

Immortal 1231

Chapter 1231: Dangerous Eyes

Zu An was a bit hesitant. He said, "It's already so late at night; that's not too good, is it? Should we reschedule this for another day?"

Tushan Yu felt as if her smile were about to break down. She replied, "Even I'm not scared, so what are you scared of? Furthermore, this is my palace. I'm asking you to entertain me with my own tea, yet you're not even willing? Then return the Blue Earthflowers to me already."

"Country leader is being too courteous. I'm not someone that petty," Zu An said. After thinking for a bit, he felt that he was acting a bit insincere. He opened the door again.

"What, are you not going to invite me inside?" Tushan Yu asked. When she saw him stand by the doorway hesitantly, she finally couldn't hold herself back anymore. She remarked, "Don't tell me you ended up fooling around with a palace fox girl, and you're scared of me finding out?"

Over the years, she had always handled people skillfully and easily no matter who they were. Yet today, she had really been left flustered and at a loss by Zu An's behavior.

You have successfully trolled Tushan Yu for +99 +99 +99...

Zu An turned to one side and said, "Country leader must be joking. Please come in!"

Tushan Yu's expression finally eased up a bit. When she entered the room, she looked around. When she saw that there was no one else, she sighed in relief and said, "So young master hasn't slept yet."

"I was cultivating just now," Zu An said. He made sure to keep the door open to show that he had nothing to hide.

Tushan Yu was speechless when she noticed his actions. Most men usually tried to find ways to take advantage of her, and yet now, this guy was acting as if she were here to take advantage of him!

"The young master seems to be quite on guard against me," she said as she casually sat down on his bed, looking at him with a smile.

Zu An was a bit hesitant, but in the end, he nodded and said, "Indeed, I find it a bit strange. During the day, country leader clearly showed disinterest toward me, and yet this evening, you're suddenly smiling and acting sweet."

"So it was because of something like that," Tushan Yu said with a smile, "The main reason I acted that way was because I saw that your relationship with the Medusa Empress was quite special. I was worried that she would misunderstand and that I might end up harming the friendship between the two clans, so that was why I treated the young master a bit coldly. I hope young master doesn't mind."

Zu An couldn't help but shrink back as he asked, "Then why did you come here now?"

Tushan Yu almost fainted from anger when she saw how he was acting as if she might try something here.

You have successfully trolled Tushan Yu for +666 +666 +666...

“Didn’t I come here to deliver the Blue Earthflowers to the young master?” she replied, clenching her fists tightly in her sleeves. She really wanted to give this guy a good beating! She eventually added, “And then I wanted to have a chat with the young master.”

“I wonder what the country leader wants to talk about?” Zu An asked, sitting down some distance away.

Tushan Yu couldn't help but laugh, remarking, “Is the young master scared that I’ll eat you or something?”

“Country leader must be joking; I’m not a chicken,” Zu An said, recalling the dishes from the banquet.

Tushan Yu was speechless. She realized that this guy was deliberately trying to ruin the mood during the conversation, not giving her any chance to continue. But she reacted quickly and asked, “Since you aren’t scared of me, then are you scared that the Medusa Queen will become unhappy when she finds out? Isn’t the young master looking down on big sister Yu too much? She isn’t someone narrow minded like that.”

Zu An inwardly voiced his praise. In his previous world, this woman would definitely be a crazy good green tea b*tch, so easily dragging in Yu Yanluo. If he got mad, it would only prove that Yu Yanluo really was like that.

“Country leader must be joking. If a man wants to do what they want to do, why would they need the approval of others?” Zu An was now starting to become curious as to what this woman was trying to do. As such, he pretended to be stirred up.

Seeing that he had taken the bait, Tushan Yu sighed in relief. She thought to herself, This guy still has a weakness after all. “I was going to say, how could someone who could win against the Golden Crow Crown Prince be a henpecked yes-man?”

Zu An sounded a bit embarrassed as he said, “Oh, so you even knew about that.”

“Bluefield Country isn’t too far from the Snake race, and no matter related to the fiend races’ crown prince is a small matter. There are countless pairs of eyes watching him,” Tushan Yu said with a smile.

Zu An said guiltily, “I was just lucky.”

“The young master is too modest. Our fiend races worship the strong, and I’m obviously no exception. I really wanted to hear about what happened during that battle.” Tushan Yu’s eyes were sparkling.

“Is that so?” Zu An replied, relaxing a bit. “Actually, I didn’t want to fight back then either, but that Golden Crow Crown Prince was acting a bit too arrogantly...”

“Wait.” Tushan Yu stopped him. Then, with a clap of her hands, a maid carefully brought in a bottle of alcohol, as well as some light dishes. She said, “You have a story; I have wine.”

The maid arranged a small table by the bed. After placing the food on the table, she withdrew. She even considerately closed the door behind her when she left.

Zu An shivered inwardly. Looks like she’s been prepared for quite some time!

Tushan Yu personally poured him a glass of alcohol, revealing her beautiful wrist while doing so. There was a dainty white gold bracelet on it, embedded with exquisite rubies. The gemstones were quite striking against her fair white skin. Combined with the faint sweet scent coming from her body, it was enough to make any man's throat go dry, making their hearts race.

Zu An was obviously no exception. Formidable! This woman is completely different from ordinary brothel girls! She doesn't need to reveal her shoulders and chest at all; she's able to tug at one's desires with every move she makes!

Tushan Yu raised the wine glass and said, "Young master is a guest from afar, so I'll pour a glass in honor of the young master."

Zu An was a bit hesitant. Tushan Yu smiled when she saw that, asking, "What's wrong? Could it be that the young master is scared that I would poison you?" She raised his glass and drained it in one gulp afterward, showing that she was fine.

Zu An replied, "I'm not scared of poison; I'm scared of doing something wrong after getting drunk."

"Pfft!" Tushan Yu had only swallowed half of the alcohol. When she heard his reply, she choked and spat it out.

Zu An jumped in fright. He quickly took out a handkerchief and asked, "Are you okay?"

Tushan Yu wiped away the alcohol by her lips and gave him a resentful look. She said, "Young master, ever since I can remember, I've never lost my composure as much as today."

Zu An laughed awkwardly and said, "I was the one who was acting rude. I'll punish myself with three cups." He drank three cups in succession afterward.

Tushan Yu's mood finally improved. She said, "Young master, please slow down. Please do n't really get drunk; I still want to hear the young master's story..."

Then, she propped her chin on her hands and looked at him with starry eyes as he spoke about the battle in detail. She voiced her surprise when she heard how incredible the scene was, even asking him various questions to appease her own confusion. Of course, each time, she always poured Zu An more alcohol at a suitable time. The atmosphere in the room became better and better.

With such a beautiful woman looking at him in adoration, constantly praising him, no matter how on guard Zu An had been, he still couldn't help but start to feel pretty good. At first, they kept talking about that battle, but eventually, they began to talk about all sorts of different topics.

The two of them got closer and closer. Eventually, Tushan Yu was already inadvertently leaning into Zu An's embrace with star-struck eyes. From his perspective, it was the perfect chance to get a good look at that shocking expanse of snow-white skin.

Tushan Yu raised her head slightly. There was a mysterious smile on her lips. She gave him a deep look with her beautiful eyes and asked, "Big brother Zu, do you think I'm pretty?"

Zu An felt as if there were a flame burning within him. At that moment, it erupted. He felt as if his entire body were on fire. At that moment, he only had a single thought, which was to press the woman in his arms down...

A wave of sobriety suddenly emerged from his soul. A pair of beautiful eyes opened in his mind: Daji's eyes.

Chapter 1232: Why Aren't Things Going According to Plan?

Zu An was shocked. He had clearly always been on guard, so why had he ended up becoming infatuated with Tushan Yu? He felt that his self-control was pretty decent. There should have been no way he would lose control like that! Charm skills alone shouldn't have been able to achieve such powerful results. After all, he had experienced Qiu Honglei and the others' charm skills before.

He suddenly realized something. There had been a faint, sweet fragrance coming from the wine both of them had drunk. He had thought it was the smell coming from Tushan Yu, so he hadn't noticed anything at the time. Now that he thought about it, she had probably done something to the wine. Even though he was immune to poisons, that kind of aphrodisiac wasn't a poison, so he had little resistance toward it.

While he was thinking to himself, he didn't notice the hint of blankness that flickered through Tushan Yu's eyes. However, that flicker quickly disappeared. When she looked at Zu An, her expression became increasingly gentle as she suggested, "Big brother Zu, why don't you just stay in Bluefield Country from now on? I'll make you the king, and I'll be the queen. We can spend our days lovingly as dao companions."

The mood between them had already reached an extremely sweet and ambiguous state, which kept her offer from sounding strange or abrupt. However, Zu An really wanted to find out her objective. Even though he was normally pretty confident in himself, he wasn't narcissistic to the point that he would expect such a beautiful fox queen to throw herself into his arms after a single meeting.

As such, he pretended to have been completely possessed by lust and hugged her tightly. Even though he knew the whole thing was fake, he had to admit that her body was still extremely soft and comfortable.

But then, a look of hesitation suddenly appeared on his face and he said, "But Yanluo treats me really well. I can't let her down."

Tushan Yu revealed a look of surprise when she saw how intimately Zu An referred to Yu Yanluo. Looks like the two are much closer than I imagined... I won't get anywhere without being serious.

As such, she leaned into Zu An's arms and hooked her arm around his neck. She looked at him with tender feelings, saying, "That's okay... If you would really hate to part with the Medusa Queen, then I can... I can share you as a husband."

There was such a beautiful woman in his arms, yet Zu An instead remained extremely calm. Just what is this woman aiming for? He pretended to be pleasantly surprised and asked, "Really?"

"Of course! Who would joke about something like that?" Tushan Yu replied with a blush. She moved close to Zu An's ear and whispered softly, "You can spend some time in Bluefield Country and some time in the Snake race territory. When I have some free time, I can also go to the Snake race territory to find you..."

As she spoke those alluring words, her breath was bewitchingly warm. If not for the fact that Zu An already knew that she had bad intentions, he would already have been done in at that moment.

"Country leader treats me so well that I don't even know how to repay you," Zu An said. However, he became a bit nervous. Why hasn't this woman revealed anything even after we've been talking for so long?

Tushan Yu smiled sweetly and said, "If I like you, then I like you. Why would I need you to do anything for me in return?"

She gently went on tiptoes as she spoke. Her red lips pressed gently against his chest, neck, and other places. When such a pure and beautiful young lady acted so seductively, it resulted in a sense of irresistible charm.

Zu An thought to himself, Is she really planning to use these kinds of methods to gain my trust?

But isn't she sacrificing a bit too much?

He remembered Yu Yanluo mentioning previously that fox women loved to toy with hearts the most. Rarely would they truly let anyone take advantage of their bodies.

Hmph, I want to see just what kind of scheme you have at the end of all this!

At the same time, he remained vigilant. He was worried that she would take the chance to bite his neck or other vital areas. After all, she was of the fiend races, and that would be an attack difficult to defend against. However, what surprised him the most was that she didn't do anything at all. Instead, her red lips became more and more passionate.

In the end, Zu An was still a young and vigorous man. How could he not have any reaction when such a charming young beauty treated him so enthusiastically? At the same time, he focused and maintained his guard. It was about time; Tushan Yu had already sacrificed so much, so she was probably going to show her cards soon.

She can't just continue this forever, right?

However, his eyes quickly widened. She really did just continue!

Tushan Yu lowered her head and gave him a look. She giggled and said, "I didn't believe it at first when I heard the rumors, but now, I finally know why the Medusa Queen likes you so much."

Zu An had a strange expression. He remembered how during the battle with the Golden Crow Crown Prince, he had become famous in an unusual way... This woman might have become so interested in him precisely because she heard about that.

Sigh, I didn't expect her to be so fresh and pure on the outside, but actually be... that kind of girl.

A hint of despair flashed through his eyes, but soon afterward, he couldn't help but laugh. What difference was there between his actions and people who wanted to free prostitutes from their trade?

Now, he was certain that she really did have ulterior motives; but despite what others might think, she only lusted after his body. In that case, there was no need for him to be too polite either. Her methods thus far had already left him extremely annoyed.

Right at that moment, Tushan Yu showed him a charming smile. Then, she bit down on her red lips and slowly sat down. Her entire body immediately went taut, and a hint of pain crossed her brows.

Zu An had been wondering to himself how he would refuse her so it wouldn't be awkward for either one of them. How could he have anticipated that she would be so straightforward? Now that things had already reached this point, refusing her would be way too superficial.

What was most surprising was that her body seemed to be extremely underripe. She wasn't like the fickle woman he had imagined her to be.

However, Zu An quickly realized that maybe the problem was with him. Even a mature woman like the empress Liu Ning had had a similar reaction at first. As such, he didn't think too much of it.

When he thought about the fox spirits' illustrious reputation in this field, he didn't dare to act carelessly. He brought out every trick he knew for fear of embarrassing himself.

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The attendants outside looked at each other in dismay. Why did the country leader end up really doing it? Wasn't the plan just to fake it?

Still, she was their country leader, so she definitely had a reason for doing what she had done. The attendants just attributed it to their own lack of comprehension. The only thing they could do was to stand guard from a distance so that no one could approach and find out what was happening inside. Still, they could see just how intense it was from the candlelight silhouette and the groans that leaked out from time to time.

The bed rolled like red ocean waves, and a night passed just like that.

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Before daybreak arrived, Tushan Yu suddenly sat up in alarm. However, she quickly noticed that there wasn't a shred of clothing on her. She was so embarrassed her face went completely red. She endured her entire body's aching and quickly put on her clothes. She felt like a limp noodle. Wasn't I just putting on a play? Why did I end up becoming possessed...

When she looked at the soundly sleeping man next to her, a hint of killing intent flashed through her eyes. A small and exquisite curved blade instantly appeared in her hand, and she pressed it up against his neck.

But the charming and gentle scene from the previous night appeared in her mind. She bit down on her red lips so hard that blood was about to come out.

Ahhhhhh! This is way too humiliating! I actually ended up even showing my tail and ears last night!

After hesitating for a long time, she still put away the curved blade in the end. Then, she quietly left the room.

Unfortunately, as soon as she got off the bed, her legs buckled and she almost fell. Only after a while did she slowly catch her breath. She looked at the man on the bed with a conflicted expression. She adjusted her condition, then quickly left.

The attendants outside surrounded her, with dark circles around their eyes. One asked, "Country leader, about what that party wants..."

Tushan Yu stopped her. She turned around and gave the room a final look before saying, "We'll talk once we head back."

The group quietly left.

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Inside the room, Zu An opened his eyes. Sure enough, there was a plot! Also, who's that party they're referring to?

His eyes suddenly narrowed. He saw a freshly bloomed rose across his sheets.

Chapter 1233: Personal Visit

Zu An found the current situation extremely strange. Tushan Yu was a completely different person after waking up compared to the previous night. That night, she had been so enthusiastic and proactive! She had even shown him her most sweet and charming side. And yet just now, she had actually thought about killing him.

At first, he had thought that they were a mature man and a mature woman, that it was normal for them to each take what they needed. Why had she turned on him so quickly instead?

However, at that moment, he noticed the freshly bloomed rose across the sheets. Only then did he realize something: This Tushan Yu wasn't the fickle beauty he imagined her to be. Instead, she had always maintained her purity.

But that made it even harder for him to understand it. Then why did she act so decisively last night?

Did she make an impulsive decision and regret it?

Forget about Zu An, even Tushan Yu, who had already returned to her resting chambers, was confused. She had clearly been trying to seduce that man, and it had seemed as if she were about to succeed. Why did it instead seem as if she had gotten seduced instead?

Just who is the freaking fox-spirit here?!

An attendant said worriedly, "Country leader, last night, your respected self and young master Zu... did that. If the other party knew, they might not be happy."

Tushan Yu's expression turned cold. She snapped, "Do I need your opinion on my personal affairs? Have everyone who was outside that door last night swear an oath of blood. No news of this is to get out at all. Otherwise, I will have no choice but to kill you no matter how many years you have all followed me for."

The attendants shuddered. They all kneeled down and said, "Thank you for your kindness, country leader."

They then left after making the oath of blood. The lead attendant said worriedly, "Country leader, you sacrificed so much last night. Did you successfully obtain the blood essence?"

Tushan Yu quickly felt a surge of emotions. She hadn't obtained the blood essence she had planned to get, but there was a different kind of essence... that had filled her up quite a bit.

However, how could she hand over that kind of thing?!

"I know what I am doing. You can withdraw now!" Tushan Yu replied, waving her hand.

"Understood!" Seeing the country leader's expression grow unkind, the lead attendant didn't dare to ask anything more. She quickly withdrew.

"Wait." Tushan Yu suddenly called out after her. "Prepare some hot water for me. I need to take a bath and change clothes."

"Understood!" The lead attendant had a strange expression. Only then did she realize what had happened.

However as soon as she reached the entrance, Tushan Yu made her stop again, calling out, "Forget it. I don't need it anymore."

The lead attendant was bewildered. However, she could tell that Tushan Yu was furious, so she tactfully closed the door to the resting chambers behind her.

Tushan Yu bit her lip. She really had lost a lot last night!

So many people wanted to acquire transcendent aptitude blood essence. She would just take the chance to refine the other 'essence' for herself and see if it would make up for her losses somewhat.

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Meanwhile, Zu An couldn't figure out why Tushan Yu had done what she did no matter how he tried, so he decided to just stop thinking about it. Instead, he brought out Daji. He had now gathered all of the materials Daji needed for her breakthrough, and it would be best to do that earlier rather than later.

He took out the various materials and arranged them around her: Ki Fruits, Wuyang Jade, Gray Wolf King Fangs, and the Nine-Headed Pheasant Feathers. When he picked up the Blue Earthflowers, he couldn't help but say, "Daji, oh Daji, do you know that to obtain the materials needed for your breakthrough, I had to sacrifice my body..."

You have successfully trolled Daji for +1 +1 +1...

Zu An became happy when he saw the numbers in the backend. "You're actually able to produce Rage points now! It looks as if your soul is also slowly being repaired!"

Daji didn't reply, as usual. However, there was a hint of disdain within her beautiful eyes. Zu An didn't think too much of it, however. With a big smile on his face, he helped her with her breakthrough.

As the formation began operating, the materials were gradually consumed. Specks of starlight emerged from them, and they all entered Daji's body.

When Daji opened her eyes again, her expression seemed to have become a bit more vivid. Her aura had successfully reached the seventh rank! Now, Zu An just had to feed her Ki Fruits to raise her cultivation realm. He still had around three hundred of them.

After some hesitation, however, he didn't immediately feed them to Daji. He didn't need to use her skill for now, and he had to leave some for Mo Xi. That woman didn't work if he didn't pay her.

Sigh, Daji really is much more lovable.

As if sensing his thoughts, within the depths of the void, Mo Xi became a bit restless.

You have successfully trolled Mo Xi for +1 +1 +1...

Zu An was speechless.

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By the time all that concluded, it was already growing dark outside. Yu Yanluo and the other women were all worried that something had happened to him, so they gathered around him as soon as the palace gates opened. They all sighed in relief when they saw that he was safe and sound.

"Nothing happened last night, right?" Yu Yanluo asked worriedly.

"Nothing happened at all; I slept great," Zu An said. There was no way in hell he would tell them what had happened.

"Really?" Yun Jianyue replied. She moved closer and gave him a sniff. When she didn't smell anything strange, she nodded in satisfaction and said, "I guess you're being honest."

Yan Xuehen frowned. This witch really feels no sense of shame... If it were her, she definitely wouldn't do something so intimate.

Zu An sighed in relief. He had already learned too many painful lessons, so he had made sure to wash all his clothes and the entire room with his Blue Mallard's water element. Of course, the bloodstains on the covers had also been removed.

"Looks like that fat daoist was a liar after all," Yan Xuehen said. She sighed in relief inwardly, but then immediately afterward, she felt a bit of disappointment.

"I'll make sure to give him a good beating the next time we run into him. He made us worry all night for nothing." Yun Jianyue snorted.

Only Yu Yanluo's expression remained conflicted, because the daoist's divination about her had been too accurate. Thus, she wasn't sure about what had happened to Zu An this time.

They went to bid Tushan Yu farewell. However, the attendants quickly reported that their country leader wasn't feeling too well and couldn't personally see them out, but she wished them a smooth journey. In the future, they would meet again at the Fiend King Court.

"She doesn't feel well?" The women all turned to look at Zu An when they heard that reason.

Zu An's expression changed. He replied, "What are you all looking at me for?"

The women all couldn't help but laugh. This guy had been a gentleman this entire time, not even speaking a word to Tushan Yu. How could there have been anything between them?

"Since Sister Yu isn't feeling too well, we won't disturb her anymore. Please help us deliver our wishes for a speedy recovery," Yu Yanluo said, acting naturally. At the same time, she took out some medicinal herbs from the Snake race and offered it to the other party.

The female attendants naturally thanked her repeatedly.

Right at that moment, Yun Jianyue finally couldn't hold herself back and asked, "By the way, we didn't get the Blue Earthflowers your country leader promised us yet."

Yu Yanluo cared a bit more about formalities, while Yun Jianyue didn't mind being the bad guy. Either way, she was already known as a devil by the people, so a bit more wouldn't make a difference.

The female attendant looked toward Zu An. Zu An quickly replied, "Uh... they already gave them to me."

"Gave them to you? When?" The other women looked at him in confusion.

"Bluefield Country Lord sent someone to deliver them early in the morning," Zu An said without batting an eyelid. He couldn't just say that she had personally delivered them the previous night, right?

"They were brought over early in the morning?" The naturally sensitive women immediately sensed that there was something wrong. After all, those two hadn't had any dealings, so even if Tushan Yu was going to deliver them, she should have given them to Yu Yanluo. Why had she instead sent them to Zu An?

They recalled the romantic calamity the fat daoist had spoken of again. They immediately began to interrogate him one after another.

Zu An's scalp turned numb. A single lie would lead to countless other lies, and these women were all the world's most intelligent individuals to begin with.

Just as the situation was about to get out of hand, however, a loud and clear voice suddenly called from outside. "This king has long heard of the Bluefield Country Leader's beauty. He has come specially for a visit today!"

Chapter 1234: The Dragon's Nine Sons

The expressions of those present all changed greatly.

"Who would have thought? We actually got to watch something so interesting today," Yun Jianyue remarked. She was obviously taking delight in this disaster. Either way, it was just an internal struggle between the fiend races, so she was happy to watch something amusing.

Yan Xuehen frowned and said, "Bluefield Country did receive us enthusiastically yesterday, so it would be better to stay and see what happens."

Yu Yanluo nodded and said, "Indeed. She even gave us the Blue Earthflowers. This is a favor we need to repay somehow."

Zu An sighed in relief, thinking, This is fine. Otherwise, I might end up drawing suspicion if I say any more.

At the same time, he was curious about just who would act so domineeringly, to come straight to a country's palace like that. Even if the leader really wanted to meet that person, there was no way they could just come out like that, right? Otherwise, what dignity would they have left?

Sure enough, an attendant quickly came out to stop them. She said, "My country's leader is currently sick and resting. It is not convenient for her to receive guests today. Please return, your distinguished self."

Everyone present was an expert. They were paying attention to the situation, so they could hear everything that was happening.

"This king has traveled here from afar; how can I just leave because you tell me to? Hurry and have your country leader come out. I have plenty of medicines with me; I can cure any ailment she has," the loud and carefree voice called out again.

"Who is that, to be acting so arrogantly?" Yun Jianyue wondered in delight. Her Holy Sect was full of similar people.

Yan Xuehen looked somewhat upset as she remarked, "This kind of arrogant attitude makes me recall the Golden Crow Crown Prince from earlier."

Yu Yanluo said with a sigh, "The fiend races all tend to behave more ostentatiously than humans." Even though she had half of a fiend race clan's blood within her, she wasn't too used to life on their side of the world.

"I must ask your distinguished self to quickly leave. We do not welcome uninvited guests!" the attendant replied. Bluefield Country's leader was greatly admired by her people. They were all upset by this person's offensive behavior.

"How brazen! You dare to speak to this king like this?!" the voice exclaimed. Then, sounds of fighting broke out, and the air filled with groans and bitter cries. Some Fox race guards were sent flying.

Then, a figure walked in, striding across empty air. He was dressed in purple robes, and his appearance was rather unique. On his head were two protrusions; it was unclear whether they were dragon horns or deer antlers. His mouth was quite large, with a noticeable underbite.

Yan Xuehen frowned slightly and mused, "Do the fiend races really have this many experts?"

This fellow was shockingly at the master rank! Those at the master rank were quite rare among the human race. All of them were elders of their respective regions. And yet, on this trip alone, they seemed to run into master rank cultivators at every turn.

Yu Yanluo said, "He carries the ocean races' aura, and from a king race no less." She was also part of a fiend race bloodline, and they were able to sense such things within each other to a certain degree.

“Ocean race?” Zu An repeated in surprise. He had seen quite a few fiend race bloodlines already, but this seemed to be his first meeting with the ocean races. He had seen an ancient mermaid empress in the secret dungeon, but that was nothing more than a set of remains.

“Your distinguished self has trespassed into the palace and injured our people. Isn’t this a bit too overbearing?!” an ice-cold voice exclaimed. Tushan Yu had heard the disturbance and rushed outside.

Yan Xuehen voiced her surprise. “She really isn’t in the best condition. She seems a bit wan and sallow.”

“You think? To me, she seems a bit more tender and pretty compared to yesterday. I’m even starting to feel a bit of... something,” Yun Jianyue said, looking at her carefully. It was clearly just a single night since they had last met, so why had this fresh and pure young lady suddenly seemed to gain a hint of maturity?

Zu An couldn’t help but look at her too. Their eyes just happened to meet. Tushan Yu unnaturally shifted her gaze away, her expression complicated. However, a flash of coldness appeared on her face when she looked at the large-mouthed man.

“Ha ha ha! Bluefield Country Lord has a well-earned reputation, as expected! Your beauty is exceptional; this trip from afar was worth it,” the big-mouthed man said, as his eyes widened the moment he saw Tushan Yu. He was completely unwilling to shift his gaze away.

Tushan Yu felt incredible disgust. Compared to this guy, Zu An really was an upright gentleman. However, she already knew who he was based on her subordinates’ report. She said coldly, “Chi Wen, strictly speaking, I am of the same rank as your father. Are your actions not rather impudent?”

“Chi Wen?” Zu An felt like this name was a bit familiar for some reason.

Yu Yanluo explained, “Chi Wen is the Dragon King’s ninth son.”

“The Dragon King has nine sons; all nine are different,” Yan Xuehen added. She had heard about those rumors.

Yun Jianyue said with a smile, “Of course they’re different. It’s rumored that the Dragon King was an extremely lustful individual who mated with women from all kinds of different races. That’s why the children he fathered are all different.”

Yu Yanluo also explained, “Chi Wen is the child of the Dragon King and a mermaid. Furthermore, the Dragon King doesn’t only have nine sons, but only nine women have respectable powers backing them, and thus proper status. That’s why the children of ordinary women aren’t all that famous.”

“The mermaids...” Zu An murmured in surprise. He seemed to have some affinity with mermaids.

Chi Wen’s expression grew serious. He retorted, “Tushan Yu, you really think rather highly of yourself, no? Putting it nicely, you’re the queen of Bluefield Country, but if we’re being honest, everyone knows that you merely use your looks to serve another. Do you think that by relying on Hu Qianxiao, by becoming his woman, you have the right to speak to me like this? Others might fear Hu Qianxiao, but our Dragon race does not. Wasn’t the Tiger race’s princess ultimately seized as a concubine by my father?”

“Hu Qianxiao?” the others asked, looking toward Yu Yanluo.

Yu Yanluo replied, “Hu Qianxiao is the Tiger race’s king, one of the most powerful clans among the fiend races. It’s on a scale the Snake race can’t compare to at all. Their strength is even comparable to the King Court itself, but they’re internally divided. The Lion and Tiger race struggle fiercely against each other, neither willing to yield to the other. I suspect the Fiend Emperor himself has probably spared no effort getting involved in that check and balance.”

Zu An had a strange expression. A battle between lions and tigers existed even in this world...

“What’s that about the Tiger race princess being seized to become the Dragon King’s concubine?” Yun Jianyue asked. She cared more about that point.

Yu Yanluo explained, “The Dragon King’s seventh son Bi An is the child of the Dragon King and a tiger. Apart from him, the first son Qiu Niu is the son of the Dragon King and a cow, the second son Ya Zi was from a wolf, the third son Chao Feng was from a bird, the fourth son Pu Lao was frp, a frog, the fifth son Suan Ni was from a lion, the sixth son Ba Xia was from a turtle, the eighth son Fu Xi was from the Azure Dragon...”

The others’ eyes were wide open as they listened to her introduction. Yun Jianyue patted Zu An and remarked, “I thought you were already quite something before, but compared to this Dragon King, you’re like an innocent little white flower!”

Yan Xuehen’s face turned a bit red. She clearly shared that opinion.

Zu An was stupefied. This Dragon King really wasn’t that picky; he even went along with toads and turtles... However, his attention quickly returned to the person named Hu Qianxiao. Don’t tell me he’s the one who sent Tushan Yu?

Tushan Yu’s face turned red; it was unclear whether it was out of anger or embarrassment. She snapped, “Chi Wen, cease your slander!”

Chi Wen propped up his chin and remarked, “Not bad, not bad. You’re so pretty even when you get angry. You have the right to become this prince’s woman. This prince has decided on you today! By the time Hu Qianxiao finds out, I wonder how old our children will be, ha ha ha!”

He instantly rushed toward Tushan Yu after laughing arrogantly, his hand reaching toward her face.

Chapter 1235: Nine-Tailed Heavenly Fox

Tushan Yu was still the ruler of a country. She avoided his disrespectful hand at the last moment. At the same time, a small and exquisite curved blade suddenly appeared from her sleeves, striking toward Chi Wen.

Chi Wen avoided it easily, however. He took in a deep breath and said, “How fragrant. A beauty really is a beauty.”

Yan Xuehen said with a frown, “This guy is really annoying.”

“He is indeed a bit shameless,” Yun Jianyue added, a trace of coldness appearing on her face.

Yu Yanluo agreed completely with them. They were all women; Chi Wen’s assault on Tushan Yu had clearly offended them too.

Zu An couldn't help but feel a bit worried. Chi Wen was already at the master rank. Even though it didn't seem as if it had been that long since he broke through, he was still a master rank cultivator. Meanwhile, Tushan Yu was only around the eighth rank. Furthermore, the Fox Race didn't excel in combat. She definitely couldn't win on her own.

Fortunately, a burst of lovable shouts filled the air. Bluefield Country's guards flocked over, joining the fray to help Tushan Yu. Among them, the older ones were likely the Fox Race's elders. With their help, Tushan Yu finally managed to stabilize her position. She stood at the center while commanding her troops; now, both sides were evenly matched.

"Strange. Tushan Yu's legs move a bit strangely whenever she dodges or kicks. Are her legs injured?" Yan Xuehen mused. She was a grandmaster with penetrating eyesight. Even though it was a small detail, she still immediately picked out several of Tushan Yu's flaws. If she were the one fighting against Tushan Yu, those openings would already have proven lethal.

Zu An's face heated up. After all, he was the real culprit. The previous night, he had worried about the fox spirits' reputation. Furthermore, he had thought that Tushan Yu was a mature woman like Empress Liu Ning, so he hadn't held back at all. After a crazy night, the fact that she could even fight at that moment already proved how tough and supple her body was.

"That's not all. I've been waiting to see her use her charm technique all this time. It's rumored that Bluefield Country's charm technique is extremely formidable. Even though her cultivation is beneath this Chi Wen's, she should be able to greatly decrease his will to fight, affecting his speed and power. A battle between experts is decided by a sliver; that should already be enough to create many opportunities. Why isn't she using it, though?" Yun Jianyue wondered. She was also a master of charm techniques. She had wanted to take the rare chance to use this battle as a reference for herself, and yet Tushan Yu had never used her technique. It really was driving her crazy!

"Could it be that it isn't too suited for use in battle?" Yu Yanluo asked. She thought that perhaps such skills were most effective under normal conditions, but if a battle broke out, the target would definitely be on guard.

"An ordinary charm technique might not work, but someone like the Bluefield Country Lord has definitely reached an extraordinary level in this field, and should be able to use it with every movement she makes. Why is there a need for her to fight like a normal person?" Yun Jianyue wondered. She was also a master of charm techniques, so her words carried quite a bit of weight.

Yan Xuehen said, "She said she was ill, to the point that she could not even see us off. Could that be what is affecting her?"

"That's impossible. Unless she lost her virginity last night, there's no other way she wouldn't be able to use her charm techniques for some time," Yun Jianyue replied. She wasn't scared of revealing the weaknesses of charm techniques. Either way, in a fight between her and Yan Xuehen, charm techniques would be useless anyway.

The three women suddenly thought of something. They looked at Zu An with strange expressions. They remembered the romantic calamity the fat daoist had mentioned.

Zu An's expression was awkward. He wanted to explain, but there was no way he could, because they really had hit the nail on the head.

Fortunately, Yun Jianyue said, "That's impossible, though."

The other women also felt that it couldn't have happened. Zu An had behaved properly ever since the previous day, and Bluefield Country's leader had never said a single thing to him the entire time. How could anything have happened? No matter how much they admired Zu An, how could they believe that he could make the glorious Bluefield Country Lord sleep with him after a single meeting?

Zu An's expression was a bit unnatural. If they found out the truth, wouldn't they skin him alive? He was quite stirred when he recalled the charming and gentle scene from the previous night. They had been so intimate that Tushan Yu even revealed her fluffy ears and tail.

He had seen those things before online, and had always been curious about whether they were plugs or wearables, so he had touched them to investigate. To his surprise, it had just made Tushan Yu cry out in a lovable manner. It turned out that the tail and ears were a fox woman's most sensitive areas.

For someone like Tushan Yu, however, after her cultivation had reached a high rank, she had become able to hide those Fox race features. Only when she was extremely aroused and couldn't restrain her emotions would she be unable to avoid revealing them.

She had continued to beg for mercy, moving her tail around to avoid him, but it had instead given Zu An an even greater novel feeling, so there was no way he would let go. In the end, as he caressed Tushan Yu's tail and ears, her body became completely limp and weak...

...

Just then, there was an outburst of cries.

Chi Wen sneered. "I'm tired of this. These games end now." He opened his mouth and it lengthened outward, becoming like a large water jar.

Zu An's eyes widened. No wonder that mouth looked so strange; so it had that kind of use.

Chi Wen took a deep breath, and powerful winds swept through the area. Many of the Fox race guards immediately lost their footing, staggering from side to side. Tushan Yu began jumping around amid her army; only then did she manage to help her subordinates stand up properly again.

Suddenly, accompanied by howls of laughter, the large mouth's suction force suddenly increased. The Fox race guards held each other's hands, and were barely able to steady themselves that way...

However, the clothes on their bodies couldn't endure it.

Riiiiip!

The sounds of tearing cloth filled the air. Many people's clothes burst apart, and were then sucked into the large mouth, revealing a great, shining white expanse. The fox women cried out in shame and anger.

Only Tushan Yu and a few others with higher cultivation had been able to just barely keep their clothes intact. However, it was hard enough for them just to take care of themselves, so how could they help anyone else?

Chi Wen had already realized that he couldn't use that move to remove Tushan Yu's clothing. As such, he retracted the giant mouth. He sized up the frightened fox women's wonderful figures, a grin appearing on his face. He smiled sinisterly and remarked, "Tsk tsk, why do these clothes smell faintly of urine?"

"Utterly shameless!" Yan Xuehen exclaimed. Her face turned completely white.

Yun Jianyue's gaze became fierce as she remarked, "This Dragon Race has actually fallen to such a state."

Yu Yanluo tugged on Zu An's hand and said, "Ah Zu, let's help her..."

Before she could even finish her sentence, however, Tushan Yu burst into a rage. She muttered some words to herself, and a pure white fox projection appeared. That fox actually had nine tails!

Zu An was stunned. Why did this skill look so familiar? He suddenly remembered that Daji also had a skill that can summon a nine-tailed heavenly fox. That fox looked almost identical to this one.

Yu Yanluo's expression changed. She said, "This is bad. This is the Fox race's forbidden art! With Tushan Yu's cultivation, she might not be able to maintain it!"

It was just like her Medusa forbidden art. With her cultivation, it was hard to even use it once, and it had almost taken her life to do so.

Sure enough, Tushan Yu's face immediately became pale. The nine-tailed fox projection flickered as if it might scatter at any time.

The Fox race elders' expressions all changed. They cried, "Country Lord, don't do it! You will lose your life!"

...

Meanwhile, Chi Wen didn't dare to treat the Fox race's legendary forbidden technique carelessly. Blue light flickered all around him, and he transformed into his true form. A monster with a dragon head and a fish body rushed forward.

Tushan Yu gritted her teeth. She was just about to fight him to the death when her internal energies surged chaotically, making her vomit a mouthful of blood. The nine-tailed fox projection instantly vanished. Her heart became ice-cold. If not because of what had happened the previous night, leaving her entire body incredibly sore, she wouldn't have failed to use the skill at least once.

Chi Wen rapidly pushed forward with unstoppable power. With all of the momentum he had, he couldn't stop now even if he wanted to.

Tushan Yu hadn't expected she would die so soon after experiencing her life's most joyful night. She subconsciously glanced over toward Zu An's direction, a hint of reluctance in her eyes.

However, Zu An was already nowhere to be seen at all. Tushan Yu laughed inwardly in self-ridicule. Did he run away in the face of a disaster? No wonder mother told me that all men were unreliable.

She wasn't even in the mood to harbor resentment. Her heart felt dead, like ashes. She was already ready to face death.

However, a familiar voice suddenly said in her ear, "Be careful!" Then, she felt herself enter a warm embrace. She raised her head with a blank expression, and her face immediately turned red.

This man had plowed diligently into her again and again, their faces pressed up against each other the entire time. How could she not recognize who it was? He had one hand wrapped around her waist, standing protectively in front of her. His other hand faced Chi Wen.

Chapter 1236: Mysterious

Yu Yanluo was about to turn around and ask Zu An to help out, but she was surprised to find that she couldn't see him at all. By the time she turned around again, he was already holding Tushan Yu in his arms and standing in front of her.

Off to the side, Yun Jianyue couldn't help but say sarcastically, "I've never seen another hero rush to a beauty's aid faster than this brat."

Yan Xuehen nodded in deep sympathy. After watching for a while, she frowned and remarked, "Why do I feel as if the way Bluefield Country Lord looks at him is a bit strange?"

Yun Jianyue rolled her eyes and retorted, "It would be hard for a woman to not feel anything if she were saved from the brink of death by a man. It's not as if you've never experienced such a thing before, and your reaction was even stronger than hers. You still have the nerve to say that?"

Yan Xuehen gritted her teeth and complained, "Witch, are you really going to go against me in everything?"

Seeing that the two of them were about to argue again, Yu Yanluo pressed her palm against her forehead. What she was more worried about at the moment was Zu An. The opponent was a master rank cultivator, after all, and his strike looked powerful. Zu An had rushed over in a hurry to save her, so he might not be able to deal with the attack in such a moment of urgency.

As if seeing through her worries, Yun Jianyue said, "Relax, have some faith in your man."

Yu Yanluo blushed a bit when she heard the words 'your man'. However, even a grandmaster like Yun Jianyue was saying that, so she felt a bit more at ease.

...

Meanwhile, Chi Wen continued charging at Tushan Yu. He hadn't expected her nine-tailed fox skill to suddenly break down. He wanted to stop himself, but it was already too late. He wasn't at a sufficient level to stop his momentum at this kind of juncture. If he forcefully tried to stop himself, he would instead injure himself seriously.

Even though he was a bit reluctant, compared to his own safety, who cared about a single woman? Since he couldn't obtain her anyway, he'd personally destroy her. No one could think about obtaining her then. As such, not only did he not hold back, he instead pressed forward with even greater power.

Right at that moment, he saw a man take Tushan Yu into his embrace. The expression with which Tushan Yu looked at that man was completely different from the way she looked at him. He erupted with rage. He had already gone through so much, and yet in the end, he had actually ended up giving another person the opportunity to save a damsel in distress?

I've never even touched a finger of this Tushan Yu, and yet another man has actually hugged her?

You have successfully trolled Chi Wen for +444 +444 +444...

Immediately afterward, he saw that the other man was actually facing him with a single hand. He was so enraged that he actually laughed. Did this human lose his mind from trying to impress a woman?

He was a glorious master rank, while this guy's cultivation was only at the ninth rank. Even if this human used all his strength, he still wouldn't be able to handle a single blow from Chi Wen, and yet he dared to defend with just a single hand? Just where do you get your courage from?

He felt as if his pride as a member of the Dragon race had been trampled on. He decided to crush the man's hand into mist, to make him howl in suffering and beg for forgiveness. Only then would he be able to vent out his anger.

You have successfully trolled Chi Wen for +499 +499 +499...

However, what awaited him was a palm, a massive palm to the face.

Smack!

A loud and resounding noise echoed throughout the entire palace.

Chi Wen's body was blown backward. He stabilized himself with difficulty, stars swirling in his eyes. What just happened?

Zu An didn't pay him any attention and instead looked at Tushan Yu, asking, "Are you hurt?"

"I'm not," Tushan Yu replied. She turned a bit red when she sensed that familiar yet unfamiliar presence. When she remembered what this man had done to her last night, she couldn't even bring herself to look at him.

In the distance, Yun Jianyue said with a sneer, "This guy is back at it again with his skirt-chasing habits."

Yan Xuehen didn't say anything, but her face was completely emotionless.

Yu Yanluo also sighed deeply. Zu An had acted like a proper nobleman for an entire day, but now, he had gone right back to his old habits.

A roar shook the heavens. Chi Wen cried, "You dare hit me?!" He finally snapped out of his daze. He was actually smacked in the face? How humiliating was that?!

You have successfully trolled Chi Wen for +788 +788 +788...

He was more curious about something else. He was a master rank cultivator, so normally speaking, he should have been able to anticipate the moves of anyone under the master rank. Why had he not sensed anything just now, then?!

Zu An didn't reply to him and instead waved his hand. Snowflakes swirled around, forming a curtain and covering up the frightened fox women. He said, "Go back and change your clothes for now. I'll take care of this."

"Thank you, young master!" the fox women exclaimed, looking at Zu An with expressions of gratitude. Rumors always said that they were usually the ones who toyed with the hearts of others, but they were still women. Being seen naked really left them rather hard-pressed.

Tushan Yu couldn't help but raise her head to give Zu An a look. She was momentarily distracted.

Yun Jianyue nudged Yan Xuehen with her elbow and remarked, "He's using what you taught him to pick up girls."

Yan Xuehen felt annoyed. She replied, "I wasn't the one who taught him that; it was Chuyan."

...

Chi Wen roared, "This prince is speaking to you! Are you deaf?!"

Only then did Zu An turn back around. He shot back, "Do I have to answer just because you asked me something? Who do you think you are?"

Chi Wen nearly choked. He said, "Good, good, good. It's been a long time since I've met someone this arrogant!"

You have successfully trolled Chi Wen for +444 +444 +444...

Zu An retorted with a chuckle, "Wouldn't you meet one just by looking in a mirror?"

Chi Wen was speechless. The bit of domineering presence he had been piecing together again was almost instantly shattered.

"Very good. Let's see if your skills are as tough as your mouth," he eventually said with a sneer. He thought that he must have been careless just then, and decided that he wouldn't give this arrogant human any more chances.

With a twist of his body, many bubbles suddenly appeared above the palace. Then, the water in the lake began to whirl around. It turned into a dozen waterspouts that were several meters high, and surged out from the lake. All of the pavilions, kiosks, and ornamental trees in the vicinity began to break down under the pressure.

"I'll give you a chance. Kneel and kowtow in front of this prince and admit your wrongs. I can then consider sparing your life," Chi Wen said. He felt like a god as he floated in the air, as if the lives of the people below could be decided by a single whim of his.

Zu An sighed. He said, "Looks like that strike to your head wasn't enough to wake you up. Where do you get the confidence to say this kind of thing?"

When he heard Zu An mention the strike from before, Chi Wen erupted into fury.

You have successfully trolled Chi Wen for +999 +999 +999...

“Then you can go to hell!” he shouted, his face ashen. He swung his tail, and the waterspouts rushed toward Zu An.

Water normally seemed weak on its own, but when it spun at such high speeds, it became strong enough to tear any powerful creature to shreds.

When she saw all of the stone slabs and trees destroyed by the waterspouts, Tushan Yu’s expression changed. She was about to use her skills to help Zu An, but he gently patted her hand, gesturing for her not to worry. However, the terrifying waterspouts quickly engulfed them.

The Fox race guards cried out in alarm. “Country lord!”

With that, even Chi Wen was starting to feel a bit vexed. He really had let anger get the best of him just then, forgetting that Tushan Yu was still there. Letting such an incredible beauty die just like that really was a waste.

Only the three women in the distance remained calm. Forget about the two grandmasters, even Yu Yanluo knew there was no way Zu An would be injured by this kind of attack.

Just then, Chi Wen also realized that something wasn’t right. The terrifying waterspouts continued to ravage the area, and yet there was no blood to be seen. He looked closely at them and saw that there were two figures visible inside.

“How can this be?!” Chi Wen exclaimed, stupefied. He had noticed that the two weren’t even moving. It was as if the terrifying waterspouts were just giving them a massage.

He had fought against Tushan Yu before, and he definitely didn’t have that ability. Just what kind of background did this man have, to actually be so mysterious? He could no longer retain his cool when he thought of that. On the contrary, a wave of uncertain fear welled up within him.

Inside the waterspouts, Tushan Yu stared at the chaos around her in a daze. However, the water only continued to swirl around them; none of it seemed to have any intention of approaching them.

When she focused and examined the surroundings closely, she noticed that there seemed to be a light blue barrier around them that was blocking all of the waterspouts.

Does he cultivate the water element?

But he used fire during his battle with the Golden Crow Crown Prince!

She couldn't help but look at the man at her side. He seemed to have even more secrets!

A teasing voice suddenly said next to her ear, “What, you didn’t see enough yet last night?”

Tushan Yu’s entire body shook when she heard that. Then, she felt a bit weak.

Chapter 1237: A Clear and Cold Sigh

"This kid's cultivation seems to be getting higher and higher, no?" Yun Jianyue couldn't help but remark with a sigh of praise.

"His fighting strength is peculiar; it is much greater than what his cultivation would indicate on the surface," Yan Xuehen added. She continued, "However, the skills he learned were too messy. Fortunately, he was able to fight properly against the Golden Crow Crown Prince, bringing him considerable benefits. He was able to master his various abilities then. He will naturally have no issues with someone like this who has just broken through into the master rank."

Yu Yanluo wanted to praise Zu An a bit, but when she thought about how these two were grandmasters, she couldn't bring herself to be shameless enough to try and comment on the battle. She could only keep her mouth shut. However, her ears were still pricked up, as she hoped for them to praise him a bit more.

"That's not all," Yun Jianyue said with a chuckle. "It was also thanks to a certain grandmaster's pursuit that he was able to grow so quickly."

Yan Xuehen was speechless. She protested, "Can you stop bringing that up all the time?"

"I'm only speaking the truth, though. What, are we supposed to not talk about something that actually happened? If you aren't happy about this, then why don't you come and fight me?" Yun Jianyue replied proudly.

Yan Xuehen thought about their current conditions, and decided to stop there. She didn't pay Yun Jianyue any more attention and just sulked by herself.

...

Within the waterspouts, Tushan Yu's heart was pounding fiercely. She would never act like this normally, because she was one of the legendary fox-spirits. However, she had been embarrassed too badly the previous night and hadn't had any time to pull herself together.

Zu An sensed the waterspouts around him decreasing in power, so he used Blue Mallard's ability to return the water back to the small lake.

Chi Wen's eyes opened widely when he saw that. He exclaimed, "You're from the ocean races too?" Why did it seem that this fellow was even more formidable at controlling water than he was?

Zu An chuckled and replied, "I am pretty fond of seafood, now that you mention it."

Chi Wen's face darkened. He spat, "You're courting death!"

As he spoke, the entire palace was enveloped by killing intent. The fox women all turned completely pale as their very souls trembled. Those whose cultivation ranks were relatively low were so frightened they kneeled on the ground.

There had still been a clear sky above them a moment before, and yet now, dark clouds loomed overhead, as if a great desolate beast had been summoned into this world. Horrifying killing intent surged and roiled within the clouds.

In the distance, Yan Xuehen was a bit shocked. She remarked, "Wow, it is almost at your domain's level."

Yun Jianyue's expression became serious. She said, "This killing intent has substance, as if it's already feasted on the blood of countless creatures. Does this Chi Wen really have such skill?"

"It's from his weapon," Yu Yanluo said. She noticed that a blue-green weapon had suddenly appeared in Chi Wen's hand. It flickered with a horrifying frigid glint, with three sharp prongs on the end. There were some dark red patterns on the metal as well.

Yun Jianyue's eyes narrowed. She said, "Those are traces left by blood. Who knows just how many lives had to be taken to produce such an effect."

"That seems to be the Dragon King's legendary weapon, the Trident!" Yu Yanluo exclaimed. Her expression was also a bit grave.

Zu An also saw the weapon. He blurted out, "Maserati[1]?"

"What does 'Maserati' mean?" Tushan Yu asked, bewildered. She said, "Young master, be careful. Chi Wen is wielding a weapon used by a certain generation's Dragon King. Back then, the seas were divided and in turmoil. When that Dragon King united the ocean races, untold numbers of ocean race experts died under this trident."

Zu An asked in surprise, "Is it a deity-grade divine weapon?" The Golden Crow Crown Prince's Sun Slaying Bow had left him with some lingering fear.

Tushan Yu shook her head and said, "It used to be a deity-grade divine weapon, but it was rumored that back then, the Dragon King killed an extremely powerful ocean fiend. That ocean fiend used his own blood to curse the Trident, making its grade fall. Now, it is only an immortal-grade weapon."

Zu An sighed in relief. He said, "That's good, then. Also, why are you calling me 'young master'? Do we need to be so unfamiliar with each other?"

If this really had been a deity-grade artifact, that really would be a bit troublesome. If it was only immortal-grade, it was still manageable.

Tushan Yu's face flushed red. The two of them had exchanged the most intimate words the previous night. Calling him 'young master' now really did make them seem a bit estranged. And yet, the two of them had clearly only met for the first time that night... They weren't really close either.

Chi Wen was furious when he saw her bashful appearance. This guy dares to court a woman I'm fond of right in front of me?

You have successfully trolled Chi Wen for +399 +399 +399...

"Even if it's only an immortal-grade weapon, it's more than enough to dominate you!" Chi Wen spat coldly. With a wave of his hand, a blue radiance swept toward Zu An.

No matter how tough Zu An's body was, he wouldn't be so stupid as to face it directly. He held Tushan Yu by the waist and evaded. The blue radiance passed through where they had just been standing, then crashed into one of the palaces behind them.

Boom!

The entire palace was cleaved in half, and came crashing down!

The onlookers' eyes narrowed. Immortal-grade weapons were immortal-grade weapons after all; such power wasn't something mere mortals could face.

Zu An pushed off gently, delivering Tushan Yu to Yan Xuehen and the other women to prevent the battle from injuring her.

Tushan Yu smiled. She was about to use her normal ways to get closer to these women, and yet just as she was about to speak, three bursts of killing intent came from each of them! She was alarmed. Don't tell me they found out what happened last night?

Chi Wen laughed arrogantly off in the distance. He said, "I'll give you one last chance. If you kneel and knock your head against the ground, admitting your faults, as long as this prince's mood is good, I might just let you go."

Zu An looked at Chi Wen as if he were mentally challenged. He shot back, "Are you an idiot? You're still saying such useless rubbish in this kind of situation?"

Chi Wen's smile froze on his face. He gritted his teeth and yelled, "This prince will dice your flesh into mincemeat!"

You have successfully trolled Chi Wen for +444 +444 +444...

However, Zu An had already taken the initiative before Chi Wen even finished his sentence. With a flip of his hand, a several-dozen-meter long flame blade appeared. The heat made everyone nearby move out of the way, and a scorched smell even began to fill the palace, as if it were about to be lit aflame.

"Huh, the fire element?" Chi Wen remarked. After seeing how easily Zu An had dealt with his waterspouts, he had assumed his opponent was a water element cultivator.

However, the heat couldn't injure him at all. With the Trident's protection, the flames couldn't even get closer than a few meters away from him.

Right at that moment, Zu An rapidly brandished the flame blade, bringing it down with mountainous might.

Chi Wen sneered. "Today, I'll teach you about the power of an immortal-grade weapon!"

He raised the Trident and faced the attack. As he moved, the space around the Trident seemed to collapse on itself. Even light itself began to bend around it. The Trident formed a blue-green cone in front of him, mixed with a trace of fiendish blood-red that was suffused with bitter killing intent.

Boom!

The several-meter-long flame blade was crushed into pieces.

A sinister smile flashed across Chi Wen's face. He began, "How can a weapon made from an element compare to an immortal-grade weapon..."

His smile suddenly froze on his face halfway through his sentence, because a large fist appeared before his eyes.

Bang!

The fist connected with his nose. Tears mixed with snot and blood flew in all directions.

Zu An had devised a plan the moment he saw the Trident. The Tai'e Sword was damaged at the moment, so he didn't want to take the risk of blocking with it. Meanwhile, the other weapons he had weren't really a match for the Trident either.

As such, he had decided to use the Flame Blade as a feint to scatter the Trident's protective killing intent. While it was scattered and the explosion blocked Chi Wen's line of sight, he would use Grandgale to close the distance.

Chi Wen screamed bitterly and quickly tried to widen the distance between the two of them, but why would Zu An ever give him that chance? He rode on top of the monster and rained down brutal punches.

Boom! Boom! Boom!

Every single fist seemed to contain the power of a mountain. Even though Chi Wen was a master and had the toughness of the Dragon race, he still couldn't withstand this kind of beating.

At first, he continued to curse and threaten Zu An. However, the harder he cursed, the heavier those fists became. Eventually, he didn't dare to do so anymore and instead began to beg for mercy.

After a while longer, he didn't even have the strength to beg anymore. There were only groans left, as if he might just stop breathing at any time.

...

Looking at the scene from a distance, when she saw that Chi Wen's face had already been beaten into an unrecognizable state, and one of his horns had even been broken, Tushan Yu's mouth hung open. Chi Wen was the ninth son of the Dragon King; if he died here, the powerful Dragon King definitely wouldn't leave the matter be. Bluefield Country might suffer a great disaster then. However, Zu An was only doing this to save them, so she couldn't really protest.

Just then, however, someone let out a clear and cold sigh. "Can you let him go as a favor for me?"

Chapter 1238: Auntie

Zu An's entire body trembled when he heard the voice. Then, a hint of pleasant surprise appeared on his face. He looked all around him. Then, he picked up the earthworm-like Chi Wen and flung him toward the direction of the voice.

Meanwhile, everyone else looked at each other in dismay. Tushan Yu inadvertently looked toward Yan Xuehen and the other two women. Yan Xuehen and Yun Jianyue were also confused. They turned toward Yu Yanluo, because she was a bit closer to Zu An than they were. However, Yu Yanluo was also confused. She didn't know what was happening either!

"Who is that person?"

"It was a female voice."

"Judging from how happy Zu An looks, they seem to have a special relationship."

They tossed out a few offhanded comments, then coincidentally all stopped talking at the same time.

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

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

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

They really wanted to follow along and see what was happening themselves, but they were all individuals of high status. Their pride wouldn't let them do something like that, so they just sulked in place.

Tushan Yu was a bit stunned when she saw the women's expressions. She didn't know if she should feel angry along with them.

...

Meanwhile, Zu An flew over to a lakeside several meters out. His attention was quickly drawn by a beautiful sight.

There, a woman dressed in silk was sitting on a tree branch, leaning against the trunk. Her eyes carried a vacant expression as she stared into the distance, one finger gently hooked around the strap of a blue-green wine gourd.

Zu An quickly became happy. That wine gourd always gently swayed on her forefinger whenever he saw her, as if it might fall if the wind blew even a bit harder. He tossed Chi Wen to one side and asked with pleasant surprise, "Big sis Shang, why are you here?"

There was a loud thud. When Chi Wen made contact with the ground, he twitched, but he still didn't wake up. The beating he sustained had clearly been rather fierce.

The woman on the tree branch was naturally Shang Liuyu. She didn't even give Chi Wen a single look. Instead, her eyes conveyed a trace of gentleness when she looked at Zu An. She replied, "It's been a while, but now, you aren't even going to greet your teacher properly?"

Zu An didn't take the bait and instead said with a smile, "I'm now a teacher at Brightmoon Academy too, after all, and I already called you big sis for a while back then."

"Is that so? The alcohol must've made my memory fuzzy," Shang Liuyu replied. A smile appeared between her brows. Of course, she hadn't really forgotten.

Zu An looked at the alcohol in her gourd and said, "It's been a while since I've drank your Blazing Heavens alcohol. I've actually missed it quite a bit."

"You want some? Come up here then," Shang Liuyu said, gesturing toward him. Zu An kicked off with his feet, instantly landing on the tree.

Shang Liuyu's legs had initially been curled up casually on the tree branch; when she saw that, she shifted them a bit to give him some room. Her dress fluttered around, revealing her sparkling white feet. They really were more gentle than jade and more sleek than satin.

Zu An gave her feet a look and was surprised to discover that she wasn't wearing shoes. couldn't help but say with a sigh, "Big sis Shang still doesn't like wearing shoes, like before." He had to admit that even though he had many attractive female friends, none of their feet were more beautiful than Shang Liuyu's.

Shang Liuyu handed the gourd hanging off her finger to him, saying, "I'm not used to wearing shoes. I had no choice before in Brightmoon City, so I wore them to avoid drawing any suspicion. Now that I'm with the fiend races, of course I don't have such misgivings anymore... Ah, what are you doing?"

It turned out that Zu An had gently brushed aside a part of her dress and raised her feet to take a look. He voiced his surprise, saying, "I'm just curious. You're usually always barefoot, so how are your feet so clean?"

Shang Liuyu smacked his hand away and quickly pulled her feet back. Her usually calm and indifferent expression gave way to a faint blush. She replied, "You're way too insensitive! Are women's feet something you can randomly touch?"

When he saw her bashful expression, Zu An actually found it new and interesting. He remarked, "I thought big sis didn't get embarrassed. It's not often I get to see this side of you."

"No wonder a brat like you has so many beauties at your side. Your skills at teasing women really are formidable." Shang Liuyu harrumphed, but she didn't actually get angry.

Zu An cried out in protest. "I really was just curious! It was just for the sake of research, nothing else!"

"If you really did have evil thoughts, I would already have taught you a lesson a long time ago," Shang Liuyu said, finally managing to recover her usual indifference. "It's not that hard to keep them clean. All I need to do is to use the water element to separate my feet from the ground."

Even though she made it sound easy, the control over the water element needed for that was definitely not something an ordinary person could achieve.

Zu An raised the gourd and drank a mouthful. The strong alcohol rushed down his throat like liquid fire, and he felt his mind tremble. He remarked, "It's the same taste as I remember." He returned the alcohol to her and asked, "Is it because you're from the Mermaid race that you can do that?"

Shang Liuyu took back the gourd. She didn't gulp it down fiercely like Zu An did, and instead took a graceful drink with pursed lips. She replied, "So you already knew."

Zu An voiced his agreement. He sighed and reminisced about the past, saying, "That strange jade pendant you gave me... I eventually found out that it was the Mermaid race's Heart Protection Scale. Furthermore, it's something only the king race has access to."

Shang Liuyu was a bit surprised. She asked, "You actually know about that? It looks like you already used it. Was the situation really that dangerous?"

"It was. I barely made it out alive. That's why, big sis, I owe you a life-saving debt. I don't know how to repay you," Zu An said with a serious expression.

Shang Liuyu said with a smile, "According to the plays and shows, aren't you supposed to say 'I am unable to repay this life-saving debt, so I can only devote myself to you fully'?"

Zu An replied, "If big sis is okay with me, of course I'm willing to work like a dog or a horse for you."

Shang Liuyu harrumphed. "Hmph, who would want something like that~"

A while later, she sighed and said, "A guy like you really isn't bad, and you match my temperament. Unfortunately, you're too fickle and have too many female companions at your side. Meanwhile, our Mermaid race has always pursued only single-minded love."

Zu An was stunned. He had just been making a joke, but why did it now seem as if she had actually seriously considered it?

Shang Liuyu also snapped out of her daze. She quickly changed the topic, saying, "No wonder you were able to grow to this level. Life and death situations are the best for tempering someone."

The two of them chatted about various things that had happened after they were separated. Zu An asked again, "Why are you here?"

Shang Liuyu replied, "Hasn't the Fiend Emperor summoned the various races to the Fiend King Court? Our clan's people are rather lazy and don't wish to leave the sea, so they sent me over."

Zu An was alarmed. The Fiend Emperor wasn't a fool; the ones he had summoned were the kings of the different races. If Shang Liuyu could represent the Mermaid Race, then her status clearly wasn't low. However, he didn't have a habit of being overly nosy.

Shang Liuyu finally gave Chi Wen, who resembled a dead pig, a look. She said, "I was just passing by when I sensed the power of the Trident, so I came to take a look. I didn't expect it to be this idiot."

Zu An suddenly recalled Chi Wen's background. He was the descendant of the Dragon King and a mermaid. Don't tell me...

Shang Liuyu nodded and said, "He's my big sister's child. Since I was passing by, I couldn't just let him die, so I asked you to spare him."

Zu An sighed and said, "Since it's your relative, I obviously won't trouble him anymore. But his disgraceful nature will be the end of him one day. You can't just save him every time, right?"

"Of course I know that. But if anything happens in the future, that will be what he deserves," Shang Liuyu said. Her brows actually furrowed, something that didn't happen often. She was clearly quite unhappy with this nephew of hers.

She leaped off the tree after speaking. With a wave of her hand, a blast of water hit Chi Wen's head. She called out, "You dead? If not, get up already."

As Zu An jumped down, he made sure to look at Shang Liuyu's feet. Sure enough, there was a layer of light blue, radiant water swirling around, making it so that her feet never truly touched the ground.

As if she sensed his gaze, a faint blush appeared on Shang Liuyu's neck. She subconsciously pulled her feet into her dress.

Chi Wen gradually began to wake up. When he saw Shang Liuyu, he was surprised and happy. He reached out toward her legs, pleading, "Auntie, you have to take responsibility for me!"

Bang!

He slammed into a wall of water, ending up sprawled on his back.

Shang Liuyu's expression was ice-cold as she snapped, "Stop shouting already; have you not embarrassed yourself enough yet?"

Chapter 1239: Mooching Has Never Felt So Good

Seeing as he hadn't gotten his way, resentment flickered through Chi Wen's eyes. However, he suddenly noticed Zu An off to the side. He was so scared his voice changed. He squeaked, "He... Why is he here? He's the devil, auntie! You have to be careful!" He wanted to take out the Trident and continue fighting, but he was too weak. All of his muscles were trembling.

"You did something so despicable, and yet you still have the nerve to call him the devil?" A trace of disgust flashed through Shang Liuyu's eyes as she replied. With a sweep of her sleeves, she flung the Trident to the ground.

Zu An was shocked. Even though Shang Liuyu was also from the ocean races and probably had the technique for controlling the Trident, the fact that she had been able to easily seize Chi Wen's weapon meant that her cultivation wasn't low. However, she probably had something that helped her conceal her aura. It was difficult for him to find out her real cultivation.

He couldn't help but recall how back in Brightmoon City, people had all said that Ms. Shang excelled in the arts and wasn't good at cultivation. Many people had suspected that she was only around the third level. Each of them really was more blind than the last.

Chi Wen was quite depressed, but he needed to rely on Shang Liuyu for protection at that moment. He naturally wouldn't talk back to her.

Shang Liuyu spoke up just then, saying, "I've helped you plead for leniency, and he was willing to let you go. Let's go according to the fiend races' rules. You should now pay up for your life."

Zu An was stunned. He had agreed to Shang Liuyu's request to spare Chi Wen's life. With their relationship, there was obviously no reason for him to collect any ransom.

He was about to say something when Shang Liuyu spoke to him through ki. "Don't refuse; it's good to teach this wastrel a lesson, or else he'll end up getting more and more out of hand."

Zu An smiled. In that case, there was no need to refuse. This Chi Wen really did deserve a good beating.

Chi Wen opened his mouth, but since it was about keeping his life, he didn't retort in the end. He obediently took out a large sea conch that had runes flickering across its surface. It was clearly a storage artifact.

He rummaged inside for a long time, then took out a precious blade that glittered like frost and snow. He said, "This is the Sea Cleaving Blade. It's rumored to be able to cleave even an ocean in half with boundless power. If auntie weren't here, I would be reluctant to give it to you." He handed it over with a pained expression.

Zu An gave it a look. The quality wasn't low; it was quite good among earth grade weapons. In the martial world, it was enough to serve as the clan defending treasure of some sects.

Shang Liuyu snorted from off to the side. She remarked, "Who are you trying to fool with that trash? Is your life only worth this shoddy knife?"

Chi Wen was alarmed. Auntie is trying to save me! That devil is completely unfathomable, so he won't be so easily fooled. If I accidentally offend him, I really might not be able to keep this little life of mine...

As such, he obediently took out a gold brick. Fearing a misunderstanding, he quickly explained, "It's more than just a gold brick! Um... Even though it is a gold brick, it's not a normal gold brick..." When he noticed that he was talking incoherently, he quickly added, "This is a heaven-grade weapon that can be used to strike people. It feels as if a mountain is weighing down on the target."

He was suddenly a bit eager to give it a try himself. If he suddenly brandished the brick, would it be enough to pulverize this guy?

However, he remembered the weird movement technique this devil had, as well as those damned fists. He felt that his life was still more important and that there was no reason to take risks. It's just a heaven-grade weapon anyway; it's just a worldly possession.

Zu An received the golden brick. He could feel its immense weight. There were runes flickering faintly across the surface, and they carried a great dao aura. He recalled that back when he was in Cloudcenter City, when he uncovered Jian Taiding and the Zhenyuan Merchant Group's meeting, one of the experts had used a gold brick as a weapon. However, in terms of aura, this brick was much stronger than the one he had seen before.

He sighed in amazement at the ocean races' wealth. He was about to say that the matter was decided, but then Shang Liuyu spoke up again. "Is your life only worth a brick?"

Zu An was dumbfounded.

Chi Wen was speechless. He gritted his teeth. I am giving a bit less than I should...

As such, he took out a sword from the conch. The sword sparkled with brilliance, and as it was drawn, it let out a sinister aura.

Zu An was surprised. This was another heaven-grade weapon!

Before he could even say anything, Shang Liuyu had already spoken up again. "The Yin Yang Swords come in a pair. Taking out a single one is meaningless."

Chi Wen nearly choked for a moment, but he still obediently took out another sword. It was the exact opposite of the previous sword; it gave off a powerful and dominating aura.

When paired together, the cold yin and hot yang sensations disappeared entirely. Instead, it was replaced with a mysterious feeling of harmony. Zu An could sense that the two swords' auras formed a yin-yang diagram.

Three heaven-grade weapons! Zu An thought, overjoyed. The Tai'e Sword had cracks in it, so he didn't dare to take the risk of using it again. Right now, he was sorely lacking weapons.

Furthermore, even though the Tai'e Sword had a high grade, according to what Mi Li had said, it was sealed. As time went on, it had degraded. Now, apart from its material being somewhat special, its real combat strength was only on par with a heaven-grade weapon.

Meanwhile, as for his Poisonous Prick, Immortal Beheading Knives, Sun Slaying Arrows, and other weapons... Even though they exceeded heaven-grade, they each had their flaws and weren't suitable for ordinary combat.

Now that he had three heaven-grade weapons, it would increase his strength considerably.

Zu An was already quite satisfied, and yet Shang Liuyu spoke up again. "You're going to use some chunks of scrap metal you don't even care enough about to use to purchase your own life?"

Zu An was speechless.

Chi Wen seemed about to cry. He protested, "Auntie, whose side are you on?"

Shang Liuyu's face heated up a bit, but she said, "Think about it carefully. The other party could have just killed you and stolen your Trident. Are these weapons comparable to the Trident?" Afterward, she said to Zu An, "The Trident is the weapon of a certain age's Dragon King, so it has significant meaning to the Dragon race. That's why we can't give it to you, or else it will instead bring you trouble. So, I'm making him compensate you with other things."

Zu An chuckled awkwardly and replied, "Actually, there's no need for you guys to be that generous..."

Chi Wen also grumbled, "He couldn't use the Trident even if he took it."

The Dragon King had helped him form a contract with the Trident. If Zu An had really killed him to steal that treasure, it would have just led to pursuit by all the ocean races. However, at that point, Chi Wen would already be dead. No matter how many times the ocean races killed this devil, he still couldn't be revived. When he thought of that, he didn't feel as wronged anymore. He began to look in the conch again.

However, Shang Liuyu got annoyed and just seized the conch. Then, she began to shake it. Sparkling weapons fell out one after another. Among them, four items were the most eye-catching.

The first was a pike. Its tassel was a purple flame, while the other end was a serpent spear.

The second was a pair of wheels that spun continuously. Their surfaces were covered in blazing flames, and the sounds of wind and flame surrounded them without end.

The third was a golden ring that looked like a bracelet.

The fourth was a seven-foot-long swatch of red silk.

Every single item had the aura of a heaven-grade weapon.

Zu An cried out in surprise. Why do these things look a bit familiar?

Chi Wen's swollen eyes were already about to turn green. He protested, "Auntie!"

Shang Liuyu harrumphed. "Auntie is only doing this for your own good. The Trident isn't inferior to various deity-grade weapons; focusing on cultivating with it is what's most important. Your father dotes on you too much, so he gave you so many weapons, but they'll only distract you instead."

Chi Wen was stunned. What she said did make some sense. So why do I feel as if something's not right?

Shang Liuyu had already picked up the four heaven-grade weapons and handed them all to Zu An. She began to explain, "This is the Violetflame Snake Pike. It's incredibly sharp and can cut through evil with irresistible force.

"These are the Wind Fire Wheels. While stepping on them, even those beneath the master rank can fly through the skies and travel ten thousand li in a single day. However, the Dragon race can fly through the skies and swim through the seas to begin with, so these aren't all that useful for them.

"This is the Universe Ring. It can enlarge and shrink. It's used as a thrown weapon.

"This is the Primal Skysilk. It can lengthen on its own and bind enemies. Even if it's cut, it can repair on its own.

"These weapons, together with the golden brick and the dual yin and yang swords, remained in the Dragon King palace treasury since ancient times. They were rumored to be the weapons of an extremely formidable being from ancient times. I didn't expect the Dragon King to have doted on his youngest so much that he gave them all to him."

Chi Wen was incredibly depressed. Aren't they all being given to an outsider now?!

Zu An's eyes shone brilliantly. No wonder fortune tellers had always told him that he was born to mooch!

You know what? What's so bad about mooching off women?!

Mooching has never felt so good!

Chapter 1240: Followed

At the same time, Zu An was extremely curious about the weapons. Weren't they all the legendary Nezha's weapons?! Why had they ended up with the ocean races? Nezha had messed with the sea, but then after all of that, he had still been captured by the ocean races and had all of his weapons stripped away?

But even though these weapons were heaven-grade and already quite powerful, they were still quite far off from the legendary deity-grade.

His expression suddenly went momentarily blank. The cultivators of this world could all fly and go wherever they wanted. They weren't that much weaker than the legendary figures from his previous

world! Could it be that Nezha really had crossed over to this world, but for some reason, he had ended up dying? In the end, had his weapons also been lost?

Zu An suddenly felt a bit uncomfortable when he thought of that.

...

Meanwhile, Shang Liuyu had already poured out some ki stones and other treasures from the conch. She said, "Chi Wen caused Bluefield Country quite a bit of damage. I'll have to trouble you to pass on these things to their people."

Chi Wen was starting to get really upset. Bluefield Country's fox women couldn't even win against him, so why did they deserve any compensation? Still, Shang Liuyu had already guaranteed things, and there was that reaper Zu An next to her. He didn't dare to voice any objections.

Zu An was stunned. Judging from her intentions, it seemed like...

"Are you going to leave?" he asked.

Shang Liuyu nodded and replied, "I prefer peace and quiet, so I don't wish to have any dealings with them. There are all of those female friends of yours too, so meeting them would be annoying."

Zu An's face heated up. He indeed did have a bit too many female friends with him.

"There's not much time left; it's time for me to leave. We'll meet again if fate wills it," Shang Liuyu said. She smiled at Zu An and casually waved her hand. Then, she hooked her slender finger around the wine gourd's strap, and left in a carefree and easy manner. Her figure gradually faded into the distance.

She hadn't even given Chi Wen a single look during the entire process, leaving him incredibly downcast. Just who is Auntie closer to?

However, he noticed how absentminded Zu An was as he watched his auntie's departing figure. He was alarmed, thinking, These two have an affair going on!

I see how it is... I'm an idiot for thinking that auntie was doing this to save me. Looks like she was just using this chance to give all the Dragon King Palace's treasures to her lover. Preposterous! I'll definitely report this to my dad once I get back!

You have successfully trolled Chi Wen for +555 +555 +555...

Zu An snapped out of his daze when he saw the Rage points. He gave Chi Wen a cold look, asking, "Do you want to die?"

Chi Wen jumped in fright, thinking, Is this guy a mind reader? He quickly said with an apologetic smile, "I really failed to recognize someone close. If I knew you were my auntie's partner, I wouldn't have dared to do anything to you..."

Auntie's partner? Zu An was a bit dumbfounded by the term. Shang Liuyu had just left, and yet Chi Wen was already selling her out.

However, he didn't feel like explaining himself. He replied, "Hmph, as a favor for your aunt, I'll spare you today. I hope you'll shape up after today."

Chi Wen chuckled and said, "Auntie's partner, this is our first meeting. Aren't you going to give me some blessings?" Now that he knew that there was something going on between Zu An and his aunt, he was no longer that scared.

Zu An's expression turned cold. This guy had been acting all arrogant before when he was bullying the fox women; it clearly wasn't the first time. If not for Shang Liuyu, he might have just skinned this guy alive. Yet this guy dared to ask for a gift?

Still, seeing how much this fella had paid up this time, if Zu An didn't give him a thing, he might instead take his anger out on Shang Liuyu. That wouldn't be good for Shang Liuyu once Chi Wen went back to the Ocean Races. As such, he opened up the Brilliant Glass Bead. He was about to give him some medicines to help with his injuries, but when he remembered Chi Wen's deeds, Zu An thought it would be better for him to suffer for a bit. And yet, Zu An really didn't know what else to give him.

Chi Wen moved over to him. He got up on his tiptoes and looked into the Brilliant Glass Bead. Suddenly, his eyes lit up and he said, "That one, I want that one, that blue one."

The items stored in the Brilliant Glass Bead could vaguely be discerned from the outside.

Zu An had a strange expression as he asked, "Are you sure you want this thing?"

"Yeah, I'm sure," Chi Wen said. He was worried that Zu An wouldn't be willing and quickly added, "Auntie's partner, I gave you so many heaven-grade weapons earlier. If you aren't even willing to give me this single thing, aren't you being a bit too selfish?"

That thing sparkled with blue light; it was clearly not an ordinary object.

Zu An's expression became even stranger as he said, "It's not that I'm not willing, but rather that I'm scared that you'll blame me in the future."

When he saw Zu An's conflicted expression, Chi Wen thought to himself, Are you trying to fool me like this on purpose?

After all, anything stored in a magical artifact would be precious. That thing looked so mystical, it was definitely extraordinary. As such, he patted his chest and said, "Auntie's partner, this is where you're mistaken. The gift of an elder should never be refused. Anything you give me will be good for me, so how can I blame you?"

Seeing that Zu An was still hesitating, he grew nervous. He continued, "Once I go back to the Dragon King Palace, my father the king will definitely ask me where all those weapons went. I can't just say that auntie gave all of them to you, right? You have to give me some kind of gift in return, and only then can I barely explain things in front of my father..."

Zu An gave him the blue chunk of ice after hearing that, but he said, "It really isn't that I'm not willing, but that this thing isn't something good."

It was the 'Blue Ice From Beyond' he had gotten recently from the valkyrie gacha! To put it frankly, it was urine and stool that had been processed in an airplane and stored in an ice chunk. Of course, that kind of ice was a bit special and wouldn't melt that easily.

"It's fine, it's fine. What kind of treasures is the Dragon Palace lacking? I just like these kinds of new and novel things," Chi Wen replied. Inwardly, he thought to himself, Are you still keeping up this act? You'll have to try harder if you want to fool this prince!

Fearing that the other party might regret it, he seized the chunk of blue ice and fondled it admiringly. He thought to himself that in the past, his father had obtained a stalk of king medicine. He had soaked a bit in water and drank it everyday, extending his life. If he drank this thing every day, his lifespan might catch up to his father's too!

Zu An was speechless. He could only say helplessly, "If you like it that much, you can just take it. Everyone has a right to decide what they want for themselves."

Chi Wen's thoughts were completely focused on the chunk of blue ice; he wasn't in the mood to talk anymore. He hastily exchanged a few more words before rushing off on his own.

Zu An shook his head. He was definitely not going to eat at the same table as this guy in the future, and he had to remember to remind Shang Liuyu too.

...

After dealing with that matter, Zu An returned to Bluefield Palace. He discovered that the women were all staring at him.

"Why are you alone?" Yu Yanluo asked, looking behind him.

"I let him go." Zu An replied. He added to Tushan Yu, "He's a relative of my friend; this is the compensation he gave as an apology. I hope the country lord doesn't take too much offense." He took out the ki stones and medicines Chi Wen had given up.

Tushan Yu said gently, "It is all thanks to your help this time, so why would I blame you? Furthermore, Chi Wen is a son the Dragon King dotes on. If something really happened to him in Bluefield Country, it would have become a disaster. Letting him go is good too."

The other three women all raised their eyebrows. This woman really is understanding; no wonder men like her so much.

Then, Tushan Yu tried to refuse the compensation, feeling that it was what Zu An should take. After expending great effort, Zu An finally convinced her to take it all.

Yun Jianyue was getting annoyed. She said, "Damn brat, there's proper business to talk about. Where's the other one?"

Zu An was stunned. He asked, "Didn't I just say I let him go?"

"I'm talking about that friend of yours!" Yun Jianyue replied. She added, "Yu Yanluo is too embarrassed to ask about it, so that's why I'm asking."

Yan Xuehen subconsciously pricked up her ears. Meanwhile, Yu Yanluo began to panic. They were clearly interested too, so why is all of this being pushed onto me?

Zu An couldn't help but laugh, saying, "It was an old friend from Brightmoon City. She had something to deal with, so she left first."

"Really?" The three women were all suspicious, but there wasn't much else they could say.

Tushan Yu said, "Everyone has helped Bluefield Country out a lot, so please stay for a few more days so we can properly repay our guests."

The women immediately became vigilant. They were about to refuse when Zu An replied first, "That's fine too. I'll have to trouble country leader, then." He wanted to take the chance to see who this woman had been receiving instructions from.

The other three women didn't know what he was thinking, however. They just assumed he thought Tushan Yu was pretty and that he was infatuated with the fox spirit. All of them became a bit unhappy.

You have successfully trolled Yu Yanluo for +88 +88 +88...

You have successfully trolled Yan Xuehen for +88 +88 +88...

You have successfully trolled Yun Jianyue for +88 +88 +88...

Zu An felt a headache. I'm definitely only bringing a single woman with me when I go out next time.

...

Then, the Fox race's people began to repair the destroyed palace. Tushan Yu had her clansmen prepare a banquet to thank Zu An's party. Tushan Yu wanted to talk to Zu An several times, but each time, she could only withdraw guiltily when she saw Yu Yanluo and the other two women's looks.

Zu An wanted to find out what had been going on the previous night, so he used the excuse of relieving himself to leave the banquet. Somewhere in a remote garden, Tushan Yu seemed to have had the same idea, making her way around and rushing over.

Zu An looked at her pretty features that looked innocent, and yett carried a trace of loveliness. He cut right to the point, asking, "Did you approach me on orders from that Hu Qianxiao?"

Tushan Yu was initially all smiles, but when she heard that, her little face immediately turned deathly white.

She was just about to reply when Zu An suddenly frowned, because he could sense that Yu Yanluo and the other two women were walking over from different directions, seemingly looking for him.