

WAR SOVEREIGN SOARING THE HEAVENS

Chapter 8: The Young Girl, Ke Er

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Duan Ling Tian brought the young girl home and went to see his mother Li Rou.

Li Rou was slightly shocked when she noticed that her son had brought a young girl home.

Although the young girl's clothes were plain and simple, they could not conceal her natural beauty. With just a glance, Li Rou had a good impression of this beautiful young girl.

"This is my mom," Duan Ling Tian introduced Li Rou to the young girl.

"I'm Ke Er, nice to meet you Madam."

The young girl seemed ill at ease when she met Li Rou; her beautiful face flushed, making her look even cuter.

"Tian, what's this all about?"

Li Rou glanced at Duan Ling Tian with a faint smile.

She didn't expect that her son would return with a beautiful young girl after only going on a short outing.

"Mom, it's like this..." Duan Ling Tian told his mother the story of how he met the young girl, Ke Er, and he did not conceal any information as he even included the part where he taught the Fang Family's Young Master a lesson.

"Is that the same Fang Jian who is infamous throughout Fresh Breeze Town? It doesn't matter if you beat him up. Even if the Fang Family comes here and tries to cause trouble, we are in the right."

Li Rou displayed an expression of indifference and nodded. In the next moment, her gentle gaze full of motherly love slowly descended upon the young girl.

“Ke Er, since you have no one left, you can stay with us. As it happens, the servant girl of my courtyard went back to her village yesterday to get married. You can stay in her room.”

Li Rou looked tenderly at the young girl.

“Thank you Madam.”

Ke Er hurriedly expressed her thanks as her rosy face flashed a brief expression of excitement.

“Come, I’ll take you to get changed.”

Li Rou took hold of the young girl’s hands and went into her bedroom, leaving a stunned and astounded Duan Ling Tian standing still.

When the young girl followed Li Rou out once again, she had changed into bright and new clothes, and Li Rou even helped her put on a little bit of makeup.

Her long jet black hair was now tied up, and her elegant face emitted a charming bright-red glow that made her seem like a lotus that had just bloomed.

Her eyebrows were shaped like willow leaves, and eyes were shaped like apricots. Her fine nose and red lips... all seemed perfect.

Her slightly expanding chest was like a budding flower; it seemed as if it would burst forth and blossom at any moment.

She had a slender waist that could be embraced with a single arm; round and mellow buttocks; and long and slender legs. Her features made her appear fair, slim, graceful and likeable.

“Like the meaning of her name, she is indeed a likeable and cute girl.”

Standing to the side, Li Rou praised while looking at the young girl.

“Ke Er, these clothes were mine when I was younger. They are yours from now on.”

Looking at the entranced Duan Ling Tian, Li Rou joked, “Look, I only helped you put on a little bit of makeup, and someone is already staring blankly, wishing he could eat you up!”

His mother’s words cause Duan Ling Tian give an embarrassed smile, withdrawing his gaze from the young girl.

The young girl’s elegant appearance after putting on some make up did indeed enchant him.

As the King of Mercenaries from his previous life, he never had a lack of women by his side. Although those women were beautiful, they lacked elegance and refinement.

On this point, they could not even be compared against Ke Er!

“Madam, I’m just a servant girl... It’s not proper for me to wear such clothes.”

Li Rou’s words caused the young girl’s face to become so red that it seemed as if blood might drip out. She was overwhelmed by the unexpected favor of Li Rou.

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Smilingly, Li Rou teased again, “Who told you that you’re a servant girl? Even if I wanted to make you my servant girl, I’m afraid somebody won’t even let me...”

Duan Ling Tian was speechless. Since the beginning, he had not uttered a single word, yet he still took a bullet!

Hearing Li Rou, the young girl's face became even more red.

Although Li Rou and Duan Ling Tian didn't consider Ke Er to be a servant girl, the intelligent and sensible Ke Er still took on the responsibility of all the chores.

As far as she was concerned, Young Master and Madam were kind enough to allow her to stay. If she didn't do anything to repay them, her heart wouldn't be at ease.

The kind, sensible, and intelligent Ke Er quickly obtained the acknowledgment of Li Rou and Duan Ling Tian and quickly blended in into the small family.

Fang Family estate.

In a medium sized courtyard, middle aged man restlessly walked about, occasionally glancing at the nearby bedroom.

Suddenly, the bedroom door opened, and an old man emerged from within.

"Master Sun, how's the condition of my son?"

The middle aged man hurriedly greeted the old man.

"Manager Fang, the person who did this was extremely merciless and almost completely shattered your son's spine... Even after consuming a Grade Nine Gold Injury Pill, there were no signs of recovery. I am unable to do anything; you have my condolences."

The old man sighed while shaking his head.

"What?!"

The middle aged man's faced distorted.

Even the Grade Nine Alchemist that their Fang Family paid a hefty to sum to invite was unable to do anything. Did that mean his son would be crippled permanently and be stuck lying on a bed for the rest of his life?

“Fang Qiang!”

Right at this moment, a dignified middle aged man walked in and passed an exquisite box to the Fang Family manager, Fang Qiang.

“This is a Grade Eight Gold Injury Pill, quickly let your son consume it.”

“Patriarch!”

Fang Qiang stared blankly.

Although he wanted to beg the Patriarch for the Grade Eight Gold Injury Pill, when he thought about how the Fang Family only had one Grade Eight Gold Injury Pill, he could only give up on the idea because he did not believe he would be able to obtain the pill with his status as the Fang Family manager.

When he saw the Patriarch delivering the Grade Eight Gold Injury Pill to him, he couldn't help himself from getting excited.

“Fang Qiang, if it wasn't for my unfilial son causing trouble, your son wouldn't have been injured. I apologize for this incident... As for that unfilial son, I will surely severely punish him and give you a satisfying explanation,” Patriarch Fang Yi said with an expression of shame and regret.

“Patriarch!”

Fang Qiang was so agitated that he knelt down; the sliver of displeasure in his heart disappeared completely.

“Get up and quickly give the medicinal pill to your son,” Fang Yi said.

Fang Qiang stood up and began to extend his hands out to receive the Grade Eight Gold Injury Pill from Fang Yi.

“Manager Fang, if I were to be straightforward... Let alone a Grade Eight Gold Injury Pill, even a Grade Seven Gold Injury Pill would be unable to heal your son's injuries!” the old man standing to the side abruptly said.

“Unless you have a Bone Formation Pill... But Bone Formation Pills are extinct.”

Fang Qiang’s extended hand stiffened, and the rekindled hope in his heart was mercilessly shattered again.

“Nevertheless, let him consume it and try his luck,” Fang Yi said.

“Patriarch, it’s not necessary. I believe Master Sun. There’s no point in wasting this precious medicinal pill on my son.”

Fang Qiang shook his head.

“What I want to do the most know is to find out who crippled my son and seek revenge!”

Taking a deep breath, Fang Qiang’s eyes emitted a cold light of hatred.

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“Manager Fang, you can be assured that the entire Fang Family will spare no efforts in finding the assailant!” said Fang Yi in a resolute voice.

“Thank you Patriarch.”

Li Family estate.

A piece of shocking news spread among the Li Family members like lightning.

Next month, Li Family’s genius martial artist Li Jie would fight a battle against Ninth Elder’s son Duan Ling Tian!

Allegedly, for the sake of this battle, Seventh Elder even went to request the Patriarch and Grand Elder to be the witnesses to the battle.

This news caused quite a large sensation in the Li Family.

“The moment Li Xin’s arm was crippled by Duan Ling Tian, I knew that Seventh Elder and Li Jie wouldn’t be willing to let go. Who could have known that they would take action so swiftly!”

“He he... A fourth level of Body Tempering Stage martial artist challenging a first level of Body Tempering Stage martial artist. For the sake of his brother, Li Jie is really going all out and throwing away all his pride!”

“I wonder what Duan Ling Tian was thinking. To actually agree to Li Jie’s challenge... It couldn’t be that his brain got fried when he was beaten up by Li Xin before, right?”

“Li Jie will show no mercy in this battle, and even if he can’t kill Duan Ling Tian, he will definitely cripple him!”

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No one had high hopes for Duan Ling Tian.

One was the famous genius martial artist of the Li Family with boundless potential, who stepped into the fourth level of Body Tempering stage at the age of sixteen.

The other was an obscure disciple with another surname who had only recently completed body tempering and become a first level of Body Tempering Stage martial artist.

Although relying upon the strange and formidable Collapsing Fist allowed him to defeat Li Xin at the second level of Body Tempering Stage, no one would consider that he would be able to defeat Li Jie even then.

Although Li Jie and Li Xin were siblings, their strength was not on the same level at all.

While the whole Li Family was stirred up about the upcoming battle, the person concerned with the whole matter seemed to have vanished.

“Done!”

Looking at the ring on the middle finger of his right hand, Duan Ling Tian had a smile on his face.

Relying on Rebirth Martial Emperor's thorough comprehension of the inscription technique, he succeeded in inscribing the ring on his first try.

"Li Jie, when the day comes, I'll give you a pleasant surprise."

The corner of Duan Ling Tian's mouth curled up, forming an evil smile.

"Young master, the water is ready."

Behind the bedroom screen, the young girl gracefully walked out as she has finished changing the water in the bath barrel for Duan Ling Tian.

"Ke Er, you must be tired. Go get some rest."

Duan Ling Tian walked over, extended his hand, and used his sleeve to help wipe the sweat off the young girl's forehead.

The entire process was extremely gentle.

"Ke Er, let me do this kind of hard labor from now on," Duan Ling Tian said with an expression of pity.

"Young Master, it's alright. After bathing with the medicinal liquid you gave me, Ke Er is very strong..."

The young girl shook her little arms, and a touched smile appeared on her flushed face.

"Seems like our Ke Er is going to complete her body tempering and become a martial artist as soon as she starts cultivating a cultivation method.

Duan Ling Tian lightly kneaded the young girl's little arms and smiled.

"Young Master, Ke Er knows you treat me very well, but Ke Er also knows that families such as the Li Family have their own set of rules. Cultivation methods are not permitted to be casually passed on to others... Ke Er is happy as long as Ke Er is able to accompany you and Madam. It doesn't matter if Ke Er can become a martial artist or not," Ke Er sensibly said.

“Silly girl, if I wanted to pass a cultivation method to you, naturally it would not be one from the Li family. Ok, you go and have a rest, I’ll come look for you in your room later this evening... Eh, Ke Er why did your face suddenly turn so red; are you ok?”

Duan Ling Tian shook his head and lightly smiled.

“Young master, you’re so evil, bullying Ke Er...”

After being made fun of by Duan Ling Tian, the young girl fled, leaving a laughing Duan Ling Tian.