Princess's sudden passing was too great for the crowd, everyone's attention was placed on the Princess's funeral. Extremely few people cared about the Nine Clouds Yuan Recovery Pill. Nobody would've expected that it was actually at the Xiahou Residence!*

*Hearing what Xiahou Tingan said, this Nine Clouds Yuan Recovery Pill was originally given to them by Jiang Yucheng. However, he wants it back now. The two parties couldn't come to an agreement, so they had a conflict. Of course, Jiang Yucheng could get this item! As for why he wanted to give it to the Xiahou Residence... Only they know the reason themselves. However, this also proves a point that I've always suspected and investigated—the Princess's death is indeed related to Xiahou Residence! Now, for some reason, Jiang Yucheng wants the Nine Clouds Yuan Recovery Pill back...*

*Boom!*

Xiahou Tingan suddenly collapsed on the table, and the wine spilled everywhere. He was still muttering something under his breath.

“Second Young Master? Second Young Master?” Shui Liu’er called a few times, but Xiahou Tingan didn’t really respond.

The gentle smile on her face faded away as she silently walked over.

In a blur, she heard him continuously talking: “...It’s mine... It’s mine... N-nine...”

Shui Liu’er thought to herself, *Xiahou Tingan’s enraged and indignant manner... It’s most likely because he always thought that the Nine Clouds Yuan Recovery Pill was his in the past. Now that Jiang Yucheng wants it back again, he naturally isn’t willing.*

Shui Liu’er’s voice was even lighter, and it had a certain seduction to it. “...Where’s the Nine Clouds Yuan Recovery Pill?”

Xiahou Tingan closed his eyes, and his face flushed red as the alcohol smell rushed to the air. Hearing this, his brows moved as he shook his finger. “A-at...”

...

*Creek!*

The room door was pushed open from inside.

Nanny Zhang—who was waiting outside nervously—hurriedly looked in and finally heaved a sigh of relief when she saw that Shui Liu'er carried the pipa out safely.

She quickly went forward. After scrutinizing Shui Liu'er, she looked past the other's shoulders and peered inside. "How are you? Are you okay?"

Shui Liu'er smiled and said, "Second Young Master is drunk, and he's sleeping. Don't let people come in to disturb Second Young Master."

Nanny Zhang vaguely saw the corner of Xiahou Tingan's clothes. Upon hearing that there was really no commotion inside, she felt more at ease. "Why don't we get someone to send him back to the Xiahou Residence—"

"In his current state, people will definitely talk about him if you send him back. It might even cause trouble for us. If he wants to sleep here, then let him do it."

This kind of thing was very normal for the young masters in Xi Ling City. As long as they didn't go overboard, their families wouldn't pursue responsibility.

"T-then... Should I get someone to tidy him up..." Nanny Zhang waved her fan gently—the alcohol smell in the room was really unbearable. *I'm still standing at the door. I don't even know the condition inside! It's really hard on Shui Liu'er!*

"Okay then. Get someone over." Shui Liu'er turned back to glance and placed her loose strands of hair behind her ear before she smiled. "The current appearance of Xiahou Residence's Second Young Master is really terrible. We just need to serve him well today, and there will naturally be someone who will bring him back tomorrow."



Hearing her say this, Nanny Zhang felt that it made sense, so she nodded.

Shui Liu'er yawned as she covered her mouth with her bare hands. Her pair of watery eyes were charming, containing a tinge of natural flirtatiousness.

"I'm tired today, so I'll go back first. The alcohol smell on my body is really strong..." Shui Liu'er's red lips curled up. "Nanny Zhang, sorry for the trouble regarding the remaining tasks."

Then, she carried her pipa back to her own room.

Nanny Zhang glanced at her and found it weird. *Shui Liu'er always looks down on people like Xiahou Tingan, but she seems extra patient today. She even endured the messy and dirty state of the room.*

However, she didn't think too much as Shui Liu'er's temper had always been hard to guess.

Nanny Zhang endured the smell and closed the door before calling someone over to tidy the room up.

...

The next morning, Xiahou Tingan was shocked awake by a noisy commotion. He vaguely seemed to have heard Jiang Yuzhi's voice.

He sat up with much difficulty, but he felt as if his head was so painful that it was going to explode.

At this point, someone suddenly kicked the door open. “Xiahou Tingan, get out!”

Someone charged in with a furious face—it was Jiang Yuzhi!

### **Chapter 807: Truth After Drinking**

Nanny Zhang and the rest hurried over. When they saw the scene in front of them, they couldn’t leave or stay as they fearfully said to Xiahou Tingan, “Second Young Master, F-fourth Missy Jiang insisted on coming in. We couldn’t stop her at all...”

Xiahou Tingan rubbed his temples as his mind was in a mess. He couldn’t understand what was going on in front of him. “...Yuzhi, why are you here?”

Jiang Yuzhi was so angry that her entire body trembled. Her face that could originally be considered pretty was a little contorted.

She raised her hand and pointed at Xiahou Tingan furiously, her voice sharp. “How dare you have the cheek to ask me why I’m here? Why don’t you look at the good things you’ve done?! Xiahou Tingan, do you even have a sense of shame?!”

With Jiang Yuzhi’s outburst, Xiahou Tingan instantly felt humiliated. Normally he would give in to whatever she wanted to do. He would also tolerate it if she threw a tantrum. However, her using such a tone to talk to him in a public space wasn’t giving him face at all!

Xiahou Tingan had just woken up from his drunken stupor and was originally uncomfortable. Now, this made him even more frustrated, and his face turned cold. “Why are you making a scene! Can’t you see what kind of place this is? Is this somewhere you can go?!”

*No matter what, Jiang Yuzhi is the Jiang family's Fourth Missy. With her status, she still dared to come to Chun Feng Restaurant so openly and unreasonably, not even caring how degrading this is for her!?*

"I can't come? Why? Am I interrupting your happiness?" Jiang Yuzhi seemed to have completely lost her senses as she sharply argued with him. The corner of her eyes turned red, and she was enraged as every single word she said was pushed through her clenched teeth.

Xiahou Tingan closed his eyes and looked at the door.

In just a short time, quite a few people had already gathered outside the door, watching the joke here.

He forcefully suppressed his anger and said, "Yuzhi, calm down. Let's talk properly after we close the door..."

He requested it nicely and softly, but Jiang Yuzhi seemed to have heard a joke as she sneered. "Close the door? I think I should just close the door and let you continue with your frivolous ways!"

Xiahou Tingan knitted his brows. "What nonsense are you—"

Before he could finish his sentence, a soft hand touched his shoulders.

A weak and tiny woman's voice sounded from behind. "Second Young Master..."

Xiahou Tingan's heart harshly skipped a beat as he immediately turned around to take a look.

A lady who looked like she was 15 or 16 was hugging the blanket and leaning against the wall. She clutched the blanket with one hand to cover her body, and the other hand was meticulously placed on his shoulders.

Her white and soft arm was like a gem as her thin collarbone had a few hints of flirtatious red marks. It was obvious what those were!

Xiahou Tingan was stunned, and he almost jumped out of the bed! "Who are you?!"

That woman's hair was messily scattered all over her head, but one could still tell that she was very beautiful. Her skin was snow white, and she had cherry lips. With her pair of round eyes and slightly curled long lashes, she looked extremely pitiable.

This was especially so when tears were still welling up in her eyes, and it even caused others not to dare scold her.

Hearing this, she slightly widened her eyes as if in disbelief. Her body trembled slightly, and two rows of tears flowed down her firm cheeks. "...Second Young Master, I-I just came in to clean you yesterday so that you could rest properly. H-however, you grabbed my hands and didn't let go... T-then..."

She bit her lips and had an expression that showed she was extremely humiliated to the point where she wanted to die. Then, she lowered her head and didn't speak; she just kept crying.

But even if she didn't say anything, the crowd could already roughly guess what had happened.

Seeing this woman's pitiful look, the scolding that reached Xiahou Tingan's mouth suddenly halted.

He couldn't say anything, and his heart was in a mess. *It's no wonder Jiang Yuzhi had that reaction after she came in. No wonder she said things in such a harsh manner... I thought that I just slept in Chun Feng Restaurant while drunk, but in the end—I can't remember anything at all!*

Xiahou Tingan anxiously turned around and looked at Jiang Yuzhi. "Yuzhi, listen to me. Things aren't what you think they are—"

However, Jiang Yuzhi looked at him and that woman on the bed with vengeance. "What am I thinking? Aren't things placed right in front of me?! Do I still need to think? Xiahou Tingan, we still haven't got married yet! Yet, you dare to do such a thing outside! You've disappointed me too much!"

The reason why Jiang Yuzhi liked Xiahou Tingan was largely due to the fact that he was gentle, constrained, and well-mannered. He wasn't as uncultured and flirtatious as the other aristocratic children in Xi Ling City.

But now? This incident would quickly spread across the entire Xi Ling City!

Seeing Jiang Yuzhi's agitated expression, Xiahou Tingan knew that she was exasperated. Hence, he hurriedly wore his clothes and walked over. "Yuzhi, listen to my explanation—"

*Smack!*

The moment his hand touched Jiang Yuzhi's, she harshly slapped it away!

“Don’t dirty my hands!” Jiang Yuzhi’s face flushed red, and her voice was sharp as she said every single word clearly. “Xiahou Tingan, mine and the Jiang Residence’s reputation has been brought down by you! If you like to do this, go ahead! This marriage agreement—it’s over!”

Xiahou Tingan’s face burned as if he was harshly slapped in front of the crowd twice.

If it were normal times, he could tolerate it no matter how Jiang Yuzhi caused a commotion. He could admit his mistake or beg for mercy. As long as he could make her happy, he would do anything. But by saying this in front of so many people, Jiang Yuzhi was undoubtedly ripping down his face and harshly stepping on it.

*Is she threatening me with our marriage?* The long accumulated vengeance and anger instantly exploded in Xiahou Tingan’s heart.

His face rapidly turned cold as he said without hesitation, “Cancel it if you want! Do you really think I can’t do without you?! I’ve long had enough of you!”

Once this holler came out, the entire room instantly fell silent.

Jiang Yuzhi was stunned, and her face turned white. She just wanted to unleash the anger in her heart, so she only spoke about the matter of canceling the marriage agreement out of impulse. This was because she knew that Xiahou Tingan was most afraid of her saying this.

She originally wanted to threaten and scare him, but she didn’t expect him to agree directly!

And what else did he say?

At that moment, something collapsed in Jiang Yuzhi's heart. Her body shook, and she almost collapsed onto the floor.

Someone held her up from behind and softly said, "Fourth Missy, are you okay?"

Jiang Yuzhi turned back in a daze and saw a mesmerizing appearance—it was Shui Liu'er.

Jiang Yuzhi immediately pushed her away with hatred. *There's no one good in the entire Chun Feng Restaurant! All of them are sl\*ts and b\*tches!*

Shui Liu'er seemed not to care as she smiled and looked at Xiahou Tingan. "Second Young Master, it seems like you haven't sobered up from the alcohol last night. Don't you know that the truth spoken after drinking hurts one the most?"

Jiang Yuzhi instantly felt like a knife pierced through her. *Truth spoken after drinking! Were Xiahou Tingan's words from the bottom of his heart?!*

### **Chapter 808: Meeting Again**

Many pairs of eyes were staring at them from outside.

Jiang Yuzhi felt as if thousands of swords were stabbing into her back, and she had never felt so humiliated before. She shot Xiahou Tingan a deadly glare, and her eyes were red as every single word was squeezed out through her teeth. "Xiahou Tingan, you said this yourself! Don't regret it in the future!"

Then, she turned around and ran outside.

The crowd hurriedly made way.

Jiang Yuzhi's figure quickly disappeared from Chun Feng Restaurant.

The crowd didn't say anything for a long time.

*Shui Liu'er's lips curled up undetectably. Things are progressing even more smoothly than expected. I just sent news to Jiang Yuzhi to attract her over, originally wanting them to fight and bring up the Nine Clouds Yuan Recovery Pill incident. I didn't actually expect them to cancel the marriage agreement directly! This time, Xiahou Residence isn't in the right at all. If they still want to be in-laws with the Jiang Residence, they have no other way other than bringing out the Nine Clouds Yuan Recovery Pill. This makes things more convenient.*

Shui Liu'er turned around and looked at Xiahou Tingan. The latter was standing rooted to the ground, and his face was pale with a very conflicted expression.

*The wine is so worth it.*

"Second Young Master, Fourth Missy Jiang seems to be very hurt. Why don't you go out and chase after her?" advised Shui Liu'er kindly.

The worry that just emerged in Xiahou Tingan's heart vanished into thin air immediately, and he coldly scolded, "She can leave if she wants. What has that got to do with me?!"



Shui Liu'er's expression slightly changed as she smiled and said, "Yes, yes... Whatever you say is right. Then... we shall go out first. If you have any other instructions, feel free to let us know."

After that, she turned around and smiled at the crowd. "Go back to doing your jobs!"

The crowd then respectively left to busy themselves. But after such a juicy incident, who wouldn't use it as a gossip topic?

Not long later, the drama in Chun Feng Restaurant had spread all over Xi Ling City!

Shui Liu'er waved to the girl in the room. "Xiao Die, come over."

The girl called Xiao Die bit her lips and silently picked up her clothes to wear them. When she walked past Xiahou Tingan, she lowered her body and was very docile. "Everything today happened because of me. It has nothing to do with anyone else."

Xiahou Tingan originally also knew that this incident was mainly his fault and that he couldn't blame the girl, but he immediately took pity on her after hearing her say this.

Xiao Die continued, "Second Young Master, you're a perfect match for Fourth Missy Jiang. If conflict arises between the both of you because of me, I really can't bear the responsibility. I'm willing to seek forgiveness at the Jiang Residence... As long as Fourth Missy Jiang is willing to forgive you, I'm willing to do anything."

This condescending behavior made Xiahou Tingan feel very uncomfortable. When he thought of Jiang Yuzhi's arrogant and unrestrained manner, his blood boiled. *We're not even married yet! If we really get married, who knows what will happen next time!*

"Why should you go to the Jiang Residence?! Stay here properly!" Xiahou Tingan thought for a moment and took out a Cosmic Ring. "From today onward, you will follow me. However, you shouldn't be able to enter the Xiahou Residence. I will get someone to find a small house, and you'll stay there next time."

As if shocked, Xiao Die immediately kneeled down and kept saying that she didn't dare to accept his offer.

However, Xiahou Tingan was very insistent and left after throwing the Cosmic Ring down. *I want to go and talk to Father about this! I'm not getting married to her!*

After Xiahou Tingan left, Shui Liu'er then helped Xiao Die up and smiled happily. "Xiao Die, it's been hard on you."

Xiao Die stood up, and her eyes were crystal clear with determination. Her eyes didn't have the gentleness from before at all. "Ms. Liu'er, don't worry. That Xiahou Tingan didn't take advantage of me at all."

*I wouldn't want to wrong myself like that.*

Shui Liu'er smiled and said, "I naturally know how good you are, but I'm sorry for the future trouble."

Xiao Die said determinedly, "For Her Highness, I'm willing to sacrifice myself and do anything!"

...

The commotion in Chun Feng Restaurant indeed spread all over Xi Ling very quickly.

When Xiahou Tingan returned to the residence, he realized that the atmosphere was amiss. Everyone was looking at him warily and strangely.

At this point, Xiahou Tingan knew that the news had definitely reached home.

One just had to think to know what was awaiting him. However, he had already made up his mind and definitely wouldn't lower his head to the Jiang Residence again. Even if Jiang Yuzhi was willing to continue with this marriage, he refused to do so!

"How dare you come back?!" Before Xiahou Tingan could even walk a distance, he saw Xiahou Rong furiously walking toward him quickly.

His heart skipped a beat, and he immediately opened his mouth to explain. "Father, listen to me—"

*Smack!*

Xiahou Rong slapped him harshly.

Xiahou Tingan staggered backward and directly fell onto the ground.

“You’re going to drive me to death!” Xiahou Rong’s face was green, and his chest heaved up and down violently. *This bastard!*

He clutched Xiahou Tingan by the collar and dragged him to the study!

Xiahou Tingan wanted to open his mouth to say something, but his collar was clutched so tightly that he couldn’t say anything at all. He breathed with much difficulty, and his entire face flushed red.

*Boom!*

Xiahou Rong pushed him to the floor!

Xiahou Tingan fell, and his bones were about to break. “Father, I—”

“You’re so useless!” Xiahou Rong was so angry that his finger trembled as he pointed at his son’s nose and scolded, “Do you know you’ve just openly handed the Nine Clouds Yuan Recovery Pill over to the other party?! Why do I have such a useless son like you?!”

...

Mystic Forest.

The days slowly passed, but there was still no movement in the forest.

The group of people was excited when Qiang Wanzhou said that Chu Liuyue was coming out soon. In the end, they waited for a very long time, but she still didn't come out.

The few of them could only continue waiting. However, Mu Hongyu and the rest didn't forget to cultivate during this period. Together with Qin Yi and Lei Laosi's patient guidance, they all had some breakthroughs—especially Qiang Wanzhou, whose improvement was most obvious.

Qin Yi wanted to see the seal in his body again, but it never appeared again after that day. Even though he felt regretful, Qin Yi didn't insist on seeing it from Qiang Wanzhou. *It won't be too late to talk about this when Her Highness comes out. After all, Qiang Wanzhou listens to her every command. After settling everything here, we can then solve these problems bit by bit.*

...

At night, the dark-blue night sky was very quiet as a round moon hung high. Gradually, the moon had a tinge of bright red.

Whistling sounds could be heard in the Red Moon Desert.

"I finally waited for this day... If I can't see the girl again, I will definitely age by a lot..." Lan Xiao's voice was still as charming as before.

"Let's quickly go... Hm? Diwu, where's Big Baby?"

"I haven't seen him either. He was just here previously..."

Lan Xiao suddenly thought of something and silently scolded, "...He took a step ahead of us! This stupid child!"

...

Underground.

Half of the skeleton's bloodline power had almost been completely nourished in front of Chu Liuyue before it formed a blood pearl.

Almost half of the legendary three-eyed eagle's body had been reformed.

Chu Liuyue stared at it closely, and her heart seemed to be tightly clutched by something.

Just as she was about to continue moving, she suddenly heard a baby's voice by her ear. "Yue'er girlie!"

Chu Liuyue's heart tingled. *It's that voice again!*

She immediately looked up!

### **Chapter 809: What Did You Call Us?**

A boy that looked like he was four or five appeared in front of her.

Chu Liuyue was dazed. *Did... this kid call me just now? But what did he address me as? Yue'er girlie?*

Chu Liuyue raised her brows slightly and vaguely felt that something was amiss.

During her daze, that boy had already flown down and silently landed near her body.

Chu Liuyue was shocked. *This boy's aura is extremely hidden, and he seems to be very strong!*

She carefully and meticulously scrutinized the other party.

He was small and wore blue clothes. His eyes were black, and he looked no more than five years old. He also had a small, adorable, and chubby face, which made one want to reach out and pinch it. However, that gaze didn't look like it belonged to a child—cold and domineering! As long as she glanced at him once, it seemed like she could feel his extraordinary aura!

Chu Liuyue was surprised. *Since when did such a person appear in Dahuang Swamp?*

But what made her even more confused was that the boy's gaze toward her was strange. Even though he was very restrained, the depths of his eyes were filled with unconcealable happiness. This made his ice-cold face look softer and gentler.

*Why is he looking at me... like he knows me?* Chu Liuyue thought to herself silently.

Dugu Mobao—who was opposite her—stared at Chu Liuyue and carefully sized up her current appearance, feeling very conflicted. *It's a lie that I don't miss her. It was a lie when I said I wanted to teach her a lesson. All these years, we've waited day and night and imagined the scenes of our reunion countless times. We've also imagined that she might've changed a little after such a long time, but we didn't expect that even her entire physical body has completely changed! This face is no longer the appearance in our memories, but her gaze and aura are still extremely similar.*

“Big Baby, you're shameless! You—” At this point, a frustrated elderly voice sounded.

Chu Liuyue felt something flash across her eyes, and another person appeared beside the adult-like boy.

It was an elder. He was wearing a white robe, and his hair was white, but he looked very energetic and had the aura of a deity. However, it was a pity that his deity aura instantly disappeared the moment he opened his mouth.

Just as Diwu Zhangze was about to continue scolding, Dugu Mobao was staring at the front.

His mouth twitched, and he stiffly looked up to see that Yue'er was standing near them and that she was looking straight at them.

*Haiya! How humiliating! Diwu Zhangze was very regretful. I only cared about scolding Dugu Mobao, but I almost forgot that the girl was right here!*

He clenched his fist and put it to his lips before harshly coughing. “Girlie, don't mind us. We're just playing around!”

Chu Liuyue blinked. *Why... does this elder also seem to know me? Judging from their tone, they even seem to be quite close to me?*



Chu Liuyue opened her mouth. "I..."

"What are you fighting about? Can't you see that girlie is doing serious things!?" A charming voice sounded.

Chu Liuyue looked up once again. She saw a young man floating down from above.

This young man wore a light-green robe with a white jade belt across his waist. His hair was tied up in a crown, and from top to bottom, he looked very clean and elegant. He looked like a fine young master.

Chu Liuyue looked at his face, and her eyes glistened.

It was a pretty and androgynous face. All his features were intricately perfect, and the outline of his entire face was also very smooth, not as distinct as an average man. This made him look younger.

The most charming thing was that his pair of crystal-like eyes were clean and clear, similar to morning dew.

Chu Liuyue had only seen two men that she could use the word 'pretty' to describe. One was Qiang Wanzhou, and the other was the man in front.

Both of them had intricate and perfect looks, but they gave others completely different impressions. If one said that Qiang Wanzhou was a pretty rose with thorns, then this man was transparent and fragile glass.

His thin lips curved up slightly, and he walked over with a smile. His every move was extremely high and mighty. It was as if this place wasn't a dark cave but a dazzling hall.

He walked to the duo and smiled at Chu Liuyue. "Girlie, we haven't seen each other in a while, but you became much prettier!"

Dugu Mobao coldly glanced at him and heartlessly spat out, "Why are you flirting?!"

*Can't you see what kind of place this is?! It's not your old traditional palace!*

Lan Xiao ignored him. "Why do you care about me? As the appearance of the team, can I count on you if I don't do better?"

*They're just jealous of me!*

Diwu Zhangze rubbed his face. *After so many years, I thought that my face was already experienced. However, I didn't expect Lan Xiao to crush it instantly. How exactly did he do it? How could he humiliate everyone every time he comes out?*

Dugu Mobao couldn't be bothered to deal with him. *A stupid pervert will always be a stupid pervert. He won't change at all!*

Chu Liuyue stared at the few people in front of her dazedly. *T-these three people are indeed special...*

Even though she was looking at a child, a young man, and an elder, they didn't seem to have any differences in seniority when they talked.

This wasn't actually particularly strange. There were all sorts of cultivation techniques in this world, and the capabilities of cultivators were also very different.

After cultivating to a certain extent, they would naturally have different appearances. However, it was obvious that these few people didn't have any ill intentions toward her.

This made Chu Liuyue relax a little. However... She thought for half a day and really couldn't remember where she had seen these few people.

*If I had seen people with such special characteristics before, I definitely wouldn't forget about them.* Chu Liuyue secretly guessed that they might have recognized the wrong person.

At the side, Rong Xiu had stopped his movements from the moment those few people gradually appeared. As he did so, he took a step back and lazily leaned against the wall while he crossed his arms and watched the scene in relaxation.

Although he felt that it was quite inappropriate for them to meet now, this was still Dahuang Swamp—their territory.

He might not be able to stop whatever they wanted to do. Rather than meeting Chu Liuyue at some place suddenly and creating all sorts of trouble, it was better for them to meet directly now.

At least he was here.

...

Looking at the trio's quarrels of irritation, Chu Liuyue was quite confused. *They... seem to have come for me, but I don't even know their identities now!*

When she thought of this, her red lips curled up as she gave a polite smile. "I'm Chu Liuyue. Greetings... Seniors."

Even though it was strange, the three of them were indeed very strong, and it was right to address them as seniors.

Chu Liuyue thought in this manner, but the trio suddenly looked over in unison. Their gazes were very weird as if they had seen something incredulous.

Dugu Mobao knitted his brows and asked, "What... did you call us?"

### **Chapter 810: She Even Forgot About Him**

*Was I wrong to address them as seniors?* Just as Chu Liuyue was about to ask how she should address the trio, she noticed their strange expressions and realized that something was amiss.

Both parties fell into a brief silence.

It was then that Dugu Mobao and the others realized that Yue'er was looking at them differently than before. It seemed as though she was looking at a group of strangers.

"Yue'er, you..." Diwu Zhangze felt something was off, but he couldn't quite put his finger on it.

While staring at Chu Liuyue, Dugu Mobao pointed at himself and asked slowly, "Who am I?"

Silence ensued.

Both Lan Xiao's and Diwu Zhangze's expressions became grave when they realized that things seemed different from what they had expected.

Chu Liuyue's heart tightened bit by bit as if it was being squeezed. Her throat felt dry when she tried to answer the question, eventually shaking her head. "I'm sorry, but I've never met you before. I don't know who you are, so I apologize if I've offended you in any way."

The air around them seemed to be freezing, and Chu Liuyue could detect an explosive surge of anger emanating from the boy. His face frosted over in an instant, and a deep crack instantly formed on the ground underneath his feet, spreading all over.

Despite having guessed that the trio had formidable powers, Chu Liuyue still couldn't help but be shocked by the scene. *The aura he released is already so powerful from him being angry. How much more powerful would it be if he strikes?*

"Big Baby!" Lan Xiao shouted right away in a bid to stop him.

Dugu Mobao blinked and took a deep breath before retracting his aura. His expression, however, was glacial.

Lan Xiao didn't tease him this time, given the fact that it was already very patient of him that he didn't destroy this place after hearing what Chu Liuyue had said. Moreover, the main reason for Big Baby's patience was because Yue'er had serious business to settle.

*Big Baby really dotes on Yue'er a lot.* Lan Xiao let out a heavy sigh as he looked at Chu Liuyue with a complicated gaze. "Do you really not remember us, Yue'er?"

*They came over happily to see me, but because of my reply...* Chu Liuyue felt somewhat guilty and terrible upon seeing their eyes dimming with disappointment. For a second, she even wished that she recognized them. This passing thought took her by surprise though, for she wasn't so kind to feel that way toward strangers. *Did I... really know them?*

That question made her somewhat uneasy as she felt increasingly certain that she had lost a portion of her memory. Pushing the chaotic thoughts away, she tried her best to speak calmly. "No, I don't."

Even though Lan Xiao and the others had already expected this answer, their hearts still sank when they heard her affirmative reply.

*How could she have forgotten us? All those times we spent together experiencing so many things... Now that she has a new body, she's saying that she's forgotten us all?!* Holding onto the last shred of hope, Diwu Zhangze asked carefully, "This is just a joke, right?"

An apologetic look surfaced on Chu Liuyue's face. "I'm sorry."

Diwu Zhangze's expression dimmed as he let out a bitter laugh. From Chu Liuyue's blank and confused look, he could tell that she wasn't joking with them. She had clearly forgotten everything.

Everyone fell silent, not knowing what to say.

Chu Liuyue frowned. *I was reborn with this body's memories, but I can't find any memories relating to them, be it in the original Chu Liuyue's memories or my own. That said, I have this unexplainable sense of familiarity toward them...*

Lan Xiao and Diwu Zhangze exchanged looks. *Never once have we expected that Yue'er has lost her memory. Just how much does she remember?! Her soul seems complete though...*

Just then, Dugu Mobao stepped forward and asked, "What's your name?"

The question baffled Chu Liuyue, given that she had just introduced herself not long ago. But all of a sudden, her expression became tense.

This slight change of expression was noted in Dugu Mobao's eyes as he stared fixedly at her, seemingly waiting for something.

Chu Liuyue slowly clenched her hands, and her mind was in a jumbled mess. *He's waiting for me to admit that I'm Shangguan Yue! Hardly anyone knows about my true identity though! Even Qi Han only dared to approach me after finding many clues to confirm my identity. These people, however, seem to know who I am right from the start! How on earth did they recognize me? This is the first time I'm meeting them since I was reborn, and we didn't even exchange many words with each other.*

"The legendary three-eyed eagle's remaining body can't wait any longer." A deep, lazy voice came from the side.

Chu Liuyue snapped back to her senses as she looked forward and noticed that the blood pearl had finished coagulating and that the eagle's flesh—which had more or less healed—was waiting for the next step. She quickly gathered her thoughts and tossed the remaining herbs in.

Things were a little easier this time as the purplish-gold Buddha leaf had fused with the legendary three-eyed eagle. A white crystalline bone slowly flew over to the legendary three-eyed eagle and got surrounded by half a black shadow.

Chu Liuyue sent the blood pearl flying over as well.

Flesh and nerves started to form on the bone as the wing slowly took shape, but she dared not relax and continued staring at it closely.

Nobody knew what would happen until the last moment. She, as well as the legendary three-eyed eagle, had suffered and waited too long for this day. All their efforts would go to waste if they failed, so they had to succeed no matter what.

...

Seeing that Chu Liuyue had started working on forming the legendary three-eyed eagle's body again, Dugu Mobao didn't disturb despite his desperation to hear her answer. Well, there wasn't a need for it to be honest.

He already knew what her answer was.



He turned to look at Rong Xiu—who was leaning against the stone wall at the side—and it was then that he realized the latter was still wearing a mask. *What's he trying to hide? Given his relationship with Yue'er, there's no need for him to do such a thing. Not unless... Yue'er has also forgotten about him!*

The thought of this made him narrow his eyes slightly. *Just what exactly has happened in the last few years?! How did Yue'er still remember us when she's forgotten the rest of us?!*

Staring closely at Rong Xiu, he said, "I have something to ask you."