

## **Immortal 1221**

### **Chapter 1221: An Insensitive Man's Consolation**

Yan Xuehen felt angry and distressed. If it really had been just the two of them, she would just lose a bit of face and that would be that. But there was still a man in this room!

The worst part was that Yun Jianyue had just happened to point her bottom toward the wardrobe. Her most private side had been completely exposed before him.

There was no lack of outstanding men who had pursued her in her life. But she cultivated the Unshakable Daoist Manual, so icy coldness had already been embedded deep within her bones. Those men had quickly backed off out of awkwardness. Her heart had never rippled even once from start to finish; all such things felt like fallen leaves, scattering and disappearing in the breeze.

Even so, as the leader of the White Jade Sect, she had spent quite some time wandering the world. She still interacted with some people from time to time. But as she reached greater proficiency with the Unshakable Daoist Manual, she had become more and more indifferent.

Whenever she interacted with others, there would be a natural sense of distance. Sometimes, she felt as if she were a deity looking down on the creatures of the earth below. She had thought that kind of behavior would easily offend people.

But what she had never expected was that, whether it was the sect itself or the martial world, people all seemed to approve of that completely. Not only did they not feel unhappy, they even respected her more and more over time. They even began to call her a goddess. She hadn't felt particularly happy about that, but she had just continued to act how she normally did.

With such a nature, before she met Zu An, she had rarely even exchanged more than three sentences with another man. But after she met Zu An, everything changed. She had spoken more words with Zu An than with all other men throughout these years. She had even had physical contact with him. A few days before, if someone had told her such a thing would happen, she would think they were crazy.

However, all of those things could be explained by extraordinary circumstances. Once that 'Love Is More Solid than Gold' skill was removed, she'd naturally return to normal.

And yet that damn woman, Yun Jianyue, just had to have exposed her body completely before Zu An! Even though he had seen everything before when her clothes exploded in the cave, that was just an instant, and it was only from the front. But now, he had seen her most private areas!

She was absolutely furious when she thought of that, and she could no longer maintain her Unshakable Daoist Manual technique anymore. She coughed out a mouthful of blood, and began to feel completely dispirited.

Yun Jianyue jumped in fright, exclaiming, "What is wrong with you?!" She had merely wanted to tease this ice-cold woman a bit. How could she have anticipated such a huge reaction?

When she saw Yan Xuehen's face become as pale as a sheet of paper, she began to panic as well. She quickly used her ki to treat the woman's injuries, but the moment she made contact, she discovered that the ki inside Yan Xuehen was a mess. Not even her grandmaster rank cultivation could stabilize it.

Zu An was alarmed too. He could also tell that Yan Xuehen's situation was extremely dangerous. He set aside all hesitation and was about to come out to save her.

But Yan Xuehen's weak voice called out beside Zu An's ear through ki transmission. "Don't come out! If you come out, I'll just die right here and now!"

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

She knew this matter couldn't be blamed on Zu An either, but when she thought about how he had seen her most embarrassing side, she still couldn't help but get upset.

Zu An could sense just how emotional Yan Xuehen was at the moment; he knew that if he really went out there, she might actually do something silly. As such, he stopped and said, "Alright, alright, I won't come out. Don't panic. Just now, I... didn't see anything."

Even though that was what he said, those images still couldn't help but appear in his mind. Then, he discovered that the area around his nose was warm. He subconsciously rubbed that area and thought, Damn it, I actually have a nosebleed.

Yan Xuehen was speechless. What the hell do you mean you didn't see anything? If you really hadn't seen anything, you wouldn't have tried to cover it up to this extent! She was so ashamed and nervous, she coughed out another mouthful of blood.

"What's wrong with you? I just hit your butt; do you have to be like this?!" Yun Jianyue was also panicking now. She continuously poured her own ki into Yan Xuehen's body.

"Let me go!" Yan Xuehen snapped icily.

Yun Jianyue was used to bullying the other woman already, but she felt somewhat apologetic at that moment. She found it a bit hard to meet Yan Xuehen's gaze and subconsciously let go. Meanwhile, Yan Xuehen quickly pulled the covers over herself. She put her pants back on under the covers with a completely red face.

Yun Jianyue asked with a frown, "Do you really have to act like this? I didn't expect our stone cold woman to not only reject men, but also not be okay with another woman seeing you!"

Yan Xuehen ignored the remark and just pointed outside, snapping, "Get out!"

"Your injuries are really bad; if I don't help you treat them..." Yun Jianyue began.

Before she could finish her sentence, Yan Xuehen directly cut her off. "That's none of your business. Either way, I won't die!"

In the Devil Sect, Yun Jianyue's words were the law. Who would dare to go against her? She had already forced herself to speak nicely several times, and yet the other woman hadn't appreciated it at all! She also got angry, saying, "I was trying to be nice, but you don't appreciate a thing!"[1] She suddenly got up, then left without even turning back. She slammed the door behind her; clearly, she was in an awful mood.

Yan Xuehen's entire body shook when she heard that. She really wanted to hide forever out of embarrassment.

Only when he saw that Yun Jianyue had left did Zu An secretly come out. He went to the entrance and looked around. Yun Jianyue didn't seem to have returned to her room, and had probably gone for a walk to clear her thoughts. He locked the door properly again, then turned around and returned to the bedside.

"Just now, I..." Zu An began.

Yan Xuehen cut him off, pointing outside with a reddened face. "You, get out too! I don't want to see you!" She wasn't even in the mood to think about the 'Love is More Solid Than Gold' skill anymore.

Zu An frowned and said, "Your injuries are serious right now, and your dao core has become unstable." He had cultivated a segment of the Unshakable Daoist Manual himself, so he was more sensitive toward her current state than he would normally be. He could even sense how poor her condition was from a distance.

"Leave! Get out!" Yan Xuehen didn't know how to face this man at the moment. The only thought in her mind was to calm down by herself. Unfortunately, when she got angry again, her throat filled with blood. She vomited another mouthful of blood, and felt so weak that she fainted on the spot.

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A while later, Yan Xuehen gradually woke up. When she thought about what had just happened, she was shocked. She quickly lowered her head, but sighed in relief when she saw that her clothes were still intact.

Just then, a voice behind her said with a sigh, "So you actually thought of me as someone who would take advantage of you all this time."

Only then did Yan Xuehen notice that there was a warm stream pouring into her body continuously. Her condition was already much better than it had been. She was all too familiar with that feeling; Zu An had treated her like that before.

When she thought of that, she couldn't help but feel a bit apologetic. She said, "I'm sorry; I didn't really suspect you. It was just my female instincts."

After briefly falling unconscious, she had calmed down a bit. She wasn't as stirred up as before. After thinking about it, she decided that the best way to deal with the situation was to pretend that nothing had happened. Either way, it wasn't as if he hadn't seen her before. It was fine as long as everyone tacitly agreed to guard the secret...

Zu An had already sat across from her as soon as that thought emerged. He said, "Big sis Yan, there's actually no need for you to have this kind of reaction. It's not as if I haven't seen you before."

Yan Xuehen was dumbfounded.

1. The literal translation of the phrase she used is "hot face stuck to cold butt". 📖

## Chapter 1222: Red Strings

Zu An didn't notice that his attempt at comforting her had instead produced the opposite effect. Furthermore, he continued, "None of us expected that situation just now, but the good thing is that I already saw you last time. Big sis Yan, don't think too much about it. I won't talk about this to anyone."

Yan Xuehen was speechless. Her face immediately turned entirely red. Who comforts people like this? She felt her insides surge once more, and she almost fainted again. Zu An jumped in fright and quickly supported her, while transferring more ki to treat her condition.

"Don't touch me!" Yan Xuehen cried. She was extremely embarrassed. She clearly still remembered what had happened last time during the treatment.

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

Zu An didn't pay her any attention. He grabbed her hand and infused his ki, saying, "I won't use that method to treat you, and will instead only give you access to my ki. Focus on adjusting your condition. Otherwise, considering your current state, even if you keep your life, your cultivation rank might fall."

Yan Xuehen fell silent. She knew that what he had said was true. As a cultivator, her strength had been accumulated through countless hardships. Who would be willing to give up something like that?

"Stop staring blankly and start treating your injuries," Zu An said in a tone that seemed impossible to challenge.

"Oh..." Yan Xuehen instinctively agreed. However, a second later, she realized that even though she was the one usually giving orders, she was actually listening to this brat today!

"Don't get distracted!" Zu An warned her again.

Yan Xuehen's face reddened a bit. She focused and began to adjust her energies. This time, Zu An merely allowed her to use his ki, but didn't infuse it into her. Sure enough, there was no embarrassing feeling like before. Yan Xuehen was still a grandmaster in the end; she quickly calmed down and focused on treating her injuries.

After around two hours passed, she slowly opened her eyes. She had finally managed to barely stabilize her injuries. At the very least, she wouldn't lose her grandmaster rank cultivation in the future. Of course, it hadn't come without a price. After recovering over the past few days, she had managed to reach a level where she could fight a bit again. And yet now, she had returned to the seriously wounded state from when she had been in the cave again.

"Thank you." Yan Xuehen felt strange even as she spoke. He was clearly the one who had benefited from this situation, and yet she had to thank him. Of course, she knew he hadn't done it on purpose. Furthermore, without his help, forget about her grandmaster rank cultivation, even keeping her life would have been a struggle.

"It's good as long as you're fine." Zu An also sighed in relief when he sensed that the surging energy within him gradually calming down.

Yan Xuehen was about to say something else when she noticed that, because the treatment had taken such a long time, their fingers were still crossed together. Her heart skipped a beat and she quickly pulled back her fingers.

Zu An was surprised, but of course, he didn't mind. He said, "Your wounds haven't healed. If big sis Yun bullies you, you shouldn't fight back. Once you recover, you can just get revenge on her then. You're clearly the only one suffering here."

"No way! How can I admit defeat to that witch?!" Yan Xuehen felt angry as soon as the words left her mouth. She knew that their cultivation levels were similar. Even if she recovered, it would still be hard to get revenge on Yun Jianyue. She obviously couldn't just give in now.

Zu An thought to himself that grandmasters all had their own pride after all. If not for that state of mind, they might not have been able to reach their present level, right? He said, "Then I'll find a chance to talk to big sis Yun, and tell her to stop taking advantage of you."

"You can't!" Yan Xuehen jumped in fright and quickly stopped him.

"Why?" Zu An asked in confusion.

Yan Xuehen's expression became a bit unnatural. She said, "You don't understand that witch. If you tell her that, she'll just feel even more motivated instead. Also... She'll be suspicious that you're helping me, thus creating suspicion toward our relationship."

"But that puts you in a tough spot," Zu An said with a forced smile. It looks like she's going to be spanked quite a bit in the following days.

Yan Xuehen's face turned red; she was clearly thinking along the same lines. She said, "It's fine; I can deal with it." She wasn't willing to continue the embarrassing conversation and instead quickly asked, "Right, didn't you say you could undo that 'Love is More Solid Than Gold' skill?"

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"I'm not a hundred percent certain that it will work," Zu An said while summoning Mo Xi again.

Yan Xuehen suddenly thought of something when she saw Mo Xi appear. She said in a rather troubled manner, "I don't want these things to be known by anyone else." Her heart began to pound fiercely after she said that. Why does this feel like some affair? What will this woman think after hearing that?

Zu An said, "Don't worry, she won't speak. She doesn't have a complete soul either."

Yan Xuehen was startled. She asked, "She's a summoned being?"

With her status and cultivation rank, she naturally knew quite a bit. There was a rather unknown branch of summoners in the world of cultivation, but they usually summoned nasty monsters. She had never heard of such a stunning beauty being summoned before.

Her expression became a bit strange when she thought of that. After all, summoners had absolute control over their summoned creatures. With such a gorgeous summon, would Zu An do anything strange to her? She thought, Hmph, he's a pervert, as expected. He even made his summons look so pretty.

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

Zu An was a bit confused. Why was she getting angry? But he still replied, "It's something like that. But unlike normal summoned beings, I treat her as a friend."

Mo Xi blinked when she heard that, but she didn't express anything else.

"A friend?" Yan Xuehen felt more and more certain that it was as she had suspected. However, since it was a summoned being, she didn't need to worry anymore. She asked, "She's able to undo that skill of yours?"

"Mo Xi is someone I just summoned today. She has an ability that can sever oaths and contracts, but I'm not sure if it will be effective on 'Love Is More Solid than Gold'." Zu An thought to himself, The Phoenix Nirvana Sutra' skill is no pushover either; it might not succeed.

"As matters stand, we have to give it a try," Yan Xuehen said, pursing her lips. She had almost become a different person after being tormented by that skill.

Zu An didn't delay, and immediately ordered Mo Xi to use her skill. But who would have thought that Mo Xi wouldn't listen to him, instead reaching out her hand toward him?

Zu An knew what she meant. She was clearly asking for payment. He was speechless, but he still took out ten Ki Fruits and placed them in her hands.

Mo Xi didn't hesitate and swallowed them all. An intoxicated look appeared on her face. However, she reached her hand forward again, her intentions clear: That amount wasn't enough.

Zu An was speechless. You haven't even done anything, and yet you're already taking payment? He gritted his teeth, but he still handed her thirty more. He said, "That's all for now. If you succeed, I'll give you some more."

Mo Xi hesitated, but she still nodded. She swallowed the thirty fruits in one go. Zu An wondered whether these valkyries really didn't have any souls when he saw her reaction.

Yan Xuehen's eyes widened. She said, "Your way of communicating with your summoned being really is a bit... special." She had never heard of a summoned creature being able to haggle with their master.

Zu An's face heated up. He felt a bit embarrassed. However, he said, "You can start now!"

Mo Xi didn't cause any more trouble, and instead summoned a pair of faintly discernible golden scissors into her hand.

Yan Xuehen was shocked. She actually couldn't tell what sort of thing those golden scissors were even with her senses! She could only sense there seemed to be some extremely cryptic natural laws surrounding them. Is this really just a summoned being?!

Mo Xi quickly brandished the golden scissors, cutting the space between Zu An and Yan Xuehen.

As the scissors moved closer, Yan Xuehen suddenly saw some red string-like things connecting herself and Zu An. Furthermore, it wasn't one, but rather many of them!

**Chapter 1223: Can't Be Dealt With, Can't Be Understood Either**

Yan Xuehen instinctively reached out to grab the red threads, but her hands passed right through. The threads weren't tangible. She asked in confusion, "What are these?"

Zu An was a bit shocked. He exclaimed, "Are these the legendary matchmaker's red strings of fate?"

Yan Xuehen's face immediately turned red. There were similar legends in this world, but there was usually only a single string of fate; how could there be this many of them?

Wait, we clearly don't... don't even love each other!

She was no longer as confident when she thought that.

It's all this stupid 'Love Is More Solid than Gold' crap!

You have successfully trolled Yan Xuehen for +100 +100 +100...

She was quite flustered and quickly urged Mo Xi, "Hurry and cut all these red threads!"

Zu An gestured for Mo Xi to start. Mo Xi began to cut between the two of them. However, the two of them saw that the golden shears also passed right through the red threads, just making the cutting motion without actually doing anything.

"What's going on?" Yan Xuehen asked, feeling a sense of unease.

Zu An also looked toward Mo Xi. Mo Xi's head tilted to the side; she was clearly also a bit confused. Because of their contract, Zu An gradually understood her intentions. A huge smile appeared on his face.

"What's going on? Hurry and tell me already!" Yan Xuehen felt more and more nervous when she saw Zu An's expression.

Zu An could only explain, "Because I just summoned her, her current abilities aren't enough to cut such a high-level contract."

Yan Xuehen was stunned. She took a deep breath. Then, after she calmed down, she asked, "Then how can I increase her ability?"

Zu An sensed the information he was receiving from Mo Xi and explained, "'Farewell, Nanchao' has two situations in which it can activate. One of them is if both sides are willing for the contract to end. In that case, as long as one of the two parties' cultivation ranks is lower than hers, that should be enough. If both sides aren't willing, her cultivation needs to be higher than both of theirs."

Apart from that, it was the same situation as with Daji. The skill 'Farewell, Nanchao' could be upgraded, thus lowering the cultivation requirement. At the highest level, the skill couldn't be activated even if Mo Xi were two whole cultivation ranks lower.

Yan Xuehen stared into Zu An's eyes and asked, "Our current situation should be one where we're mutually willing, right?"

Could it be that this guy is really unwilling, thus making these scissors fail?

Zu An replied, "Of course I am; I even came over sincerely with this method to help you get rid of this effect. I was only using it before to preserve my own life, and I've always felt apologetic about it. That's

why, once I obtained Mo Xi, I headed directly for you. If I hadn't wanted to, there would be no need for me to bring it up at all."

Yan Xuehen was eighty percent convinced when she sensed his sincerity. A summoned being like Mo Xi had to be Zu An's greatest trump card, and yet he had revealed it without holding back at all. She naturally sensed his goodwill. She had indeed misunderstood him after all. Even though this man looked rather frivolous and perverted from his behavior, he was still a gentleman deep down.

Even so, her most private parts had been exposed completely to him! If he really were a despicable person, she would already have cut him down to settle things once and for all. But now that she had seen how straightforward he was, and also how he had saved her several times, how could she still bring herself to do such a thing?

She sighed and tossed those thoughts aside. She asked, "Then what is her cultivation rank right now? Our White Jade Sect has many cultivation resources. If possible, I can personally guide her as well, to assist her in quickly increasing her cultivation."

This woman named Mo Xi was quite strange. Even Yan Xuehen couldn't see through her.

Zu An had an odd expression as he said, "She's only at the second rank right now."

Yan Xuehen was speechless. She had initially thought that no matter how ordinary this woman was, she should at least have been at the sixth or seventh rank, right? Zu An was only around the ninth rank at the moment. If Yan Xuehen supported this woman with White Jade Sect's resources, bringing her up to around eighth rank wouldn't have been impossible. That way, with the requirements of 'Farewell, Nanchao', it should have been just about enough to cut through the red strings of fate.

But since Mo Xi was only at the second rank, reaching the eighth rank within a short amount of time would be completely impossible! Furthermore, Zu An was an absolute cultivation monster. Who knew just how far his strength would increase the longer they waited?!

Seeing her expression change, Zu An consoled her, saying, "Big sis Yan, don't worry. Her cultivation method isn't like that of ordinary cultivators. It's a bit easier."

If she had been an ordinary cultivator, increasing her cultivation so quickly within a few years would be completely impossible. However, these valkyries were different.

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"Does it involve those strange fruits from earlier?" Yan Xuehen asked, feeling somewhat stirred. She remembered that Zu An had just fed Mo Xi some fruits.

"Indeed," Zu An said with a nod. "These fruits aren't too hard to procure; the key point is that as their cultivation advances, they always need certain special materials for each breakthrough. For example, the fangs and scales of vicious beasts, rare flowers, and other such things."

After all, the reason why Daji hadn't broken through to the seventh rank was precisely because she still lacked Blue Earthflowers.



"That's not too big of a problem," Yan Xuehen said. "Even though the White Jade Sect isn't the wealthiest in the world, we still have all kinds of treasures. If there's anything you need in the future, just ask me."

Zu An was stunned. Is this the happiness of having a sugar mommy?

But these valkyries' breakthrough materials and skill rank up materials were all incredibly rare things. Even the White Jade Sect might not have them.

Of course, there was no reason for him to add to Yan Xuehen's worries at the moment, so he said, "Alright. If there are any things I can't find, I'll ask you for them."

Yan Xuehen nodded and said, "Even though we weren't able to successfully undo this skill today, we've made some progress at least. I still need to thank you."

Zu An was surprised. He had actually already prepared some words to console her, but she had spoken up like that first. As expected of someone who had managed to cultivate to the grandmaster rank, her way of thinking was completely different from that of an ordinary person.

"Then rest well, big sis. I'll go back first," Zu An said before getting up.

"I will. You're injured too, so make sure to get some rest yourself," Yan Xuehen replied with a smile.

Zu An nodded. He quickly left the room, and even closed the door behind him.

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When Zu An disappeared, Yan Xuehen could no longer keep up her calm exterior. She planted herself deep in the covers and rolled around inside, screaming, "AhhhhhhhhHHHHHHHH! I'm so embarrassed!"

Only after hiding in her blankets for a long time did she gradually calm down. She sat on her bed while hugging her knees. Her slender, jade-like fingers moved across her sleek ankles, a bashful expression appearing between her brows. She murmured, "Why are there so many red threads connected to him..."

Suddenly, someone knocked on the door. She was alarmed, but there was a bit of expectation in her eyes as she looked toward the door and called out, "Why did you come back?"

"Looks like you didn't die yet," Yun Jianyue said coldly. She had bolted away angrily before and wandered around for a long time. In the end, she was still worried about Yan Xuehen's injuries and had come back to take a look. Of course, there was no way she would admit to that on the surface.

Yan Xuehen's expression immediately turned cold. She cursed, "Screw off!"

"Not bad, not bad. You seem to still have enough energy to curse," Yun Jianyue remarked. Not only did she not get angry, her eyes lit up instead. She said, "I guess your White Jade Sect does have some things up your sleeve. You were able to stabilize your injuries in such a short amount of time."

After making sure that Yan Xuehen was fine, she could now relax. She calmed down, and after taunting Yan Xuehen a few times, she happily left.

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Inside the room, Yan Xuehen's expression was complicated. How could the White Jade Sect be that amazing? If not for Zu An, she might already have been finished.

Just how many times has he saved me now...

She thought about all of the things that had happened between them, and even how he had seen every single part of her body. A red blush covered Yan Xuehen's skin.

Sigh, how am I going to face Chuyan in the future?

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In the following days, Yu Yanluo led her clansmen to her mother's statue, conducting a great ceremony of respect. The ceremony also served as a way to declare that she was back to everyone in the Snake race.

Meanwhile, Zu An and the others took the chance to rest and recover. The Snake race offered up many pill medicines for them. Even though it wasn't anything too amazing, it was still helpful toward their recovery. They all managed to make some progress in their healing.

After the ceremony concluded, the group began their journey toward the Fiend King Court.

#### **Chapter 1224: Exposed**

The Snake race territory wasn't that close to the Fiend King Court. However, if it were just Yu Yanluo alone, setting out a bit later wouldn't pose too much of an issue either. Taking Zu An's time frame into consideration, however, Yu Yanluo still considerably decided to set out earlier.

As they were leaving, Little White and Little Blue saw them off with teary eyes. They really wanted to go along too, but their grandfathers strictly forbade them from joining. To put it nicely, the two girls had been pampered since childhood. They had no idea how to attend to others and would only become a burden for the clan leader.

In truth, however, that was clearly just an excuse. The Fiend Emperor had summoned the leaders of every clan, and he clearly had no good intentions. It was hard to say whether those leaders would make it out of the Fiend King Court alive, and even if they did, they might be arrested and taken as hostages. The two elders didn't want to put their grandchildren at risk.

Yu Yanluo was fully aware of their schemes, but she didn't expose them. Both sides maintained a certain level of tacit understanding.

The group boarded a large carriage pulled by six lizards and left Snake Race Valley.

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Even though the carriage was cozy, the three women were all in the same place, so the mood inevitably became a bit strange.

As the host, Yu Yanluo still had to do something to manage the mood. She looked at Yan Xuehen curiously and said, "Sect Master Yan, I didn't have the time to ask a few days ago, as I was busy with the ceremony. Why does it seem as if your injuries have worsened? Did something happen?"

When she heard Yu Yanluo's question, Yan Xuehen recalled what had happened that night. She subconsciously gave Zu An a look. Zu An just happened to be looking at her. As soon as their eyes met, her gaze quickly shifted away.

Yan Xuehen's heart was pounding crazily. Her fair cheeks began to burn up, and she replied somewhat unnaturally, "There was a bit of a setback when I was cultivating a few days ago, causing some injuries."

"I see. That's a bit troublesome. Your injuries were quite serious to begin with. Please tell me if there's something you need. Even though the Snake race can't compare to the White Jade Sect, we still have some medical treatments," Yu Yanluo replied.

"There's no need. Your distinguished clan has already offered us quite a bit during our stay," Yan Xuehen said, waving her hand to refuse the offer. She thought to herself, I owe the Snake race a favor now. Once I get back to the White Jade Sect, I'll have to find some way to repay this favor.

Yun Jianyue noticed their movements and felt suspicious. Those two had exchanged a look, and Yan Xuehen had blushed? She thought, Why does that look so weird...

But because she understood Yan Xuehen so well, she subconsciously thought the other woman wouldn't act like that over a man or anything. As such, her thoughts never went toward that direction.

Yun Jianyue knew Yan Xuehen's injuries were because of her. When she saw Yu Yanluo continue to ask about it, she quickly changed the topic and said, "Ah Zu, you saw those two little girls weep for you. Did you do something to make them sad?"

Yu Yanluo and Yan Xuehen's gazes immediately locked onto Zu An when they heard that.

As if he could sense their killing intent, Zu An replied with an awkward laugh, "How is that possible? They clearly weren't willing to part with their respected clan leader, as well as the two pretty big sisters over here. Weren't you helping them with their cultivation? Of course they didn't want you to leave, haha..."

Yun Jianyue rolled her eyes and replied, "I still know myself a bit, okay? Those girls might be grateful to me, but I treated them pretty strictly. There's no way they would feel that reluctant to see me leave."

Yu Yanluo had an ambiguous smile as she said, "The White and Blue families were itching to see me, the clan leader, leave as soon as possible. The two little girls' acting skills aren't as mature as their grandfathers'. I could tell that they really did feel brokenhearted and reluctant, which is strange."

Yan Xuehen also said, "That Miss Blue in particular seemed to have something strange in her expression. Something probably happened between the two of you."

Zu An immediately began to sweat buckets. Are women's sixth senses really that accurate?

They're saying things one after another; sooner or later, I'll be exposed!

I have to make sure to meet these women one on one in the future. With all three of them together, they almost managed to ruin everything!

He coughed and explained, "They ended up giving me such precious medicines, so of course I needed to return their kindness. I gave them some human toys, and they liked listening to my stories of the human world. It might be because I didn't finish the story I told them, making them reluctant to part here."

"Is it that story of a white snake and a blue snake who were saved by a doctor's assistant? Then, after a thousand years had passed, they reincarnated and searched for that assistant to devote themselves to him?" Yun Jianyue asked with a smile.

Yu Yanluo and Yan Xuehen's expressions became strange. Why did that story have such a powerful allure?

Zu An was speechless. This woman is a freaking grandmaster; what is she eavesdropping on our conversation for? He protested, "That really is a story from my hometown. I vow to the heavens! It's just that because it had something to do with the Snake race, I told them about it. I definitely didn't have any other intentions."

Even though they had interacted rather closely, there were so many eyes watching in the manor, so there had been no other opportunities after that night. That was why he and the two girls had remained completely clean and innocent.

"What are you panicking for? As you know, my relationship with those two elders is quite tense, so if you really do get their two precious granddaughters to like you, that would actually be a great thing for the Snake race," Yu Yanluo said with a slight smile.

You have successfully trolled Yu Yanluo for +110 +110 +110...

Zu An couldn't help but become depressed when he saw those Rage points. Now Yu Yanluo is following bad examples too...

Yun Jianyue's expression immediately became a bit unnatural. But she remembered that this was how Yu Yanluo had tried to push Zu An to go after her that night.

You have successfully trolled Yun Jianyue for +110 +110 +110...

Sensing drama stirring among these close female friends of his, Zu An quickly changed the topic. He asked, "Right, wouldn't it have been better to leave Maid Xing back at the clan? We would at least have had someone on our side there."

Yu Yanluo replied, "The fiend races do things a bit different from humans. Over here, they care about bloodlines; the strong reign supreme. If I were still there, no matter what Elders White and Blue did, I would still be the clan leader. But if something happened, it wouldn't make too much of a difference even if Maid Xing were left back in the clan. So, she might as well follow me."

The others all nodded inwardly. This trip to the fiend race territories had taught them quite a bit. They had heard many things about it, but it couldn't compare to a real visit.

Yan Xuehen said, "I might not go to the Fiend King Court. I'll leave once we get close."

Yun Jianyue nodded and added, "It's the same for me. I've thought for a bit over the past few days. The two of us wouldn't be the Fiend Emperor's match even if we worked together at our strongest, let alone now. Furthermore, our statuses are special. We can't make decisions purely based on selfish interests. If

our statuses were discovered by those of the Fiend King Court, the consequences would be extremely severe.”

After a brief pause, she looked at Zu An and continued, “Furthermore, we advise you to not go to the Fiend King Court either. That person gave you a Golden Crow Token, but that might not necessarily be out of good intentions. Even though your cultivation is quite good, the Fiend King Court is full of powerful cultivators. If you head inside, it’ll be hard to guarantee your personal safety.”

Even though Yu Yanluo really wanted to stay together with Zu An, she was still worried about his safety. She said, “Indeed. Ah Zu, you should also leave with them later. You still have many things to deal with back in Cloudcenter City.”

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Zu An shook his head and said, “The Fiend Emperor’s summons will definitely be full of danger. How can I let you go there alone?”

Yan Xuehen said, “If the Fiend Emperor really wanted to treat them unfavorably, you alone won’t be able to make much of a difference. You’d only be throwing your own life away.”

Yun Jianyue nodded and added, “This time, I’m on the same side as this stone cold woman. You being there won’t make a difference in Yu Yanluo’s situation at all, and it would just put you in danger. Did you forget that you defeated the Golden Crow Crown Prince? No matter how open-minded the Fiend Emperor is, there’s no way he wouldn’t feel any grudges. Who knows, he might even use you as an example to the others. It’ll only make things even more dangerous for her if you go.”

Zu An had been pretty determined to accompany Yu Yanluo at first, but when he heard that he would instead bring her danger, he hesitated.

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Meanwhile, at the Fiend King Court, within a certain manor, a powerful voice exclaimed, “What? Transcendent aptitude?”

“Indeed. According to the intelligence we received from the palace informers, the one who fought with the Golden Crow Crown Prince scattered his blood on the golden war chariot. The Fiend Emperor learned this fact when he investigated the matter,” another voice replied.

“The legendary transcendent aptitude! No wonder he was able to win against the Golden Crow Crown Prince!” The powerful voice began breathing rapidly. “The way that old bastard is, who knows if transcendent aptitude blood will still be useful for him... but for me, this is an entirely different story.

“Pass down my orders! We need to seize him at any cost! We cannot allow him to arrive at the Fiend King Court!”

“We will follow your orders!”

## **Chapter 1225: Bluefield Country**

Zu An’s group hurried along their journey for several days. The lizards moved much faster than horses, almost catching up to the speed of his previous world’s green trains[1].

He sighed in amazement. His previous world had science and technology, while this world had cultivation; and yet for many things, the same result had been achieved, just through different means.

He continued to appreciate the ways of the fiend races' side of the world. He had previously read some records about them at the academy, but being here personally still felt different. The fiend races' lands were much poorer than the human territory, and their way of life also seemed to be tougher.

There were several groups observing them along the way, as if they were seriously considering attacking the carriage. But when they saw the strength of the lizards in the front and that the people inside the carriage were even stronger, none of them dared to make a move.

Later on, those forces seemed to have reached some kind of agreement. In the end, they decided that they were going to divide up this nice piece of fatty meat. However, the scouting group they sent out was struck down ruthlessly by Zu An.

From then on, their trip to the capital went much more smoothly. The various forces scattered, and they didn't even seem to be interested in anything like revenge.

"The fiend races' side is much more practical after all. They didn't hesitate to retreat as soon as they realized that they couldn't win," Yan Xuehen said in surprise.

"If you clearly can't win but you don't retreat to preserve your strength, doesn't that just mean there's something wrong with your head?" Yun Jianyue said, admiring their way of doing things.

"Hmph, you really are from the Devil Sect; you're no different from these fiend races." Yan Xuehen sneered.

"Um, hold on here... I seem to be caught up in the offense too," Yu Yanluo said unhappily. These were two honorable grandmasters, and yet when it involved each other, they became just like little girls. She really didn't know how to feel about that.

Yan Xuehen was a bit apologetic. She said, "I'm sorry; I wasn't talking about you."

"I know," Yu Yanluo replied with a smile. But she was getting a headache from listening to them argue constantly, so she changed the topic and said to Zu An, "We'll be arriving at Bluefield Country soon. The Blue Earthflowers you were looking for before can be found here."

Beautiful blue-green fields covered the mountains. Sometimes, they flickered beautifully like jade; at other times, they appeared like blue-green flames. This was precisely the place where Blue Earthflowers came from.

Zu An's eyes lit up. It would have been extremely hard for him to obtain even a single stalk of Blue Earthflower on the human side, but it was much easier here over on the fiend races' side. He had to establish some kind of trade company here, one that exchanged goods between the humans and the fiends. They would then be able to enjoy the best of each other's worlds!

Of course, he knew that was probably still something he could only think about. Considering how much both sides hated each other, that would be completely impossible. Even Yu Yanluo's business dealings with the Snake race were done in secret, and yet in the end, Xu Yu had still caught her red-handed, leading to the destruction of the Yu clan's foundation.

Yun Jianyue asked curiously, "What do you need the Blue Earthflowers for?"

Zu An replied, "I have a friend who needs them for a breakthrough."

"What kind of breakthrough needs stuff like that? I've never heard of such a thing before," Yun Jianyue said. She was a grandmaster, so she had all manner of knowledge. However, she had never heard of anyone using Blue Earthflowers for a breakthrough.

Zu An was wondering how to explain himself when Yan Xuehen said with a cold snort, "There are endless cultivation methods in this world; each individual has a completely different constitution. What's so strange about this?"

She thought that it was a material needed for Mo Xi's breakthrough, and was worried that Yun Jianyue would keep asking until she found out who Mo Xi was. That was her and Zu An's secret; she definitely didn't want other people to know.

"Stone cold woman, it's already been a few days. Are you already itching for another beating?" Yun Jianyue asked threateningly.

Zu An quickly intervened and changed the topic. He asked, "Yanluo, is Bluefield Country the place where fox-spirits come from?"

Yun Jianyue was also interested now. There were many legends regarding fox-spirits in the human world, and such fox-spirits normally came from Bluefield Country.

Yan Xuehen secretly gave Zu An a look. She remembered how Zu An had suggested that he would talk to Yun Jianyue so that the other woman wouldn't bully her anymore, but she had refused at the time. Yet now, she was actually secretly grateful for his help. It even felt a little sweet.

Her expression stiffened when she realized that. It's definitely that damn skill messing with me again!

"It can probably be considered that. Among the Fox race, the majority are women, and the current leader is also a woman. Her cultivation talent is average and she isn't good in battle, but she is quite good at charm techniques," Yu Yanluo didn't want to hear the two other women fight anymore, so she played along and explained to the rest.

Zu An suddenly thought of Daji, wondering if she had any kind of relationship with the Bluefield Country of this world. Is this Fox race made up of her descendants?

"The leader is a woman?" Yun Jianyue asked. She couldn't help but give Zu An a look, remarking, "Then this guy might not be able to walk properly after seeing her."

Yan Xuehen reflexively replied, "Who knows? He has quite the luck with girls; it might be that Bluefield Country's leader who can't walk properly anymore."

Yun Jianyue had a strange expression as she remarked, "Not bad at all... Stone cold woman, you actually learned a thing or two about emotions? You seem to understand Zu An even better than I do."

Yan Xuehen's face turned a bit red. She looked away and ignored the other woman.

Yu Yanluo said, "As a clan leader myself, I ought to pay Bluefield Country's leader a visit. But in order to prevent side issues from growing, let's just keep a low profile when we enter the city. Once we procure the Blue Earthflowers, we'll leave. Ah Zu, is that okay?"

Zu An said with an earnest expression, "Of course it is. Time is pressing, so it's more important for us to move quickly." With the most beautiful Fox race individual, Daji, at his side, he didn't have much interest in that Bluefield Country leader or whatever.

Yun Jianyue sighed and said, "I'm actually pretty interested in that fox-spirit. Since I'm passing through the area, I wouldn't mind exchanging some pointers with her in charm techniques."

Yan Xuehen harrumphed. "Hmph, shameless."

Yun Jianyue was about to act out when Zu An exclaimed in surprise, "Huh? You know charm techniques? I had no idea."

Even Yu Yanluo gave her a curious look. If Yan Xuehen was like an immortal who stood at the very peak of a snowy mountain, Yun Jianyue usually seemed poised and dignified, full of almost palpable killing intent that prevented others from even daring to look straight at her. Such a woman definitely wouldn't be alluring or seductive in the slightest.

Yun Jianyue harrumphed. "If I didn't, who would have taught Honglei her charm techniques? It's just that there hasn't been any man in this world worth using it on, that's all."

As soon as she finished, Yan Xuehen and Yu Yanluo turned to look at Zu An. Yun Jianyue was embarrassed and angry, protesting, "What are you all looking at him for?!"

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Just like that, the party bickered and argued along the way. They quickly entered Bluefield City. Since the Snake race's lizard carriage was too eye-catching and they didn't want to draw attention to themselves, Yu Yanluo had Maid Xing and her subordinates stay outside. Meanwhile, the group headed into the city.

Yan Xuehen and Yun Jianyue were both a bit curious about the Fox race, so they went along. Both of them wore veils over their faces to avoid provoking any unnecessary trouble.

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The city gate was between two large fox-head sculptures. There were all kinds of street lamps and stone carvings along the way, all depicting different foxes. The city was filled with the smell of cosmetics as well.

There were gorgeously dressed fox ladies everywhere; some were tall and slender, some were voluptuous, and some were cute... They dressed more daringly than humans did, but didn't really reveal anything either. It was precisely that kind of outfit that was right on the verge of showing something that was the most enticing.

The fox ladies all had one thing in common, which was that they all had pretty, fluffy ears. Between that and their natural charm, they gave off a natural sense of seduction. There were men of many different races around them. They chatted in a cheerful and lively manner, as if they were very close.



At that instant, Zu An felt as if he had returned to one of his previous world's nightclubs!

Yu Yanluo reminded the group quietly, "Don't think that these fox ladies are affectionate and passionate; in reality, it's really hard to take advantage of them in any way. Their race loves toying with the hearts of others, and it's easy to get lost in their games."

Yan Xuehen was surprised. She asked, "If many people know about that, why do these people still keep going after them?"

Yun Jianyue laughed out loud and replied, "That's why I always say that you don't understand men!"

Yan Xuehen sneered. "You make it sound as if you understand them really well or something!"

While the two of them were arguing, a flirtatious voice called out. "I can see that your group seems to have a bloody calamity lingering around you. Perhaps I can carry out a divination for all of you?"

1. The terms 'green-skinned train' and 'green train' refer to a design that used to be the mainstay of the passenger railway fleets of China and other communist countries during the Cold War. The phrases carry connotations of slow travel on old vehicles with few amenities, most notably lacking air conditioning. Despite those connotations, some newer trains have been painted green for nostalgic purposes. 🚂

## **Chapter 1226: Relationship Destined By Fate**

The party turned around and saw a fat daoist standing in front of them. He was dressed in an apricot yellow robe. His face was chubby, and because he was smiling, his eyes were barely slits. Together with his big beer belly and the unidentifiable grease around his collar and sleeves, he really didn't give them the impression that he was some impressive daoist. However, he had a banner with the words 'Quasi-Immortal Wu' written on it in his hands.

Yun Jianyue gently nudged Yan Xuehen with her elbow, remarking, "Your faction even has disciples among the fiend races?"

There were many daoist sects, but the similarity they shared was that they all pursued the dao to immortality, to transcend the self. White Jade Sect was precisely one of the biggest daoist sects.

Yan Xuehen replied, "As long as you have a heart that seeks the dao, you can cultivate anywhere. What's so surprising about there being disciples among the Fiend Races?"

Zu An couldn't help but chuckle. He asked, "Then will our misfortune turn to blessing if we ask you to carry out a divination for us? Can you turn our peril into safety?" He hadn't expected the scammers from this world to go for the same things as the ones in his previous world.

"That is not so; that is not so," the fat daoist said, shaking his head. "I will carry out a divination to determine your luck, and then I will follow the divinatory signs to provide a corresponding method to dispel it. If you all do as you are instructed, only then can misfortune turn to blessing."

All of them were exceptional individuals. They obviously wouldn't be fooled by such small schemes.

Zu An tossed over a piece of silver. He said, "We'll pass on the divination, but I have a question for you. Are there any merchant groups in the city? And which store has the most abundant supply of goods?"

A swindler like this guy definitely had the most effective information. They weren't familiar with Bluefield Country, but that wouldn't be true for someone like this.

The chubby daoist's eyes widened; naturally, however, even if he tried his best to open them, they still didn't open that widely. They were round and small like the eyes of a rat. He asked, "You guys are actually from out there? You actually want to rob a merchant group?! This poor daoist will not do anything that goes against the rules!" He turned and ran for his life afterward.

Zu An's group was completely speechless. Is there something wrong with this person's head?

Zu An grabbed the daoist's pigtails and dragged him back. He remarked, "You took my money but didn't answer my question, and yet you want to leave just like that?"

At first, the fat daoist had a serious and stern expression, but when he heard that, he immediately smiled. He replied, "What is this young master saying? Judging from how suave you look and how stunning your female companions are, there is no way you could be that bad sort. The biggest merchant group in this Bluefield City is called the Fox Merchant Group. You will see it if you just travel another li from here."

Zu An nodded. He was just about to leave when the chubby daoist called him back, saying, "Young master, please wait."

"Is there anything else?" Zu An asked. He was on guard as he looked at the daoist, wondering what kind of trick this fella was going to play now.

The chubby daoist stroked his mustache and said, "I, Wu Liang, am a cosmos master. Helping others seek luck and avoid calamity is our mission. I will help you using a divination."

Zu An's forehead darkened as he replied, "I don't need it."

Yu Yanluo secretly asked Yan Xuehen, "What's a cosmos master?" She had never heard of such a thing before, but the name sounded pretty impressive. Since Yan Xuehen was from one of the daoist sects, she probably knew.

Yan Xuehen's expression was a bit strange as she replied, "It's just some name fortune-tellers use to make themselves sound more impressive."

Yu Yanluo was speechless.

Yun Jianyue also cursed and said, "Your daoist sects really are just frauds."

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Just then, the fat daoist said, "No, this is a matter of personal integrity. I took your money, so if I do not help you resolve your fate, the heavens will instead bring down punishment on me."

He didn't wait for Zu An to reply, and instantly began to make strange hand signs while mumbling some inaudible incantation. Then, he looked as if he had suddenly seen the light. He said, "The young master might encounter a romantic affair tonight."

When the daoist spoke those words, the three women all looked toward Zu An. At that moment, coincidentally, all three of them suddenly concluded that the divination was actually rather accurate.

When he sensed their killing intent, Zu An ‘properly’ paid his respects to the fat daoist’s female ancestors. He said, “Hmph, you were talking about how we were headed for some bloody calamity, so why are you now saying that I’m going to experience some romance? Did you forget what kind of nonsense you were saying or something?”

“Really? I said that before?” The fat daoist reacted quickly and tactfully saved the situation. “The two actually do not conflict with each other. When a woman’s cherry is popped, will there not be blood?”

The looks in the women’s eyes became even more unkind. Yu Yanluo began to think to herself, Zu An and I already have a physical relationship, so this shouldn’t be referring to us. Then could it be Yan Xuehen or Yun Jianyue?

But even though Zu An was incredibly charming in her eyes, and she thought he was the best man in the world, one of those two was the Devil Sect Master, while the other was one of the leaders of the righteous faction. It really was hard to imagine anything happening between them and Zu An.

Yun Jianyue had similar thoughts. Yu Yanluo and Zu An had probably slept together countless times, but there was no way it could be about herself either. Then could it be Yan Xuehen? Still, she quickly rejected that thought. How could that stone cold woman possibly have any interactions with a man? It was probably one of the fox girls in the city. This kid is such a skirt-chaser; that kind of thing really does have a chance of happening.

Yan Xuehen looked calm on the surface, but inwardly, she was horrified. Yu Yanluo was the first option to be rejected, and she didn’t believe that fierce Yun Jianyue would be very likely either. She thought, Then is this divination talking about me?

Others might not know, but she knew that her relationship with Zu An as of late really had been crazy, to say the least. Even though they weren’t lovers, there had been times when the two had been even more intimate than real lovers. They were practically only missing that final step. If that kind of thing really did happen, even she wouldn’t be too surprised.

I’m done for! I’m done for! I absolutely can’t meet with him alone today, or else something bad might happen!

Sensing the strange atmosphere between the three women, Zu An gave the fat daoist an unkind look. He said, “But you said that it was a bloody calamity. Can you really randomly interpret something like that as a calamity?”

The fat daoist explained in a composed manner, “That is not so; that is not so. There are two kinds of romantic affairs. One is luck with the ladies; one is calamity with the ladies. What you will experience tonight is precisely a romantic calamity, so of course it is a bloody calamity.”

Zu An was speechless. This damn fatty is talking gibberish with a straight face. He actually managed to bring all this together?

He wanted to say something else, but the daoist shook his head and said, “The mysteries of heaven must not be revealed. That is all I have to say. Young master, do your best!”

Yu Yanluo suddenly asked, "Then could you perform a divination for me too?"

She was starting to have second thoughts about what the daoist had said, because she was worried that Zu An might really be in some kind of danger. She wanted to give it a try and see whether he really had some genuine talent, or he was just blurting out nonsense.

"What does the madam want me to divine?" the fat daoist asked with a huge smile on his face. He didn't seem shocked by her beauty like other men, and it was clear that he wasn't faking it either. He was interested in something else.

Yu Yanluo thought for a bit before replying, "Heir!"

Yun Jianyue and Yan Xuehen's expressions became a bit unnatural. Are you freaking flirting right in front of us?

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The fat daoist replied with a smile, "Madam, can you spread your palms and let me take a look?"

Yu Yanluo placed her arms in front of herself. However, the fat daoist didn't touch her and instead looked at them from a distance. There were cultivators everywhere in this world; their sight was much better than normal. He didn't have to worry about being unable to see clearly.

A while later, he said in confusion, "This makes no sense... Madam's waist is thin and your hips are big; your body is basically perfect for childbearing. Why do you only have a single descendant? And furthermore, a daughter?"

The others didn't think anything of it, but Yu Yanluo was shocked. The Medusa Bloodline was special, and they could indeed only give birth to a single descendant. Furthermore, that child could only be female.

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When Yan Xuehen and Yun Jianyue saw her reaction, both of them were surprised. They were quite knowledgeable themselves. Don't tell me this daoist really has some skills?

Still, it might also have been because he knew Yu Yanluo's identity ahead of time. As such, Yun Jianyue asked with a smile, "Daoist, can you do it for us too?"

The fat daoist replied with a big smile, "I would usually charge extra for these situations, but seeing as we have some affinity with each other, I will do it for free as a gift."

Yun Jianyue jabbed Yan Xuehen's elbow, making her show the daoist her hands.

Yan Xuehen was about to act out when she heard the fat daoist cry out in amazement, saying, "Wow, how interesting! This lady was originally destined to live out life alone, but a relationship ordained by fate seems to have come about recently, one that forcefully changed your destiny. However, it is destined to become fraught with layers of dangers. It will be difficult for it to come to fruition. At the same time, you might end up harming the one closest to you..."

**Chapter 1227: Something Isn't Quite Right**

Yun Jianyue burst out laughing when she heard that. She said, "I knew this fat daoist was a swindler. This ice-cold woman has a relationship destined by fate? Oh my goodness, my stomach hurts from laughing so hard..."

Yu Yanluo didn't laugh, and instead had a pensive look on her face. She understood Zu An's charms well. Together with how much time they had spent together as of late, it really was hard for a woman to reject this charm of his. Still, Yan Xuehen wasn't an ordinary person. She was an ice queen goddess. Was there really any chance of her having something with Zu An?

Yan Xuehen subconsciously gave Zu An a look, and he just happened to be looking over too. She immediately looked away guiltily as soon as they made eye contact.

Her heart was beating crazily!

She had been supposed to live out the rest of her life alone, but then recently, a relationship ordained by fate had formed? She would end up hurting the one closest to her...?

When she recalled everything that had happened recently, the disappointment Chuyan would feel once she found out appeared in her mind. Her head went completely blank.

Am I really destined to have a relationship with Zu An? And what do those layers of danger mean?

She suddenly smiled out of distress. Whether it involved her relationship with Chuyan as master and disciple, or simple virtue, she would be criticized by the masses for such a thing. If those weren't enough to count as layers of danger, what else would be?

Yu Yanluo asked again,. "Sect Master Yun, could you let this daoist priest have a look?" This daoist was indeed a bit strange, so her tone became much more polite.

Yun Jianyue stretched out her hands in front of the daoist. She didn't seem all that convinced, muttering, "What is there to test with me..."

That fat daoist gave her palm a look, but soon exclaimed in horror, "The lady is filled with killing intent!"

Yun Jianyue's smile froze. A bit of seriousness appeared in her expression as she looked at the fat daoist.

The fat daoist suddenly clicked his tongue in wonder. He pointed at Yan Xuehen and said, "How strange; your fate was similar to that of this lady, fated to live out your life alone, and there was a great chance that you would not come to a peaceful end. But recently, your fate's itinerary seems to have changed a bit. Hm? Why is it a relationship ordained by fate again?"

Yun Jianyue's expression became grave. She snapped, "Damn daoist, keep uttering nonsense. Do you think that I won't beat you up?"

Who was she? She was the glorious sect master of the Holy Sect! She had taken so many lives that no one dared to speak out against her anymore. Why would she possibly need a man? Normally, men were scared witless merely speaking to her; who dared to have any such thoughts about her?

At the moment, only Zu An had a better relationship with her than that, but she just saw him as a little brother and disciple, nothing else. That was why she naturally treated the fat daoist's words as rubbish.

The fat daoist stroked his beard with a smile. He said, "Regardless of whether the lady believes me or not, there is no escaping the arrangements of predestination. Furthermore, if you are willing to heed the advice of this poor daoist, when you cultivate, try to harbor fewer vicious thoughts, or else it will easily end up harming your posterity."

Yun Jianyue was furious. She exclaimed, "Hah! Fat daoist, you really think you're hot stuff, huh? Then were you able to predict that you would experience a bloody calamity yourself?"

The fat daoist's expression changed. He said, "The lady is such an incredible person; why would you trouble this poor daoist because of some nonsensical words? Perhaps this poor daoist saw incorrectly; I will check it again."

"Sorry, but this murderous urge has already appeared, and it needs to see blood," Yun Jianyue said, and her aura locked down on the fat daoist.

She was just about to make her move when Yan Xuehen stood between them, saying, "You said that she would end up harming her posterity. Do you mean she will have a child?"

If there would be a child, that obviously meant Yun Jianyue would have a man! She really wondered just who had the ability to subdue such a witch.

"Of course. She is destined to have a daughter," the fat daoist replied without thinking.

"Nonsense!" Yun Jianyue cried. Her expression had become completely dark.

If those kinds of rumors went out, the reputation she had established throughout so many years would be completely ruined! After all, people would begin to wonder how Yun Jianyue normally seemed domineering, and yet still ended up pleasuring a man in the end, even birthing him a child.

Yan Xuehen instead showed a rare burst of happiness. She exclaimed, "A daughter is great! A daughter will be considerate, and she can even completely receive your inheritance!"

Smoke seemed about to come out of Yun Jianyue's head. Just then, the fat daoist said, "This lady has no need to feel envious; you will give birth to a daughter too. Wait, what? Why are all of you fated to give birth to daughters?"

Yan Xuehen's smile immediately froze on her face. She was dumbstruck.

Yun Jianyue's anger immediately turned to joy. She roared with laughter and said, "It's not a complete taboo for my people. Who knows, I might just find a man to use and play around with one day. However, just what kind of situation would make a stone cold woman like you give birth to a man's child? Maybe you'll be forced...?"

Yan Xuehen was completely stupefied. She hadn't expected to end up inviting trouble for herself. She thought, Will I really have a daughter?

She subconsciously gave Zu An a look. Am I going to give birth to his child? Her snow-white skin quickly flushed red when she thought of that.

Yu Yanluo suddenly pointed at Zu An and asked, "Then how many children will he have?"

"I'll have to charge you more if you make me do this much work..." the fat daoist grumbled. But he still gave Zu An a careful look. He immediately clicked his tongue in wonder and exclaimed, "A full house of children!"

"What does a full house of children mean?" all three women asked, stunned.

"Exactly as I said. It means he will have many children. Hmm... but it seems there will be more daughters and fewer sons." The fat daoist checked again while commenting, "You look pretty tall and strong, but you aren't all that great at making sons."

Zu An's eyes lit up. How cute and lovable are daughters? They're far better than naughty sons. This fat daoist doesn't know anything.

The three women all laughed and exclaimed, "Congratulations, congratulations!"

Zu An replied without thinking, "Oh, thank you, thank you."

The three women's expressions froze. Wait, something isn't quite right here...?

All three of them shot Zu An a fierce look.

You have successfully trolled Yu Yanluo for +444 +444 +444...

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

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

...

Zu An jumped in fright when he saw the shocking amount of Rage points. He felt his scalp go numb. He was about to settle things with the main culprit, but he was shocked to discover that the fat daoist was already gone. He exclaimed in surprise, "Huh? Where did that Wu Liang go?"

The women turned around, and also frowned.

"That fat daoist is a bit mysterious," Yu Yanluo said, looking worried. "I wonder whether he's a friend or foe."

"He seems to have some treasure that hides his aura. I couldn't sense his true cultivation," Yun Jianyue said.

Yan Xuehen also nodded, adding, "It's hard to tell whether his words are true or false. You have to be careful tonight."

They all looked toward Zu An after Yan Xuehen spoke those words. There was no way to verify if those sons or daughters were going to be real within a short time, but whether or not he would have a romantic calamity could be easily confirmed.

Zu An was a bit embarrassed. He said, "I feel as if it'll be best if we don't let him lead us by the nose. Let's look for those Blue Earthflowers first. Once we find them, we'll leave this place before it gets dark."

There were three incredible beauties around him at present, so why would he be in the mood for any other romantic encounters? No matter how pretty the Fox race women were, they wouldn't be prettier

than the three women he was with, right? Furthermore, a bloody calamity... just those words alone sounded terrifying.

The other women didn't have any objections. All of them had their own things to think about. They were still a bit shaken from the divinations just then.

...

The group arrived at the Fox Merchant Group afterward. When they saw the fox symbol on the merchant group's emblem, Zu An thought to himself, No wonder they had that name.[1]

When the group entered, the staff members saw that the way they carried themselves was different. A shopkeeper quickly came to greet them. When he heard about their purpose for coming over, he apologetically said, "I sincerely apologize. We did indeed receive a batch of Blue Earthflowers recently, but someone has already purchased them ahead of time."

.

Zu An said with a serious voice, "I'm willing to pay twice the price."

The Blue Earthflowers were extremely important for him. Daji needed those materials for her seventh rank breakthrough.

The shopkeeper shook his head and said, "Please do not trouble us like that. The most important part of doing business is sincerity. The other party is one of our long-term customers, and they have stated that this is what they needed this time."

Yu Yanluo said, "We'll pay ten times the cost. Shopkeeper, you should understand that this amount of money will be enough for you to procure several more batches."

Yan Xuehen and Yun Jianyue revealed looks of surprise. Even though the two of them had high statuses, there were many things that needed money. It was difficult for them to spend as liberally as Yu Yanluo could.

This brat Zu An really knows how to mooch.

The shopkeeper said with a bitter smile, "To be honest, that price is tempting even for me. However, this is someone whom we have collaborated with for a long time. If we offend them this time, our merchant group will instead lose out on more over a longer period of time. If our guests still wish to obtain some Blue Earthflowers, perhaps you can try Bluefield Palace. They should have some in storage over there."

The group looked at each other in dismay. What they had wanted to avoid the most was to avoid dealing with Bluefield Country's officials; that was why they entered quietly. And yet, as it turned out in the end, they couldn't avoid it after all.

Yu Yanluo's eyes narrowed. She said, "Bluefield Country is so large. Why is it that apart from you guys, only the palace has more Blue Earthflowers?"

1. The characters in the original Chinese form the sound for the English word 'fox'. 狐



## Chapter 1228: Bluefield Country's Leader

The shopkeeper replied, "That is because we have already passed the season for harvesting Blue Earthflowers. They are an ingredient needed for dyes, pill refinement, and many kinds of medicine. The different tribes all have a great need for it, and have already purchased most of it in the past. The supply of these Blue Earthflowers is not great to begin with, which is why it is so hard to find any of them right now."

Yun Jianyue suddenly asked, "I heard that your country's leader is a famous beauty; is that really true?"

The other group members were a bit startled. They knew she was taking the chance to get some information. After all, they knew too little about Bluefield Country right now. Even Yu Yanluo didn't know much, as she spent most of her time outside of the fiend race territories and her information was limited.

The shopkeeper's eyes immediately lit up when he heard her ask about the country's leader. He replied, "How could it be false? Our country's leader is well known as the most beautiful woman in all of Bluefield Country."

"Is it because she's the leader that everyone fawns over her?" Yun Jianyue replied with a smile, deliberately provoking him a bit to try and get more information.

"Of course not. It is not only our country's people who say so. There are so many from other tribes who visit this place, and all of them praise and admire her beauty," the shopkeeper said. He continued, "Furthermore, the reason why she became our country's leader is that her bloodline is the purest. Among the Fox race, the purer their bloodline, the more beautiful they are.

"You should know that the previous country leader's beauty even tempted the Fiend Emperor. But because of the Fox race's traditions, our country's leader cannot marry outsiders. As such, there was no chance of such a romance happening. As for the current leader, her beauty is even more extraordinary than her mother's."

Zu An asked somewhat curiously, "Then who's the father of the current country leader?"

The purer the bloodline, the more formidable... but how do you preserve that purity?

It's not something like incest, is it?

The shopkeeper shook his head and replied, "That, I do not know."

Yun Jianyue found it strange and asked, "You don't even know who your leader's husband was?"

The shopkeeper said calmly, "What is strange about that? Our Fox race reveres women. That man was no more than a male pet the clan leader took into her harem; how could he be considered a husband? A boy toy like him is not worthy of our attention at all."

Zu An's expression was strange. Aren't you male too? You make it sound as if this is just how the world is or something.

Yun Jianyue laughed and said, "After hearing what you just said, I'm actually starting to like this place."

The shopkeeper took the chance to offer, "Why don't you ladies stay in Bluefield Country? With your appearances, you could take in many men. You could basically choose whomever you wanted."

Even though the women all had masks on, their figures were incredible, and the parts that weren't veiled were perfect. Anyone who wasn't blind would know that they were exceptional beauties.

He moved over and asked, "What do you two think of me? Please consider more than just my looks. I might be a bit ugly, but I am gentle, and the entire merchant group would become the dowry, enough for you to enjoy anything you want from glory to wealth. You could take in other handsome men too..."

Zu An's brows shot up. In the end, he couldn't help but push the merchant aside, then drag the others with him out of the merchant group.

...

Yun Jianyue convulsed with laughter and remarked, "Damn kid, don't tell me you're jealous?"

Yan Xuehen's face also turned a bit red. For some reason, she was actually pretty happy when she saw him act like that.

Yu Yanluo said with a smile, "The Fox race's way of life is indeed quite peculiar. It's natural that we can't immediately adjust to it."

They all shared similar thoughts. Recalling the fat daoist's divinations earlier, they couldn't help but feel a strong sense that they had been caught up in something strange and sinister.

Yun Jianyue suggested, "In my opinion, rather than being led by the nose like this, why don't we just steal that batch of goods? That would solve everything."

Yan Xuehen gave her an annoyed look and retorted, "You only know how to fight and kill, as expected of the Devil Sect demoness." With her nature, she obviously couldn't accept something like that.

Yun Jianyue said coldly, "This world is one where the strong prey on the weak. You, someone who was raised in a pampered environment, really sound a bit oblivious and naive right now."

Seeing that the two were about to fight again, Zu An was about to stop them when a group of cavalry suddenly rushed over. The surprising thing about them was that every single rider was female. They had fluffy ears and were gently shaking their tails. All of them were fox women.

Fox women were all flirtatious and charming. When such a group of young beauties moved together, it really was a refreshing sight. However, the most eye-catching individual was the one in the lead. Unlike the others, she rode on a large, tall white deer.

Her features really were stunning; her skin was fair like the purest jade. There was a rosy tint on her face. Her hair was styled in a golden knot. Her eyes were luminous and enchanting, and her fingers slender and seductive. The woman's red silk dress was bright and beautiful, and her hairpin was adorned with a pretty, radiant blue-green pearl.

Zu An's group was greatly shocked. Even a random cavalry troop leader was this beautiful? Then just how beautiful was that so-called Bluefield Country's number one beauty?

The biggest surprise, however, was that the mounted troop's people stopped before them. The one in the lead leaped gracefully off her mount. The jade pendant around her waist swayed gently, making beautiful sounds that seemed able to move the heart.

The exceptional beauty nodded slightly toward the group. Then, she walked up to Yu Yanluo and said, "Queen Medusa, since you came all the way here, how could you not let me show you a proper reception as the local lord?"

Yu Yanluo revealed a look of surprise and began, "You are..."

The exceptional beauty said with a faint smile, "I forgot to introduce myself. I am Tushan Yu."

Tushan was Bluefield Country's imperial surname. Meanwhile, the name of the country's lord was also Tushan Yu. No one suspected her identity, as it wasn't likely for anyone else in Bluefield Country to have such looks.

But what left Yun Jianyue and Yan Xuehen surprised was that they had long since assumed that the lord of this country was the most seductive of fox spirits, a devastatingly beautiful woman. However, the one standing before them seemed to be a youthful and lively young lady!

Even though she was ridiculously beautiful, there wasn't a hint of seduction coming from her. On the contrary, she seemed extremely pure, more like a girl next door. She even had a kind of innocent air that made others unable to help but feel a bit of pity and tenderness toward her.

Zu An acted surprisingly calm about the situation, because Tushan Yu's presence gave him a bit of déjà vu. She gave him the same impression he got from Daji. However, it was hard to say whether she really was underripe, or if she had already reached Daji's level in charm techniques.

"Snake race's Yu Yanluo," Yu Yanluo said, showing Tushan Yu a smile. She didn't ask about how the other woman had recognized her. This was the Fox race's territory, after all.

"I have long heard of big sister's incredible reputation. Now that we have finally met, you are even prettier than the rumors," Tushan Yu said, a flicker of amazement flashing through her eyes.

"You flatter me too much. In my opinion, you are the one whose beauty is dazzling..." Yu Yanluo courteously returned the compliments.

Many people hurried over when they heard the news. When they saw both beautiful women going back and forth that way, they almost drooled. They all thought to themselves, This trip wasn't made in vain!

"It is too noisy here. Perhaps big sister would like to come with me to the palace for a breather?" Tushan Yu offered. "You have come all the way here to Bluefield Country, so please give me the opportunity to act as a proper host."

Seeing that the conversation had already developed that way, Yu Yanluo couldn't really refuse either. She replied, "Then I'll be troubling you."

Tushan Yu gave the others a look and asked, "Are all of them big sister's friends? They should come too. Big sister's friends are all outstanding, as expected."

Yan Xuehen and Yun Jianyue still remembered what the fat daoist had said clearly, and now, this country's leader had suddenly appeared out of thin air. Is what he said really about to come true because of her?

That was why they all paid close attention to how this woman looked at Zu An. However, she only swept her gaze over him before looking away, as if she were only looking at some object. On the contrary, her attention was completely focused on the two of them; it was unclear whether it was because of their presence, or because she was investigating their cultivation.

The two women recalled what the shopkeeper had said before. This Bluefield Country was one where women were worshiped; thus, Tushan Yu's reaction was completely expected. After all, in human society, whenever court nobles gathered, no one paid much attention to the concubines and servants.

Both Yun Jianyue and Yan Xuehen smiled inwardly when they thought of that. Serves this brat right.

### **Chapter 1229: Appearance of a Great Treasure**

Zu An didn't care too much about that, however. He was already much different from when he had first transmigrated.

In his previous world, he really hadn't been able to understand why rich and powerful entrepreneurs would assert that they didn't know whether the women around them were pretty or not. He had just felt that they were just bluffing.

But now, he felt that they had actually been sincere. Since the women around them were all kinds of beauties, looks weren't all that important as a deciding factor anymore. On the contrary, they cared more about other things.

Right now, Zu An felt similarly. There were so many beauties around him, and all of them were the most beautiful women in the world. He even had the Fox race's most beautiful woman in history, Daji. That was why even though Tushan Yu was pretty, it didn't make him feel anything.

On the contrary, he was thinking about something else. Was that fat daoist from earlier really just a swindler, or was he secretly passing some information to them?

If that fat daoist was secretly leaking out information, no one in our group realized it. This is also related to Bluefield Country's lord, so how could that guy really know the situation so clearly?

Just what is his objective?

He had watched many films in which people who thought they were smart actually got themselves killed. There was no way he would let go of any points of suspicion.

I have to be careful today. That guy's warning about a bloody calamity isn't trustworthy, but it isn't entirely impossible either.

...

The group quickly entered Bluefield Country's palace. Compared to the human race's Imperial Palace, it was obviously greatly inferior. But compared to the Snake race's simple residence, it was much more

luxurious. Perhaps it was because of all of the beautiful fox women there that many merchants from all around the world came to do business, however.

Bluefield Palace's style was rather unique. The architecture was rather similar to classical Japan's. The inside was full of precious decorations, and there were assorted oval wall carvings everywhere, giving it something of a Western style.

When they entered the palace, several maids helped Tushan Yu remove her cloak. Her wonderful figure immediately came into full view. She really was dainty and elegant.

"Is big sister here to respond to the Fiend Emperor's Fiend King Court summons?" Tushan Yu asked as she moved over in an adorable manner, casually taking Yu Yanluo's hand.

Yu Yanluo wasn't too used to this level of intimacy, but she couldn't just reject her. She replied, "Indeed. The Snake race territory is pretty far from the King Court, so we had to set out early. Right, do you not have to go?"

"I don't want to go either, but I have no choice," Tushan Yu said with a vexed expression. "But there are still some things I need to take care of here, so I might set out a bit later."

Yu Yanluo sighed and said, "Then that's quite the regret. I was hoping that little sister could keep us company along the way."

The others traveling with Yu Yanluo rolled their eyes inwardly when they heard that. Both of these two clearly didn't want to travel with the other, and yet they just had to put up such a sisterly appearance. Neither Yun Jianyue nor Yan Xuehen felt they could reach that level in terms of human relationships.

"That's completely fine; big sister should just familiarize yourself with the Fiend King Court first. Once I arrive later, I'll have to rely on big sister for help," Tushan Yu said with a giggle. Then, she gave Yan Xuehen and Yun Jianyue a look. She sighed in amazement, saying "The Snake race really is a place where incredible people come from... There are actually two incredible beauties here!"

Even though the two women were masked, that didn't affect their charm at all. On the contrary, it added a bit of mystery to their presence.

"They are my friends, not people from the Snake race," Yu Yanluo said. She didn't reveal everything, and Tushan Yu couldn't really ask too much either.

Tushan Yu tried to guess the pair's identities. However, no matter how great her imagination was, there was still no way she could know that they were actually two of the human race's most powerful grandmasters!

...

The group headed further in, where a feast had already been prepared. They all sat down one after another.

When they saw how Yu Yanluo and the two other women treated Zu An with a lot of consideration, allowing him to sit with them, the other fox women in the palace clicked their tongues in wonder. After all, this was a country that worshiped women over men. However, Zu An was quite handsome, so the fox women had a good impression of him. They didn't speak up in dissent.

“These are all specialty dishes from our Bluefield Country that I had our kitchen prepare. I hope this meal can leave everyone with beautiful memories,” Tushan Yu said, smiling and making an inviting gesture.

The group looked at each other in dismay. They were all worried that she had done something to their food. If Yun Jianyue and Yan Xuehen were both at their strongest, they wouldn’t fear anything. But at the moment, they were seriously injured and weak, so it was too big of a risk.

Zu An told them through ki, “It’s fine; I’ll give it a try first.”

He had poison immunity. If there really was some poison, it wouldn’t affect him, but he could still detect it and let them know. As such, he began to gorge himself on all of the different dishes one at a time.

The other women were a bit worried at first, but they knew he wasn’t a reckless person. Since he was doing it, that meant he had confidence in himself. That was why they didn’t say anything else.

The fox women all exchanged looks. This man looked pretty handsome, but why does he look like a starving beggar? Sigh, what a waste of his good looks.

Tushan Yu said with a smile, “This young master is quite straightforward and valiant.”

She obviously knew what these people were worried about, so she had been planning to start eating first to ease their worries. But who would have thought that her praises would instead draw the vigilance of the other women? Yan Xuehen and Yun Jianyue both shot Yu Yanluo a look.

Yu Yanluo obviously knew their intentions. She didn’t want to draw attention to Zu An and instead changed the topic to something else. She and Tushan Yu chatted about the local customs of their two races, as well as past friendships between the clans and best wishes going forward.

Zu An was happy to take it easy, enjoying the fine food. He had to admit that the skills of the chefs in Bluefield Palace were pretty good. The food was incredible in smell, look, and taste.

However, there was one flaw. There was crystal lotus chicken, pearl chicken meatballs, stir-fried tomato and chicken strips, beauty chicken liver, foo young with shredded chicken, crispy-fried chicken cutlet, imperial chicken wings, eight treasure whole chicken, chicken stuffed dumplings, shredded chicken pastries, chicken blood congee...

Zu An had never imagined that there were so many ways to prepare chicken! Looks like this Bluefield Palace is a chicken hell.

...

Those present all chatted in a friendly manner, and time passed just like that. Eventually, Tushan Yu invited them to stay for the evening.

The women had been starting to relax, but now, they became nervous again. It’s here!

Seeing how Yun Jianyue and Yan Xuehen’s eyelids were twitching from how strongly they were hinting toward her, Yu Yanluo smiled inwardly. After being around them for a long time, she had discovered that these two weren’t as terrifying as they seemed. Instead, they were more like two little girls.

She tactfully declined, saying, "There is no need. I still have some attendants outside. They will become worried if I do not contact them after a long time. Furthermore, we need to rush to the King Court tomorrow morning, so we will not be disturbing the country leader."

Tushan Yu replied with a smile, "Isn't that easily solved? I can just send someone over to big sister's subordinates. Some things have happened recently in Bluefield Country, so there is a night curfew in the city. If all of you go out now, you might not even be able to find a tavern to stay at, but the palace has more than enough rooms for accommodation. Staying here will surely be better than resting at a tavern outside."

The women all thought, We won't be able to rest well? It's precisely right here where we won't be able to rest well!

Zu An asked through ki transmission, "Can you ask her about what happened in the country recently?"

The women nodded in satisfaction. They were extremely satisfied to see him keep to himself instead of flirting with other women. Thus, Yan Xuehen voiced their misgivings.

Tushan Yu explained, "Recently, there has been a strange rumor saying that a great treasure will appear in Bluefield Mountain, so strong individuals from all manner of different clans have gathered. That is the reason why I have no choice but to stay in this palace for a few more days before leaving, you know?"

"A great treasure?" the women asked, with pensive expressions.

"These are just some random rumors. If there really were some great treasure, would our Greenfield Country not be aware of it? We would already have excavated it a long time ago!" Tushan Yu said. She looked at them and continued, "As far as I am concerned, my esteemed guests are instead the most important treasure."

Even though they all knew that she was praising them, when they recalled the fat daoist's divinations, they all felt as if she harbored some evil intentions.

They were about to refuse when Tushan Yu continued, "I heard you mentioning Blue Earthflowers. There are not many left in the country, but the Imperial Palace still has some. I will have some people look into it, and I should be able to bring some over to you tomorrow morning. If you leave, with all of the things that are happening, I might not be able to find you and will instead embarrass myself."

The group exchanged a look. If they're bringing out something like this to tempt us, it looks as if we have no choice but to stay here for the evening.

But when they were about to assign rooms, they encountered a problem. The palace was full of women, so it was fine for Yu Yanluo and the other women to stay there for the night. But Zu An was a man, so it was a bit inappropriate.

### **Chapter 1230: A Straightforward Man's Distress**

The group quickly went on guard. Were the attendants planning to split them up?

However, the female attendants in the palace simply arranged for Zu An to stay in a side room. Many people worked in the palace during the day; those rooms had been prepared in case of any special situations that required them to work throughout the night. However, they were rarely used.

Yu Yanluo and the other women obviously didn't want to be separated from him. They thus asked to stay near him too.

The attendants, however, replied that arranging for them to stay in the side rooms would instead make Bluefield Country look as if they mistreated their distinguished guests. If news got out, all of Bluefield Country would be mocked.

Since the other side was escalating the matter to one of a country's dignity, Yu Yanluo naturally couldn't say much else. However, the group still felt some misgivings. Fortunately, Tushan Yu was understanding and moved Zu An a bit closer. That was the result the group reluctantly accepted in the end.

...

When she found a moment of spare time, Yu Yanluo told Zu An, "You have to be careful tonight."

Zu An replied with a laugh, "What does a grown man like me need to be careful of? Those of you who are injured are the ones who need to be careful."

Seeing as Zu An wasn't taking the situation seriously, Yan Xuehen couldn't hold herself back and warned him, "Who says you don't need to be careful just because you're a man? Legend has it that fox-spirits are able to suck out men's essence. There was also that fat daoist's strange divinations. You shouldn't treat this situation too lightly."

The other women all shot her surprised looks. Yun Jianyue remarked with a smile, "Wow, our stone cold woman actually knows how to worry about someone, and a man, no less?"

Yan Xuehen's cheeks heated up a bit, but she reacted quickly. She said, "We need to take care of each other as companions. Do you think everyone else is like your Devil Sect, only knowing how to kill and destroy?"

Yun Jianyue was about to start another fight, but when she saw Tushan Yu walk over, she swallowed the things she had been about to say back down. Instead, she quickly said, "This is our Holy Sect's whistling arrow. If anything happens, fire it. We should then do our best to gather together."

They were in someone else's territory, so they had no choice but to remain vigilant. She gave each of the others an arrow, then taught them how to use it.

Tushan Yu then personally led Yu Yanluo to the inner palace. Meanwhile, an attendant led Zu An to the side wing. Along the way, the fox girls they met were all extremely curious about Zu An. They asked him all kinds of questions. However, Zu An wasn't in the mood to chat, so he just replied to them absentmindedly.

The fox girls lost interest when they heard his answers. When they finished the task of taking him where he needed to go, they said, "This is an important place in the Imperial Palace, so you are not allowed to leave and cause trouble. It will be problematic if you end up running into any respected individuals."

Zu An said with a smile, "Don't worry, I won't be going anywhere." In order to avoid that potential romantic disaster, he wouldn't go out even if these fox girls wanted him to. The only thing he planned to do was to get some good sleep and leave peacefully the next day.



“That is how men should be; you should just stay inside and not show yourself in public.” The fox girls nodded in satisfaction before leaving.

Zu An chuckled and didn’t argue back. He gave the layout a look. It was quite a bit better than he had imagined. Even though it wasn’t all that spacious, it was excellently tidy. After washing up, he sat down on his bed and began to cultivate.

Even though those who didn’t know him well thought he was just a skirt-chaser, he actually spent most of his spare time cultivating. Otherwise, if he only relied on cheats, he would be nothing more than a flower in a greenhouse, someone who wouldn’t survive true trials and tribulations.

Time passed just like that. Suddenly, there was a knock on the door.

“Who is it?” Zu An called out, opening his eyes.

“Young master Zu, it’s me,” replied a gentle and beautiful voice.

Zu An was surprised, because he could sense the other person’s identity through his soul. It was Bluefield Country’s leader, Tushan Yu.

He was genuinely surprised, because the other party hadn’t given him a single look the entire time. Even when they had talked, it was curt and short. Her indifferent expression had made it seem as if she viewed him as empty air. And yet, this woman had actually come to visit him in the middle of the night.

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Zu An replied, “It’s already late in the evening. Meeting with a woman in private at this time would damage my reputation and integrity. If there is something, please tell me during the day.”

Tushan Yu’s smile immediately froze on her face. She was dumbfounded.

She had come in high spirits, wondering just how surprised and excited Zu An would be once he saw her. But now, she was being given the cold shoulder? Considering her appearance and status, when had she not been the center of attention, surrounded by onlookers? When had she ever been refused before?

You have successfully trolled Tushan Yu for +377 +377 +377...

However, her anger vanished in a flash. She quickly calmed herself down, then continued to say gently, “I heard big sister Yu say that you needed Blue Earthflowers. I just found some in reserve. Seeing as you probably need them, I decided to bring them to you first.”

Zu An was stunned. He couldn’t avoid meeting her if it was related to the Blue Earthflowers. He walked over and opened the door. He saw that Tushan Yu was standing by the entrance, looking lovely.

She had already changed her outfit, now looking more casual and personable. Her outfit had a V-shaped neckline that exposed her delicate and fair collarbones, as well as her sparkling and exquisite shoulders.

Even though she was exposing quite a bit of skin, due to her bearing and the style of her clothing, she didn’t show a hint of seductiveness. Instead, her appearance only added a bit of liveliness and sharpness to her fresh and pure nature.

However, as long as a man gave her a single look, those beautiful collarbones and shoulders would continue to appear in their minds. Even though it was clearly just a little bit, their imagination would then go wild.

Zu An began to reminisce about the past. Back then, the streets had been filled with charming young ladies dressed like this. Even though this world was somewhat open-minded, that was only when compared to ancient China. Compared to those gorgeously dressed city beauties, their imagination was still a bit lacking.

Forget about child's play like revealing a bit of one's shoulders, he had even seen completely see-through clothing that only covered the three main areas. Even though those women were wearing clothes, it was almost as if they weren't wearing anything at all. However, the most important part was that those clothes were designed carefully, making it so that one couldn't see anything one wasn't supposed to see.

Tushan Yu was already prepared to see an expression of shock. Zu An definitely wouldn't be able to hold back and would continue to stare at her, or pretend to be honorable and not look, but still sneak looks from the corners of his eyes. She was already completely used to men's tricks over the years.

And yet, who could have expected that after just one simple look, Zu An casually looked away? Tushan Yu could clearly tell that his reaction wasn't fake at all. Was that all? It was almost as if he considered her some country bumpkin.

At that moment, she began to question life itself.

Could it be that the Medusa Empress is too pretty, so his way of looking at things also changed after being around her for a long time?

But she felt even more uncomfortable when she thought about that. Didn't that mean she was far inferior to the other woman?

Suddenly, Zu An saw the bundle of Blue Earthflowers she was holding. He received them without a second thought and said, "Thank you, Bluefield Country Lord!" Afterward, he closed the door again.

Tushan Yu was stunned.

You have successfully trolled Tushan Yu for +444 +444 +444...

Just as Zu An began walking back to the bed, he suddenly heard a loud banging on the door. He asked in confusion, "Is there something else?"

Tushan Yu gritted her teeth when she heard the disinterest in Zu An's voice. She replied "I've given you something so precious, but you aren't expressing anything?"

"Didn't I thank you already?" Zu An replied, feeling a bit annoyed. He wanted to immediately help Daji break through to the seventh rank, yet this woman kept clinging to him.

Tushan Yu was speechless.

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

She took a deep breath. She finally managed to endure her urge to storm off and retorted, “Is it just a thank you? Isn’t young master a bit too stingy? You should at least invite me in for a cup of tea, right?”