

Immortal 1201

Chapter 1201: Cracks

She had gone through so many things that she completely forgot about that. When she heard him mention the event and remembered how she had stood in front of him without a shred of cloth on, she immediately felt ashamed and resentful.

You have successfully trolled Yan Xuehen for +300 +300 +300...

The worst part was that he had even said that she had seen saw him too. Was I the only one who saw you?

So many people here saw!

And even if he had shown it to her alone, how could he call such a thing being 'even'?

Zu An jumped in fright when he saw the Rage points. How did I end up pissing her off again?

Fortunately, Yun Jianyue broke him out of his predicament. She asked with a suspicious look, "What are you two mumbling about?"

"Nothing!" Yan Xuehen replied, scared that Zu An would absent-mindedly talk about that matter. If he did, how was she supposed to keep on living?

"Something's definitely fishy," Yun Jianyue said. However, was more concerned about something else, asking, "Right, brat, do you really have phoenix blood flowing through you?"

Yan Xuehen was also interested in that. As the leader of a human orthodox sect, she obviously didn't want Zu An to have any fiend race blood within him.

Zu An shook his head and said, "It's because of the technique I cultivate."

The two women quickly realized what was happening. The emperor had stirred up such a huge commotion about the Phoenix Nirvana Sutra back then that the two of them had heard about it too.

Yu Yanluo said somewhat unhappily, "Ah Zu is injured, so he should be resting right now. Aren't you bothering him by asking all of these questions?" For some reason, she just felt as if the two women were always circling around Zu An, as if they had some ulterior motive.

When had anyone ever dared to berate the two grandmasters normally? But seeing as it involved Zu An, they both endured it out of a guilty conscience.

Elders White and Blue arrived with their two granddaughters and some higher up figures from the Snake race, saying, "Clan leader, we have already prepared rooms for the guests to get some proper rest. We have also brought all kinds of treatment medicine."

Their attitudes had immediately changed 180 degrees after they witnessed Zu An's great battle. They naturally valued strength; besides, Zu An, having defeated the Golden Crow Crown Prince, was definitely deserving of their greatest courtesy.

Thus, the Snake race held a grand evening banquet to welcome their clan leader's return, as well as their respected guests.

Even though the main character should have in theory been Yu Yanluo, once the banquet began, it became Zu An instead.

Countless young Snake race ladies and madams ran over to his side excitedly. Their soft waists and fiery red lips really were a bit difficult for Zu An to resist.

Of course, there were also some young Snake race men who noticed Yan Xuehen and Yun Jianyue and tried to approach them. However, when they tried to get closer, they felt their entire bodies turn ice-cold, and there seemed to be wisps of tangible killing intent in the air.

The two women looked at Zu An, who was surrounded by women, with unkind expressions. The young men eventually concluded that the two were young master Zu's female companions, so they didn't dare to try anything anymore. They tactfully withdrew.

At the same time, their eyes were full of adoration when they looked at Zu An. He wasn't satisfied with just their devastatingly beautiful clan leader; he was actually close with two other women who were just as beautiful! The most important part was that the clan leader didn't seem to be jealous in the slightest and even tacitly approved of their relationship!

They really wanted to ask Zu An for guidance on how he did it. But when they recalled the scene they had seen previously, all of them turned pale with fright.

We don't think we'll be able to learn his advantages even if we try for the rest of our lives!

Meanwhile, Yan Xuehen said coldly, "Hmph, of course these Snake Race women would not know any sense of honor and shame. They are actually so... So..."

The pure upbringing she had gone through, as well as her clean and noble lifestyle, made it impossible for her to even describe the women's behavior.

"Ah Zu is handsome, and these Snake race men all seem a bit feminine, so the contrast is clear. He also just fought such an intense battle against the Golden Crow Crown Prince, so it's to be expected that these women would admire him so much," Yun Jianyue said. She was from the Devil Sect, so she didn't find any of that surprising. "Besides, he's not even your man. Even that woman over there isn't worried, so what are you getting all flustered for?"

Yan Xuehen's breath paused for a moment, but she reacted quickly as well. She said, "Hmph, I was just worried for Chuyan. This fellow already has a wife, and yet he is still welcoming all of these other women. What absolute nonsense."

Look at how happy Zu An is in that pile of cosmetics...

You have successfully trolled Yan Xuehen for +333 +333 +333...

Yun Jianyue didn't approve of what her rival said at all. She retorted, "What wife? Your disciple already divorced from him a long time ago. If you're talking about a wife, our Honglei is more like one. They've already decided to remain loyal to each other for the rest of their lives."

Yan Xuehen sneered. "Where is the marriage ceremony? The marriage keepsakes? They do not have anything! Meanwhile, our Chuyan has been officially wed."

"Weren't you arguing noisily about breaking them up not too long ago? Why are you now saying that they're officially wed and all that?" Yun Jianyue retorted mockingly.

"The only thing that is unchanging in this world is change. I'm sure you understand that principle well," Yan Xuehen said indifferently.

Yun Jianyue was becoming annoyed. She snapped, "Stone cold woman, are you looking for trouble again?"

"You uncivilized woman, I am not going to lower myself to your level." Yan Xuehen harrumphed, but she still stopped.

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While sitting in the main seat, Yu Yanluo finally couldn't stand seeing Zu An surrounded by women anymore. She commanded Maid Xing to bring him back to his room to rest, citing his injuries as a pretext. Zu An didn't have any objections and reluctantly left the evening banquet.

Maid Xing bowed after bringing him to his room, saying, "Young master, please call for me if you need anything."

"There's no need to trouble yourself. Just go back and remain at Yanluo's side. She's still injured and needs someone to take care of her," Zu An said.

"Young master is truly caring," Maid Xing said with a smile. "Then I will not disturb the young master anymore." She withdrew afterward and closed the door behind her.

Zu An looked around him. The room was quite spacious, with several fine dividers. There was a luxurious carpet covering the floor, and there were precious, fragrant candles on the table. Such things weren't the Snake Race's style; they seemed more suited to the Yu clan. Yu Yanluo had probably sent some of her clan's furniture over.

This woman seems to know quite a bit about living comfortably.

But that wasn't where Zu An's attention was focused at the moment. Instead, his previous smile vanished completely. He took out his Tai'e Sword and looked at it with a broken-hearted expression.

There were some spiderweb-like cracks on the sword's surface. It had sustained damage from blocking the Sun Slaying Arrow head-on. The Sun Slaying Arrow was just way too strong; he hadn't expected even the Tai'e Sword to struggle to block it.

A strand of red mist floated out from his side. Then, a lavishly dressed beauty appeared on the nearby bed. On her stunning face marked with her signature red phoenix eye makeup, there was a hint of disdain.

Zu An was happy and exclaimed in surprise, "Big sis empress, you're awake?!"

"Call me master!" the beauty in palatial garb snapped with a stern expression. Naturally, she was Mi Li.

Only then did Zu An remember that he had already paid his respects to her as his master. He could only change his tone, replying, "Master!"

"That's more like it," Mi Li said, nodding in satisfaction. "You've made such a huge fuss that your master couldn't ignore it even if I wanted to." She yawned lazily afterward, as if she were extremely tired.

"I've disturbed master's rest; how can I ever repay these sins?" Zu An replied, feeling a trace of fear. Mi Li's soul was temporarily residing in the Tai'e Sword! If the Tai'e Sword were destroyed, wouldn't she go up into smoke too?

Mi Li reached out her hand, and the Tai'e Sword floated over. She remained silent as she looked at the cracks on its surface.

The Tai'e Sword had been the State of Chu's divine sword. Later on, it had been seized by the Qin State, becoming the personal sword of Emperor Qin. Its significance for both the Chu State and Qin State was indescribable.

Zu An felt even more guilt when he saw the grief between her brows. He lamented, "It's all because I was too weak that the Tai'e Sword suffered serious damage."

Mi Li shook her head slightly and replied, "That Sun Slaying Bow is a deity-grade weapon of the highest grade. The Tai'e Sword hasn't been able to recover its former strength, so the fact that it wasn't broken on the spot was only because of your strength."

Zu An was stunned. He asked, "Can the Tai'e Sword still be restored?"

"Of course it can," Mi Li replied. "The Tai'e Sword's power has been sealed, and after endless time has passed, its quality has dropped, losing its past brilliance. If you can reforge it once more, not only will the cracks be repaired, you can even restore its rank as a deity-grade weapon."

Zu An became extremely happy. He exclaimed, "I'll immediately look for a blacksmith to fix the Tai'e Sword!"

Mi Li shook her head and said, "Even though the Tai'e Sword's quality has dropped, it can still barely be considered an immortal-grade weapon. How is that something a normal craftsman can work with? Some legendary weapon-forging methods are needed to forge immortal-grade and higher weapons."

"What kinds of legendary weapon-forging methods? Can master teach me? I'll give it a try," Zu An said excitedly.

"I don't know any," Mi Li said unenthusiastically.

Zu An was stunned. He replied, "Weren't you bragging about how you had read pretty much every book in the world, that you had touched upon every school of thought?"

Mi Li snapped in annoyance, "I've read quite a few books, but I only read about things I was interested in! I was the empress, so why would I be interested in things like forging weapons? Besides, there were no deity-grade weapon forging methods in the Qin State's archives either!"

“Then what do we do?” Zu An asked as he reached out his hand and caressed the cracks on the sword. “As long as these cracks remain, if the Tai’e Sword ever broke, wouldn’t your soul lose its protection? That’s way too dangerous.”

Mi Li’s entire body trembled. She smacked his hand away and said, “I already told you many times. You’re not allowed to touch the sword’s body normally.”

But she also realized that her reaction was a bit too strong, and was worried that he might make some kind of connection. She coughed lightly and continued, “But I suppose you still have some respect and obedience within you. I suddenly recall a recording I saw in an ancient text that might lead to some clues in finding a deity-grade weapon forging technique.”

Chapter 1202: Godrune Forging Diagram

Then, a wistful expression appeared on Mi Li’s face. She began, “If I remember correctly, in terms of weapon-forging methods, none surpassed the Xia dynasty.”

“The one with the great flood?” Zu An asked.

“Indeed.” Mi Li nodded. “In the past, the Xia Emperor Yu the Great decided to cast nine cauldrons. Five would be made through yang principles, while four would be made through yin. Soft gold was used for the yin cauldrons, while strong gold was used for the yang cauldrons. All that resulted in an extraordinary divine weapon. All that was because he cultivated the Godrune Forging Diagram.

“It was said that Yu the Great was proficient with all weapons. In order to do so, he had to first familiarize himself with the characteristics of those weapons. If he wanted to do that, nothing would be better than personally refining them. The Godrune Forging Diagram was precisely one such method to do so. Through forging so many different weapons, in the end, he became able to use any weapon.”

Zu An clicked his tongue and remarked, “So he was just an enlightened blacksmith?”

Mi Li shot him a look and replied, “Don’t be disrespectful. How can just weaponsmithing alone describe Yu the Great? If you can find the Godrune Forging Diagram, not only will you be able to repair the Tai’e Sword, you can even restore its former glory as a deity-grade weapon.”

Zu An sighed and said, “That’ll probably be quite difficult.”

If the method came from the Xia Dynasty, it was probably one of the secret manuals the keyboard needed. But the unknown regions they were found in were all mysterious and enigmatic. He had only managed to enter a few such ruins by circumstance. He might not be so lucky in the future. He had even searched with the Embroidered Envoy’s powerful information network, but he hadn’t found a single clue about any more of those places.

But that made sense too. In the past, Emperor Zhao Han had used his entire nation’s strength to find a single unknown region, but the Phoenix Nirvana Sutra resting within had ended up in Zu An’s hands. As such, whether or not any more of those regions could be found would completely be up to luck.

But Mi Li sounded optimistic, saying, “Since you were able to find Westhound Tomb and the Yinxu Ruins, you’re definitely someone with incredible fortune. You really might be able to find the Xia Dynasty’s ruins.”

Zu An was stunned. I have incredible fortune?

Then why the hell is my luck always so freaking awful when I pull on that keyboard gacha?

He subsequently asked, "Master, have your soul's wounds recovered yet?"

Mi Li sounded a bit downcast as she replied, "I was about to recover, but after being hit by that Sun Slaying Arrow, all of my efforts ended up being for nothing."

The Tai'e Sword had almost been broken, and she was just a sword spirit attached to the sword. She had suffered great injuries as a result too.

Zu An's expression changed. He said, "Only a single drop of the Milk of Purple Frost can form every ten thousand years. I might not be able to find a second drop."

"You don't need to worry." Mi Li felt warm inside when she sensed his concern. She explained, "The Sun Slaying Arrow wasn't as powerful as the attack from Zhao Han. I don't need the Milk of Purple Frost to recover from it. I'll be fine if I sleep a bit longer to recover."

"You're going into seclusion again?" Zu An asked, sounding a bit reluctant. The times he had spent with Mi Li were always short, with long periods in between.

"What, you can't bear to see your master leave?" Mi Li chuckled. "If I were awake, I would constantly pester you about your wooing of girls. Isn't it better when I'm asleep?"

Zu An smiled and said, "I don't mind."

"Hmph, even if you don't mind, I find it a sight for sore eyes." Mi Li harrumphed.

Zu An chuckled in embarrassment. He said with a serious expression, "Right, master, can you move into something else? Now that the Tai'e Sword is cracked, I'm worried that you might..."

Mi Li shook her head and said, "The Tai'e Sword is the Chu State's divine weapon, and it's also Emperor Qin's personal sword. Its ties with me are deep, making it the most suitable host that rejects my soul the least. Furthermore, with each transfer of hosts, my soul body will greatly weaken. In my current state, I wouldn't be able to handle another new host."

She gritted her teeth a bit when she thought of that. If not for this brat, she would already have stolen Chu Chuyan's body. Then she wouldn't have had to worry about her soul scattering at all.

But when she thought of that, she suddenly recalled being in Chu Chuyan, her body being pounded beneath Zu An. Her complexion suddenly became unnatural.

This guy is just a brute!

Her expression quickly returned to normal. She didn't want him to know what she was feeling. She calmed down and said, "It would be best to find the Godrune Forging Diagram as soon as possible and repair the Tai'e Sword. Don't forget that the two of us are bound by a life and death contract. If my soul scatters, your fate won't be much better."

You have successfully trolled Mi Li for +55 +55 +55...

Zu An was confused as to why she would suddenly get upset. He was about to ask her why, but she had already gone back into the Tai'e Sword to sleep. She didn't wake up no matter how he called out to her.

"Sigh, this is just too much of a pity," Zu An muttered, looking at the cracked Tai'e Sword. He thought to himself, If I don't get that crown princess as compensation, there's no way this loss can be made up for!

He suddenly thought of something. He took out two arrows from the Brilliant Glass Bead that flickered with a shining, dark luster. There were numerous runes carved on their surface. He could vaguely sense that the two arrows were extremely intertwined with the natural laws of the world.

The two arrows gave off a terrifying destructive pressure that could make all those who approached them feel a mysterious sense of apprehension. They were the two Sun Slaying Arrows the Golden Crow Crown Prince had unleashed. Zu An had received one directly, while the other had been blocked by the golden war chariot. He had taken them into the Brilliant Glass Bead the moment they lost their divine radiance.

Unfortunately, just like the golden war chariot, he had been unable to store away the Sun Slaying Bow.

It seems items that have acknowledged an owner aren't so easily stolen.

While he was feeling gloomy, he suddenly heard a light knock on his door. A soft and gentle voice called out, "Young master Zu, are you asleep?"

Zu An was stunned. He recognized that voice; it was the young lady named Little White. He put away the Sun Slaying Arrows and got up to open the door. Sure enough, a timid young lady was standing there. He asked, "Lady White, is something the matter?"

Little White's face was a bit red. She was too embarrassed to raise her head and look at him directly. She quietly said, "Your injuries seemed quite severe during the day, so I brought over a Hundred Herb Pill from my clan. I hope it'll be of some help."

Zu An smiled and said, "Lady White, please come in."

He remembered Maid Xing mentioning that Elders White and Blue were the ones with the greatest authority in the Snake Race. They didn't get along with Yu Yanluo normally. In order to lessen Yu Yanluo's burden in taking over the Snake Race, he had to do his best to mediate the two parties' relationship too.

Hm? Does this count as standing on the madam's side? When she heard the invitation, Little White showed some hesitation. Entering a man's bedroom in the middle of the night really was a bit inappropriate. With her usual nature, there was no way she would agree.

But Zu An's incredibly handsome appearance during the day reappeared in her mind. Before she could even reject the offer, her feet had already mysteriously walked in on their own.

"Thank you, miss Little White," Zu An said as he poured a cup of tea for her. He looked her up and down. She had pretty features and a graceful figure, a beauty in the making. Furthermore, her underripe and shy appearance didn't seem to resemble the other Snake Race women. After all, he had just experienced their enthusiasm during the banquet not too long beforehand.

Little White's heart pounded under his gaze. She quickly raised her teacup to hide her embarrassment.

Zu An chuckled and asked, "Are you not scared of me drugging the tea?"

"Huh?" Little White exclaimed, sounding like a startled rabbit. She subconsciously lowered the teacup.

Zu An chuckled and said, "I'm just messing with you."

"Big brother Zu, you're a bad man!" Little White cried, realizing that she had been played with. However, there was no threatening nature to her anger at all. It simply made her look even cuter.

Zu An said with a smile, "I was just saying that to warn you. How can you not be the slightest bit vigilant when you enter a man's quarters in the middle of the night?"

Little White mumbled, "I wouldn't be like this in front of anyone else."

Zu An was stunned. Only then did Little White realize that her words were a bit ambiguous. She quickly asked, "Big brother Zu, why aren't you taking the pill I gave you? The Hundred Herb Pill's effects are really good. It's something my grandfather obtained through great difficulty."

If Elder White found out about this matter, he might just faint from anger. Even with their Snake Race's strength, they had only managed to obtain two such pills after so many years. They couldn't even bear to use them on several occasions when they had been injured, and yet one had secretly been given out to an outsider by his granddaughter.

When he saw her hopeful expression, Zu An obviously didn't want to disappoint the girl. He swallowed the pill. The pill dissolved, sending waves of heat through his body.

Little White had a dangerous smile on her face. She remarked, "Big brother Zu, you were warning me just now, but didn't you end up ingesting an unknown drug just like that too?"

Chapter 1203: A Woman Is Born to Leave Her Family

Zu An secretly examined his own condition. He saw that there wasn't anything wrong and said with a chuckle, "I normally don't eat the things others give me, but lady Little White is different."

Little White blushed when she heard those familiar-sounding words. She replied, "Big brother Zu is so bad; you're always teasing me."

Zu An chuckled and asked, "Didn't you tease me first?"

Just then, he suddenly felt several waves of heat nourish his damaged blood vessels. He was a bit surprised. The medicine's effects seemed to be a bit better than even Divine Physician Ji's Soul Return Pill. Divine Physician Ji's medical arts were undoubtedly great, but the Soul Return Pill was mainly for those under the master rank. The higher one's cultivation was, the weaker the effects were.

"This pill's effects seem to be surprisingly good. Thank you," Zu An said, unable to hold back his gratitude.

Little White's eyes lit up. She replied, "Really? Then I'll go and steal grandfather's other... Ahem, I'll bring the other one."

Zu An was speechless. He quickly stopped her and said, "There's no need; this single pill is enough." If he really did empty out Elder White's inventory, wouldn't he really have offended the elder forever?

"I need to quickly adjust my ki so that I don't waste the medicine's effects," Zu An said. He could feel the medicinal strength surging through his body. Losing even a bit would be a tremendous waste.

Even though his Primordial Origin Ki possessed terrifying regenerative powers, that regeneration also exhausted energy that needed to be replenished by relying on all sorts of treasures. Meanwhile, the medicine contained large amounts of life essence.

Little White offered, "How about I lend you a hand?"

Zu An was stunned. He had said that as a signal for her to leave. Who would've thought that this lass wouldn't pick up on that, and would instead enthusiastically offer to help him?

Seeing how she had just come to offer him such a great pill, chasing her away just like that would make it seem as if he were immediately abandoning his benefactor after achieving his goal. As such, he agreed. "Then I'll have to thank lady Little White." He sat down cross-legged on the bed afterward, then began to use his ki to refine and absorb the surging medicinal strength in his body.

Little White looked a bit embarrassed when she saw him seated on the bed. However, she thought to herself that he was an upright and sincere man, so why was she having all kinds of random thoughts?

As such, she raised her dress and got onto the bed, sitting across from him. She reached out her hands and touched his palms, using her own ki to help him with his injuries. Her heart began to pound when they made physical contact. She could feel the heat coming from his body.

This was the first time Little White was able to observe Zu An from up close, as his eyes were closed and he was treating his own injuries. His strong and handsome features that made him look as if he were sculpted from marble were completely different from her peers in the clan, who had soft and reserved features.

A blush appeared on her cheeks as she continued to stare at him. His heroic figure during the day continued to appear in her mind. She stared blankly for a moment just like that.

Suddenly, Zu An opened his eyes. He looked at the young lady in front of him and asked in confusion, "Are you still not going to start?"

"Ah!" Little White made eye contact with him. She suddenly felt hot and lowered her head in fear, not daring to look at him again. She said hurriedly, "Let's start."

"Don't be nervous; just relax. If you can't take it anymore, tell me. Don't injure your own foundation no matter what," Zu An said, taking the lead. She was actually more of a hindrance than a help, but as a good man, how could he hurt the feelings of this young lady?

"Okay," Little White replied. She pursed her thin lips and tried her best to pour her own ki into his body.

But the moment she made contact, she discovered that her ki was like a tiny trickle pouring into a raging sea. She felt a bit of regret. He could even win against the Golden Crow Crown Prince, and yet she was still trying to help him with his injuries. She was clearly overestimating her own abilities, wasn't she?

She was about to pull away when Zu An's ki wrapped around hers, slowly guiding her in helping him with his injuries.

How could Little White not know that he was taking care of her feelings, helping her participate deliberately? She sighed inwardly... What a warm and considerate man. No wonder the clan leader likes him so much.

She quickly straightened her back, doing her best to pour her own ki into his body, doing her best to offer a portion of her own strength. After some time, however, her mind began to waver. I seem to have become one with him...

Suddenly, she heard a knock outside. A voice called out, "Big brother Zu, big brother Zu, are you asleep yet?"

Little White jumped in fright, because she could tell that it was Little Blue. Zu An opened his eyes and was just about to reply, when Little White quickly said, "Don't let her know I'm here."

Zu An was stunned, asking, "Why?"

Little White was put on the spot. She had just told Little Blue that she wasn't feeling too well and was going to her room to rest. If Little Blue found out that not only had she not gone back to her room, but she instead run over to Zu An's side, what would she think then?

Of course, she couldn't say that to Zu An!

Seeing how she was acting, Zu An didn't ask any further and called out toward the entrance, "Lady Little Blue, I'm currently nursing my injuries."

"That's good! I just brought over an incredible medicine. Hurry and open the door!" Little Blue cried. She began to pound on the door.

Thud thud thud~

In contrast to Little White's bashfulness, Little Blue was clearly much more straightforward.

Zu An was dumbfounded. He had spoken tactfully, but his tone clearly indicated that it wasn't a good time, right? But who would've thought that neither of these little girls seemed to be able to sense his intent to reject them?

Seeing that the door was about to be smashed open, Zu An could only say, "Please wait a moment." Then, he lowered his voice and asked Little White, "Lady Little White, can you help me open the door?"

Little White blushed. She quickly shook her head and stood up, repeating, "Don't tell her I'm here." Then, she looked from side to side. She wanted to hide behind one of the dividers, but she then felt that she'd be discovered far too easily if she hid there. As such, she hid inside a wardrobe off to the side instead.

Zu An was speechless. They clearly hadn't been doing anything improper, yet now, it seemed as if they were having an affair or something. But there was no time to stop her. Seeing that she had gone into hiding, he reached out his hand and opened the door through ki.

Standing in the doorway was a young lady clad in green. Compared to Little White, her expression was a bit more lively and playful. Seeing that the door had opened, she skipped her way over and called out sweetly, "Big brother Zu~"

Zu An smiled at her from the bed and said, "Miss Little Blue, I'm currently nursing my injuries, so I can't get up to welcome you. I hope you don't mind."

"You don't need to get up. I just came to visit you. How can I disturb your recovery?" Little Blue replied. She sat down casually on the bed and took out a case, saying, "Big brother Zu, I brought over the Myriad Flower Ointment my grandfather has treasured for many years. This medicine is incredibly useful for external injuries. You have so many wounds on you, so it's the perfect medicine for you."

Zu An couldn't help but laugh. Why did these little girls both love to steal their grandfathers' greatest treasures? He replied, "Then I'll have to thank lady Little Blue."

Little Blue said, "The best medicine for treating internal injuries is with Grandpa White. I'll try to see if I can steal... ahem, bring one out. Big brother Zu, you should treat your external injuries first."

Zu An thought to himself, I already ate a Hundred Herb Pill. These two girls really are interesting.

Little Blue took out a lot of gauze from her inner pocket; she had clearly come prepared. She said, "Big brother Zu, take off your clothes."

Zu An was dumbfounded.

Little Blue opened the Myriad Flower Ointment. A fragrance wafted through the room as she said, "Big brother Zu, you should focus on treating yourself. I'll help you wrap up your injuries again."

Zu An thought to himself, So that's what it was... However, he replied, "That's... I'm afraid that's a bit inconvenient, isn't it?"

"What's inconvenient about that? I already saw everything during the day anyway. Is big brother Zu going to become shy now?" Little Blue teased. Her lips were especially tender and beautiful when she laughed, and her upbeat personality conveyed a pretty and flirtatious air. It was quite the unusual sensation.

Zu An was speechless. Never could he have expected to be teased like this by a little girl. But it was quite amusing; the two sisters' personalities were entirely different. Little White was shy and reserved, while Little Blue was extremely lively. He could only reply, "Then I'll have to trouble Little Blue."

"You're our Snake race's distinguished guest. This is something we should be doing," Little Blue said with a charming smile. "You should focus on your own healing; you don't have to worry about anything else. I'll take care of you." As she spoke, she was already starting to help him remove his clothes.

Chapter 1204: Face to Face

Little White's eyes widened as she hid in the wardrobe. Even something like this is okay? She really was starting to admire her little sister Little Blue's boldness. If it were her in that situation, she would never be able to do something so direct.

Zu An froze up, then said, "I won't trouble Little Blue for that. My body's wounds have already stopped bleeding."

Little Blue said with a pure expression, "Big brother Zu, if you don't promptly treat your wounds, they'll leave scars! This Myriad Flower Ointment is an incredibly famous external treatment medicine from the

fiend races. It can improve circulation and stimulate flesh regrowth, allowing wounds to close and heal in the shortest amount of time possible.”

Zu An thought to himself for a bit. He had fought great battles again and again over the past few days, so his injuries weren’t light. Even though the Primordial Origin Sutra’s regenerative powers were formidable, it couldn’t withstand the burdens he had been placing on himself recently. Relying purely on the Primordial Origin Sutra could harm his body’s foundation. Since there was medicine around to use, there was indeed no reason to refuse.

As such, he nodded and said, “Then I’ll have to trouble lady Little Blue.”

“It’s no trouble!” Little Blue smiled sweetly. Then, she quickly began to undo Zu An’s clothes with her slender and fair fingers. She began to breathe heavily when she saw his robust body up close.

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Little White’s eyes widened even further. Her young lady’s bashfulness made her instinctively look away. But after thinking about it, she changed her mind. Little Blue had already made her move. If she was too scared to even take a look, that would be way too cowardly, right? As such, she looked at him again.

Little Blue’s fingers gently removed the gauze wrapped around Zu An’s body. When she saw the wounds all over his body, tears immediately appeared in her eyes. She said softly, “Big brother Zu, you’re injured so badly, but you didn’t even show it at all...”

She thought to herself that the men from the clan really should take a look. They always moaned and screamed wildly even though their injuries usually weren’t serious at all.

Zu An chuckled and replied, “It just looks bad, but it’s actually not that serious.”

“What do you mean it’s not that serious when it’s already at this level?” Little Blue cried as she gently brushed a finger across the skin around the wounds.

Zu An raised a brow. Little Blue’s touch was cool to the touch, easing the scorching hot sensation of the wounds.

Little Blue opened the Myriad Flower Ointment. She took out a small amount, then put it into her mouth.

Zu An was confused. Aren’t you going to apply it to my wounds? Why are you eating it all of a sudden? But he quickly realized what was happening. Little Blue put her hand on his shoulder, then reached out with her tongue, gently smearing the medicine over his wounds.

“Lady Little Blue, you’re...” Zu An’s entire body went rigid. He quickly tried to stop her.

“Big brother Zu, I can make the ointment penetrate deeper into the wounds this way, so the effects will be even better,” Little Blue explained in a muffled voice. “Big brother Zu, is it because you don’t want to be touched by saliva?”

“Uh... Of course not,” Zu An replied, not quite knowing how to respond to the question.

Little Blue seemed to really be worried about what he thought. She explained, "My constitution is special; ever since I was little, I've recovered with just a few licks..."

Zu An couldn't help but chuckle. He obviously knew what she was worried about and said, "Then... Thank you for doing this."

Little Blue smiled widely when she heard his agreement. She became more and more enthusiastic, saying, "Big brother Zu, you can just treat your internal injuries at ease. Leave the external ones to me!"

Zu An's body was completely tense. This little girl's tongue was extremely nimble. If you do this, how am I supposed to focus on recovery...

Little White was embarrassed and anxious. Little Blue, how can you be like this?!

She wanted to stop them, but how would she explain why she was hiding inside the wardrobe? Besides, popping out just like that would put Little Blue in quite the awkward spot too. She felt extremely conflicted, but she couldn't take that final step because she was worried about how the others would feel.

...

Meanwhile, Zu An's entire body was covered in injuries, so Little Blue had to twist her own body around in order to not disturb Zu An's recovery. As she was extremely flexible, she wound around Zu An's body as if she had no bones, and was able to help him apply the ointment no matter what angle was necessary.

Zu An felt like Fahai from the Legend of the White Snake. He immediately warned himself, She's just doing this to treat your injuries! Don't think about random things, or else you'll ruin all of her good intentions!

However, when Little Blue moved over to his lower abdomen to apply medicine, Zu An finally couldn't take it anymore. He quickly stopped her and said, "Lady Little Blue, I think that's good enough."

"But there are still many injuries. What do you mean?" Little Blue asked in surprise. "Look, this place is swelling so much."

Zu An was stunned.

Ssss!

He sucked in air through his teeth and his entire body suddenly went taut. He became momentarily distracted, thinking about the animal kingdom of his previous world. He seemed to remember that snakes were able to swallow prey much larger than their heads.

Xu Xian's joy really wasn't something any normal person would be able to experience...[1]

Little Bai was confused. Why had Little Blue suddenly fallen silent? Additionally, why was big brother Zu pulling the covers over his legs? Was he worried that Little Blue felt cold?

She decided to go out and take a look. This lass Little Blue had always been a bit too brave. She didn't want her to go too far and end up ruining their big brother Zu's recovery. But as soon as she pushed open the wardrobe doors, a knock came from outside. She immediately shrank back in fear.

Zu An's entire body quivered. He called out, "Who is it?"

"It's me." Yan Xuehen replied in her distinct cold tone.

Zu An took a deep breath and asked, "Does Sect Master Yan need something?"

"I have some things to say to you," Yan Xuehen said seriously.

"Uh, I've already gotten in bed. Can we talk about it tomorrow?" Zu An replied, feeling somewhat reluctant.

But Yan Xuehen's voice turned cold and she said, "You're a busy person too, so I might not have a chance tomorrow. Open up. I'll leave after a few words." She got a bit impatient and began to push open the door.

There was nothing Zu An could do anymore. Little Blue shrank into the covers as if she had been shocked by electricity. There was a hint of panic on her pretty face, making her red lips seem even more red and moist than usual.

"Don't tell her I'm here!" she cried. In the end, she was still a little girl. She felt as if she had been caught doing something wrong and quickly looked for a place to hide. She gave the dividing screen a look, but after some hesitation, she decided that it was safer to hide in the wardrobe.

But the moment she opened the wardrobe, she saw Little White's eyes staring straight into hers.

"Ah!" Little Blue jumped in fright, but she quickly covered her mouth.

"What is that noise?" Yan Xuehen exclaimed in confusion. She used her ki to undo the door lock.

When Little White saw that, she quickly pulled Little Blue into the wardrobe to hide with her. Little Blue's cheeks were completely red, but thankfully, it was pitch-black inside and no one could see it.

Why is Little White here?

Did she see everything then?

Ahh, this is so embarrassing!

Little White was thinking the same thing. Now that Little Blue had seen her here, her earlier explanation would clearly be exposed as a lie.

Sigh, this is so embarrassing...

...

Yan Xuehen quickly pushed open the door and entered. She scanned the room with her sharp eyes, but when she saw Zu An's appearance, she jumped in fright and quickly turned around. She yelped in embarrassment, "Are you crazy? Why aren't you wearing anything?" She reached out her hand and closed the door. Otherwise, who knew what others would think if they saw the two of them like this!

Only then did Zu An recall that he didn't have any clothes on because Little Blue had been helping him apply the ointment. But he put on his clothes in a calm and unhurried manner, replying, "Who am I bothering by being naked in my own room? You were the one who barged in and saw something you weren't supposed to. The two of us were already even, but now, you owe me again."

Yan Xuehen was speechless. She cried, "You have the nerve to say something like that? How can that kind of thing be called even?!"

You have successfully trolled Yan Xuehen for +33 +33 +33...

"Why not? I've always been a supporter of gender equality," Zu An said brazenly.

Yan Xuehen's teeth were aching from how hard she was gritting them. This guy really did need a good beating! She quickly used the Unshakable Daoist Manual to calm down, then said, "I didn't come here to pick a fight with you. How are your injuries?" She only turned back around after making sure Zu An was dressed again.

"Not too bad," Zu An replied. He thought to himself, Those two girls' medicines were indeed very effective.

"You're absorbing medicinal strength right now?" Yan Xuehen asked. As a grandmaster, she immediately noticed his current condition.

Zu An nodded and said, "I received a pill not too long ago, and the effects weren't too bad."

Yan Xuehen said, "Since you're treating your injuries, I won't disturb you for too long. I'll leave after asking you a question."

Zu An chuckled and replied, "We've already gone through so much; we've pretty much gone through life and death together. What do you want to ask? There's not a single thing that this body won't do if it can."

Yan Xuehen blushed. Who went through life and death with you? She was about to say something when she abruptly sniffed the air. She asked with a skeptical expression, "Why is there a girl's scent here?"

The two girls in the wardrobe immediately became nervous. The Golden Crow Crown Prince had previously mentioned that this was big brother Zu's woman. Neither big brother Zu or the clan leader had refuted him, so she was clearly a proper girlfriend. How would she feel if she found out the two of them had snuck over in the middle of the night?

Zu An was immediately hard pressed. He hadn't expected this ice queen's nose to be so sensitive. Is detecting the smells of their own kind a natural ability all women have?!

Chapter 1205: Cards Laid on the Table

Zu An reacted quickly, however. He replied, "Oh, it might be the smell of medicinal ointment." He pointed at the Myriad Flower Ointment by the bed.

Yan Xuehen gave it a look and exclaimed, "Hm? This medicine seems to be quite the precious item." With her knowledge and insight, she was naturally able to distinguish which medicines were good.

Zu An chuckled and said, "A good friend gave it to me."

Little Blue smiled sweetly inside the cabinet when she heard him call her a good friend. Little White thought that he was talking about the Hundred Herb Pill she had given him, so she grinned as well. Neither of them could see each other, but both of their hearts were pounding crazily.

If Yan Xuehen hadn't been seriously injured, with her cultivation, she would immediately have noticed the two of them.

"I'm guessing it was given to you by those Snake race girls," Yan Xuehen said. She suddenly felt annoyed for some reason, especially when she recalled how Zu An hadn't refused anyone when those Snake race women had flocked around him enthusiastically.

You have successfully trolled Yan Xuehen for +53 +53 +53...

Zu An thought to himself, Don't you cultivate the Unshakable Daoist Manual? Why are you always getting angry so easily?

Of course, he wouldn't be so stupid as to directly ask something like that. He suddenly thought of something and changed the topic, asking, "Sect master, can you help me apply the medicine? It's a bit difficult on my own."

Yan Xuehen was a bit stunned. Her expression became a bit unnatural. In the past, no man would have dared to propose such a thing before her. There was no way she would have had any type of physical contact with another man either. In contrast, this fellow didn't seem to treat her as an outsider at all.

But her many years of habit made her instinctively refuse. "I will do no such thing!"

"Oh..." Zu An said with a regretful sigh.

Yan Xuehen felt herself soften a bit when she saw his disappointment. She suddenly remembered that he had just fought such a great battle, and that it had mainly been to protect her and Yun Jianyue after the Golden Crow Crown Prince favored them. The reason why he had been injured so badly was also because of her...

She suddenly felt a bit apologetic. She sat down next to him and picked up the Myriad Flower Ointment, saying, "Take off your clothes."

Zu An was stunned. He had only planned to say that to distract her, and had never expected her to actually agree! He took off his clothes in confusion.

Yan Xuehen's fine cheeks began to burn when she looked at his body up close. She thought to herself that if he said anything along the lines of telling her she owed him again, she would immediately fight him.

Fortunately, Zu An didn't say anything. She sighed in relief, and began to help him apply the medicine with her ice-cold fingers. She couldn't help but tremble when she felt his boiling hot skin. Only after a while did she calm down and say, "Your wounds seem to have already been properly treated."

Zu An said without any sense of shame, "There are still some wounds that haven't been properly treated. Since you're here now, I'll have to trouble you." He made it sound as if he had been struggling to apply the medicine on himself previously.

Yan Xuehen harrumphed. "What's with that Yu Yanluo? She's an honorable clan leader, yet she didn't send anyone to take care of you."

Little Blue felt angry and frustrated. She was supposed to have been the one to help her big brother Zu apply that medicine, yet now, another woman had ended up taking her spot!

But when they heard the other woman actually criticizing Yu Yanluo, she and Little White were both stunned. They had thought that she was big brother Zu's concubine, and thus the little sister of the main wife, the clan leader. But judging from those words, that didn't seem to be the case.

Zu An chuckled in embarrassment and said, "Yanluo sent someone, but I wasn't too used to being served and had her leave."

Yan Xuehen felt annoyed when she heard how affectionately he said 'Yanluo'.

You have successfully trolled Yan Xuehen for +58 +58 +58...

"Hiss..." Zu An sucked air in through his teeth.

Only then did Yan Xuehen notice that she had accidentally jabbed his wound with her finger. She felt apologetic and moved more gently. However, she wasn't willing to admit that openly. Instead, she said, "I have a question. I need you to answer me honestly."

Zu An suddenly sighed and replied, "I know what you want to ask about. But, you have to promise not to get mad after you hear the answer."

Yan Xuehen panicked when she heard that. Is it really as I suspected?

Zu An continued and said, "Indeed, last time, we were in a moment of life and death, so I couldn't be bothered to have so many misgivings. I used everything I had and harmed you. I'm really sorry."

Yan Xuehen's entire body trembled. She cried, "Then why did you refute that when I asked you last time?!"

You have successfully trolled Yan Xuehen for +555 +555 +555...

Zu An had a bitter smile as he replied, "It wasn't a good time to tell you the truth then."

Yan Xuehen's expression turned cold. She shot back, "So now, when I'm not your match, you dare to speak the truth?"

"That's not what I'm saying," Zu An said, shaking his head. "I could have chosen to never tell you the truth, but I still didn't want to lie to you."

Yan Xuehen knew that what he said was the truth. If he had never admitted to it, even if she suspected something, she would have no proof. But this matter was just too ridiculous. She retorted, "What, am I supposed to thank you for being honest then?"

“Um... I mean, you can thank me if you really want to,” Zu An said, feigning a shy expression..

Yan Xuehen was dumbfounded. She was so angry that she pinched Zu An. How could this guy be so shameless?!

You have successfully trolled Yan Xuehen for +66 +66 +66...

Zu An screamed bitterly. The two young ladies in the wardrobe were furious. Why was this woman so fierce? Their big brother Zu was still injured! If they weren't hidden in the wardrobe, they might already have barged out to criticize her.

Yan Xuehen took a deep breath. She suppressed her surging emotions and said coldly, “Is your skill some kind of Gu bug technique?”

Zu An shook his head and said, “It's a technique from the Phoenix Nirvana Sutra.”

When she heard that it wasn't some Gu bug skill, Yan Xuehen sighed in relief. Otherwise, the thought of having some kind of bug squirming inside her would have made her shiver all over. However, when she heard that it was from the Phoenix Nirvana Sutra, she was stunned. A skill from that legendary technique definitely wouldn't be simple.

“How long are the effects going to continue?” Yan Xuehen asked. She was incredibly embarrassed about how she kept thinking about him day and night. No wonder she had still ended up liking this man, even though she cultivated the Unshakable Daoist Manual!

She felt a chill when she noticed that Zu An hadn't replied. She asked, “There's no way that this skill would last forever, is there?”

There was no avoiding pain regardless, so Zu An decided to just tell the truth. He said, “I don't know.”

“How can you not know?!” Yan Xuehen cried furiously. “Did you use the same skill on Chu Chuyan and Yu Yanluo?!”

It was no wonder that even though that girl Chuyan was normally arrogant and aloof, she was still dead set on him. Yu Yanluo was known as the world's greatest beauty, someone who had rejected so many pursuers, and yet she had fallen under his hands. It was probably all because of Zu An's despicable methods. When she looked at him, her expression was full of disappointment and disdain.

Little White and Little Blue were confused. What were the two of them talking about? They had even brought up the clan leader.

Zu An said with a serious expression, “I never used this skill before that time; those two and I are each other's sunshine. I wouldn't need to rely on such a thing to reach my objective. The only time I used it was on you, and it was because I'd already used up everything else.”

He was starting to get annoyed at this point. He protested, “Do you have no idea how strong you are? Since you were bullying the weak in your position, what else was I supposed to do?!”

Yan Xuehen opened her mouth, but she didn't know how to retort against that. For some reason, she didn't feel that angry when she heard that the only time he had used that skill was on her. She even felt a bit happy.

Damn it, it's definitely because of that blasted skill!

She quickly calmed down and deliberately put on a serious expression, saying, "Tell me the exact details of the skill. I'll see if there's some way to break it."

Zu An obviously didn't want to take advantage of her through the skill. He described the Gold Phoenix's details to her.

"Gold Phoenix, love is more solid than gold..." Yan Xuehen blushed. Why did the Phoenix Nirvana Sutra have such indecent effects?!

Since Zu An and Yan Xuehen were the only ones who knew what was going on, Little White and Little Blue were completely confused. They didn't understand what the two were saying at all.

"It seems to be some kind of contract. If it's a contract, how can it ignore the disparity between the two sides and come into effect on its own? Or perhaps it's something else..." Yan Xuehen began to think to herself. As a grandmaster, she was knowledgeable and experienced. She began to analyze the various possibilities.

Zu An was in admiration as he listened. As expected of the leader of the human race's righteous faction!

However, Yan Xuehen couldn't figure anything out even after a while. She got more and more annoyed. Eventually, she said, "This is something only the two of us can know about. Don't let anyone else know, especially Chuyan, do you understand?"

Chapter 1206: Sharing Misfortunes Together

"Alright," Zu An replied. That had been his intention anyway. If news of this matter got out, not only would it affect Yan Xuehen's reputation, it would be hard for him to face Chuyan and the others too.

The two of them quickly fell silent. Zu An was a bit guilt-ridden when he saw Yan Xuehen's worried frown. He said, "Big sis Yan, I'll definitely help you solve this matter." Considering their relationship, calling her sect master or senior felt a bit strange.

"Big sis?" Yan Xuehen replied, her pretty brows furrowing. "Considering both Chuyan's relationship and the Unshakable Daoist Manual I passed onto you, it wouldn't hurt for you to call me master."

Little White and Little Blue were shocked. This woman was actually big brother Zu's master, too?

Can there be any romantic feelings between master and disciple?

Is human society really this messy?

Zu An replied, "I haven't formally bowed to you as my master, though, and calling you master would make you sound old. If you don't feel that 'big sis' is respectful enough, how about 'auntie'?"

Yan Xuehen was stunned. She felt that his expression was strangely expectant and enthusiastic, as if he were hoping for her to agree. She eventually said, "Forget it, you can just call me 'big sister' for now." She couldn't figure out what he was thinking, but she felt that 'big sister' sounded a bit better than 'auntie'.

“Oh...” Zu An couldn't help but feel a bit disappointed. He thought to himself that Yan Xuehen's clothes were pure like snow, and her usual icy cold nature was a bit reminiscent of Xiaolongnü.[1]

Yan Xuehen suddenly said, “You said you would definitely help me solve this matter. But what if there's no way of solving it at all?”

Zu An froze. He didn't know how to answer that.

Yan Xuehen sighed. What else could she do? She could only go into seclusion in the White Jade Sect and refuse to see him for the rest of her life if that happened. As time went on, she might be able to sever her feelings.

But she still wasn't happy about that thought. Why did she have to be the one to go through that? If they really reached that point, she had to make Zu An use this skill on Yun Jianyue too, to let her experience the same suffering. A slight smile couldn't help but appear on the corners of her mouth when she thought about how Yun Jianyue would feel then.

Zu An was stunned. Because Yan Xuehen's nature was usually too cold, she felt like an ice queen. She was even a bit colder than Chu Chuyan had been at first, and rarely smiled. But when she smiled, it really did feel like the first melting of snow, or the blossoming of hundreds of flowers. She was incredibly beautiful.

Yan Xuehen's heart began to beat faster when she noticed his gaze. Then, she felt a bit annoyed at her own reaction. She didn't know whether she felt truly bashful, or if it was the effect of the Gold Phoenix. Hmph, it's definitely the effect of that damn skill!

Zu An coughed lightly when he saw how angry she was. He asked, “Big sis, can you continue helping me apply the ointment?”

Yan Xuehen almost laughed out of annoyance. This guy really is thick-skinned! You still have the nerve to ask me to apply medicine even in this kind of situation?

But when she thought about how the main reason he had been left like this was her, after some hesitation, she still sat down next to him with an unhappy expression. She took out a bit of the ointment and pressed it firmly against his wounds.

“Hiss...! Big sis, go a bit softer!” Zu An yelped with a grimace. This woman really is fierce!

A faint smile appeared on Yan Xuehen's lips when she saw his expression of pain, but she quickly covered it up. She replied, “How can a real man be unable to bear even this bit of pain?” Even though that was what she said, however, her movements still became gentler.

As she smeared the ointment on his skin, her face gradually turned red. When had she ever made physical contact with a man like this before? When Zu An had treated her previously, she had still been wearing clothes, for better or for worse. Now that they were so close, she could clearly feel his masculine energy in the wisps of heat coming from his skin.

This stupid ‘love is more solid than gold’ skill is activating again!

You have successfully trolled Yan Xuehen for +111 +111 +111...

She was about to say something when a familiar voice called out from outside the door, "Ah Zu, have you fallen asleep yet?"

Yan Xuehen jumped in fright. It was actually Yun Jianyue! If she entered and saw the two of them in the same bed, with Zu An shirtless and the two touching each other... Even though she was helping him apply medicine, considering her understanding of Yun Jianyue, the other woman would definitely twist it into some crazy affair. Her Devil Sect's people might just start spreading lies everywhere!

"Not yet," Zu An subconsciously replied. Yan Xuehen wanted to stop him, but she was a split second too late.

Yun Jianyue chuckled and said, "Then open up. I have something to say to you."

"Sure." Zu An gave Yan Xuehen a look, gesturing for her to help him open the door.

But to his surprise, she suddenly leapt to her feet like a rabbit and hissed, "Don't tell her I'm here!" Then, she frantically searched for a place to hide. After looking frantically around the room, she finally chose the large wardrobe.

But the moment she opened the door, she saw Little White and Little Blue inside. If not for her exceptional control over her composure as a sect master, she might already have screamed out loud.

At that instant, the atmosphere froze, becoming extremely awkward!

Never would Yan Xuehen have expected to find someone hiding there, and two people, at that! Didn't that mean these two had seen everything that just happened?!

Yan Xuehen's face turned completely red when she realized that. She almost fainted on the spot.

You have successfully trolled Yan Xuehen for +444 +444 +444...

She even had thoughts of just eliminating Zu An forever on the spot. However, Yun Jianyue could enter at any moment, so she didn't have the time to settle things with him at all. She closed the wardrobe's doors and quickly hid behind the screen divider.

The door opened with a groan. Yun Jianyue voiced her surprise. "Oh, you didn't close the door. You should have told me, or else I wouldn't have waited outside... for so long."

She saw Zu An sitting on his bed with his upper body bare. She blushed, but quickly hid it. She asked, "What the heck are you doing?"

Zu An replied, "Wasn't I injured before? I'm adjusting my internal energy and treating my wounds."

"You could do that with your clothes on. What the heck did you have to strip for?" Yun Jianyue replied, her expression strange. She thought back to his battle against the Golden Crow Crown Prince and asked, "Are you really an exhibitionist?"

Behind the divider, Yan Xuehen smirked, thinking, Good, keep going!

Zu An was speechless. He could only explain, "Aren't there wounds on my body too? How can I apply medicine if I don't take off my clothes? You came at a great time. Hurry and help me out."

Yan Xuehen's smile immediately froze. Weren't you asking me to help you just now? You're immediately asking someone else to help you?

Are feelings a freaking public bus anyone can hop on?

You have successfully trolled Yan Xuehen for +574 +574 +574...

Little Blue was even more depressed. I was clearly here first! I brought the medicine too... This other woman helping out was already one thing, but why is another woman coming in now too?

You have successfully trolled Little Blue for +555 +555 +555...

Zu An felt his scalp turn numb when he saw the endless Rage points. But with how things were, he couldn't be bothered to think about that. He couldn't just tell Yun Jianyue that there had been other women helping him with the medicine, right?

Yan Xuehen, how could you be so ungrateful? I'm clearly wiping up after you here, so how can you blame me instead?

"Brat, you really are quite daring, hm? You actually dare to have me apply medicine for you?" Yun Jianyue harrumphed. "But seeing as you helped me teach that Golden Crow Crown Prince a good lesson, I won't be so petty." Then, she sat down next to him, but she was much more confident than Yan Xuehen as she remarked, "Oh? Your physique's pretty good."

Zu An became a bit depressed. He replied, "You've already seen me buck naked several times; I feel as if I'm losing out somehow."

Yun Jianyue had an ambiguous smile as she asked, "What, don't tell me you want to see me too or something?"

Zu An said seriously, "I'm not as petty as some people. If I can see too, I'll just call it even."

Behind the screen, Yan Xuehen gritted her teeth tightly. Isn't this kid talking about me?!

Pa!

Yun Jianyue smacked his back and snapped, "Damn brat, are you tired of living? If it were anyone else who said that in front of me, they would already have died several times over!"

Zu An chuckled and said, "Then it seems that big sis sect master already treats me as one of your own."

"Hmph, you're surprisingly good at praising yourself," Yun Jianyue said with a chuckle. She helped him apply the medicine while looking at the scars on his back. She exclaimed in surprise, "Hm? Who helped you apply medicine earlier? It seems to have been pretty carefully done."

Yan Xuehen immediately began to panic.

"I did it myself, of course," Zu An replied. "What, did you think it was Yan Xuehen or something?"

Yan Xuehen's teeth were starting to ache from how hard she was biting down. This kid is absolutely dancing along the border of death!

"Tch, would that stone cold woman ever help another man apply medicine? The day that happens will be the day the sun rises from the west," Yun Jianyue remarked, clicking her tongue. The two of them had fought for so many years, so how could she not know what her archnemesis was like?

Yan Xuehen felt a bit unhappy. Was she really that bad?

Little White and Little Blue exchanged a look, both seeing confusion in each other's eyes. Why were these two women's relationships with big brother Zu so strange?

Yun Jianyue's fingers moved across Zu An's sleek and powerful muscles. Her cheeks gradually turned a bit red too. She quickly changed the topic, asking, "Right, have you seen that stone cold woman? I was looking for her, but I didn't find her anywhere."

Chapter 1207: Way Too Packed

Behind the screen divider, Yan Xuehen became nervous.

"What do you need her for?" Zu An asked in confusion. Yan Xuehen was also puzzled.

"It's nothing. It's just that my hands are itching a bit and I want to hit something," Yun Jianyue replied. She even swatted the air a few times while speaking.

Yan Xuehen was speechless. Zu An didn't understand what she meant at first, but he immediately understood when he saw those movements. These two really are destined to be enemies...

"Ahem, I haven't seen her. Maybe she's on a stroll somewhere, or she went to some guy's room." Zu An said with a deadly earnest expression.

Yan Xuehen almost jumped out to bite him to death. This guy was actually working together with Yun Jianyue to bully her!

Yun Jianyue couldn't help but laugh, saying, "That's where you're wrong. I've fought against that stone cold woman for so many years. Even though she has a ton of flaws, she's always remained completely pure in terms of romance. Why would she be in a man's room?"

Behind the screen, Yan Xuehen's face heated up. I absolutely can't let her see me here, or else I'll die from embarrassment!

Yun Jianyue said, "Right, you've fought quite well today. There were several times where even I broke out into a cold sweat, worried that you might not make it. That Golden Crow Crown Prince is one of the strongest at the master rank, and he even had the help of the Fiend Emperor's divine weapon. The fact that you were able to win against him really was quite excellent. Honglei didn't choose the wrong man after all."

Yan Xuehen frowned, thinking to herself, This woman really is cunning. She keeps using Qiu Honglei to pull their relationship closer. Does that mean I should talk more about Chuyan with him in the future?

Inside the wardrobe, Little White and Little Blue listened in confusion. Why is there another girl named Honglei, and what kind of relationship do they have?

"It's all because big sisters have taught me well," Zu An quickly said. Yan Xuehen felt a bit better when she heard him praise her too.

However, Yun Jianyue said a bit unhappily, "The stuff that stone cold woman taught you wasn't even of any help in your battle against the Golden Crow Crown Prince this time. Its use isn't as practical as my skill at all."

Yan Xuehen's expression turned ice cold. This woman even wants to argue over something like this? But the most infuriating part was that she couldn't even object!

Little White and Little Blue widened their eyes. So big brother Zu's skills were taught by these two women? No wonder they were always so prideful, and even the clan leader treated them with respect!

Ah, we can't let his masters find out that we're hiding here no matter what, or else their impression of us will be completely ruined!

But they quickly remembered that they had already been caught by Yan Xuehen. Their expressions sank. They definitely had to give her some suitable presents in the future to apologize to her...

Zu An coughed and said, "They're all useful! Both are useful." Yan Xuehen was right there, so he couldn't start gossiping.

"You're always so slick-tongued. Forget it. That only means you wouldn't speak ill of me in front of her either," Yun Jianyue said, then nodded in satisfaction. She asked, "Right, that move of yours that covered the skies with sword ki, what is it called? It's actually pretty cool looking."

"Really? I thought so too," Zu An replied, his vanity greatly satisfied. He answered, "It comes from the Phoenix Nirvana Sutra..." However, he actually didn't know if it really came from the Phoenix Nirvana Sutra, or if it was some additional function provided by the keyboard system.

"The Phoenix Nirvana Sutra really is mysterious." Yun Jianyue clicked her tongue in wonder. "But I feel that the move still has a lot of room for perfection. If you alter it a bit, you can just defeat the Golden Crow Crown Prince with that move alone. There won't be any need to put yourself in such a dangerous situation anymore."

Zu An was shocked. He quickly asked, "How can it be improved?"

Yun Jianyue helped him apply medicine while asking, "Did you pay attention when Golden Crow Crown Prince created his sword formation? The reason it was so powerful is because he used his own feathers. That made his feathers more concentrated and sturdier than sword ki made out of thin air. Furthermore, because your sword ki is made out of thin air, its power seems to be linked to your own cultivation. Against the truly strong, it isn't very useful at all."

Zu An nodded. He had faced grandmasters before, and back then, that attack wasn't too effective. That was why he just hadn't chosen to use it in those situations.

Yun Jianyue continued, "So, you can just imitate the Golden Crow Race... Don't look at me like that. I know you don't have any feathers. What I'm saying is that you can refine some earth-grade or higher-level weapons. Of course, the higher the rank, the better. You can then use those swords in place of the sword ki, and the attack will become much stronger."

“Our Holy Sect might not have many other things, but we have quite a few weapons. If you come visit our sect in the future, you can take a look around our warehouse. Of course, the heaven-grade weapons all have owners and I can’t give them to you, but giving you a few dozen earth-grade weapons isn’t too big of an issue.”

In the martial world, a single earth-grade weapon was already enough to cause a hubbub within many sects. As for a heaven-grade weapon, they were usually weapons only the greatest sects would possess. Immortal-grade weapons, on the other hand, were already the stuff of legend. As for deity-grade weapons, not many of them had appeared since ancient times. Every single one of them had tremendous history.

The fact that he could get tens of earth-grade weapons in one go would already be quite the big investment.

Behind the screen divider, Yan Xuehen’s eyes widened in shock. This woman really was going all out! Looks like I have to think of something too, or else he’ll be roped in by that demoness... That won’t be good for my White Jade Sect at all.

Little White and Little Blue were completely stupefied. Just what kind of a background did this woman have? She was actually giving away tens of earth-grade weapons that easily? All in all, their entire Snake Race only had a few earth-grade weapons!

They had thought that the two women were weak individuals hiding behind their big brother Zu for protection. Now, it seemed that big brother Zu was actually a mooching pretty boy!

Zu An was moved as well. He had never thought of that before. If he really tried that out, wouldn’t the attack become dozens of times more powerful? He said with a smile, “Thank you for your reminder, big sis sect master. But I don’t need those earth-grade weapons. I have some weapons of my own.”

“Oh? You’re showing disdain even toward earth-grade weapons?” Yun Jianyue replied in annoyance. “Don’t tell me you have a bunch of heaven-grade weapons on you?”

Zu An said with an awkward chuckle, “I don’t have any heaven-grade weapons.”

“What are you acting all cocky for if you don’t have them?” Yun Jianyue asked, dumbstruck.

“But I seem to have acquired some immortal-grade ones...” Zu An took out some weapons and put them on the table as he spoke.

Yun Jianyue’s eyes widened. She exclaimed, “These are Sun Slaying Arrows, this is that Poisonous Prick, this is the sword that blocked the Sun Slaying Bow head on... Kid, your treasury is making even me a bit jealous. I almost want to steal these from you.”

Yan Xuehen nodded in deep sympathy. This kid was a bit too well off, right? It was already quite amazing for a great sect to have a single immortal-grade weapon, yet this brat had so many of them. Furthermore, some of them might be even higher than immortal-grade!

“Hm? What are these five throwing knives?” Yun Jianyue’s voice sounded again.

Zu An said, “These are the Immortal Beheading Knives I got in the past. I had a feeling that they might secretly be divine weapons, so I kept them.”

"Divine weapons?" Yun Jianyue picked one up and flicked it. She said, "The material is quite good and they're sharp, but they don't seem to have any special skills. I don't think they're divine weapons."

Zu An chuckled and said, "It's just a suspicion. Who knows? Maybe they were sealed or something, so I might have to gather nine of them before they transform."

"That's not entirely impossible," Yun Jianyue said as she lowered the throwing daggers. Then, she gave him some pointers on cultivation that were extremely helpful.

A while later, she said, "Right, once you return to the human world, pay our Holy Sect a visit. We should get your marriage with Honglei over with already."

Zu An was surprised and happy. He replied, "So you agree?"

Yun Jianyue harrumphed, "I'm not like that stone cold woman, so why would I try to break up two lovebirds? But I still have to make this clear beforehand. You're not allowed to take her virginity before Honglei cultivates Heavenly Devil Temptation fully."

Zu An's expression immediately sank. He replied, "Then it'll be fine even if we get married later..."

"Of course not!" Yun Jianyue immediately sat up straight. She said, "A playboy like you has to have many other girls lined up, so we have to establish the order first. That stone cold woman keeps bringing up her disciple's past relationship with you, and it really pisses me off! You two have clearly divorced already, so what relationship do you even have left with that disciple of hers?"

"I've fought against that stone cold woman my entire life. She can't win against me, and her disciple will always be beneath mine!"

Yan Xuehen's entire body was shaking when she heard that. This woman really was treacherous!

Right when she almost couldn't hold herself back anymore and was about to rush out, a gentle voice called out from outside the door, "Ah Zu~"

It's Yu Yanluo (clan leader)!

The women inside were all stunned.

Just as she took a step forward, Yan Xuehen quickly pulled her foot back. Little White and Little Blue both nervously shrank into the wardrobe.

Yun Jianyue also suddenly got up. She wouldn't really have cared before, but it was now deep into the night. That brat Zu An's clothes still weren't on. Other people might not believe that they hadn't done anything when they were sitting on the same bed.

She was full of experience in other areas, but that wasn't one of them. She felt a headache when she thought about another woman's jealousy. It's less trouble if no one knows!

She quickly made her decision and hissed, "Don't tell her that I'm here!"

Then, she instantly rushed over to open the wardrobe.

Chapter 1208: Help Our Disciples Control Their Man

Little White and Little Blue looked back at her with wide, innocent eyes.

Yun Jianyue was speechless. How could she have known that there were other people there? If not for the fact that she had faced all sorts of crazy situations, in this situation where she was completely caught off guard, she would already have cried out in alarm.

She turned around and shot Zu An a resentful look, then quickly closed the wardrobe door. Who knew what Zu An had been doing with these two little girls in his room just now! Otherwise, why would they have chosen to hide inside the wardrobe?

Right, that brat's clothes weren't on when I came in...

You little rascal!

You have successfully trolled Yun Jianyue for +555 +555 +555...

She didn't know why she was so angry either. But she couldn't be bothered to get revenge and quickly looked for other hiding places. Apart from the wardrobe, there was only the screen divider left, so she quickly darted over.

"Aaaah!" This time, she finally couldn't hold it in. She cried out, but fortunately, she reacted quickly and covered her own mouth.

Yan Xuehen looked at her expressionlessly. The two women looked into each other's eyes just like that. It really was awkward.

"Why are you here?"

"If you're here, why can't I be here?"

The two had fought each other for so many years that they didn't even have to speak. They knew what the other was thinking just from a single look. Sparks seemed to flicker in the air when their eyes met.

That rascal Zu An!

Yun Jianyue's expression became strange. Zu An hadn't had any clothes on when she first came in, and it seemed as if someone else had been helping him apply medicine.

"Don't tell me..."

"No, I didn't! Don't think of random things!"

Yan Xuehen's face was red as she wordlessly denied her rival's suspicions with her expression. The two women both tacitly reached the same verdict on who the main cause of all of this was.

"You damn brat. Now so many people have overheard our private conversations."

You have successfully trolled Yun Jianyue for +333 +333 +333...

"You little scoundrel, you've actually made me feel so embarrassed. That witch almost had something else to use against me."

You have successfully trolled Yan Xuehen for +333 +333 +333...

Zu An's scalp turned numb when he saw the Rage points pouring in. How was he going to deal with the aftermath of this situation?

Just then, Yu Yanluo suddenly pushed open the door and came in. She was dressed in a long, light beige dress. As the faint moonlight scattered across her body, a sparkling luster surrounded her figure. She looked just like a goddess of the moon.

Little White and Little Blue secretly peeped from the wardrobe, feeling ashamed of their inferiority. They were already quite the beauties in their clan, but compared to the clan leader, they were still a bit inferior. The main reason was that they were still too young, giving them a natural disadvantage compared to Yu Yanluo's mature aura.

Forget about the two of them, even Yan Xuehen and Yun Jianyue stopped their private war and stared at Yu Yanluo through the gaps between the screen divider. They both felt conflicted. No wonder this woman's beauty shocked the entire world, with so many men yearning for her day and night. She really is ridiculously beautiful.

Even though the two women didn't feel that they were inferior in terms of appearance at all, they both knew they lacked the warmth and inviting charm Yu Yanluo had. Furthermore, every action she took was full of womanly grace, of the sort that was most effective at breaking down men's wills.

"Hm? The door isn't closed?" Yu Yanluo exclaimed in surprise. She vaguely registered some sounds of alarm, but when she saw that Zu An's body was exposed, her attention was immediately diverted. Her face turned a bit red as she asked, "Shouldn't you be sleeping? Why aren't you wearing anything?"

Zu An was left in a bit of a daze. Just how many times had he had this conversation today? He replied almost instinctively, "Oh, I was applying medicine just now."

"Didn't I ask Maid Xing to stay here to serve you? Why are you applying medicine by yourself?" Yu Yanluo said with an air of pity.

Whether it was Little White or Little Blue in the wardrobe, or Yun Jianyue and Yan Xuehen behind the divider, all of their expressions turned strange. Don't tell me...

Sure enough, Zu An said, "I was worried about your safety, so I sent her back to protect you. Since you're here now, why don't you help me apply medicine?"

And there it is!

The women all gritted their teeth. You freaking playboy, just how many times have you used this move already?

You have successfully trolled Yan Xuehen for +233 +233 +233...

You have successfully trolled Yun Jianyue for +233 +233 +233...

You have successfully trolled Little White for +233 +233 +233...

You have successfully trolled Little Blue for +233 +233 +233...

Zu An shuddered when he saw the Rage points coming in through the back end.

Fortunately, Yu Yanluo didn't have any intention of refusing him. She naturally sat down by his side and picked up the ointment. She exclaimed, "Hm? This seems to be Elder Blue's Myriad Flower Ointment." She had naturally heard about the item, being the Snake race's clan leader.

Little Blue panicked. Big brother Zu, you'd better not tell her! Otherwise, I'd be finished if the clan leader found out and thought I was secretly trying to steal her man...

To her surprise, however, Zu An directly said, "It was something Miss Little Blue brought. Miss Little White also brought me something, a Hundred Herb Pill. Both of them really are too kind."

Little Blue and Little White clutched their foreheads. They continued to groan inwardly. We're finished, we're finished!

Behind the screen, Yan Xuehen and Yun Jianyue exchanged a look. They both saw worry in each other's eyes.

Zu An's luck with the ladies was a bit too great, right? He has only met those two girls today, and yet they were already giving him their most precious gifts! Compared to these fiend race girls, their disciples were still a bit too bashful...

Our disciples aren't here, so as their masters, we should properly keep their man in check.

Yu Yanluo chuckled when she heard that. She said, "These two medicines are the clan leaders' treasures. I've almost never seen them used in all my time in Cloudcenter Commandery, yet they actually offered up these two medicines."

Zu An chuckled and said, "Perhaps Elders White and Blue are trying to use this chance to reconcile with you."

Yu Yanluo shook her head. "These are clearly those two girls' feelings. You can't let them down now."

Little White and Little Blue's faces began to well up with tears. The clan leader really is a good person; she's actually speaking up for us! She really is too kind...

Hmph, grandfather and the others keep speaking poorly about the clan leader in private. They really shouldn't do that.

"I do need to thank them," Zu An said. A gentle smile appeared on his face when he thought of the two girls' enthusiasm.

"Where are they? Elders White and Blue seemed to be looking for them all over just now." Yu Yanluo asked curiously.

"Ahem, they returned after giving me the medicine," Zu An said. No matter how thick his skin was normally, his face still heated up a bit. After all, there were so many spectators in the room.

Little White and Little Blue both sighed. Fortunately, their big brother Zu hadn't exposed them. Otherwise, they didn't know how they would face the clan leader afterward. As for their grandfathers, their treasures had been stolen, so how could they not be nervously looking for the two girls at that moment?

Yan Xuehen and Yun Jianyue behind the screen both had contemptuous looks. This guy told lies without batting an eyelid; does he lie to us like this normally?

A complete playboy!

“Oh,” Yu Yanluo said while gently helping him apply the ointment. “Then have you seen Sect Masters Yan and Yun? I didn’t want to end up neglecting them in any way and went out to search for them in their rooms, but they weren’t there.”

Yan Xuehen and Yun Jianyue felt their hearts rise into their throats in panic. They had just been cursing Zu An for lying without batting an eyelid, but now, they were praying earnestly for him to not tell the truth. Otherwise, if this matter came to light, it would be complete social suicide!

“Uh, maybe they were just really enthusiastic toward the Fiend Races and they went out for a stroll,” Zu An said. He thought to himself, Well, they’re right here, so it would be strange if you found them in their rooms.

Yu Yanluo thought of the two’s statuses and said, “That makes sense. With their cultivation, they should be fine even if they’re injured.”

Suddenly, she voiced her surprise. “Why do many of your wounds already have medicine applied to them?”

Zu An almost choked on his own saliva. He said, “I did it myself.”

Yu Yanluo didn’t suspect him and replied, “The wounds on your body seem to be pretty much taken care of. Take off your pants then.”

All the other women in the room were dumbfounded.

Chapter 1209: Fell Down

“That’s a bit inappropriate, isn’t it?” Zu An replied, feeling a bit embarrassed. He guiltily felt an urge to look toward the wardrobe and the screen divider, but for fear that Yu Yanluo might notice something, he restrained himself with great difficulty.

“What’s inappropriate about that? It’s not as if there are outsiders here,” Yu Yanluo said.

Zu An didn’t even know how to respond. He couldn’t just tell her that there were actually a few other women there, could he? Seeing that Zu An kept acting embarrassed, Yu Yanluo just assumed he was being shy. She didn’t say anything and just helped him directly.

“Ah...” Zu An couldn’t stop her in time. He felt extremely awkward.

...

Inside the wardrobe, Little White and Little Blue’s eyes widened. Their clan leader was like a goddess to them, and yet she was actually so direct and straightforward in such matters?

Just how great is big brother Zu’s charm?

Yan Xuehen and Yun Jianyue inadvertently looked away. They harrumphed, thinking to themselves that fiend race women were fiend race women after all. The women here acted without any sense of bashfulness! But even though they didn't stare at it, their grandmaster-level divine senses were powerful. The scene from earlier in the day quickly surfaced in their minds. Both of them blushed deeply.

Yu Yanluo didn't think too much about the situation. Instead, when she saw the wounds on Zu An's legs, tears began to flow. She murmured, "Your injuries were so serious, and yet you didn't say anything."

The Golden Crow Crown Prince's immeasurable sword ki wasn't so easily blocked. Zu An's legs were covered in sword scars. It was only thanks to his body's toughness that he hadn't been diced up into mincemeat.

Yu Yanluo felt incredibly sorry for him and carefully helped him apply the ointment. Zu An gently stroked her beautiful hair, a warm feeling surging within him. He said, "Don't worry, it just looks bad. It's just a flesh wound."

"Even in this kind of situation, you're still trying to act tough?" Yu Yanluo couldn't help but feel a bit upset. She said, "It's all because of those two women that you did all this. Just what kind of figures are they? Why would you have to fight for them? I really don't know what I would do if something happened to you..."

Yun Jianyue and Yan Xuehen gritted their teeth. I see how it is, Medusa. Talking behind other people's backs isn't what a noble should do!

Zu An explained, "You know they're injured. They might have been in danger if I hadn't stepped up."

Yan Xuehen and Yun Jianyue felt warm inside when they heard that. This guy is normally pretty frivolous, but he's actually reliable when it matters.

At that moment, both of them felt strange. They were normally so strong that they had already forgotten what it felt like to be protected by someone else. Now, Zu An had risked his life to protect them. They felt extremely conflicted.

...

Yu Yanluo quietly helped Zu An apply the medicine. Suddenly, her cheeks turned red and she said, "You're already so injured, and yet you're still so indecent."

Zu An felt wronged. With Yu Yanluo breathing next to him so gently, how could he possibly still control himself?

Afterward, Yu Yanluo clearly began to move faster, quickly treating the wounds on Zu An's legs. After that, she got up with a red face and said, "Get some rest. I won't disturb you anymore."

However, Zu An felt a bit reluctant and instinctively grabbed her hand. Yu Yanluo hadn't stood up all the way, and quickly sat back down after that motion. Her cheeks turned redder and redder as she said, "Don't be like that. You're still injured."

Zu An moved over to her ear and said quietly, "You know what method I used to heal you. That method not only heals others, but also heals me."

A powerful swirl of emotions filled Yu Yanluo. The two of them had just confirmed their relationship; for her, this was like a honeymoon period. They had been in a cave before, and under the urging of Yan Xuehen and Yun Jianyue, they'd had to wrap things up in a rush. Now, she could finally relax a bit.

"Ah Zu~" she exclaimed, misty-eyed. Now that they were in a private situation without anyone else watching, she instinctively offered up her red lips.

Zu An was completely enchanted by her sweet aura. He had been able to experience in reality something that countless other men could only dream of doing.

...

Inside the wardrobe, Little White and Little Blue's breaths quickened, but they didn't think that anything was inappropriate about the situation. After all, deep down in their hearts, they had already acknowledged Zu An as the clan leader's man. Now that the clan leader was acting so intimately, they actually felt a bit excited.

But Yan Xuehen and Yun Jianyue thought otherwise.

What the hell is this brat trying to do?!

He knows we're still here, and yet he still dares to do such things? Absolute nonsense!

You have successfully trolled Yan Xuehen for +444 +444 +444...

You have successfully trolled Yun Jianyue for +444 +444 +444...

Zu An only came to his senses when he saw the incoming Rage points. I'm done for! I actually forgot that there were still other people here!

He quickly tried to push Yu Yanluo aside, but to his surprise, her body had become completely soft and flexible, remaining pressed up right against him.

"Wait..." Zu An began. He never would have expected to be the one saying such a thing.

"What is it?" Yu Yanluo replied. She had her arm around his neck, her beautiful eyes full of tenderness.

"Um..." Zu An trailed off, feeling a bit lost for words. He didn't know how to explain things to her. Yu Yanluo just smiled sweetly and took the initiative to kiss him again.

Zu An had always read the phrase 'lying in his arms like a beautiful snake woman' in the light novels he used to read online, but had never really thought much of it. Now, he finally understood what kind of an experience it really was. It truly was a wonderful feeling, and such passion was impossible for any man to resist.

"Wait... Wait a second." Zu An had to use an incredible amount of willpower in order to push her away. He was wondering how he was going to explain himself, but Yu Yanluo's face turned deathly pale and her passionate eyes were filled with tears.

Zu An began to panic, asking, "What's wrong?"

Yu Yanluo didn't say anything. She pulled up her clothes to cover her spotlessly white skin, then silently walked outside.

Zu An was now really alarmed. He immediately took her into his arms and said, "Yanluo, please tell me what's wrong."

Yu Yanluo finally couldn't take it. She said, "I've never acted like this toward someone before. This is the first time, but you didn't like it."

She hadn't felt much the first time she was rejected, but this had happened two times in a row. Was there really a man who would do such a thing in this world? It could only mean one thing, then: He didn't like her anymore.

She suddenly thought of some books Maid Xing had bought; they all said men were fickle and disloyal people. They would treat someone with endless affection and gentleness, but once they got what they wanted, that someone would be abandoned just like that. She had previously scoffed at that saying, but now, she really did believe it.

She wasn't such a self-conscious person usually, but she cared about him too much. Even though she wasn't willing to believe that Zu An was that kind of person, she was still incredibly broken-hearted.

When Zu An saw the pearl-like tears in her eyes, he knew he had really hurt her. He quickly helped her wipe away her tears, trying to explain, "You've misunderstood! It's just that there's a certain reason I can't explain... Forget it, you might find out soon."

He couldn't be bothered with that anymore. Cheering Yu Yanluo up again was the most important thing. He rained kisses down on her perfect cheeks.

At first, Yu Yanluo was still hurt and refused him. But even though she was mature in terms of age, she had no experience at all in this field. How could she possibly be a match for Zu An's courting methods?

Her previously stiff body softened once again. Her teary eyes also gradually regained their brilliance. She felt a slight chill envelop her body as her clothes fell to the ground. She suddenly felt a bit unhappy, thinking, Why is he so good at this...

But she couldn't focus on that. For some reason, she felt as if she were being watched. Just then, she lowered the curtains off to the side. As the red curtains fell, a faint, hushed voice cried out.

Thud!

The wardrobe suddenly fell down.

Chapter 1210: Selling Out a Comrade

As Little White and Little Blue eavesdropped from the wardrobe, they felt an unfamiliar kind of joy. After all, the conversation was between the clan leader and big brother Zu. They really wanted to know what kinds of things the two said to each other in private.

But things had developed far faster than they could ever have imagined. Little White quickly shrank back fearfully, her face turning completely red. It almost seemed as if smoke would come out of her head. In

the end, she was still just an underripe little girl. The things happening before her eyes were a bit too real!

However, the two girls' responses showed just how different their personalities were. Even though Little Blue's face was completely red as well, she still leaned against the wardrobe door, worrying that she might miss a single detail. Looking through the door cracks alone wasn't good enough for her; she even secretly opened the door a little wider.

Seeing Little Blue shake her bottom from side to side from excitement while watching, Little White was left distraught. She really wanted to smack the other girl, but she was scared of alerting the people outside.

...

Unlike the two young ladies, who were bashful and curious, Yan Xuehen and Yun Jianyue were both incredibly pissed off. This brat Zu An clearly knew they were still there, and yet he was still going to act all intimate with Yu Yanluo? Was he trying to show off on purpose or something?

For some reason, both women felt a surge of anger when they saw how intimate the two were acting.

You have successfully trolled Yan Xuehen for +444 +444 +444...

You have successfully trolled Yun Jianyue for +444 +444 +444...

Yan Xuehen gave Yun Jianyue a look, gesturing with her eyes and hissing, "Go and stop them!"

Yun Jianyue replied unhappily, "Why do I have to?"

"I'm injured, so it isn't convenient for me to do it," Yan Xuehen answered with surprising directness.

Yun Jianyue hadn't expected the other woman to have such a shameless side. However, she knew that having Yan Xuehen accompany her wouldn't do much at all. Of course, there was no way she would go out there and stop them in person; that would still be way too embarrassing.

Suddenly, she looked toward the wardrobe that was slightly open, and got an idea. She casually brushed her hand in its direction, sending a gentle wave of force toward the wardrobe.

Little Blue was completely focused on trying to adjust her position so she could see more clearly. Suddenly, however, she lost her center of gravity. She quickly moved backward to try and steady herself; unfortunately, the entire wardrobe seemed to have been hit by a strong force, and she couldn't stop it at all.

With a loud crash, the wardrobe fell to the floor and broke into pieces. Zu An and Yu Yanluo jumped in fright and reflexively looked in its direction.

Cough! Cough!

Because the wardrobe had completely collapsed, it could no longer conceal the two girls. They coughed while crawling to their feet. Little White awkwardly greeted Yu Yanluo, "Clan... Clan leader, what a coincidence."

Inwardly, however, she was incredibly unhappy with Little Blue. It's all her fault for sticking her body out and unbalancing the wardrobe!

Little Blue also felt terrible. She couldn't figure out why the wardrobe had collapsed. But at that moment, she could only smile awkwardly.

"Aaah!" Yu Yanluo cried, jumping in fright when she saw the two girls. She quickly pulled the sheets over her chest. However, she sighed in relief when she saw that it was Little White and Little Blue.

"Why are you two here?" she asked. She felt ashamed and upset; she had been at the height of vulnerability and passion, and yet now, the two girls had popped up out of nowhere. She felt as if she had been splashed with cold water.

"We..." Little White trailed off in a panic. She lowered her head and fiddled with the hems of her clothes. She didn't know how to explain herself.

However, Little Blue replied quickly, "We came to give big brother Zu medicine."

"Medicine? Why did you have to enter a wardrobe if you were just giving him medicine?" Yu Yanluo asked.

"Um... We were scared that the clan leader would misunderstand," Little White explained, bracing herself.

"Scared of a misunderstanding..." Yu Yanluo muttered, stunned. She suddenly realized that it was the middle of the night, and when she had entered the room, Zu An's upper body was bare. Her brows quickly rose and she began, "You guys..."

Zu An jumped in fright. He quickly explained, "We didn't... do anything. They only helped me treat my wounds."

That couldn't be considered a lie, could it? What Little Blue had done to reduce his 'swelling' could also be considered a sort of treatment, right?

Yu Yanluo almost fainted on the spot. It turned out that Zu An had already known they were there from the start. Didn't that mean he had been working together with them to lie to her? She remembered how proactive she had been just moments before, realizing that her 'ugly' side had been seen. How was she supposed to show herself in public in the future?

You have successfully trolled Yu Yanluo for +555 +555 +555...

The killing intent that filled the air was practically tangible. The two young ladies' faces turned completely pale. They quickly said, "Since we've already delivered the medicine, we'll be going first. Big brother Zu, please rest up well." As they finished speaking, they fled guiltily toward the exit.

"Wait!" Yu Yanluo called out icily.

Little White and Little Blue froze. They braced themselves and turned around, asking, "Does the clan leader have any instructions for us?"

Yu Yanluo's expression fluctuated between several emotions. What else could she even say in such a situation? She couldn't just silence the two of them over such a thing, could she? It's all this rascal Zu An's fault!

You have successfully trolled Yu Yanluo for +233 +233 +233...

Little White stuttered, "D-Don't worry, clan leader. We won't tell anyone about what happened today."

Little Blue thought to herself, Big sister really is stupid. She just keeps talking about the clan leader's sore spot!

To their surprise, however, Yu Yanluo shook her head and said, "I didn't stop you because of that; it was to thank you two for the medicines you gave Zu An. I know those two medicines are extremely precious."

Little White and Little Blue were still little girls in the end. They were both incredibly moved, thinking, How can the clan leader be such a good person?

"That's something we should have done in the first place. Clan leader is being too formal," the two of them quickly said.

Should have? Yu Yanluo thought, and her expression turned strange. Even if she herself got sick, Elders White and Blue might not bring out those two medicines, right? And yet, the two girls had given them out to Zu An just like that.

"Be careful on your way back," she said, smiling at the two of them. She thought to herself, I'll settle things with Zu An once they leave.

"Clan leader should get some proper rest," Little White and Little Blue said as they left.

Yu Yanluo's expression quickly turned cold when she looked at Zu An. Zu An chuckled in embarrassment and began, "Yanluo, please, I can explain... Ahhh!"

Zu An screamed loudly in pain, as Yu Yanluo was so upset that she had bitten him outright. He had been feeling guilty to begin with, and he was scared of hurting her more, so he could only beg for mercy.

But he was full of experience. While they were play-fighting, his hands moved with incredible dexterity, quickly dispelling her anger.

Yu Yanluo's face turned completely red. After her fierce 'bite', she had vented out most of her anger already.

Little White and Little Blue were just two little girls, after all. Furthermore, she could use the situation to ease her relationship with the two elders. In the long term, it would be a good thing. When she thought of that, she didn't feel so angry anymore.

Then, as Zu An took initiative, her body softened up again. Her initial critical tone gave way to lovable pleading. In the end, she completely offered herself to him, ready to receive him.

Suddenly, however, right at the most crucial moment, the doors opened again with a groan. The two of them jumped in fright. Yu Yanluo pulled the nearby covers over herself again.

Zu An wanted to cry, but no tears came out. He might really end up with some psychological damage if this kept happening!

The two of them already knew that the one at the entrance was Little White. She had clearly seen something, and her face was entirely red. At that moment, she was left with quite the dilemma.

Yu Yanluo suppressed the embarrassment she felt. She did her best to prevent her voice from shaking as she asked, "Little White, is there something else you need?"

Little White had a conflicted look on her face. However, when she thought about how good the clan leader had been to them, she couldn't let the clan leader go through anything bad without knowing anything after how nicely she had treated them. As such, she mustered her courage and pointed at the divider, saying, "Clan leader, there are still more people over there behind that screen."

Afterward, she quickly bolted away. Just thinking of what would follow was incredibly embarrassing. How could she dare to stay?

Yan Xuehen and Yun Jianyue widened their eyes. They never would have expected the seemingly timid little girl to actually sell them out!

"What do we do now?" Yan Xuehen asked as she looked at Yun Jianyue, her expression full of alarm and panic.

"How the hell should I know?!" Yun Jianyue replied silently. The two grandmasters had gone through all kinds of storms, and yet now, they were really panicking.

"Zu An!" Yu Yanluo yelled angrily. She really hadn't expected that there would be others hiding there.

Zu An also felt a huge headache. Messing up such situations really was like facing the end of the world!

"Who is it?!" Yu Yanluo cried as she quickly picked up her clothes. She was so angry that her entire body was shaking.

You have successfully trolled Yu Yanluo for +777 +777 +777...

"Uh..." Zu An trailed off. He really didn't know how to explain himself.

Yu Yanluo's expression turned cold as she said, "If you won't tell me, then I'll look for myself." She raised her hand and prepared to shatter the divider.

"Ah!" With a cry of alarm, a figure staggered out from behind the screen before regaining her balance. It seemed she had been pushed out by someone.

Yan Xuehen rubbed her bottom. She really wanted to settle things with Yun Jianyue, that witch who had no loyalty!

"Sect Master Yan?" Yu Yanluo exclaimed, stunned. She had thought of many possibilities, but she hadn't expected it to be her.

Yan Xuehen's face was completely red. She really wanted to find a hole to squirm into. She mumbled, "Um, uh... Greetings, Madam Yu. The moon is certainly round today. Do you want to go and admire the moon together with me?"

