

Honoured 511

Chapter 511: *Li Xueyan*

After a few minutes, they reached the entrance to his room.

The wooden door stood before them, and Zhao Tian let go of her hand to push it open.

The door creaked slightly as it swung inward, revealing the modestly furnished interior of his private quarters.

"Here we are," he said, stepping aside to let her in first.

Li Xueyan hesitated for a second, taking a deep breath before stepping into the room.

The scent of sandalwood and incense filled the air, and she glanced around, taking in the space.

Once inside, Zhao Tian closed the door behind them and turned to face her.

The room was dimly lit by a single lantern hanging near the bed, casting soft shadows across the walls.

Li Xueyan stood in the middle of the room, her hands clasped together nervously, but there was a light smile on her lips.

Zhao Tian approached her slowly, "I didn't mean to rush things earlier," he said softly, reaching out to brush a strand of hair away from her face.

"We don't have to do anything you're not comfortable with."

Li Xueyan looked up at him, her heart swelling at his gentle words.

She felt her nerves ease, and with a shy smile, she nodded. "I know... but I trust you, Tian."

He smiled back, as he reached out and gently pulled her into his arms, wrapping her in a warm embrace.

...

In the soft glow of the lantern, both of them were sitting on the bed, their fingers still intertwined, his touch gentle as if not wanting to rush the moment.

Zhao Tian brushed his fingers along her cheek, tilting her head up slightly so their eyes met. "Are you sure?" he asked, his voice filled with affection and hesitation. room.

Li Xueyan didn't answer with words; instead, she leaned in and pressed her lips against his in a soft, lingering kiss.

Though surprised by the sudden kiss, Zhao Tian closed his eyes and reciprocated the kiss, his hand gently grazing her shoulder.

Her heart raced in her chest as the kiss grew more passionate, and she instinctively moved closer, her hands finding their way to his chest.

Zhao Tian's arms wrapped around her, pulling her into his embrace as he gently guided her to lie back on the bed, his body hovering above hers.

Their lips parted for a brief moment, both of them breathing heavily, eyes locked in the dim light of the room.

Zhao Tian's hand moved slowly, caressing her cheek, then trailing down her neck, sending shivers through her body.

He leaned down, his lips brushing against her jawline and then her neck, leaving soft kisses that made her breath hitch.

"Tian..." she whispered, her voice barely audible as her hands gripped his robes.

He smiled against her skin, his lips brushing over the sensitive spot just below her ear, causing a soft gasp to escape her lips. "Relax,"

His hands moved to the hem of her robes, fingers grazing the soft fabric as he slowly began to remove them.

"Haa..." Li Xueyan's heart raced faster, her face flushing deeper, but there was no hesitation in her eyes.

She reached up, her own hands tugging at his robes, wanting to feel him closer.

He again kissed her as his hands moved to her shoulder, gently sliding the fabric off her shoulder, revealing her delicate skin beneath.

His kisses trailed lower, over her collarbone, down to her chest, each kiss filled with tenderness, as though savoring every inch of her.

Li Xueyan's body trembled under his touch, her fingers threading through his hair as she pulled him closer. "Tian..." she whispered again.

Looking at her beautiful boobs decorated with cherries on top of them, he leaned down kissing those soft cherries.

Li Xueyan's eyes quivered in pleasure as his lips grazed her nipples "Hngh~ Tian..."

Zhao Tian's hands continued to explore her, slipping the rest of her robe off, revealing the beautiful curves of her body.

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As Li Xueyan clutched her thighs, Zhao Tian smiled and opened his lips, licking her pink bud with his tongue.

"Angh~"

A muffled moan escaped her lips and Zhao Tian rolled his tongue on her nipple, tasting the flavor of her skin.

Li Xueyan whimpered in his touches as she let out soft moans of pleasure and her eyes began to blur in desire.

The soft rustling of sheets and their quiet breaths filled the room as they lost themselves in each other's embrace.

Zhao Tian's lips trailed from her breasts, leaving a warm path across her skin, before returning to meet Li Xueyan's lips in a deep kiss.

His hands moved with care, one slipping up to gently cup her breast, while his fingers brushed lightly over her sensitive nipple.

"Haa~" As he gave it a soft pinch, she gasped against his lips, her body arching closer to his.

Li Xueyan wrapped her arms around his back, her fingers digging into his skin, pulling him closer as if trying to merge their bodies into one.

Li Xueyan pulled away from the kiss just enough to breathe, her forehead resting against his as she looked into his eyes. "Tian... it feels so good," she murmured, her voice barely above a whisper.

Zhao Tian's lips found their way to Li Xueyan's neck, trailing soft kisses along the gentle curve of her collarbone while his hand continued kneading her breast.

As he kissed his way along her neck, he couldn't help but nip playfully at her skin, his teeth grazing her just enough to elicit a shiver from her.

"T-Tian..." she murmured, her breath hitching slightly as she tilted her head back, giving him better access.

"Mmm... yes," she mumbled, her voice breathy and filled with longing. She curled her fingers in his hair, pulling him closer as a wave of pleasure washed over her.

Suddenly a cold glint passed through Zhao Tian's eyes and he reached out, grasping her neck, his fingers clutching around her neck tightly.

"You are enjoying this, aren't you... you rotten bitch?"

Chapter 512: You rotten bitch [1]

"Arghh! T-Tian..."

Li Jia's eyelashes trembled as she raised her hand to clutch her heart which is throbbing in immense pain.

As she took another step in the hallway, she fell to her knee because of the immense pain growling in her heart.

"U-Urghhh..."

Her muscles strained and she felt her throat getting dry, her blood being sucked by some energy within her.

Her face grew pale as she kneeled in the hallway, and her nails dug into her skin as she desperately tried to steady her breathing.

Each inhale felt like a thousand needles piercing her lungs

Li Jia's lips quivered as a trickle of blood dripped from the corner of her mouth, staining her chin. "T-That bitch..." she hissed through gritted teeth, the taste of iron filling her mouth. "She went with T-Tian... to his room..."

Her eyes blurred for a second as she shook her head, glancing at the other disciples' rooms in the hallway.

She pressed her trembling hand to her chest, her fingers clawing at the spot where her heart seemed to twist and burn.

"I-I need to..."

Suddenly she felt a twist within her heart and her eyes shrank in pain "GRR!!!" she gritted her teeth straining her muscles to stop it...

creaaachh

...

The sound of tearing flesh filled the silent corridor as a black vine sprouted from her chest, pushing through her skin with brutal force.

She stared in horror as her robes tore apart at the chest, the fabric splitting under pressure.

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Her eyes trembled in unimaginable pain as tears welled in her eyes but she clenched her jaw and withstood the pain so as not to make any noise in the hallways and wake other disciples.

Blood spilled from her chest, staining her robes but she held on to her pain as she slowly stood up despite her trembling legs screaming to give up.

"I-I need to... Tian...."

Her legs wobbled as she took a shaky step forward, the vine still protruding from her chest, trailing over her like a grotesque tether.

...

Suddenly a cold glint passed through Zhao Tian's eyes and he reached out, grasping Li Xueyan's neck, his fingers clutching around her neck tightly.

"You are enjoying this, aren't you... you rotten bitch?"

H-HUH?

Li Xueyan was startled as he suddenly clutched his neck and panicked in her heart "Tian, what happened? Why are you-"

Zhao Tian's fingers dug into her skin as he uttered "Don't act innocent, you thot... do you think, I can't see your energy?"

Huh?

Li Xueyan was even more confused to see the cold glint in Zhao Tian's eyes and asked in a clueless tone "What is happening.. Tian?"

Seeing her still acting ignorant, Zhao Tian took a small dagger from his storage ring and slashed at her wrist.

sleesh The dagger cleanly sliced through her wrist as her hand sliced off and fell down on the bed.

"AARGHH!! YOU MOTHER FUCKER!"

Li Xueyan's eyes shrank in utter pain and she hurriedly pushed Zhao Tian aside, getting down from the bed.

She staggered to her feet, clutching the bleeding stump of her wrist. "ARGHHHH!! FUCK! FUCK!!" Her voice trembled as she gritted her teeth, trying desperately to hold herself together as her blood poured onto the pristine floor, staining it dark red.

She glared at Zhao Tian and spat in a disgusted tone "You goddamn fucker! I thought of playing with you a little... since you got a good face.. tch."

Water elemental splurred from her body sealing the cut-off wound on her wrist melding the wounds.

Her eyes winced in utter pain as the water coated her arm "Fucking shit!" she cursed under her breath in agony.

Seeing her, Zhao Tian's eyes trembled but he clenched the dagger tightly controlling his emotions.

His mind spiraled into thoughts 'I had hope... but it is all for naught..'

Even though it was a short period of time, he had grown affectionate toward her but he never expected her to be like this.

Li Xueyan raised her head, her eyes deep red in fury "How dare you cut my hand... fucker."

Zhao Tian a soft breath as he glimpsed at Li Xueyan 'As Shenyi and Yixian said, I should be careful in High Stars.. even with women.'

Seeing that Zhao Tian is not answering, Li Xueyan clicked her tongue "No problem.. i shall just kill you, cute face."

swoosh In an instant, her water elemental surged forth, transforming into a sharp, glimmering spear aimed straight at his throat.

flick Zhao Tian deftly dodged to the side, the water spear slicing through the air where he had just stood, barely missing him.

He countered her attack and lunged forward, his dagger gleaming under the dim light, aiming for her shoulder.

sleesh Li Xueyan, quick on her feet, twisted her body to avoid his strike.

The blade grazed her arm, the sharp edge barely drawing blood, but it was enough to provoke her further. "You think you can take me down that easily?"

"I'm just getting started!" she shot back, summoning more water to her side.

The water coalesced into a sharp blade and with a flick of her wrist, she unleashed it toward him, a torrent of water slicing through the air like a deadly serpent.

Zhao Tian sliced his dagger and easily thwarted the water serpents blade, as they didn't even touch him.

Huh?

Li Xueyan's eyes squinted in thought 'Is he really an outer court disciple.. he is easily destroying my water serpents.'

'And I shouldn't cause a huge commotion and draw attention... I should finish this quick, within this room.'

As she opened her mouth, a cold mist erupted from her mouth, enveloping the whole room and hindering Zhao Tian's vision.

His gaze flickered as he felt hallucinations haunt his mind, but he pushed them away with his mental strength.

Even though her cultivation has reached 9th level of the Stellar Essence stage, Zhao Tian has also reached 3rd level of the Stellar Essence stage.

With his combat prowess, it is more than enough.

'Prime time'

A white energy flickered through his eyes and he turned back time for 6 seconds.

Before Li Xueyan could open her mouth, Zhao Tian teleported behind her, placing his dagger on her throat.

Chapter 513: You rotten bitch [2]

flick With a tear in space, Zhao Tian teleported behind Li Xueyan and placed the sharp edge of his dagger on her neck.

gasp Li Xueyan gasped in shock and before the gasped air could even leave her throat, Zhao Tian's dagger sliced through her throat.

sleesh The sharp blade cut through her throat in one slash, slicing a chunk of flesh from her throat as blood splashed from her throat.

"GAARGH!!"

Her pupils shrank in horror and before she could make sense of the situation, her vision blurred losing consciousness as her lifeless body slowly fell to the floor. *thud*

As he watched her fall, white patterns appeared on Zhao Tian's eyes as he saw through her soul and he clicked his tongue in disgust "A tainted soul, not even worth absorbing..."

As he brushed his hand, the soul shattered to pieces and disappeared.

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His gaze flickered to the dead body on the floor "I need to clear the body..."

swish Zhao Tian appeared back in the artifact as he appeared in the grassland and the dead body of Li Xueyan fell to the ground.

Letting out a soft breath he sat on the grassland and feeling his presence, Shi Yixian immediately dashed out of the mansion with a smile on her face.

"My Liege...."

However, seeing the dead expression on his face, she was surprised and hurriedly approached him "My Liege?"

Her eyes flickered to the naked dead body beside him but she didn't pay much attention to it and sat beside Zhao Tian.

"My Liege..." She called him in concern, placing a hand over his shoulder.

At this time, Xia Shenyi also came, sensing her presence, and raised an eyebrow looking at the beautiful naked woman on the grass.

Huh?

However, seeing the blood dribbling from her severed neck and the lifeless blue eyes, her gaze quivered.

"Who is this, Tian?"

With a soft sigh, Zhao Tian responded "Li Xueyan."

WHAT?

Xia Shenyi was startled and again glimpsed at the body "W-What happened, Tian? You told me.. your relationship is going steady with her."

"Who killed her?"

Zhao Tian gave a faint nod and spoke "I am the one who killed her."

WHAT?

Xia Shenyi was shocked to the core as she recalled Zhao Tian talking about the Li sisters and the conflict between them...

And he has developed feelings for her in that short time.

Why did he kill his own lover?

"T-Tian?"

As she sat beside him on the grassland, Zhao Tian's gaze was locked on the lifeless body of Li Xueyan, a strange mix of disappointment and anger in his eyes "She is an evil cultivator... sucking the essence of men to increase her power."

What?

Xia Shenyi's gaze squinted "Evil cultivator?"

With a nod, Zhao Tian explained "I already had suspicions when I went with her to kill some bandits for Sect mission."

"At the day, while I was absorbing the souls of the bandits.. I glanced at Li Xiueyan's soul."

"Her soul is drenched in evil energy..."

Xia Shenyi and Shi Yixian understood the situation and looked at Li Xueyan again.

Shi Yixian's expression darkened, her eyes narrowing in disgust as she looked upon Li Xueyan's body. "You mean, she hid her true nature this entire time?"

Zhao Tian's jaw tightened. "I wanted to believe there might be another explanation, that perhaps it was a curse or some affliction that causes her yin energy to surge uncontrollably."

"I thought maybe she wasn't truly aware of it... that somehow, this wasn't her choice."

With a shake of his head, he muttered "But no, that day... I sensed her yin energy overflow and when I asked her, she said it is some kind of disease and bullshitted."

"I am sure before that day, she has fucked with someone and sucked the man's essence and yang energy."

"That's why the yin energy in her body was overflowing that day."

Shi Yixian's face twisted in anger, her brows knitting as the implications settled in. "So she used seduction as a weapon... taking men's essence to fuel her cultivation?"

Xia Shenyi gave a faint nod and asked "But how did you figure out all of this... that she sucks men's essence?"

Zhao Tian nodded his head and explained "Even minutes ago, I had a little hope... as I brought her to my room."

"But, during my foreplay with her, I sensed the evil energy circulating in her body and her using her evil cultivation technique."

"I felt my yang energy rapidly decreasing just from the touch of her and even my life energy was depleting..."

"That's how I concluded... how much of a bitch she is."

Xia Shenyi's fists clenched in anger.

She had seen the toll such practices took on cultivators, turning them into hollow shells. "And she intended to continue this with you, draining you bit by bit to further her own cultivation?"

Zhao Tian nodded, a flicker of sadness in his gaze. "Yeah. In the end, she forced my hand."

Xia Shenyi kissed his cheek comforting him "You did the right thing, Tian."

"It's not easy to kill someone you cared for, someone you thought you saw a future with. But evil should not be in your life, not even if it hides behind a beautiful face."

Shi Yixian also hugged him. "You did what you had to, my Liege. Sometimes we have to cut away what's rotten, even if it pains you."

"I told you, remember? keep your dragon within your pants.. this is what I meant, My Liege. If you are careless, you will die under a woman's skirt."

"You don't need evil women in your life.. you have us, My Liege."

Zhao Tian snapped his finger and the dead body of Li Xueyan burned in flames as it quickly began to combust to ashes.

"I am returning back... I need to clean up the place."

...

As Zhao Tian appeared back in his room, he looked around at the blood on the floor and Li Xueyan's severed hand.

"*sigh* Maybe I should bring Ziyu and Lingxi to clean this..."

knock

"T-Tian..."

Chapter 514: You rotten bitch [3]

knock

"T-Tian.."

Hearing the soft knock on his door, Zhao Tian's brows furrowed in surprise. The night was already well underway; who would come at this hour?

However, sensing Li Jia's presence outside, his gaze squinted in thought 'I almost forgot about her... but what is she doing here now?'

'Fuck.'

Cursing under his breath, he walked to the door and pulled it open 'I shall just explain it to her.'

However, looking at Li Jia kneeling in front of his door, he was startled and hurriedly crouched down beside her.

"Jia?"

As she raised her head, Zhao Tian looked at the blood flowing down her lips and her face is pale.

Moonlight spilled through the open door, casting a cold glow on her figure and accentuating her ghastly appearance.

Huh?

He quickly scanned the surroundings to check if anyone was hiding near them, but there was no one.

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'Did someone attack her? But there is no presence around here.'

"Tian..."

Li Jia struggled to lift her gaze, her eyes glassy and she shakily raised her arm, resting a trembling hand on his shoulder. "T-Tian... y-you... have to... leave. She's... dangerous..."

As Zhao Tian's eyes drifted down to her chest, his breath caught looking at the thick, black vine protruding grotesquely from the wound near her heart.

Dark, slick blood oozed around it, staining her robes in dark rivulets.

But still, he couldn't see it clearly because of the dim moonlight.

What the hell?

Without another word, he scooped her into his arms, her slender frame limp and cold as he brought her into the room.

The smell of blood filled the air, mingling with the faint scent of perfume she always wore.

He delicately placed her on the bed, which was also stained with blood from Li Xueyan.

Turning on the light in the room, Zhao Tian could clearly see the ominous black vine growing on her chest tearing her skin.

Seeing the grotesque state, Zhao Tian hurriedly tore off her robe, revealing her modest boobs and the pink buds stained with blood.

As he was about to try removing the vine, Li Jia hurriedly stopped his hand "Tian wait- *cough*"

With a strained cough, even more blood gushed out of her chest wound and Zhao Tian's gaze trembled "Jia..."

Li Jia felt the pain had completely stopped a little ago and turned to Zhao Tian "Tian... where is she?"

Taking a soft breath, Zhao Tian muttered "I killed her."

Huh?

A flash of surprise passed through Li Jia's face and she closed her eyes as a relieved smile appeared on her lips "Finally, after all these years..."

Zhao Tian was taken aback and asked "You know about her?"

With a faint nod, Li Jia replied "Y-Yeah... a while back."

He sat down beside her on the bed, rubbing his temples as he tried to process her words. "I don't understand, Jia. First, let me help you,"

As he spoke, he placed his hand on her chest and closed his eyes, concentrating on his astral energy.

Since he has good control of his astral energy, he gently imbued his fire elemental into her body slowly burning the dark vine rooted in her chest.

"Ah...!" Li Jia cried out, her body arching instinctively against the bed as the fire began to burn through the vines.

Her fingers clenched tightly onto the sheets, her nails digging in as the pain flared. "T-Tian..."

Zhao Tian's expression softened as he kept his concentration on the flames. "Jia... please. Just hold on. I need a little more time to get rid of this... whatever she's done to you."

Li Jia took in a shaky breath and nodded, her face twisted with effort as she fought to remain still. "En," she whispered, gritting her teeth, her eyes never leaving his face.

She has tolerated even greater pain than this, so this is nothing big for her.

As he concentrated on cleansing the vines, he was aware of every flinch, every tremor that shook her body.

The evil energy resisted his flames, fighting back, like a serpent coiling around her heart, refusing to release its hold.

Zhao Tian's brow furrowed as he channeled more of his astral fire, burning through layer after layer of the curse.

Gradually, the vine began to retract, its thorns pulling back, shriveling as his fire seared through it.

The blackness faded, replaced by a faint, glowing heat that signaled the curse's weakening grip.

Finally, after what felt like an eternity, the vine detached fully, dissolving into ashes as it disintegrated under the purifying force of Zhao Tian's flames.

Li Jia collapsed onto the bed, her chest rising and falling in deep, labored breaths.

"Huff.. Huff.. *cough*"

As she coughed again, blood splurged from the gaping wound on her chest and Zhao Tian hastily used his light energy to heal her wounds.

Feeling the revitalizing energy flow through her body, Li jia was startled and looked at Zhao Tian in surprise "Light elemental.. huh? Tian.. you."

After healing her, Zhao Tian placed his hand on the valley between her breasts, and a faint blush colored Li Jia's face because of his touch.

Feeling the evil energy still emanating from her heart, his gaze squinted 'There are still traces of evil energy within her... I couldn't remove it completely.'

As he looked at her blushing face, Zhao Tian retracted his hand from her cleavage and she raised her hand hiding her chest.

"T-Thankyou Tian.. you saved me."

Zhao Tian gave a faint nod and turned his gaze away from her body "How do you feel now?"

With a nod, she replied "I feel a lot better now..."

Zhao Tian took a shirt from his storage ring and gave it to her "Here, wear it..."

Looking at the strange cloth, Li Jia asked "This cloth seems different..." though with a look, she understood how to wear it.

Zhao Tian glanced at her as she wore the shirt and replied "It is from my star."

Upon hearing this, Li Jia was amused "Oh, you are from a different star? Well, you are so rich, so I guess you could have come here through an ark."

After she wore the shirt, Zhao Tian glanced at her and asked "tell me, Jia.. what did she do to you and about her."

Chapter 515: The Sisters' real past!

Letting out a faint sigh, Li Jia began to speak, her voice low and hesitant, as if piecing together fragments of painful memories. "Uh... where should I start first?"

With a thoughtful look, she began to speak "She is actually from an Evil sect called 'Coven of Black Hearts'."

"And, believe me, she's a sadistic monster. A real piece of work. She... she actually enjoys the pain of others. It's as if other people's suffering fuels her in some sick way."

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"Ever since we were young, she has been like that, but at the same time, she also cared for me."

"Even after our mother's death, she took care of me sometimes..."

"After our mother passed, she was everything to me... the person I wanted to trust. I had no one else to turn to, and she knew that. I think she enjoyed how dependent I was on her, even as she fed off my suffering."

Her eyes darkened as she continued "After we became cultivators, we joined a sect close to our hometown... however, she was later taken in by this evil sect."

"For a person with a twisted personality like her, it was the best place."

"I don't know much about the Sect she was in, but since then she started... well, tormenting me. Beating me for her own amusement, drawing out my pain, saying it was good for my cultivation, or some twisted nonsense like that."

"She got crueler and colder."

"I remember when she first put that seal on me. She told me it was a bond, something that would keep us tied together forever."

"I believed her. I had no idea it was actually a curse that would erode my heart and tether my will to hers..."

"You saw the veins just now. This is the final stage of that seal she placed on me.. 'The Asher of Rot.'"

"It is like a slave seal, whenever I think of disobeying her or doing something which is not in her interest, it twists my heart.. giving me immense pain."

"She is the one who ordered me to join this sect. It was not my choice... After joining this sect, she daily comes and meets me at my night to give me orders..."

"The first day I came here, she gave me an order 'Go and talk to Zhao Tian tomorrow and befriend him.'"

Upon hearing this, Zhao Tian's eyes narrowed "That's why you came and noticed me while I was in the cafeteria... and approached me out of nowhere and asked for a joint mission."

Li Jia nodded, her gaze dropping with a mix of guilt and shame "Sorry, that is the only reason I came and talked to you in the first place.. because I can't defy her orders."

"I-I am sorry for dragging you into this." She blinked rapidly, wiping away the tears that threatened to fall.

"She said that you were the perfect prey for her. You have handsome looks and she said.. you have a lot of yang energy in your body."

"I... don't know if you have already found out, but she feeds off men's Yang energy to increase her cultivation."

"She has slept around with a lot of men and sucked their essence."

"Even while back in our hometown, she brings people to the house and sleeps with them, later kills them."

Her eyes trembled as she clenched her fist "E-Even my father and his friend, she killed him that way."

Huh?

Zhao Tian was quite surprised and spoke "So the thing that.. her father's friend tried to force himself on her."

Li Jia shook her head "No, it is all a fabricated story... Actually, she is the one who asked me to act like that... I hate her because of my father's death."

"It is an act that would make you feel sympathetic towards her and make you fall for her..."

Zhao Tian was quite confused "Why would she want me to fall in love with her?"

Clenching her forehead, Li Jia muttered "That's how much of a twisted sadistic bitch she is. She wants to see your pain.. as you get betrayed by your own lover."

"She enjoys seeing other people in misery."

"I caught her once with my father's friend, seducing him like one of those men she used and discarded. It... it destroyed me." Her voice broke, and she wiped away a tear.

"But the worst part is, she manipulated even my father. He was a good man who worked hard after our mother's death, and yet she turned him into her prey, too. She used her charm to hypnotize him and killed him later on."

"And this seal on me.. so I won't reveal about her to anyone."

Letting out a sigh, she spoke "Until now, it was all a part of her plan... made me befriend you. And she befriended you through me... making you fall for her."

"And.. today, while I was standing outside my room waiting for her, I saw you and her entering your room. I was surprised that things between you escalated too quickly."

"I... rushed here to warn you, but the seal acted upon me and caused this. I would have died there... but somehow, I pushed through it and reached here."

After hearing the explanation, Zhao Tian sighed in his heart as he couldn't believe that Li Xueyan manipulated him so well, acting so innocent.

She really deserves an Oscar award for her acting 'Fuck...'

He scratched his head in irritation and Li Jia looked at him "I know how she acts.. she acts like a vulnerable woman, that will make you feel pity for her..."

"She had done this many times in the past, either tricking them with her acts or hypnotizing them with her charm."

As she spoke, she remembered something and spoke "Tian, from now on you should be careful in the sect.. because she is not the only one within this sect who is from the Coven of Black Hearts."

"There are many other disciples, mingling among others..."

Chapter 516: The small aftermath!

As Li Jia spoke, she remembered something and spoke "Tian, from now on you should be careful in the sect.. because she is not the only one within this sect who is from the Coven of Black Hearts."

"There are many other disciples, mingling among others..."

Zhao Tian's gaze squinted upon hearing this "Now that I have killed her... they would think she probably went missing."

"And they would surely get suspicious of me, as I was her final 'prey' before her disappearance."

Li Jia nodded her head "Yeah..."

Zhao Tian's eyes narrowed in thought 'I can distinguish them by looking through their souls and detecting the evil energy from them just like I did with Xueyan.'

'And if they are inner court disciples, I can kill them somewhat.'

'But I can't also rule out the possibility that someone who doesn't use evil techniques could also be on the side of the Coven of Black Hearts.'

'And there might be also someone from the Elders...'

His eyes flickered towards her "In the first place, why are evil cultivators inside the sect? Do they want to destroy the sect from in and out?"

Li Jia shook her head "I don't know... she never told me anything about that."

A soft sigh escaped Zhao Tian's lips and he stood up "For now, you rest."

He pulled the blood-stained mattress and stored it on his space ring intending to dispose it later.

Li Jia stood up from the bed, clutching the shirt she was wearing as a thoughtful frown crossed her face "Where is the... body, Tian?"

Stretching his arms, Zhao Tian walked to the window and opened it, letting the cool air breeze inside as the moonlight rushed in.

"I burned it."

Eh?

Li Jia was dumbfounded as she came here as fast as she could from her room when she saw Zhao Tian and Li Xueyan entering Zhao Tian's room together.

Taking a step closer to him, she looked out the window beside him, gazing at the serene moonlit landscape. "Are you... sad?" she asked hesitantly.

Zhao Tian rolled his eyes "Well.. I can't deny that I was beginning to grow fond of her, but haah.. I didn't expect things would take this turn."

He cast his gaze upward, looking at the vast, star-filled sky, and for a moment, memories of his wives flickered through his mind.

A soft smile graced his lips as he thought of them. 'It feels like I haven't seen them in forever. Two more years until they come out of their seclusion.'

'No... now that I think of it, it will be two years for them since they are inside the artifact, but I am spending most of my time outside the artifact.'

'So with the time dilation... my estimation is, it would roughly be 3 years.'

With a smile on his face, he turned to her "And thank you, Jia.. you came to save me."

Li Jia gave a nod "Hmm.. it's just that I don't want to be the reason for anyone's death. I don't think I can live with such guilt... That's why I also tried to pull you away from her."

"I also have to thank you, you finally removed the biggest burden from my life."

"Though I was initially surprised that you actually killed an inner court disciple, after seeing your light elemental... I kind of understood that you are hiding your true power."

Leaning on the window, Zhao Tian sighed in his heart "Something like that..."

As they stood there under the calm moonlight, Zhao Tian spoke "You better return to your room and change your clothes."

Li Jia looked down at the shirt she was wearing and nodded her head "You also come with me to my room."

Hm? Zhao Tian raised an eyebrow and Li Jia spoke "I mean.. it is blood and stuff here, how are you going to sleep here."

A sigh escaped Zhao Tian's lips and he shook his head "I have to clean it anyway, so I am going to do it right now."

"And we can't assign the servants from the sect to clean because I can't explain the blood to them."

She gave a thoughtful nod, glancing around at the dark stains still littering the floor and the faint scent of dried blood lingering in the room.

Zhao Tian made his way toward the door "Come on, I shall drop you at your room."

...

Standing at the front of her room, Li Jia pushed open the door and entered "Then, see you tomorrow, Tian... Good night."

"Hm.."

As the door closed, Zhao Tian turned to look at the dormitory buildings. Standing from this open hallway, he could really see his room in the distance.

'She walked all the way there with that pain...'

His eyes softened a little and he slowly walked through the lonely hallways, thinking about the things happened just now.

...

Standing on the doorstep, Zhao Tian looked at Fei Ziyu and Fei Lingxi who were cleaning the blood stains and bedsheet in the room.

After a few more minutes, Fei Lingxi approached Zhao Tian, who had been standing quietly by the door, gazing out into the empty expanse of the dormitories, lost in his thoughts.

"Master..." she called softly.

Zhao Tian turned to her and offered a faint smile. "Is it finished?"

With a graceful bow, Fei Lingxi nodded. "Yes, Master. We've cleaned all the blood, and I've perfumed the room as well."

Zhao Tian pecked her lips as he entered his room and saw Fei Ziyu carefully spreading a fresh bedsheet over the mattress, smoothing it out with delicate care.

With a long, weary sigh, Zhao Tian removed his outer robes and changed into a simple pair of shorts.

He lay on the bed, sinking into the mattress with a subtle grimace.

As he closed his eyes, he made himself comfortable in the bed and waved his hand "You can leave..."

Eh?

Fei Ziyu and Fei Lingxi were quite confused as he was sleeping alone, usually, he sleeps with any of his women.

Obeying him, fei Lingxi bowed her head "Yes, master..."

Meanwhile, Fei Ziyu walked and sat beside him on the bed.

Her eyes quivered in concern and she leaned down whispering in his ear "Master, what happened... you are not your usual self."

Zhao Tian's eyes opened, catching her gaze for a moment before looking past her, as if deep in thought.

Fei Lingxi sighed in her heart as she also noticed something was wrong, but since she was his slave... she didn't dare to raise her voice.

Fei Ziyu slowly lay beside him on the bed and Zhao Tian opened his eyes to look at her.

"Master.. and the blood we cleaned."

However, seeing Fei Ziyu approach him with such genuine worry seemed to ease her own reluctance, and Fei Lingxi tentatively joined them, sitting on the other side of the bed, silently waiting for him to speak.

Looking at their concern, Zhao Tian smiled faintly "Come here, let me explain..."

...

After hearing his explanation, Fei Ziyu's heart burned in fury "How dare she try to hurt you, Master..." she uttered hugging him tightly.

Fei Lingxi stayed silent lying on his other side.

With a soft sigh, Zhao Tian spoke "It's strange,"

"I didn't think I'd feel anything when it came to this. I've taken many lives, and I'm prepared to take many more if it means protecting those I care about. But this time... it feels different."

Fei Lingxi's eyes trembled upon hearing his words and her hands moved to the hem of her clothes as she began to remove them.

"Let's not think about this anymore.. Master." Continue reading at m|v-l'e -NovelBin.net

As she removed her cloth, her supple boobs jiggled up, and a soft smile graced her lips "I.. don't know how to comfort you with words."

"So, use our bodies Master... to comfort you."

Chapter 517: Evil cultivators!

knock

Hearing a soft knock on the door's room, Zhao Tian's white eyelashes trembled as his blue eyes caught the golden rays of the sunlight filtering through the window.

He glanced down at Fei Ziyu who was sleeping on his chest her breath slow and steady.

Then, he felt a delicate hand running through his hair and turned to see Fei Lingxi, who was watching him with a soft smile on her lips.

"Good morning, Master."

He lazily hugged her closer and pressed a kiss on her lips, "Morning.. Lingxi..." a husky voice escaped his lips.

knock "Tian..."

Again hearing Li Jia's voice from the outside, Zhao Tian replied "Wait, Jia..."

He slowly pushed Fei Ziyu from his chest so as not to wake her up and got down from the bed, adjusting his shorts on his hips.

Stretching his arms, he again kissed Fei Lingxi and muttered "Take Ziyu back to the artifact..."

Fei Lingxi smiled in happiness as she received two kisses from him in the morning and nodded her head "Yes, Master.."

Walking to the door, he pulled open the door and looked at Li Jia who was standing outside "Jia..." his voice still laced with a bit of sleep.

Li Jia was taken aback to see him half naked and facepalmed herself "What are you wearing? Is this how you meet a lady first thing in the morning, jerk?"

Zhao Tian groggily rubbed his eyes hearing her nagging and replied "Wait for a while, I will freshen up in a bit."

"Hm..."

She stepped in and sat in the bedroom as he made his way to the bathroom.

A few minutes later, Zhao Tian emerged, now dressed in his usual elegant white robes, his hair damp from a quick rinse, and Li Jia stood up from the bed "Shall we have breakfast?"

Zhao Tian gave a nod and both of them stepped out of the room.

"Tian, you remember right? Be careful."

Zhao Tian gave a nod, as white patterns appeared on his blue eyes 'I need to see through the souls of the disciples to find the souls tainted with evil energy.'

But then, a thought crossed his mind, and he paused mid-step, placing a hand gently on Li Jia's shoulder.

"Jia, wait."

She turned to him, a question in her eyes. "Tian?"

Without a word, he brought his palm to rest above her cleavage, just on her chest, his brows furrowing slightly in concentration.

Huh?

Li Jia was startled but she didn't push him away and muttered "Tian, what are you doing?"

With a slight frown, Zhao Tian retracted his hand "There is still evil energy corroding your heart, we need to remove that somehow."

'Hm.. maybe I should ask Shenyi next time if she knows anything about this Evil Sect.'

Li Jia took a steadying breath, feeling the lingering warmth of his touch on her chest as she forced herself to stay composed, though her cheeks betrayed a faint blush.

"For that... you could place your hand on my back and feel the energy there," she muttered, trying to sound casual.

"Why the chest, though?"

Zhao Tian gave her a knowing look, an amused smile tugging at his lips "What wrong with that? I have already seen your assets..."

Li Jia's face turned an even deeper shade of red, her lips twitching in frustration as she playfully punched his shoulder. "You jerk!" she muttered, but there was no real anger in her voice, only an undertone of affection.

While walking down, Zhao Tian noticed a large number of disciples walking around in a courtyard and sensed two disciples who had traces of evil energy.

Hm?

At the same time, he saw another one with evil energy tainting their souls.

His gaze narrowed in thought 'It seems like there are a quite a bunch of disciples using evil cultivation technique within the sect.'

'And none of them noticed them? Elders? Other disciples?'

As Zhao Tian and Li Jia made their way through the winding paths of the sect, they soon reached the bustling cafeteria nestled near a quiet garden within the sect grounds.

The area was alive with morning energy as disciples hurried in and out, grabbing quick breakfasts before their training sessions.

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Li Jia pointed "See, there is buffet today.. we can get some from there."

"Hm.."

Trays of steaming dumplings, sticky rice, freshly brewed tea, and various fruits filled the air with a warm, inviting aroma.

The selection was simple yet satisfying... a classic start to the day for any cultivator preparing for a rigorous schedule.

Li Jia picked out a plate of steamed buns and some sliced fruit, eyeing the offerings as she added a small bowl of congee.

Meanwhile, Zhao Tian casually filled his own tray, grabbing a few savory buns and a cup of strong tea.

After paying with credits, they found a quiet corner by the window, where the sunlight filtered softly, casting a gentle glow on their seats.

Settling down, they dug into their food.

Li Jia glanced at Zhao Tian, who was seemingly lost in thought. "Tian... what are you thinking?"

With a shake of his head, Zhao Tian replied "Nothing... What are you going to do after breakfast."

Eating her meal, Li Jia spoke "Uh, I am going to rent a cultivation room in the Training chambers.. where the array formation is stronger than in our dorms, so we can cultivate easily with the huge amount of astral energy."

"If you want, we can share the room.. so we can cultivate quickly."

Zhao Tian gave a nod and continued eating...

However, at this time, two disciples passed through them and Zhao Tian felt an ominous energy from them.

Seeing their souls, his gaze condensed, 'The evil energy is higher within them and they are inner court disciples?'

'And they seem like they are in a hurry...'

He slowly stood up from his table and glanced at Li Jia "Jia, I can't stay with you today... there's something I need to handle. I'll catch up with you later."

E-Eh?

"Tia-"

But before she could get more than a few words out, he'd already moved, his body slipping quietly between the crowd as he followed the two inner court disciples.

Chapter 518: A what?!

Zhao Tian slipped into the crowd as the two disciples made their way out of the cafeteria, mingling through the winding paths of the sect.

The sun cast a soft glow over the stone pathways, as he moved casually, keeping a careful distance as they walked briskly, exchanging glances with one another.

One of them suddenly threw a glance back, as if suspecting they were being followed.

Zhao Tian quickly stepped behind a pillar and blended into a group of fellow disciples walking by, to avoid suspicion.

As the disciples descended a set of winding stone steps, Zhao Tian maintained his distance, his footsteps light against the stone.

The path twisted and turned, sometimes doubling back, and he began to realize that they were taking a less-traveled route... one often used to avoid attention.

The air grew quieter as they reached the outskirts of the sect grounds, where the usual chatter of disciples training faded into silence.

The disciples glanced back again, this time with a flicker of nervousness, and Zhao Tian took cover behind a large tree off to the side.

Zhao Tian has already concealed his aura, keeping his breath steady as he watched them exchange whispered words, likely debating if they were being followed.

One disciple held the hem of his robes tightly, casting one last suspicious glance over his shoulder before they resumed their path.

Zhao Tian's eyes narrowed, and he trailed them even closer, staying out of sight as they finally approached the gates of the sect.

Once outside, they quickened their pace, slipping down a dusty path leading toward the bustling city in the valley below.

Zhao Tian followed them from a distance, his footsteps soft on the uneven ground.

The city came into view, its colorful rooftops and lively marketplace.

As they entered the outer edges of the city, the disciples moved faster, weaving through the narrow, crowded alleys.

Zhao Tian matched their pace, his gaze fixed on them as he darted through the crowd, slipping past vendors and shoppers with effortless precision.

The disciples turned back suddenly, their eyes scanning the bustling streets.

Zhao Tian quickly moved behind a merchant's cart, feigning interest in a display of charms and trinkets as he observed them from the corner of his eye.

He noted the anxiety in their expressions; they knew the risk of being seen.

Once they turned away, Zhao Tian resumed his pursuit, moving with the crowd but keeping them within his line of sight.

The disciples made a sharp turn into a secluded alleyway, and Zhao Tian sped up to close the distance, his steps soft as he entered the narrow passage.

He watched as they hurried to a quiet, abandoned section of the city, their eyes darting around one last time before they approached a crumbling building that seemed long-forgotten by the city's inhabitants.

Zhao Tian remained hidden at the alley's entrance, as he watched the two disciples approach the unmarked, aged wooden door.

One of them lifted his fist and tapped a peculiar, rhythmic pattern on the wood... three knocks, a pause, then two rapid taps.

A moment later, the door creaked open, revealing only the shadowy silhouette of someone inside, who quickly scanned the surroundings before beckoning the disciples to enter.

Zhao Tian's gaze sharpened looking at them.

He then glanced at the broken rooftops of the building and slowly flew up to the top, gently landing on top.

He crouched low, taking his steps carefully to avoid disturbing the loose tiles beneath him.

Reaching one of the small holes in the roof he peeked through where the sunlight passed through.

Inside, a dimly lit room stretched out, its walls cracked and adorned with strange, dark symbols.

Figures draped in cloaks clustered in a loose circle, all of them turned to face a tall man at the center.

Zhao Tian's blue eyes flickered to the man in front of him and his gaze narrowed 'A... vampire?'

He is not sure, but looking at the unusually pale skin, gleaming crimson eyes that seemed to drink in the dim light, and a set of elongated canines visible whenever he shifted his jaw to speak... he can only speculate that it is a vampire.

However, he cannot perceive what they are saying; it seems like they have placed a noise barrier, so no voice can reach outside.

Below, the vampire's gaze swept over the cloaked disciples and his eyes held an eerie authority.

Suddenly, the vampiric man's gaze shifted, examining the ground where the beams of light fell in uneven patterns from the rooftop's gaps.

Something seemed off... the man's face darkened, his eyes moving rapidly from one spot to the next, counting them.

There are usually 13 sunlight holes... but now there are only 12.

Huh?

Realizing this, he hastily raised his head and Zhao Tian too hurriedly pulled back his head from the broken rooftop.

"Fuck!"

thoom In the next instant, red energy pierced through the roof and Zhao Tian moved his head to the side, dodging the thick red line as it narrowly brushed past his ear.

"Blood?"

His gaze condensed sensing the danger and he hurriedly jumped off the roof.

THOOOOMMM Suddenly, the vampire's aura burst outward in a violent surge, ripping the rooftop apart beneath Zhao Tian's feet.

Splinters and chunks of shattered stone erupted skyward, forcing Zhao Tian to spring from the crumbling rooftop, propelling himself into the air just as the vampire's aura shattered what remained of the structure.

swoosh Zhao Tian hurriedly took a black hood from his storage ring, and wore it above him, hiding his face.

Levitating on the air, Zhao Tian glanced at the men wearing black cloaks dispersing on all sides, trying to escape from the building.

"Trying to hide, are we?"

Hearing a chilling voice, Zhao Tian's gaze flickered to the handsome man who was walking out of the debris, his crimson eyes looking at his face below the hood.

"You made a grave error by spying on us,"

Zhao Tian frowned slightly as the man opposite him is obviously stronger than him and he can't see through his cultivation.

Chapter 519: Battle against the Vampire [1]

"You made a grave error by spying on us."

Zhao Tian frowned slightly as the man opposite him is obviously stronger than him and he can't see through his cultivation.

"This aura... almost same as Shenyi, no... even more powerful than her. Should I just escape?"

The handsome man, Theron Voss glanced at the hooded man levitating in the air and he couldn't see the young man's face as it was hidden by the dark hood.

"Were you one of the disciples of Jade Eclipse Sect... you came here trailing those dogs?"

Zhao Tian raised an eyebrow, countering smoothly, "I thought vampires couldn't step into the sunlight. It seems like you can..."

Theron Voss let out a hissing chuckle, his lips curling into a sly smile. "That's an interesting superstition you hold about my kind."

His voice carried a cold amusement as he spoke "I don't know where you learned that, but it's entirely untrue. And for meddling in things beyond your understanding, you'll pay a price."

As Theron Voss spoke, a crimson aura began to emanate from his body and Zhao Tian felt the weight of that aura pressing against him like a suffocating shroud.

Beneath his hood, Zhao Tian's gaze narrowed as he saw through the vampire's powerful soul and he didn't feel a speck of evil energy from him.

'He guides evil cultivators under him.. but seems like he is not an evil cultivator.'

flick A sharp black sword with a purple hilt appeared in his hand and seeing the gleaming sword, the vampire's eyebrow shot up in surprise.

"Hoh? An Ethereal-grade weapon?" Theron murmured, eyeing it keenly.

Then he laughed, soft but dripping with disdain. "No, it's beyond that...Divine-grade. I wonder... how did a mere sect disciple come to possess such a blade?"

The vampire raised his hand, crimson energy coalescing around his fingers, thickening into a viscous blood-like substance that glowed faintly with crimson energy.

swoosh In a flash, Theron hurled the blood toward Zhao Tian, and reacting swiftly, Zhao slashed through the attack, the Divine-grade sword slicing cleanly through the thick liquid with a crackling hiss.

'Damn it!' Still, the force of it pushed him back in the air, his body spinning slightly before he steadied himself.

He could feel the weight of Theron's aura pressing down on him.

"Nice reaction speed," Theron commented, his voice edged with grudging respect.

"But let's see how you handle something a bit more...demanding."

flick Without warning, Theron blurred, vanishing from sight, and seeing this, Zhao Tian tensed, his eyes scanning the space around him.

flick Then, in a flash, Theron appeared above him, blood-red claws arcing toward Zhao's throat.

Zhao Tian dodged to the side, narrowly evading the strike, but Theron was relentless.

He followed up with a sweep of his arm, releasing a thin line of blood that cut through the air like a whip.

clang Zhao Tian barely managed to bring his sword up in time to deflect it, but the impact sent a sharp vibration through his arms.

He gritted his teeth, channeling energy into the blade to steady himself, then retaliated with a quick, upward slice.

sleesh Red lightning shot from the blade, aimed directly at Theron, but the vampire sidestepped effortlessly, dodging the attack.

"Hm.. interesting, fire and lightning.. A dual elemental wielder. Are you a core disciple?"

With a dark smile, Theron extended his hand, creating a wave of blood that surged toward Zhao Tian.

swoosh The crimson liquid writhed and twisted, forming sharp, clawed tendrils that lashed out at him.

Zhao Tian darted backward, narrowly avoiding the claws as they slashed through the air.

sleesh He slashed his sword in a wide arc, sending a wave of white energy toward the tendrils, cleaving through them.

Yet the severed pieces of blood seemed to regenerate, reforming and lunging at him with renewed fervor.

Theron laughed, clearly amused by Zhao's efforts. "Do you understand now?"

"This is the power of pure blood manipulation, an art perfected over centuries. And you, with your little tricks, are nothing more than prey."

Zhao Tian's gaze condensed, and he took a deep breath, focusing his astral energy.

swoosh With a quick burst of speed, he flew higher up in the sky, creating more distance between them.

"Trying to run away?"

Theron Voss quickly followed, streaking through the sky with fluid grace, his movements punctuated by flashes of crimson light as he continued his assault.

swoosh *swoosh* *swoosh* They wove through the air in a deadly dance; the sky around them streaked with arcs of red and blue energy as their attacks collided, crackling like thunder.

"Enough of these games," Theron said suddenly, his voice cold as he held his palm out.

sleesh A spear of concentrated blood energy materialized in his grasp, its surface swirling with red energy.

Theron raised the spear, his gaze fixed on Zhao Tian. "Let's end this."

woosh Without another word, he hurled the blood spear at Zhao Tian.

The projectile tore through the air, splitting the sky with its crimson light as it shot toward him.

Zhao Tian's heart raced as he realized the destructive force behind it.

He channeled his astral energy into his sword, the blade glowing with a fierce black aura as he raised it to meet the attack.

THOOOOOMMM The two forces collided, and an explosion of energy erupted, sending shockwaves across the landscape below.

Zhao Tian gritted his teeth as he struggled to hold his ground, feeling the intense pressure pushing against him.

The remnants of Theron's attack scattered like crimson raindrops, dissipating into the air, yet Zhao could feel the impact reverberate through his bones.

Hovering opposite him, Theron Voss regarded him with a mixture of irritation and intrigue. "You've managed to withstand it," he admitted grudgingly, his voice carrying a note of reluctant respect.

"Perhaps you aren't as weak as I thought."

"Tch..."

Zhao Tian clicked his tongue under the hood as he stored the sword back into his storage ring "Fuck this sword, I feel like I am better at throwing hands." .net

Taking a deep breath, Zhao Tian glanced down at Theron Voss, who was hovering in the air.

'Well.. I wanted to try this power, so let me try it on him...'

Arcane Enclave...

Chapter 520: Battle against the Vampire [2]

Arcane Enclave...

A technique Zhao Tian himself created after comprehending the space and time energies, which distorts and condenses the space and time around him for about 10 meters.

Around him, the 10 meters are his own domain, where he reigns supreme.

Hm?

Theron Voss's gaze narrowed in thought as he felt the sudden shift in energy 'The air around him changed. And he retracted the powerful sword.'

'It seems like he had another trick up his sleeve. Clever brat.'

Looking at his contemplative face, Zhao Tian smiled mockingly "What happened? Not attacking anymore?"

Theron Voss's lips twitched in frustration as he uttered in a cold voice "Arrogant brat..."

With a single wave of his hand, Theron summoned a cascade of razor-sharp blood blades.

sleesh They sliced through the air in deadly arcs, each one imbued with a vampiric essence that made them glow in ominous red energy.

feen However, as the barrage of blades sliced through the air, it suddenly slowed as it reached 10 meters within Zhao Tian's radius.

'In this space, I control time and space... it is my domain.'

flick Zhao Tian's gaze condensed and in the next instant, he teleported behind Theron Voss and raised his hand, delivering a swift punch to his face.

Wha-

Theron barely managed to spin around, just in time to see Zhao Tian's fist, brimming with condensed astral energy, slice through the air toward him.

sleesh The fist missed by a fraction, but still, the sheer force left a visible mark, grazing his cheek and sending a thin line of blood trickling down Theron's face.

swoosh Theron Voss quickly dashed back to create some distance between them and his eyes squinted, 'What.. happened just now?'

He raised his hand to touch his cheek, fingertips brushing the wound 'He suddenly appeared behind me.. and those blades too; they suddenly slowed down.'

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Zhao Tian was amused that Theron Voss actually managed to dodge his punch.

The moment he appeared behind Theron Voss, it effectively means... Theron Voss was in his domain, constrained by his space and time energy.

He shouldn't have been able to dodge that, his body should have slowed down by the time energy... but since he is levels above him in cultivation, he easily dodged.

'If it's someone on the same power level as me.. they will be moving like a sloth inside my domain. This vampire is too powerful.'

'And another thing is.. this vampire bastard has not gone serious yet, he is just playing around.'

Taking a deep breath, his eyes condensed 'He is clearly more powerful than me... I should run away to save my life.'

'But.. how far can I run away? I will face powerful opponents like this in my life. I can't just run away and hide.'

'And this is a rich battle experience.'

'Against powerful enemies like this, I shouldn't use a sword recklessly, which I am not proficient in. My physique is my most powerful tool which I can use.'

As he gripped his palm, ready to strike 'He is still within 200 meters around me, so I can still teleport near him landing a surprise attack.'

As Zhao Tian prepared to teleport, *WOOOSSH* he noticed an enormous ice glacier striking through the air aimed at Theron Voss.

Who is that?

Theron Voss, too, sensed the incoming attack, his crimson gaze flashing as he raised his palm and blood condensed rapidly, forming a protective barrier before him as he thrust his hand forward.

THRASH The glacier shattered on impact, ice shards scattering in every direction as red mist lingered in the air.

"What is a vampire doing here in my sect outskirts?"

Hearing a chilling voice, Zhao Tian's gaze flickered to the beautiful woman with purple hair who was dashing towards them. 'Who is.. she?'

swoosh He hurriedly teleported away from there and disappeared away.

"Fuck!" Theron Voss, sensing her power even from afar, darted backward into the city with a single, powerful leap.

With unmatched speed, he disappeared into the crowd, blending seamlessly among the city's bustling market streets.

flick "They escaped..."

Ji Shuang muttered, floating in the area as her gaze flickered toward the broken building below and the purple token hanging on her waist, jostled slightly.

swoosh Soon, two more men and a woman dashed to where she was standing and bowed their heads slightly "Sect Master..."

Ji Shuang waved her hand dismissively, keeping her gaze on the battlefield. "I sensed a disturbance here, powerful fluctuations of foreign energy," she stated coldly, her eyes narrowing.

"Question the witnesses nearby. Find out precisely what happened here and if anyone saw those intruders."

"Yes, Sect Master." The Elders nodded their heads and dispersed from there.

...

swoosh Zhao Tian dashed back to the Sect and landed on the outside as he made his way into the sect.

His mind spiraled into thoughts 'I saw it only vaguely... but was it a purple token on her waist? is she the Sect master... Ji Shuang?'

'Well I also heard her voice; 'What is a vampire doing in the outskirts of my sect' So it must be her.'

'She must have come there after the little commotion we caused...'

'Haa... I thought I could finally go all out.'

As he was walking through the courtyard of the sect, someone suddenly hugged him from behind covering his eyes with their palms, blocking his vision.

A warm, playful voice whispered close to his ear, her breath light as a breeze, "Guess who?"

Eh?

Zhao Tian smiled dryly and replied "Sister Nue."

"Haha.. correct, little brother." Qi Nue giggled and retracted her hand from his eyes

Zhao Tian turned around and looked at the two sisters, who were brimming with smiles on their faces "Good morning, Little brother."

With a nod, Zhao Tian returned their smile "Good morning, sisters."

Qi Nue gently nudged his shoulder "Have you had breakfast, Little brother?"

Zhao Tian nodded his head and Qi Nue wrapped her hand around his shoulder "Then come on little brother, let's go to the Alchemy Chamber."

"You told us that you want to meet Master, right? Last time you couldn't see her. But now she is available."

Hearing this, Zhao Tian nodded his head "Oh, let's go then."

The three of them began walking down the stone pathways of the sect grounds, passing towering bamboo trees swaying in the morning breeze.

The two sisters moved easily with Zhao Tian, sharing snippets of recent events and exchanging laughter as they walked.

As they rounded the corner, the grand Alchemy Chamber came into view.

Qi Nue's grip on Zhao Tian's shoulder loosened as they neared the entrance, where other disciples, mostly dressed in similar robes, passed by with trays of ingredients, scrolls, and delicate vials filled with colorful potions.

They soon took the elevator and went upstairs...

Walking to the room, Qi Nue opened the door, and Zhao Tian's gaze flickered toward the woman lying lazily on the floor with a book in her hand.

As the door opened, the woman turned her head and her green eyes gleamed in curiosity looking at the handsome young man.

The woman has short black hair in a bob cut with green glowing eyes and tan skin.

Zhao Tian smiled softly and the woman tilted her head "Nue'er, Xue'er.. who is this cute junior?"

Keeping his smile, Zhao Tian stepped forward "I came here to propose a deal."

"I can teach you alchemy..."