

Immortal 1211

Chapter 1211: Caught Up in the Drama She Was Enjoying

Yu Yanluo was speechless. She was completely stunned. Had Yan Xuehen hit her head or something?

Yan Xuehen was also about to faint. Why had she come up with such a stupid excuse?

Meanwhile, Yun Jianyue almost burst out laughing. The stone cold woman was usually graceful and angelic, and yet today, she was actually so slow. It was actually surprisingly cute.

Yu Yanluo looked at Zu An expressionlessly, waiting for an explanation from him.

You have successfully trolled Yu Yanluo for +299 +299 +299...

Surprisingly, however, Zu An cried, "Huh? Sect Master Yan, why are you here?!"

Yan Xuehen was speechless. He had been calling her 'big sis' not too long before, and yet now, it had gone back to 'sect master' again!

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

Yan Xuehen suddenly noticed that Zu An was frantically gesturing toward her with his eyes. She couldn't help but laugh inwardly. His face looked as if it were twitching or something; it really was ugly. But she finally reacted in the end, saying, "I thought that I had recovered enough, so I tried to fly, but accidentally ended up falling here. I inadvertently disturbed you two."

Yu Yanluo was expressionless. Do you take me for a fool?

If you accidentally fell here, why would Little White know that you were hiding there?

But it wasn't the time to expose the other woman. She could only silently accept the excuse.

Yan Xuehen also knew the excuse she had scraped together wouldn't be able to fool the other woman. She was so embarrassed, she wanted to dig straight into the floorboards and disappear. However, she could only say, "Since it's already getting late, then I won't disturb your rest."

Inwardly, she felt quite sullen. She had been chasing Yu Yanluo vigorously and domineeringly just a few days before, and yet now, she actually couldn't even raise her head in front of the other woman! She even had to speak carefully. It's all that brat Zu An's fault!

You have successfully trolled Yan Xuehen for +433 +433 +433...

Zu An felt miserable. I'm over here trying to find an excuse for you; what are you getting upset at me for?

But wait, why did only Yan Xuehen come out by herself?

"I wish Sect Master Yan a speedy recovery," Yu Yanluo said, calming down again. She was the host, after all, and the other woman's status was special. As a host, she couldn't go too far.

Yan Xuehen felt strangely guilty when they made eye contact and quickly avoided Yu Yanluo's gaze. She forced a smile and nodded before quickly leaving.

Behind the divider, Yun Jianyue sighed in relief. Sure enough, this stone cold woman was so flustered that all of her attention was on Yu Yanluo. She completely forgot about getting revenge on me!

This stone cold woman is still a bit too easily embarrassed. If she were from our Holy Sect, with her nature, she really wouldn't have a good time.

After Yan Xuehen left, Yu Yanluo's expression turned completely cold. She remarked toward Zu An, "Who would've thought that you were even in cahoots with Sect Master Yan?"

You have successfully trolled Yu Yanlu for +198 +198 +198...

Zu An replied, with a bitter smile, "Yanluo, you've misunderstood! She only came to visit me. She only hid there because she was scared of a misunderstanding happening!"

"Oh? If you two were really innocent, why would you be scared of a misunderstanding?" Yu Yanluo sneered.

"It's already the middle of the night; these kinds of situations can easily cause misunderstandings! You know her status is special. She might have thought that the less complications there were, the better it would be. But she didn't expect to be exposed in the end," Zu An explained. He suddenly asked, "Right, do you have a recording stone here?"

Yu Yanluo's pretty brows furrowed. She asked, "Why do you need it?"

Zu An replied, "You know I left Cloudcenter Commandery in a hurry in order to save you, but I didn't expect to be trapped in the mines afterward. Now, I'm deep in the fiend race territories, so I have to contact the Imperial Envoy somehow, right? Otherwise, I might already be a wanted criminal by the time I get back.

Yu Yanluo softened up a bit when she thought about how Zu An was in this situation because of her. She took out a recording mirror from a storage pouch off to the side and gave it to him, saying, "I have a recording mirror, but if you want to record a long message, the ki stones it has inside might not be enough. I'll get the clan to bring you some more tomorrow."

Yun Jianyue thought to herself, Yu Yanluo is a wealthy clan leader after all. She really does throw around wealth easily.

Zu An's ability to mooch really is on an entirely different level.

Zu An spoke up again, saying, "There's no need; I won't use up too much time. The few ki stones I have with me should be enough. You've just returned to the Snake race territory, so you should hold onto them to improve public opinion."

Yu Yanluo's expression eased a bit when she heard Zu An's expression of consideration. However, she still couldn't help but say, "I almost fell for your tricks. Stop changing the topic and tell me what exactly you and Yan Xuehen were doing in this room."

Zu An felt that the situation had become a huge pain in the ass. Why isn't she just letting the matter drop? But Yan Xuehen wasn't Little Blue; the two of them really hadn't done anything. He had a clear conscience as he said, "Nothing, really. She just helped me apply some medicine."

"She helped you apply some medicine?" Yu Yanluo's eyes widened. Yan Xuehen's cold and arrogant figure appeared in her mind. That coldness was something she could feel even from far away. A woman like that would help a man apply medicine, and with his clothes off, no less?

Yun Jianyue nodded in deep sympathy. She had already formed similar suspicions when she saw Yan Xuehen hidden behind the divider. She had been just as shocked then.

Hmph, stone cold woman, isn't your character a complete mess now? Let's see how you're going to keep up that act in the future!

"Is there a problem?" Zu An asked in confusion.

"Yes, of course there is!" Yu Yanluo replied, remaining expressionless. "I seem to have come at a bad time."

Zu An just assumed she was angry and quickly said, "No, no, no, you came at the perfect time!"

"What do you mean, 'perfect time'? I ended up ruining your happy time," Yu Yanluo shot back, seemingly very upset.

Zu An gulped and said, "Yanluo, don't scare me like that... You can hit me and curse me, but don't be like that."

"I'm not joking with you," Yu Yanluo said, sounding surprised by Zu An's reaction. She continued, "If I had arrived a bit later... Well, it's already late at night. With just a man and woman alone together, who knows? The two of you might have gotten a step closer."

Zu An was stupefied. Meanwhile, Yun Jianyue gave him a sidelong glance, thinking, Is there something wrong with this woman?

When she saw Zu An's expression, Yu Yanluo quickly said, "Other women would be one thing, but I actually fully support you in capturing her. Think about it; she's a grandmaster, and even the master of the White Jade Sect. If she became your woman, wouldn't you be able to do whatever you wanted?"

Of course, there was something else she wasn't saying. She still vividly remembered being chased down by Yan Xuehen a few days before. They were no longer enemies, so she couldn't really get revenge at this point. However, if Yan Xuehen became Zu An's woman too, as Yu Yanluo was the first one to confirm her relationship with Zu An, Yan Xuehen would have to respectfully call her 'big sister'. That thought alone put a big smile on her face.

Yun Jianyue's eyes lit up. That actually didn't sound like that bad of an idea. She thought, If Yan Xuehen is successfully captured by Zu An, then as Zu An's senior, wouldn't she have to serve me respectfully in the future?

Most importantly, if both master and disciple belonged to the same man, she could spread the news everywhere. Let's see how that woman would still act cocky then!

The common people all worshiped Yan Xuehen as if she were some immortal. White Jade Sect had successfully convinced the world of that.

If her image collapsed, wouldn't our Holy Sect then rise, completely crushing the White Jade Sect beneath our feet? Yun Jianyue was so excited she almost burst out laughing.

"Um... I don't think that's too appropriate," Zu An said. He was really sweating now. He really hadn't expected Yu Yanluo to have that sort of idea.

"What's inappropriate about that?" Yu Yanluo harrumphed. "In my opinion, Yan Xuehen alone isn't enough. That Yun Jianyue seems to have good intentions towards you too. Both of them are seriously injured right now; this is an incredible situation no other man could experience. You should seize this chance well and take both of them as your wives. Then, both leaders of the righteous and devil ways will become your women."

If that happens, you really will be able to do whatever you want in this world.

Yun Jianyue had just been watching the drama play out happily. But when she heard that, her smile instantly froze on her face.

Chapter 1212: Thoughts Aligned

At that point, even Zu An couldn't stop the situation anymore. He decided he might as well give up. Either way, too many mess-ups had already happened that day, so one more wouldn't make that much of a difference.

Yun Jianyue felt even gloomier. What kind of a person was she? She was an existence known as a reaper of death throughout the world, someone whose reputation stopped children from crying at night! And yet now, they were actually plotting against her?

The worst part was that it wasn't Zu An who had suggested it, but rather Yu Yanluo! She didn't even know how to properly vent the resentment she was feeling.

It's all that damn brat's fault!

You have successfully trolled Yun Jianyue for +202 +202 +202...

Zu An was paying attention to the Rage points pouring in from the backend when Yu Yanluo suddenly asked, "Between Yun Jianyue and Yan Xuehen, which of them do you like a bit more?"

Yun Jianyue had been angry at first, but she quickly perked up her ears when she heard that. For some reason, she really cared about Zu An's answer to the question.

He probably likes that stone cold woman a bit more, right? After all, the people of this world all like her aloof and fairy-like appearance.

Zu An felt his scalp turn numb. Sis, are you trying to kill me with this question?! He didn't know how to reply at all. Regardless of what he said, he would end up offending the other one.

Of course, Yun Jianyue was the only one there, so he could choose to lean a bit toward her. But knowing Yun Jianyue, she would probably act all cocky in front of Yan Xuehen afterward. At that point, he really would completely offend Yan Xuehen...

Meanwhile, Yu Yanluo had already begun to think out loud on her own. "People all call Yun Jianyue a demon who murders without blinking an eye, while they consider Yan Xuehen a pure and sacred fairy. But judging from my recent interactions with them, I actually feel that Yan Xuehen is a bit fiercer; Yun Jianyue is actually kinder, and she treats you better..."

Previously, she had been chased by Yan Xuehen, almost leading to her and Zu An's deaths. There was no way she wouldn't feel any resentment.

Yun Jianyue smiled widely. This girl not only looks pretty, but also speaks well. I like this person!

Zu An sighed in relief. Thank goodness Yu Yanluo hadn't spoken poorly of Yun Jianyue; otherwise, who knew what would happen? But his expression quickly stiffened, because he could sense a beautiful silhouette in the distance quickly looking back. Who else could it be but Yan Xuehen?

He jumped in fright. Isn't she injured right now? Don't tell me she can still hear Yu Yanluo talking behind her back from such a distance?

Fortunately, Yan Xuehen stopped right outside the door. Then, she said in a clear and cold voice, "Witch, for better or for worse, you are also a grandmaster. Do you really need to hide behind that divider and eavesdrop on two lovers?"

It turned out that after fleeing in great shame, she had suddenly realized that she had suffered so much, but had actually ended up helping Yun Jianyue. She had become unhappier the more she thought about it, feeling that she'd failed to make a good showing. Thus, she had decided to come back and catch Yun Jianyue off guard.

"Huh?" Yu Yanluo exclaimed, stupefied. She looked at the large divider in disbelief. She suddenly remembered how Yan Xuehen had rubbed her bottom when she had emerged from behind the divider, almost as if she had been kicked out. As such, it went without saying who the one hiding behind the divider was.

Seeing as she had just been exposed, Yun Jianyue walked out awkwardly and asked, "Would you believe me if I told you I went out for a walk?"

Yu Yanluo was speechless. Do you think I'm an idiot?

"Haha, I've disturbed your chat. I'll be leaving first," Yun Jianyue said. She felt that staying there would be far too awkward, so she left quickly. She would have to get her revenge on Yan Xuehen properly after this. That woman dares to sell me out? Looks like she needs a good spanking.

Soon after, Yan Xuehen let out a cry of alarm from outside. The sound of the two women fighting gradually faded into the distance.

At any other time, Zu An really would be worried that Yun Jianyue would take the chance to just kill Yan Xuehen. After all, they had been enemies for an entire lifetime. But judging from their recent interactions, he knew that the two women's relationship was special. Yun Jianyue would only give her a beating, but wouldn't do anything to endanger her life.

Now, the biggest headache was right before him. He quickly began, "Yanluo, I can explain! It's not what you're thinking..."

A pillow hit him in the face before he could even finish his sentence.

Yu Yanluo really had completely broken down. So many people had seen her most intimate display between lovers. She had even talked about two of them while they were actually right there! The hardest thing to accept was that Zu An had known they were there, and yet hadn't said anything! She had ended up making such a fool of herself as a result.

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

She didn't wait for Zu An to say anything. She quickly put on her clothes and left without turning around.

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Zu An tried to catch her, but he couldn't grab her. He could only watch as she left. He knew any attempt to explain himself would be useless at that point. As such, it might be better to just let her cool off a bit first.

Sigh, just what did I do to piss everyone off?

If it were just one of them, the night definitely would have been a joyful one. But with all of them arriving together, even the seasoned Zu An couldn't juggle it all.

This is a perfect example of 'the more people get involved, the more things get screwed up'!

Helpless to do anything else, he could only sit down on his bed, completely absorbing the rest of the Hundred Herb Pill. Then, he took out the recording mirror and drew a special set of runes on the surface. They were the special markings that corresponded to the Imperial Envoy's recording mirror. In other words, it was similar to a phone number in his previous world.

After a while, the jade surface rippled, and the ki stones in the mirror began depleting at a terrifying speed. Zu An quickly took out a pile of ki stones from his Brilliant Glass Bead in fright.

The telephone communication in his previous world was routed through various base stations, but in this world, two recording mirrors were basically peer-to-peer and required a frightening amount of energy. No wonder not even great clans frequently used such methods, unless they had vital, time-sensitive information.

If I came up with something like a base station and created a communication network, wouldn't I become the richest man in the world? Who would need to care about Zhao Hao and the Fiend Emperor then? Both of them might have to cling to me for help then...

While Zu An was thinking beautiful thoughts, the ripples gradually calmed down. Then, an anxious elder appeared on the screen; his expression was full of vigilance.

"Respected uncle!" Zu An quickly said in greeting.

Sang Hong was overjoyed when he saw Zu An on the other side. He exclaimed, "It really is you!"

He had just received information that their recording stone was acting up. It hadn't been displaying the emperor's runes, but rather a set of marks they had never seen before. His first instinct had been to

hang up, because the ki stone consumption of each use was tremendous. However, he had suddenly thought of something. He knew that the recording stone received extremely few calls; could it be Ah Zu?

Fortunately, the result didn't disappoint.

Before Zu An could even reply, Sang Hong cried furiously, "Ah Zu, just where have you gone? Do you know how many people are starting to suspect you? Hurry and come back!"

Zu An could sense how great the pressure Sang Hong felt was just from those few words. He replied, "I've made uncle worry. But I fear... I won't be able to come back for quite some time."

"Why can't you come back? Don't tell me you're in the fiend race territories or something?" Sang Hong sneered. This brat really was caught up in his desires. Do you not know that if news of this gets out, there won't be a place left for you in this entire world?

Zu An replied with a bitter smile, "I'm precisely among the fiend races. Otherwise, I wouldn't have used the recording stone to contact you."

Sang Hong was dumbstruck. His expression suddenly changed, turning to disappointment as he asked, "You followed Yu Yanluo to the fiend race territories?"

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She really is a femme fatale! He actually abandoned everything for the sake of that woman! What about Little Qien, then? What about Zheng Dan? What about our Sang Clan?!

Zu An knew that Sang Hong had misunderstood. He quickly explained, "Uncle, it's not what you're thinking. Everything happened too suddenly..." Then, he described all his encounters in the Yu clan's mines.

Sang Hong's eyes widened. He asked, "You were all buried inside?"

The Yu clan's mines collapsing had even made countless buildings in Cloudcenter Commandery collapse. It was easy to imagine just how dangerous it would have been right in the center of all that.

"Fortunately, there was a transport formation in the depths of the mine, so we were able to escape..." Zu An trailed off, still feeling lingering fear. He had almost been buried there forever!

"Wait, you said White Jade Sect's Sect Master Yan was with you?" Sang Hong asked, suddenly realizing something.

"It isn't just her. The Devil Sect's Yun Jianyue is here too," Zu An replied. He and Sang Hong were already destined to share honor and disgrace together. There was no need to hide things from him.

Sang Hong's face turned entirely red. He wanted to say something several times, but in the end, he could only exclaim, "You're really incredible!"

His reaction wasn't surprising. After all, which man in this world could have both the White Jade Sect's Yan Xuehen and the Devil Sect's Yun Jianyue at their side? Not even the current emperor could achieve that!

After thinking about it, Sang Hong said, "This is an extremely rare opportunity. You can use this time to capture Yan Xuehen. No, you must do it!"

Zu An was dumbfounded.

Chapter 1213: Nickname Card

Seemingly not noticing his shock, Sang Hong continued, "Your foundation is far too shallow. Our Sang clan can't compare to those clans with long histories and incredible backing. If you had Yan Xuehen on your side, forget about the fact that she alone is a renowned grandmaster, she has the White Jade Sect behind her. That force wouldn't be inferior to the great clans in any way."

He seemed to suddenly think of something and continued, "Right, try not to offend Yun Jianyue. She's the Devil Sect Master, and her status is special. That wouldn't be all that beneficial to you."

Zu An was speechless. He asked, "Uncle, did you drink a bit too much tonight? Aren't you overestimating me a bit too much?"

The things Sang Hong was saying... It reminded him of when he was little, and he had fantasized about whether he should marry Liu Yifei or Gao Yuanyuan[1]; but in the end, those thoughts ultimately amounted to nothing.

Sang Hong said with a strange expression, "You could even deal with someone like Yu Yanluo, so I believe it'll be fine."

Who was Yu Yanluo? Her beauty had shocked the world for so many years. In the past, she had stolen the hearts of countless young masters in the capital. In the past, Sang Hong had been able to get a glimpse of her. Then, he had ended up dreaming about her for almost an entire year, only breaking free after a long time.

Even his majesty and King Qi had been tempted, but neither of them had succeeded. As for Cloudcenter Duke, all those in the know had been well aware that he was just a shield Yu Yanluo had created to avoid further trouble.

If even the lover in the dreams of endless men had been done in by Zu An, what woman couldn't he capture?

Sang Hong even thought of something strange; if his own daughter could become a sister to Yu Yanluo and Yan Xuehen, that seemed as if it could create an opportunity for social climbing... But he quickly strangled that thought the moment it emerged. Hmph, my own daughter is the greatest woman in the entire world!

Zu An was speechless. He had been badly burned by those girls today; he really didn't want to continue discussing such matters anymore. He changed the subject, asking, "What's the situation in Cloudcenter City like now? How has uncle dealt with my disappearance?"

Seeing as they had returned to the main topic, Sang Hong also recovered his usual cool. He replied, "Xu Yu has already been searching for Yu Yanluo for a long time without any results. He's starting to give up. The main reason is that the Yu clan's mines have collapsed, which is much more serious than Yu Yanluo's

escape. He's been organizing disaster relief while trying to restore the mine. Unfortunately, there have been very few results."

Zu An sighed and said, "It was such an intense earthquake, I don't think it can be restored any time soon."

"That's true," Sang Hong said with a nod. "Cloudcenter Duke's side has been especially peaceful. I've heard that he went into seclusion again. He's remained quiet throughout these troubled times. I can't help but feel that he's just holding everything in."

Zu An was practically sweating buckets as he replied, "Uncle doesn't need to worry about Cloudcenter Duke's side; he's probably really just recovering from his wounds."

Fortunately, before he saved Yu Yanluo, he had proclaimed to the entire world that he was resting in seclusion using Cloudcenter Duke's identity. Even after he left, no one suspected anything.

"Oh," Sang Hong replied. When he heard Zu An's certainty, he relaxed as well. After all, he didn't have much of a conflict with Cloudcenter Duke. Even if something did happen, that would be for Xu Yu to worry about.

He thought of something else and said, "Right, tell me about those deathworms. We need to make sure our information matches, so that can be considered your secret mission. That way, you'll have an excuse if his majesty questions you. Furthermore, we can take this chance to counterattack against Xu Yu. He's Cloudcenter Commandery's most powerful official, but even though something so huge happened, he had no idea. He instead has to rely on others to take care of it, which could be considered a huge failure to do his duty..."

Zu An was stupefied as he listened to Sang Hong talk about his subsequent plans. These officials really are formidable and vicious! He was even able to exploit something I never even thought of! Even if Xu Yu doesn't die, he's going to have a layer of skin shaved off.

He secretly rejoiced. Fortunately, Sang Hong was fully on his side. Not only did he not have to be scared of having a terrifying enemy like that, Sang Hong would even help him deal with other enemies.

"You've worked hard, uncle. Right, has there been any news from the capital? We've been away for so long. Little Qien... They don't have anyone to take care of them. I can't help but feel a bit worried," Zu An said. He had initially intended to ask about Zheng Dan, but he couldn't really just ask about his sister-in-law, could he? He could only use Sang Qien as a pretext.

When he remembered that scene from that night, he felt extremely conflicted. Their relationship really was too strange.

Sang Hong felt a hint of gentleness when he heard Zu An ask about Sang Qien. He replied, "Cloudcenter is too far from the capital, and there's no way we could use a recording mirror to chat about family affairs... But you don't need to worry. The capital isn't like other places, and Little Qien has always been quite sharp. With Zheng Dan to help her, there shouldn't be any issues."

"That's good then." Zu An sighed in relief. He continued, "Uncle can also send back a letter, so they won't worry about our safety."

Sang Hong knew Zu An wanted to let them know that he was safe and sound. He said with a smile, "Make sure to be careful out there. No matter how wonderful the outside world is, don't forget the warmth of home."

"Don't worry, uncle. I'll return as soon as possible," Zu An replied with an awkward smile. Sang Hong was clearly warning him not to be infatuated by the world of sensual pleasures. But Sang Hong was also implicitly stating that he already treated him like a member of his own family, whether it was because of Sang Qien or Zheng Dan...

"That's good. I'll try to stall for a bit longer here, but I can delay for three months at most before we have to return to the capital. You must return by that time, or else we won't be able to convince his majesty," Sang Hong warned him.

"I understand!" Zu An replied while roughly calculating the time he had. He reckoned three months should be enough time.

The ki stone consumption needed to maintain the recording mirror connection was way too terrifying; not even the Imperial Envoy could sustain it. Sang Hong quickly cut off communications from his side.

Zu An put the recording mirror away. At first, he tried going out and looking around, but after thinking about it, it occurred to him that Yu Yanluo was still upset and probably wouldn't be willing to meet him. As for the others, seeking them out would just add oil to the flames.

In the end, he just ended up going back to his room. He decided to take the chance to use the system and pull the lottery. Everything that had happened recently made him feel a sense of danger. Having more cards to play at a critical time would be like having additional lives.

He got a bucket of cold water and washed his face. Then, he changed into new clothes. After that, he burned incense and began to pray. After doing all that, he began to play the lottery.

Even though it hadn't been that long since the last time he pulled the gacha, he had already accumulated 211,020 Rage points. Most of them had been offered up by the various women.

Zu An had a strange expression on his face. Am I really destined to mooch proudly? Looks like angering them isn't all that bad either...

He then pulled once on the lottery, and the icon on the keyboard moved quickly. Zu An was already prepared to see 'Thank you for playing', but in the end, it actually stopped on the R key.

His eyes immediately widened. Single pull luck? Such crazy luck was something he almost didn't dare to believe!

Looks like all of the preparation I did was pretty useful!

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He looked at the description impatiently and saw a line of text:

Congratulations on pulling 'Nickname Card'!

Zu An was stunned. In the past, regardless of what he had pulled, whether it was the Heiress Ball of Delights or the Poisonous Prick, they all had strange names. Now, seeing such a normal-sounding name just threw him off.

He continued reading.

‘Nickname Card’ description: In a certain era of science and technology, there was a well-known company that had all of its employees select a pseudonym from a novel in place of their own name. Employees would use those nicknames at work to bring leaders and subordinates together, rather than just having the subordinates address their superiors professionally.

However, as the company grew larger and larger and the employees grew greater in number, they all discovered that there weren’t enough fictional names to use. As such, many of them had no choice but to use certain villains and other despicable people’s names. The creator of this tool was precisely one of those people. In order to free himself from the fate of social suicide by having a despicable name, he carefully researched for many years. In the end, he came up with the Nickname Card. However, by the time he succeeded, he had already changed his mind, and didn’t alter his name. Instead, he altered the name of the beautiful colleague he worked with into the name of the girl his own despicable name humiliated. This created a huge commotion, and he ended up being punished by law...

Zu An was stupefied. Why does this sound so familiar? He continued reading.

Item description: One-time use. Write down any person’s name and a nickname on this card. The target’s name will be temporarily changed to that nickname.

Zu An was stupefied.

1. Famous Chinese actresses. 美女

Chapter 1214: Leader of the Four Nation-Destroying Beauties

That’s it? Zu An thought as he looked through the text several times. He had thought that there would be more, but there was nothing. The item he had pulled only had such a simple function?

All it freaking does is change a freaking nickname! What the hell can that do for me? I don’t even have a habit of giving people nicknames.

Wait...

He suddenly thought of something. If it were this item alone, it really wouldn’t be worth anything. But if he used it properly, it would have world-changing effects! Unfortunately, it was a one-time use item. If it had unlimited uses, wouldn’t it make him invincible?

What was even more frustrating was the description didn’t go into detail on how long the effects would last at all! That information was absolutely vital! But he had no way of testing it out.

This damn keyboard system only has defective crap, as expected.

He continued pulling the gacha.

Thank you for playing!

Thank you for playing!

Congratulations on pulling a Ki Fruit!

Thank you for playing!

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Zu An's eyes twitched. It seemed he wasn't some crazy gacha legend after all.

The shining indicator continued to move around, but all he got were Ki Fruits or the usual 'thank you for playing' message. He was starting to grow numb to it all.

Suddenly, the keyboard shone, and once again stopped on a special key: The shift key!

Congratulations on pulling a Tiger Talisman!

A Tiger Talisman?

Zu An became a bit absent-minded. It had been a while since he last pulled one. The first time he had used a Tiger Talisman, he had pulled Daji. The second time, he had gotten a bunch of trash. He wondered what he would be able to get this time.

He quickly finished pulling. His luck actually wasn't that bad in the end; he had managed to pull 205 Ki Fruits even after getting the Nickname Card. He even got three Tiger Talismans in the end!

Zu An initially considered saving them up and pulling ten together. However, he suddenly remembered that he had tried to save them last time, and yet hadn't gotten a single thing.

Daoist and Confucian ideals can't save bad luck; neither can swiping a credit card!

The hell am I saving them up for?!

He decisively used the talismans, and a familiar feeling quickly overcame him. He felt as if his soul had left his body and flown upward, eventually reaching the vast and boundless universe.

In the heavens above, apart from the celestial bodies, there were some flickering specks of light as well. After the last two experiences, he had realized that those specks weren't stars, but rather powerful remnants from different worlds across spacetime that hadn't yet dispersed for various reasons, left drifting between heaven and earth.

There was a chance of forming a connection with them through the Tiger Talismans. Eventually, they would become valkyries like Daji, establishing a certain kind of contact with Zu An. Of course, there was a higher chance that he would get some random trash from those different worlds.

He closed his eyes and focused on making connections with them, sensing the specks of light. Now that he had finally condensed his soul, his perception was much greater than it had been the last two times.

Previously, he had thought that his soul would resonate with the specks of light, and he could subsequently guide them over to his side. This time, however, he discovered that most of them were extremely far from him and that he couldn't even reach them at all.

Sometimes, however, the specks of light drifted close to the borders of this world. Only when they were somewhat close would he be able to sense them. As such, it wasn't so much that he could choose from the lights, but rather that some of them just happened to 'pass by' near him. Only then would he have a chance of calling them over. If the things closest to him were just trash, no matter how good his luck was, he would only be able to summon trash.

"This thing really depends on affinity!" Zu An said with a deep sigh. He wondered whether there was anyone he was destined for this time.

Soon afterward, a speck of light resonated with him. Then, it answered his summons and rushed over.

Congratulations on summoning the Great Fleshy Root![1]

Zu An was a bit shocked. There weren't any introductions for any of the specks of light he had summoned before. Was this thing really that special?

Don't tell me I can even summon weapons or great treasures this way?

Judging from the name, it sounded more like the latter.

.

When it finally appeared in front of him, Zu An saw that it was a plant-like item. It resembled a fungus, with a mushroom head on one end. On top of the mushroom head was a mouth-like opening with a small hole in it. Its surface was extremely smooth.

Zu An was speechless.

He remembered seeing something on the news in his previous world; a report had said that while a villager was digging a well, he had discovered something strange a hundred meters down. He had thought that it was the legendary Great Fleshy Root, so the local television station had sent over a reporter once they received the news.

But the one they had sent was a young lady who had just graduated. She had still been too innocent to recognize what it was. She had thought that it was something incredible, and had even continued to fiddle with it in front of all the cameras as a demonstration.

However, the experienced veterans online had immediately recognized it to be a fleshlight. This thing was exactly the same as the one he had seen back then!

I've been freaking scammed!

Zu An's eyes twitched. Why had this damn thing established some kind of soul connection with him?

F*ck off!

Zu An's face darkened. He clenched the Tiger Talismans in his hand and continued with the next summoning. This time, he sensed a speck of light throbbing intensely. He felt a surge of happiness, thinking, Looks like I'm going to succeed this time.

Then, the speck of light shot over, appearing in front of him. Zu An's heart instantly sank when he saw that it wasn't human shaped.

Congratulations on summoning Blue Ice From Beyond.

In front of him was a chunk of blue ice. The air around it was incredibly cold. He could vaguely make out something wrapped inside. This thing looked extraordinary!

Zu An thought to himself for a bit. He had spent a fair amount of time cultivating in this world and had even concocted medicines, so he had some impression of most well-known things. However, he had never heard of such blue ice before.

When he saw that there seemed to be something wrapped within the blue ice, he suddenly remembered Yu Yanluo mentioning before that there were some legendary ki stones that not only aided in cultivation, but also had some ancient things sealed in them; for example, weapons, medicines, and other such things.

Zu An thought to himself, Don't tell me this is some kind of special ki stone too?

He raised his hand, and an invisible blade of sword ki gently cut open the chunk of blue ice. He acted carefully for fear of damaging what was inside.

Hm?

The blue ice wasn't as hard as he had imagined. Even though it was a bit tougher than rock, it was still far from a ki stone. It didn't seem like some kind of rare treasure at all.

As his sword ki seeped in further, a foul smell swept outward. His expression changed. He quickly pulled his hand back, and used the ice element to freeze it again.

He finally knew what this thing was!

In his previous world, he had watched the program 'Approaching Science' before. Two pieces of blue ice had descended from the sky, smashing into a certain rural villager's home in Hebei province. Upon seeing it, an elder had quickly carried the two pieces back. He had even said that they were special water, a primordial medicine from ancient times that was guaranteed to cure all diseases. As such, he had begun drinking it every day to strengthen his own body.

However, after some specialists came to investigate, they found out that the ice contained urine and feces treated through ANOTEC chemical processing in an airplane...

When he thought about how he had almost followed in that old peasant's footsteps, Zu An was about to curse out loud. However, he suddenly realized something. It wasn't that he had affinity with these things, but rather that they all came from his world! That could be why he had been able to successfully summon them, right?

When he thought of that, he suddenly felt a bit of intimacy with the two things that had emerged. He thought to himself, I guess I'll collect them to trick other people.

.

After realizing that he hadn't gotten those things due to any flaws in his own character, Zu An's mood immediately improved. Thus, he used his last Tiger Talisman. He was already completely calm. He'd take whatever he got; at the very least, it would be something from his hometown.

Suddenly, his expression changed. He established a connection with a speck of light. However, unlike before, the speck of light began to synchronize with his soul, but also seemed to reject him quite strongly, as if it were unwilling to be summoned by him.

Zu An was immediately interested. He carefully pulled it closer, eventually successfully summoning the speck of light.

A streak of light flashed before his eyes, and a tall and slender figure appeared in front of him. She was dressed in leather armor that exposed her slim waist. She had tanned skin and toned abs that clearly conveyed her core's explosive power. There was a short leather skirt around her waist. Her thighs were full and well proportioned, and her calves were straight. Unlike the pencil legs of most internet celebrities, her legs gave off an unruly air.

She had such a dynamite body, and yet she didn't look like a muscular freak. On the contrary, her face was extremely beautiful. In terms of appearance, she actually wasn't inferior to Daji at all!

She had a spear in hand, and her figure was valiant and formidable.

Congratulations on summoning a valkyrie: Leader of the Four Nation-Destroying Beauties—Mo Xi![2]

1. In Chinese mythology and folklore, 'Fēng' (封, lit. "mound; hump") is an edible monster that resembles a two-eyed lump of meat and magically regrows as quickly as it is eaten. Early Chinese texts also referred to this legendary food with the names 'Shìròu' (視肉, "looks like meat"), 'Ròuzhī' (肉芝, "meat excrescence"), and Tàisui (太歲, "great year; Jupiter"). 'Ròulíngzhī' (肉靈芝, "meat Lingzhi mushroom") is a modern name popularized by Chinese news media reporting on purported discoveries of the 'Fēng' throughout China, including a widely publicized Xi'an television reporter who misidentified a sex toy as a roulingzhi monster. ❹

2. According to 'The Biographies of Exemplary Women', Mo Xi was the concubine of Jie of Xia. She was beautiful, but lacked virtue, being depraved and immoral. Even though her actions were those of a woman, she had the heart of a man. She wore a sword on her belt and a (man's) cap. Jie drank day and night with Mo Xi and his palace ladies. He would place Mo Xi on his knees and listen to whatever came from her mouth. King Jie of Xia also made a lake of wine large enough to transport boats. With a drumbeat, three thousand men drank from it, lowering their faces to it like cattle. When they became drunk, they fell in and drowned. Mo Xi found this entertaining and laughed at them. Later, Jie summoned Cheng Tang, the first king of the Shang Dynasty, and imprisoned him at Xiatai, but afterward released him. When the vassal lords rebelled, Tang attacked Jie and defeated him at Xia County. Tang banished Jie, who was set adrift out to sea on a boat along with Mo Xi and his favorite concubines. He died at Nanchao Mountain. ❹

Pika's Thoughts

Sorry about the late releases. Releasing 4 today. Hopefully the bot will be ok. Manually releasing two now

Chapter 1215: Betrayal

Zu An stared at the woman before him with wide eyes. She was a war maiden, and the original one at that! Her leather armor and dress really gave off a wild and powerful air.

But was Mo Xi originally like this?

Of course he had heard of Mo Xi before, the last ruler of the Xia Dynasty Xia Jie's favorite concubine and the first recorded nation-destroying beauty. It was rumored that it was precisely because of this concubine most beloved by Xia Jie that the Xia Dynasty had collapsed. That was why she was often referred to as the leader of the four great nation-destroying beauties.

The other three were Shang Dynasty's Daji, Zhou Dynasty's Baosi, and Jin Dynasty's Li Ji.

He hadn't expected to actually collect two of them himself!

As for how unruly and evil they supposedly were, and how they had brought down their entire countries, he didn't think too much of that. The term femme fatale had always existed since ancient times, but were the causes for those dynasties' collapse really those women? In the end, wasn't it because those rulers were muddle-headed and tyrannical, and the system corrupt? In the end, all of the blame had just been pushed onto these women.

What he cared more about was something else. He had initially thought that the celebrated Mo Xi was a woman who was as charming and seductive as Daji. But why was the sight before his eyes more like a female general? She didn't have a shred of gentle charm; her figure instead conveyed a powerful, heroic nature.

Xia Jie was actually a military fanatic?

Perhaps because of their spiritual resonance, a message appeared in his head.

Mo Xi, the first beauty who felled a dynasty, hence named the leader of the four great nation-destroying beauties. She has lived an entire life of betrayal and being betrayed.

"Betrayal?" Zu An murmured, stunned. He had never heard such a thing before. He continued reading.

The last emperor of the Xia Dynasty defeated her tribe. In an effort to plead for peace, the tribe leader offered up all kinds of treasures, and the most precious of them all was Mo Xi.

Xia Jie was extremely pleased and doted on her greatly. Unfortunately, Mo Xi was never able to feel true joy. The only thing she sought out was revenge. She fooled Xia Jie, then eventually brought his empire to ruin.

At some point, she formed an alliance with a man named Yi Yin she met during her earlier years, who had already sided with the Shang Tribe. In that way, through cooperating with Yi Yin and the Shang Tribe, operating inside and out, they finally managed to successfully bring down Xia Jie's country.

Unfortunately, after they achieved everything they had sought out to do, the Shang Dynasty didn't honor her contributions and instead banished her as the beauty who had caused the destruction of the nation, making the entire world feel disdain toward her.

Mo Xi was first betrayed by her tribe, and then she betrayed her husband. In the end, she was betrayed again. She had never experienced happiness in her life.

Those associated with her are decreed by fate to betray her or be betrayed by her, even if you are her owner...

Zu An blinked in confusion. What the hell does this mean?

But he quickly realized what was going on. Mo Xi gave him a look, then kicked toward him with her long legs. Her spearhead's murderous glint flickered rapidly, slicing toward his throat. It was so fast that it was almost impossible to defend effectively against.

Fortunately, Zu An's cultivation was now on an entirely different level. At that moment of imminent peril, he grabbed the spearhead with Shining Finger.

Mo Xi frowned. She stomped against the ground, and a wave seemed to travel through her body, transmitting a powerful force along the spear.

Zu An was surprised, and didn't dare to take it head-on. He flicked his wrist, spinning the spear in the air and neutralizing the force rushing toward him.

Mo Xi's fingers were already bleeding. However, she didn't even give her own injuries a look. She immediately grabbed the spear's shaft and thrust outward again.

Zu An used Shining Finger again. This time, he wasn't so lenient. Under their combined force, the spear quickly curved like a bow. With a loud crack, it broke into two pieces.

Mo Xi was clearly shocked. She had a confused expression as she looked at the broken spear in her hands.

Zu An was also confused. The spear seemed to only be an ordinary weapon. Any random spear from the world of warriors would be better. Normally speaking, shouldn't the weapons in these valkyries' hands have been of better quality?

.

However, he suddenly recalled that when he had summoned Daji, her weapon seemed to have been summoned through the Tiger Talisman too. This time, he hadn't pulled any weapons, so Mo Xi had only emerged with an ordinary spear.

Mo Xi seemed to have realized something, and rushed away from him. Her firm thighs were full of explosive power. She seemed almost like a female leopard.

Zu An was surprised. Why the heck is a valkyrie running away? He quickly chased after her, while commanding her to stop through his soul.

Even though Daji didn't know how to talk, he could give her orders through his soul. Unless they were orders that requested physical contact, she carried out almost all of his orders without holding back at all.

Mo Xi immediately stopped; Zu An felt relieved. It seemed that because she had been summoned through the Tiger Talisman, both of them had still successfully established a contract of souls.

But his smile quickly froze. He saw Mo Xi suddenly reach out a hand. Something resembling a pair of scissors appeared in her hand, and she cut the space between the two of them. Zu An immediately felt a sense of emptiness, losing the spiritual link he had with her.

Mo Xi seized the opportunity to stomp the ground, leaping up past the courtyard's walls using pure physical strength.

Zu An was beginning to get a bit angry. What in the world is up with this Mo Xi?! He kicked off the ground and chased after her.

Soon afterward, he saw Mo Xi traveling back and forth through the city. He watched her for a while; he noticed that she didn't actually have any cultivation, and instead relied purely on her physical strength. Even so, she was equivalent to a low-level cultivator.

He waited for a good opportunity, then flew outward, blocking Mo Xi's path.

Mo Xi knew that there was too great of a difference in strength between them and that running away was meaningless. Still, she didn't acknowledge her fate. Her legs bent slightly, and she seemed ready to attack at any time. The expression in her eyes was completely cold.

Zu An said coldly, "We've established a soul contract, so we should be comrades. Why are you attacking me?"

Mo Xi didn't reply. Instead, her gaze became even colder.

"I know that your soul is incomplete right now and you can't speak, but you can understand what I'm saying," Zu An said. He recalled the message that had entered his mind earlier. He suddenly thought of something and asked, "Is it that you've experienced too many betrayals, to the point that you don't dare to trust anyone again?"

Mo Xi still didn't reply, but a hint of pain appeared in her eyes. She seemed to have recalled some unhappy things.

Zu An thought for a bit, then said, "I won't try to pledge an eternal oath or something like that. It'll just be strictly a business transaction. You help me to do what I need you to do, and I'll help you get stronger. At the same time, I'll help you search for your scattered soul and try to return you to normal. What do you think?"

.

Mo Xi seemed to think about the offer, but she didn't change her mind at all.

"I know you can't trust anyone. How about this? I'll pay you first in the future, and then you can help me do some things. That way, it doesn't need to be about trust or betrayal. What do you think?" Zu An offered, tossing over a Ki Fruit. "This fruit can increase your strength, so give it a try."

He suddenly felt like a pedophile who was trying to trick a little girl into eating candy. However, this Mo Xi really was too troublesome to deal with, so he had to use such a method.

Mo Xi caught the Ki Fruit. When she smelled its fragrant scent, she could feel that her body had a desire for such fruits. However, her expression remained vigilant. She didn't dare to randomly eat what other people gave her.

Helpless to do anything else, Zu An could only summon Daji. He explained, "She was like you in the beginning, before eating these fruits. Her strength gradually rose to her current seventh rank."

After emerging, Daji looked at Mo Xi in confusion. Mo Xi looked back at Daji. The two women seemed to be feeling a mysterious sense of familiarity.

Zu An took out a similar Ki Fruit and fed it to Daji. Comparatively speaking, she was much more obedient. She opened her mouth in a loveable manner, and after eating it, she even seemingly displayed a hint of infatuation.

Zu An then said to Mo Xi, "Look, there's no poison, alright?"

The Ki Fruit in Mo Xi's hand called out to her desires. She finally couldn't take it anymore; still, she didn't swallow it whole, instead carefully taking a bite out of it.

To her surprise, however, the moment it reached her mouth, the fruit melted, instantly disappearing into her throat. Mo Xi jumped in fright. She quickly began retching off to one side, trying to cough it back out.

Zu An was speechless. Isn't this woman a bit too guarded? He said, "Don't worry, it's good stuff. Just swallow it."

Chapter 1216: Farewell, Nanchao!

Perhaps Zu An's words sounded too strange, as Mo Xi only became more vigilant as she looked at him.

But she was soon stunned, sensing that the Ki Fruit had turned into a warm stream that flowed through her body. Afterward, her strength increased a bit. Even though it wasn't that great an increase, it was still significant enough. After that discovery, the way she looked at Zu An eased up a bit.

Zu An then pointed in the direction she had been running toward and said, "You must have seen some Snakemen and Lizardmen on the way. You should understand that you're no longer in your world."

Mo Xi also looked a bit perplexed when she heard what he said. She had indeed noticed those things while running away; she just hadn't had much time to think about it in detail.

"Do you know why you ended up forming a contract with me?" Zu An asked, doing his best to sound a bit more approachable.

He really had no choice. The woman before him could actually break free from their soul contract! If she left at this point, he really would lose her. Forget about her latent potential, just the fact that she came from the same Earth as him made him feel a sense of intimacy toward her.

Mo Xi stared rigidly at Zu An, as if waiting for an answer. Zu An said, "It's because we come from the same place. Because we share that connection I was able to successfully summon you, forming this soul contract. Apart from you, she's also from the same hometown as us."

Even though that was what he said, these two were clearly much more formidable than the versions in his world's history. They were almost like versions of Daji and Mo Xi from an alternate timeline.

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He was also on his guard. If Mo Xi dared to bring out that scissor-like thing again, he would immediately recall Daji to prevent Mo Xi from severing his spiritual connection with her too.

"She's named Daji. She's the empress of the Shang Dynasty's last generation," Zu An said, introducing Daji. He then pointed at Mo Xi and said to Daji, "You should have heard of her as well. She's the Xia Dynasty's last empress, Mo Xi."

The Xia Dynasty had come before the Shang Dynasty, so it was natural for Daji to have heard of Mo Xi. There was a hint of shock on her small face. She sized up the other woman curiously.

Mo Xi obviously didn't know Daji, who had existed several centuries later. But when she heard the words 'Shang Dynasty', a trace of hatred appeared in her eyes. Back then, she had been betrayed precisely by the Shang Dynasty's people!

Sensing the strong hostility in her eyes, Zu An jumped in fright and quickly explained, "What happened back then had nothing to do with her. The two of you are actually quite similar. Both of you are from faraway lands, so there's no reason for you to harm each other."

He gave her a rough recount of Daji's history. Of course, he used the Investiture of the Gods' version[1], saying that Daji was acting under the orders of Nuwa to bring calamity and chaos to the Shang Dynasty and punish King Zhou of Shang. However, even though she completed her mission in the end, she was instead tossed aside and abandoned...

Daji blinked as she listened to the entire story, looking somewhat confused. Why did all of this sound unfamiliar, and yet somewhat familiar as well? Were these really her experiences?

When Mo Xi heard Daji's story, sure enough, her expression eased a bit. Zu An struck while the iron was hot, saying, "Daji and I have already been contracted for a long time. I've helped her, and she's helped me as well. You can tell from her current situation that I didn't harm her, so why don't you work with me? I'll help you increase your strength and find your soul."

"Those from Earth wouldn't trick others from Earth!"

But inwardly, he was actually cursing. What the heck is with this damn system? I finally summoned a valkyrie, yet I still have to use so much effort pampering her? Hmph, Daji is still better in the end.

Mo Xi hesitated. She clearly didn't know what Earth meant, but she still nodded; it was hard to determine whether it was because she had really been moved by his words, or she had been convinced by Daji's example.

However, Zu An felt embarrassed. Even though Mo Xi had agreed, he couldn't read her abilities the way he could Daji's, let alone converse with her through the soul. He remarked, "You cannot speak, and you've severed our contract. Communicating from now on really will be difficult..." He couldn't help but ask her if she could write or communicate in some other way.

Just then, the illusory pair of scissors appeared in Mo Xi's hands again. Zu An quickly stood in front of Daji. However, Mo Xi gave him a curious look, and the 'scissors' flashed back and forth a few times in the air, as if they were repairing something.

Afterward, Zu An felt his soul tremble. He discovered that his soul contract with Mo Xi had been established again. He could directly give her orders, as well as sense her emotions and some simple thoughts. He exclaimed with wide eyes, "That thing can even repair severed connections?"

Mo Xi looked up. Her previously dejected expression was replaced with one of pride. Meanwhile, Zu An began to read through her abilities. Because of the soul contract, nothing was withheld from him.

Shi Spear Arts: In ancient times, there was a powerful spear art that belonged to the Shi State. The Shi State is Mo Xi's homeland; their warriors were well known for their skill with the spear. Their army was able to fend off the full force of the Great Xia Dynasty's national power for several years...

When he saw the introduction, Zu An thought to himself, no wonder Mo Xi looked like a war maiden. Her temperament had been acquired from the battlefield, after all! But ever since ancient times, spear users had always met misfortune. No wonder she was always being betrayed by others.

Right, that little girl Murong Qinghe is a bit similar to her in temperament. I should let the two of them spar with each other using spears if there's a chance.

But at the moment, those spear arts weren't all that important. Zu An was a walking tank himself, so there was no way he would let Mo Xi fight on the front lines. He continued reading.

Celestial Jade Terrace: In the past, the last emperor of the Xia Dynasty doted on Mo Xi greatly, building her a stunning jade terrace. Mo Xi liked to stay in this jade terrace, and created a special technique within it. There is a chance that she can assist another in using a skill again. The Celestial Jade Terrace can only be used once before going on cooldown.

Zu An was delighted when he saw the skill. This thing is great! After all, even though he had many skills, many of them had cooldown periods and couldn't be used repeatedly.

The most obvious one was Grandgale. Even though being able to move instantaneously was formidable, it consumed quite a bit of energy too. As his cultivation rose, that flaw instead no longer became an issue.

However, there was another fatal flaw, which was that he couldn't use Grandgale twice in a row. There were always a few seconds between each use of Grandgale. Even though the interval wasn't that large, between the truly strong, that difference could be lethal.

If he had Mo Xi's help, wouldn't he be able to use any skill as much as he wanted? After all, apart from Grandgale, there were still many other skills that would also benefit from such a thing.

Zu An thought to himself that the most important thing now would be the limitation of the 'Celestial Jade Terrace' itself. It mentioned that there was a chance of it succeeding, so how high was that chance?

Ever since he had wandered near the brink of the gates of hell by using the Star Shattering Imprint, he had become a bit apprehensive toward things with only a chance of activating. Furthermore, the skill

stated that the Celestial Jade Terrace could only activate once every so often. How long was its cooldown period?

The system is becoming more and more unreliable! Looks like I'll have to just test things out later.

Then, he saw Mo Xi's final skill.

Farewell, Nanchao!: After the Xia Dynasty was destroyed, Mo Xi was exiled to a place called Nanchao. This was also where Xia Jie was banished. Out of shame, as well as the wrath Mo Xi felt toward the Shang Dynasty's betrayal, she completely severed her unfortunate life, thus cutting off her past...

When this skill is used, it can sever all kinds of contracts and agreements, even eternal oaths, bringing about endless betrayal and remorse!

Zu An's eyes widened in disbelief when he saw the description of the last skill.

1. King Zhou visited the temple of the ancient Chinese goddess Nüwa to offer incense and pray. As he was doing so, there came a gust of wind which flipped up the cover on Nüwa's statue. He noticed that the statue of the goddess was very attractive. The lewd king spouted blasphemy before the statue, saying, "It'd be good if I could marry Her." He wrote poems on the walls to express his lust for the goddess. He offended Nüwa unknowingly, and Nüwa foretold that King Zhou was destined to be the last ruler of the Shang dynasty. The goddess sent the thousand year old vixen spirit, nine-headed pheasant spirit, and jade pipa spirit to torture King Zhou, because she was very angry when she saw that King Zhou could still enjoy himself for 28 years. The king became obsessed with the spirits, who disguised themselves as beautiful women, and started to neglect state affairs and rule with cruelty. The people suffered under his tyranny and eventually joined Ji Fa to rise up and overthrow him. 📖

Chapter 1217: Not Even the Yellow River Can Wash This Clean

Zu An finally understood why the description had said that Mo Xi lived a life of betrayal and being betrayed. Wasn't this skill the source of the issue? No wonder she had been able to sever the soul contract they had made so easily. It turned out this was the skill she had used!

Sigh, what a pity it is that I hadn't summoned her when I defeated the Golden Crow Crown Prince. Otherwise, I would have been able to seize that Sun Slaying Bow for myself!

He was suddenly a bit shaken. Wasn't this skill a bit too ridiculous? Did any requirements need to be met for it to be used? But when he recalled the information from before, it didn't seem to have mentioned anything like that.

The keyboard system is becoming more and more unreliable!

He tried to ask Mo Xi. Even though her soul was damaged just like Daji's and she couldn't speak, she still retained some of her instincts. Between that and the soul contract they had, some simple conversation wasn't a problem at all.

Unfortunately, Mo Xi didn't reply to him at all. Instead, she reached out her hand. Zu An knew what she was saying; she was asking for the Ki Fruits from earlier.

Zu An felt disappointed. This Mo Xi really is a bit hard to please. Look at how nice Daji is!

But when he recalled her past, and how she was like the incarnation of betrayal itself, and the way the two of them didn't know anything about each other, he realized it was normal for her to be apprehensive. Seeing as he had agreed to a business relationship, he took out 49 Ki Fruits.

Mo Xi didn't obediently open her mouth to be fed like Daji, but instead took the Ki Fruits. She tossed them into her mouth like snacks. Her fierce and valiant gaze began to ease up, and an intoxicated expression unwittingly appeared on her face.

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Zu An became more and more certain that the Ki Fruits from the lottery had been prepared precisely for the valkyries. Using them for himself was a complete waste.

Mo Xi quickly finished them. She reached her hand out again, clearly asking for more. Even though she had clearly brandished her spear against him, there weren't any calluses on her hand. On the contrary, her fingers were beautifully slim and slender.

Unfortunately, Zu An didn't care about that at all for the moment. He said, "You've finished the amount this time. In the future, there'll only be Ki Fruits after you finish what I need you to do. We'll do things one exchange at a time."

It wasn't his fault for acting like that. If Mo Xi hadn't caused so many problems before and was instead obedient like Daji, he would immediately have fed all of his Ki Fruits to her to increase her strength. After all, Daji was stuck at the seventh rank breakthrough point and still lacked Blue Earthflowers. It would be useless for her to eat the Ki Fruits before she broke through.

With the way Mo Xi acted, however, there was no way he would dare to give her all of his Ki Fruits immediately. Furthermore, based on her skills, it seemed she could sever their soul contract at any time. If he fed her fully but she turned around and ran away, wouldn't he be losing out big time?

Looking at Mo Xi's gaze filled with unruliness, Zu An suddenly remembered how those who raised eagles in his past world never fed the eagles too full, always maintaining control over their appetites. Only then would the birds obediently go out and hunt. Even though he didn't like comparing Mo Xi to a bird, the principles were similar.

I hope that as we spend more time together, she can really start to trust me.

Mo Xi immediately looked away when she heard what Zu An said, seemingly a bit upset. Of course, the good news was that she didn't try to run away again.

Zu An sighed in relief. He carefully recalled both her and Daji, then returned to the Snake Race manor. However, he didn't return to his room, but instead headed in the direction of Yan Xuehen's room.

He didn't have someone contact her; instead, he disappeared into the darkness. He made his way around, then quietly pushed open the window, jumping in. His movements were extremely light, as if he were scared of alerting someone.

However, a wave of coldness swept over him the moment he entered. A shining longsword was instantly pressed against his chest.

"Who is it?" A cold voice that sounded like a never-melting frozen peak called out. A faint mist swept through the air, giving off a sense of someone completely detached from the secular world. At the same time, it conveyed a frigid killing intent.

"It's me!" Zu An replied with a sigh. This was the true voice and temperament Yan Xuehen normally had! It was only because she had been left completely helpless by what had happened over the past few days that she had been left at a loss.

A blush flashed across Yan Xuehen's cold countenance when she heard that it was Zu An. She hissed, "What are you here in the middle of the night for?!" She deliberately lowered her voice, seemingly scared of alerting anyone.

Zu An explained, "It's about 'Love Is More Solid than Gold' ..."

Before he even finished, Yan Xuehen's longsword pushed forward an inch. Her voice was full of embarrassment and anger as she spat, "Don't think that you can do what you want with me just because of that darn skill!"

You have successfully trolled Yan Xuehen for +199 +199 +199...

Zu An was stunned. He replied, "Huh? I never had any of those thoughts." Why would she think such things?

Yan Xuehen's vigilance didn't decrease at all. She replied, "Then why did you come to my room in the middle of the night? And in such a sneaky manner too!"

Zu An retorted self-righteously, "Isn't it because I don't want others to see me?"

Yan Xuehen scoffed. "Our relationship is proper; why can't we meet openly?"

"Then I'll go out and come in again through the front entrance," Zu An said with a gloomy expression. "Wasn't it you who said that we have to keep this 'Love Is More Solid than Gold' skill a secret?"

Yan Xuehen's expression changed. When she thought about how Yun Jianyue was next door, she quickly stopped him and said, "Alright, alright, you're already inside. What's the point of doing it again?"

Zu An didn't feel any pressure and instead acted as if it were his own room, walking in casually. He noticed that Yan Xuehen was dressed in simple and neat white silk. It was probably her usual nightwear.

The covers on the bed had been tossed aside. It was clear that she had jumped out of the covers because she sensed that someone had snuck in.

As expected of a grandmaster, even while wounded, her spiritual senses are still so sharp.

Yan Xuehen sensed his gaze, then realized that she was dressed in a way that was a bit too personal. How could she let someone else see her private side like that? She thought about putting on some clothes, but that would be too deliberate, and would embarrass her even more. Zu An had already treated her injuries, hugging and touching her all over. Even though her clothes were personal, she wasn't exposing anything...

While she was struggling internally, Zu An sat down at a table and poured himself a cup of tea. After that little event just then, he really was getting a bit thirsty.

"Sigh..." Yan Xuehen tried to stop him because that was the cup she had just used, but she was too late.

"What is it?" Zu An asked, looking at her in confusion after taking a sip.

"It's nothing," Yan Xuehen replied. Her expression became a bit unnatural when she saw the faint lip mark on the teacup. She was scared that he might find out and quickly changed the topic. "What's going on with that skill? To the extent that you had to sneak into my room in the middle of the night?"

"Actually, I have a friend who has an ability that can sever all kinds of contracts and oaths. I reckon that this 'Love Is More Solid than Gold' skill should also be a kind of contract," Zu An explained.

"When you say friend, are you talking about yourself?" Yan Xuehen replied. Her pretty brows furrowed. This guy was tricking me after all! He clearly could've undone this thing before!

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

"This friend really isn't me," Zu An replied, feeling extremely wronged. He quickly summoned Mo Xi.

"This is a friend I just met. She might have a way to undo our contract."

Yan Xuehen was shocked. She asked, "Is she a fiend race woman?"

This woman's way of dress was completely different from that of human women. However, even though she was dressed rather provocatively, there wasn't a trace of charm coming from her. Instead, she carried a heroic air that would make one naturally feel admiration for her.

However, the key was that this valiant woman was extremely beautiful, to the extent that she wasn't inferior to Yu Yanluo.

The fiend races actually have such beautiful women?

"She's probably a human... Uh, that's not what's important," Zu An said. He explained, "She has a skill called 'Farewell, Nanchao', which might be able to undo the 'Love Is More Solid than Gold' skill."

"Fine!" Yan Xuehen replied.

Zu An was just about to put his plan into action when a knock came from outside.

"Stone cold woman, what the hell are you doing in the middle of the night? Why did I sense your killing intent just now?" Yun Jianyue called out. "I heard that the Snake Race was rather lewd; don't tell me you ended up liking one of them, and he just snuck into your room in the middle of the night?"

Chapter 1218: Too Smart

Even though Yun Jianyue was teasing her rival, she was actually a bit worried. She had been sleeping next door, but was suddenly roused awake when she sensed the killing intent that had erupted from Yan Xuehen's room.

Yan Xuehen was so injured right now, and it was the dead of night. Why would she suddenly use force? Some scoundrel had definitely snuck in.

Yun Jianyue had actually felt amused when she first realized that. After all, the two of them had fought for so many years. They were more enemies than friends.

She really had enough of the double standards the world had for the two of them. She really wanted to see what it would be like once the world's 'immortal fairy' fell down into the mundane world.

After a while of tumbling back and forth, however, she'd suddenly discovered that she wasn't as happy as she had imagined. Instead, she was actually feeling a bit worried about Yan Xuehen.

Yan Xuehen was still a grandmaster, someone of the same level as herself. Even if Yan Xuehen were to be humiliated, she had to be the one to humiliate her, not some random scoundrel.

She could no longer sit still when she thought of that, and went over to ask about it. Of course, there was no way she would admit that she was actually worried about something happening to Yan Xuehen. Instead, her words were full of mockery.

However, that actually gave Yan Xuehen a fright. Previously, when she had gone to Zu An's room, she could justify her actions by saying that she was paying him a visit. Even helping him apply medicine wasn't too absurd of a matter. But this was her own room, and she was in her nightwear. What would Yun Jianyue think if she saw her with Zu An at that moment?

It would be impossible to explain no matter what she said! That was, unless she told Yun Jianyue about 'Love Is More Solid than Gold'. However, that was not only her greatest secret, but also related to the glory and humiliation of the White Jade Sect. If Yun Jianyue found out, it would make her feel worse than death.

She took a deep breath and replied, "I made some progress in my recovery, so I decided to test something out."

Zu An widened his eyes. This woman looked as pure as driven snow, and yet she didn't even blink as she spoke such a blatant lie.

"Is that so? Your injuries recovered so quickly that you were able to act so willfully?" Yun Jianyue replied doubtfully.

"Witch, is there something wrong with you? It's already the middle of the night," Yan Xuehen replied. She was getting a bit annoyed. Even though she could also guess that Yun Jianyue was worried about her, Zu An's damn skill was about to be broken, and yet the other woman had come over to interrupt them. Yun Jianyue really had no sense of timing.

"Stone cold woman, you really can't recognize others' good intentions! If someone takes advantage of you, you deserve it!" Yun Jianyue shot back, also getting a bit annoyed. She stormed off in a huff.

Yan Xuehen finally sighed in relief. She was about to say something to Zu An when Yun Jianyue suddenly appeared by the doorway again and said, "Forget it, open-minded people don't bicker with the petty. I'll forgive you this once. Hurry and open up."

"I'm fine! You don't need to help me." Yan Xuehen gestured for Zu An to hide while replying. Zu An first recalled Mo Xi to make it easier for himself to hide.

Yan Xuehen's eyes quickly widened. Why did that person vanish into thin air? Even with her grandmaster rank perception, she didn't see how the other person had disappeared.

Yun Jianyue called out again, sounding serious. "If you were fine, you wouldn't have emphasized that you're fine. Something is definitely wrong!"

Yan Xuehen's eyes widened as she replied, "But I didn't say anything like that!"

"Of course you can't speak. I fully understand your situation; you probably can't say what you really want to say right now. It's fine; you only need to reply yes or no to my questions." Yun Jianyue specially changed to ki transmissions when she said that. She even added, "Remember, you have to act natural."

Yan Xuehen was caught up in a huge storm all of a sudden. Never would she have expected Yun Jianyue to have assumed she was in such a situation.

"Did a man sneak into your room?" Yun Jianyue quickly asked.

"No!" Yan Xuehen immediately replied.

Zu An was confused. Why had she suddenly said that? Were they talking through ki?

Yun Jianyue couldn't help but clench her fists. She replied, "You're quite smart; you know to say the opposite. I understand. Who is this person? Are they human? Snake race? Or maybe from a different fiend race?"

Yan Xuehen was speechless. She shot back, "Stop guessing randomly already!" She was really panicking at the moment. When she saw that Zu An was still pacing back and forth, she shot him a look. Her intentions were clear: Why haven't you hidden yourself yet?

Zu An shrugged. There's nowhere to hide here, you know?

There was a wardrobe, but after what had happened before, checking it would definitely be Yun Jianyue's first instinct. As for any other places, because Yan Xuehen was used to simple and quiet environments, she had made sure to have Yu Yanluo arrange a neat little room. However, that made it so that there weren't any places to hide at all.

"Stop guessing?" Yun Jianyue frowned. She continued, "That means I guessed incorrectly. Don't tell me Zu An came over?"

Yan Xuehen's forehead darkened. What is up with this witch? No matter what she said, the other woman would always interpret it in a weird way. The worst part was that she was getting closer and closer!

"Is the other person one person or multiple?" Yun Jianyue asked, looking around her. She thought to herself that once she broke in, she had to be prepared. Otherwise, she would look bad if the other party injured the stone cold woman.

"Do you think the glorious Snake race's Clan Leader Manor is some market? Why would anyone be able to sneak in?!" After thinking for a bit, Yan Xuehen decided to use logic against her.

"If it's not a market, that means there aren't many people. Oh, there's only one person." Yun Jianyue's eyes lit up. "And since you said that no one would be able to sneak in, this means that it's one of this manor's people who has decided to do evil."

Yan Xuehen felt as if she were about to go mad. She replied, "Witch, are you crazy? We're talking through ki right now. If there really was something, why wouldn't I just tell you?"

"That may not be the case." Yun Jianyue sneered. "You came from the orthodox sects, which means you care about a lot of things. There's a chance that you are being threatened by someone right now. There's a good chance that someone might know something that puts you completely at their mercy, and that's why you can't speak the truth."

She began to think to herself, If there's only a single person, it won't be that hard to deal with.

Even though she was injured, she had the vision and experiences of a grandmaster. Furthermore, she came from the Holy Sect, making her proficient in various assassination methods. It wouldn't be too difficult for her to deal with an ordinary enemy at all.

"The one who loves bullying me the most is probably you!" Yan Xuehen replied in alarm. Is this woman a freaking mind reader? She kept trying to chase Yun Jianyue away, and yet the other person was getting closer and closer to the truth.

"Looks like you have a bit of resentment toward what happened over these past few days. But only I can bully you; how can I let anyone else bully you?" Yun Jianyue replied, her smile quickly fading. "Get ready, I'm about to break in. Cooperate with me in taking down that scoundrel."

Yan Xuehen immediately panicked. If she had known that things were going to be like this, she would have just said that it was Zu An who was present! However, she had tried to hide it the entire time. If Yun Jianyue really did barge in and saw the two of them together, there was no way she could properly explain things!

When she heard Yun Jianyue start to count down, she knew that nothing she said would matter anymore. She immediately urged Zu An to go into hiding, but for some time, she had already noticed that there really was nowhere for him to hide.

Her gaze moved to the bed next to her. She gritted her teeth, then pulled Zu An over to the side of the bed, shoving him under the covers. She hissed, "Don't say anything!" Then, she also jumped into bed and covered herself with the blanket.

Almost at the very moment she did that, the door was quickly smashed open. A faint yellow light surrounded the place, and the pressure of a grandmaster instantly filled the room.

Chapter 1219: Completely Blank

Yun Jianyue intended to use the Empress Lantern to freeze everyone inside, not even giving them the chance to hurt Yan Xuehen. As she barged into the room, she scanned the entire place with her sharp eyes. However, she didn't see anyone.

Yan Xuehen's heart was beating crazily, but she still did her best to remain calm. She protested, "I already told you it was fine, but you just won't believe me! You just had to cause all of this trouble!"

Yun Jianyue frowned and said, "Something is weird about you."

"What do you mean, something is weird about me?!" Yan Xuehen exclaimed, panicking. Isn't this witch a bit too sharp?

"I don't know either," Yun Jianyue replied. However, she didn't lower her guard and instead began to look around. Soon afterward, her eyes landed on the wardrobe. When she saw Yun Jianyue walk toward the wardrobe, Yan Xuehen thanked the heavens that she hadn't told Zu An to hide there. Otherwise, they would immediately have been exposed.

However, she then remembered where Zu An was hiding. Her pretty face inadvertently turned red.

I really am going crazy! How could I let him hide in that place? If Yun Jianyue finds out, I'll really be too embarrassed to continue living!

She hadn't realized it at first, but she was actually already going for broke. At first, it had only been because she didn't want Yun Jianyue to know her secret, but now, she was falling deeper and deeper into the pit she had dug for herself.

Zu An was also a bit stunned. He had just been about to say 'we might as well explain this to Yun Jianyue and be done with it'. Either way, she was on the same side. Even if she wanted some kind of proof, there was nothing she could really do about it.

And yet now, a second later, Yan Xuehen had pushed him right under her covers? As he breathed in the wonderful smell and felt the soft, warm body touching him, he felt as if he were dreaming. He subconsciously pinched his own thigh to check whether all of this was real.

"Ah..." Yan Xuehen cried out in alarm.

Yun Jianyue suddenly turned around, asking, "What's wrong?"

"Nothing," Yan Xuehen replied, her entire face red. "Are you done yet? Get out of here already."

Yun Jianyue had an ambiguous smile as she asked, "Why do I feel as if you have a guilty conscience?"

"Do I have any reason to feel guilty toward you?" Yan Xuehen replied, pretending to be calm.

"That's hard to say," Yun Jianyue said while suddenly opening the wardrobe next to her.

Only then did Yan Xuehen have a chance to ask Zu An through ki, "Why did you pinch me?"

Zu An replied in embarrassment, "I thought I was dreaming, so I was just checking to make sure I wasn't."

"Then why the heck didn't you pinch yourself?!" Yan Xuehen hissed, gritting her teeth in anger.

"Would you believe me if I told you that I pinched the wrong person..." Zu An replied weakly.

"Like hell I'd believe that!" Yan Xuehen snapped. She thought to herself, How can there be someone this shameless? I really must've gone mad to hide him under my own covers.

It's definitely because of that damn skill!

Once Yun Jianyue leaves, I'll immediately get rid of this stupid 'Love Is More Solid than Gold' skill. Then, I won't have anything to do with this guy again!

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

She could feel the boiling heat from Zu An's body. Her heart was pounding like crazy, her entire body going taut.

What she was the most worried about at the moment was that Zu An would use the chance to take advantage of her. Even though she was still clothed, it was all sleepwear. If his hands moved even a little bit, he would easily reach her body.

According to all the information she had collected about him before, this Zu An was a total pervert. He had all sorts of different lovers at his side.

Her expression turned a bit cold. She thought to herself, If he dares to take advantage of me, I have to kill him even if the secret gets exposed! Then, I'll end my own life. The dead don't need to listen to rumors and slander.

But what surprised her was that he actually acted properly. Apart from that pinch, he didn't do anything else. That wasn't all; he even deliberately shifted a bit to the side, as if to avoid contact with her.

Am I really that terrible to be around?

Am I the same as an old grandma in his eyes...

Yan Xuehen felt truly awful when she thought that.

You have successfully trolled Yan Xuehen for +377 +377 +377..

Zu An was completely baffled. Why the hell are you getting even angrier at me when I'm trying to be a gentleman?

Do you want me to touch you or something?

But of course, he kept that thought to himself. He didn't dare take advantage of her like that.

Meanwhile, Yun Jianyue just finished checking the wardrobe. She exclaimed, "Huh? There's no one here?"

Yan Xuehen quickly said, "I already told you so many times, but you just didn't believe me and kept thinking about your weird conspiracy theory. Get out already! I want to sleep."

Yun Jianyue scanned the room once more. The layout of the room was simple, and after a sweep, she indeed didn't see anyone. She even scanned the place with her ki, but she still didn't sense anything.

How could she possibly know that Zu An was hiding under the covers? That environment could be considered absolute darkness, so with Hidden in the Dark, of course she wouldn't sense him.

"Was I really just overthinking things?" Yun Jianyue mused with a frown. She was just about to leave when her eyes suddenly flickered, and she turned toward the bed. Yan Xuehen's figure was tall and slender; weren't the covers swelling a bit too much?

Yan Xuehen felt her heart skip a beat when she saw Yun Jianyue look in her direction. She quickly pulled Zu An closer to herself.

It's all this brat's fault! Why don't I ever see you act like such a gentleman normally? And yet you moved away so far that even Yun Jianyue noticed that something was off!

Zu An's face was being squished a bit from how close he had been pulled. Just who's taking advantage of whom here? Still, he was someone who had gone through his share of hardships.

Even though the pressure was extremely high, Yan Xuehen still remained calm on the surface. She asked, "What? Don't tell me you think someone is hidden in these covers?"

Yun Jianyue's breath caught in her throat. The two of them had faced each other for so many years. Even though she didn't lie to her rival, she had to admit that this stone cold woman lived a pure life. She would feel uncomfortable even getting a little close to a man, so how could she possibly do something like that?

But the seed of doubt had already been planted within her, and it was sprouting. If she couldn't get to the bottom of this today, she might not be able to sleep well for a long time. Thus, she walked over with a smile and replied, "Who are we talking about here? You're the immortal fairy who's clear as ice and pure like jade. Of course there's no way a man could be hidden in your covers. So many things have happened today, so I might indeed be a bit overly suspicious and can't sleep. In that case, why don't us sisters have a nice chat?"

Yan Xuehen was really about to collapse under the pressure now. She shot back, "Who's your sister? Get away from me."

"Come on, don't be like that... We're in an unfamiliar land right now, so I feel a bit strange sleeping alone. Why don't we just sleep together?" Yun Jianyue suggested, moving to jump into Yan Xuehen's covers.

Yan Xuehen cursed inwardly. You're the freaking Devil Sect Master, who's known to be fierce and ruthless, and furthermore a glorious grandmaster. Someone like you is scared of sleeping alone?!

Yun Jianyue clearly hadn't let go of her misgivings yet and wanted to see just what was inside the covers. But Yan Xuehen couldn't think of anything else to stop her. When she thought about what would happen if Yun Jianyue found out Zu An was inside her covers, or about Chuyan's shocked expression if she found out, as well as how she would become the laughingstock of the entire world, her head went completely blank. I'm finished!

Yun Jianyue became more and more suspicious when she sensed Yan Xuehen's heart rate becoming faster and faster. She quickly grabbed a corner of the covers, then slowly started pulling it away.

Chapter 1220: A Lesson

Yan Xuehen's head went blank. Her entire body was soaked in cold sweat. The fact that she had reached grandmaster rank meant she had experienced countless dangerous situations, yet all of them added together couldn't compare to this moment.

Just as she was about to acknowledge her fate, however, a figure suddenly flashed past her window.

"Who is it?" Yun Jianyue called out.

She had been on high alert to begin with. Even though that person had moved extremely quickly, it didn't escape her detection. She kicked off and chased after them. Looks like there really was someone who wanted to harm Yan Xuehen after all!

That person had actually managed to escape her detection? She had been about to check the bed, so they had probably seen it as an opportunity to make their move.

Even after Yun Jianyue left, Yan Xuehen's heart kept pounding. It was so loud that it was audible even without a cultivator's boosted senses.

She was about to say something to Zu An, but the covers flipped over and a figure rushed out before hiding in the wardrobe. The wardrobe's doors weren't even properly closed; they remained in the same position they had been left in after Yun Jianyue examined them. Of course, that meant one of the doors was half-open.

Zu An did his best to hide inside. Unless one looked closely, it would be hard to notice him. He broke out into a cold sweat. If he had been discovered just then, it really would have been hard to explain himself. Fortunately, he had summoned Daji at the most crucial moment to draw Yun Jianyue away.

Yan Xuehen was a bit surprised, but she quickly reacted. She felt admiration for Zu An's quick thinking inwardly. The most dangerous place had instead become the safest place. Yun Jianyue had just examined the wardrobe, which would make it a blind spot in her thinking. She wouldn't pay attention to that area again.

But her expression became stranger and stranger. This fella's movement seems really practiced... Does he do this kind of thing often or something?

Yun Jianyue quickly returned with an awful expression.

"What happened? Did you lose him?" Yan Xuehen asked. Zu An was no longer under the covers, so she felt much calmer. A slight smile was on her lips.

"That person's movement ability was too fast, and they actually vanished in an instant. Looks like my injuries have affected me more than I thought," Yun Jianyue replied, feeling extremely annoyed. That person had been so close, and yet a grandmaster like her had lost track of them? It really was a bit embarrassing.

"Do you think it might just be you being overly suspicious?" Yan Xuehen remarked coldly. At the same time, she remembered how Zu An had recalled Mo Xi; not even she had seen anything. Could it be that the one outside was summoned by Zu An?

"My body is injured, but my eyes aren't. How could there have been any mistake?!" Yun Jianyue snapped impatiently. At the same time, she gave Yan Xuehen a doubtful look and asked, "Who was that person just now, really?"

"How would I know?" Yan Xuehen replied. She was feeling great. Hmph, I was scared so badly earlier; now it's your turn to feel frustrated.

"You seem to be sheltering this person..." Yun Jianyue remarked, giving her a look of suspicion.

Yan Xuehen snorted coldly and said, "You were the only one being overly suspicious from the start, thinking someone snuck into my room or something. Even when I tried to explain it to you, you didn't believe me. Now you believe it, right?"

"Why do I feel as if you're happy about this for some reason?" Yun Jianyue asked. She felt that there was something off about Yan Xuehen's expression, that the difference from before was too big.

"I just saw a great grandmaster like you suffer a bit; of course I'd feel happy." Yan Xuehen felt completely relaxed at the moment, so she began her counterattack.

Yun Jianyue's gaze suddenly shifted to the covers. She said, "I saw you grabbing onto the covers as if your life depended on it when I came in earlier. Don't tell me there's some incredible secret under there?"

Even though she had chased after that figure, she had returned quickly as well. Furthermore, she had been paying attention to what was happening in the room too. There was no way there would have been time for that person to get out.

Yan Xuehen's expression turned cold. She snapped, "Witch, what kind of person do you take me for?"

Yun Jianyue's expression also became a bit unnatural. She didn't believe that Yan Xuehen would hide someone in her covers. But she had already searched the entire room, and Yan Xuehen's reactions were suspicious too.

"I was just messing around with you..." Yun Jianyue said. Despite those words, she quickly grabbed the covers, not giving Yan Xuehen any time to react.

Her eyes quickly narrowed, because apart from Yan Xuehen herself, there was nothing strange at all. Did I really guess wrong?

"Ahhh!" Yan Xuehen screamed and sat up straight. She cried, "Witch, what is wrong with you?!"

Yun Jianyue felt a bit embarrassed. However, she was used to acting in an overbearing manner, so it wasn't her style to admit mistakes. When she saw that Yan Xuehen was so injured, yet still dared to argue back, she felt annoyed. She grabbed the other woman and put her on her knees again.

"Witch, what are you doing?!" Yan Xuehen cried out furiously in alarm.

Yun Jianyue rubbed her hands together and said, "I came here with good intentions, and yet you actually treated me so rudely? In that case, you deserve to be punished!"

Zu An had a strange expression. Looks like Yan Xuehen is going to suffer again... But Yun Jianyue really has been doing this quite often. Don't tell me she feels as if she won't be able to do this again after Yan Xuehen recovers from her injuries?

Yan Xuehen struggled frantically. It was one thing for her to be beaten in secret, because it would just be between the two of them anyway. She'd just get revenge once she recovered. But Zu An was still there! Getting spanked by Yun Jianyue right in front of him... Forget about a grandmaster, that was a humiliation not even an ordinary woman would be willing to accept!

However, her injuries were just too serious, and she wasn't Yun Jianyue's match at all. Even after struggling for a while, she was still firmly pushed down by Yun Jianyue, unable to move anymore.

Pa!

A loud and clear slap rang out. A contented look appeared on Yun Jianyue's face.

Yan Xuehen was humiliated and furious. She had actually been hit right in front of Zu An! She hissed, "Witch, you should just kill me right now. Otherwise, once I recover, I'll definitely repay this a hundredfold."

Yun Jianyue was a bit embarrassed. However, she exclaimed, "Huh? Why is your reaction this time so great? Didn't you just silently accept it the last two times?"

Zu An and Yan Xuehen were speechless.

"Witch, let go of me!" Yan Xuehen protested. She felt as if she might go mad. She began to struggle again.

Yun Jianyue smiled and replied, "Tsk ts. The more you struggle, the more excited I get!"

"You're a freaking pervert!" Yan Xuehen complained. She wanted to cry. It was one thing being beaten in private, but Zu An could see everything at the moment! How was she supposed to raise her head again in the future?

Yun Jianyue sneered. "You actually dare to curse me? Looks like you haven't suffered enough yet. I'm going to properly teach you a lesson today."

Then, she tore off Yan Xuehen's pants, and brought her palm down on the other woman's white and fair bottom. Loud and clear slaps echoed through the room for a long time.

How could Yan Xuehen stop her? When she felt the slight chill from below, her entire brain went blank.

Zu An opened his mouth. His brain was also ringing a bit. How could he have expected such a shocking scene?

"Wow, I didn't expect a stone cold woman like you to have such elasticity down here..." Yun Jianyue sighed in amazement. Suddenly, she saw two lines of tears trickling down from Yan Xuehen's eyes. She jumped in fright and asked, "You don't have to go that far, do you? I'm not a man; so what if you get hit by me? You're making me look as if I stole your purity or something."