

Immortal 681

Chapter 681: Fierce Woman

The subordinate next to him said with some hesitation, "Young master, Zu An is someone who the emperor has granted the title of baron after all, and he is also a member of the eastern palace. Won't there be a huge uproar if you assassinate him in public?"

The noble young master said indifferently, "Who said I was going to kill him? Don't worry, I've already completed all the necessary arrangements. I will teach him an unforgettable lesson. It's his fault for daring to go against my father? My father might not lower himself to his level, but I've always been one to take proper revenge."

"Young master is wise." The subordinate next to him immediately praised.

The young noble wasn't fazed at all. "Have you all completed those preparations? Check everything again. I won't tolerate any carelessness."

"Understood!" His subordinates quickly withdrew to check up on this.

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Meanwhile, in the government brothel, Zu An was already completely dressed and waiting.

When he saw a gorgeous young lady in a long dress enter, he couldn't help but sigh with praise.

"Honglei, I am still just as dazzled whenever I see you again."

"That mouth of yours has fooled too many girls already." Qiu Honglei rolled her eyes. However, there wasn't any joy from being praised visible on her face. "Ah Zu, I have to go back to the Holy Sect."

"I know." Zu An also looked discouraged. "Your master already told me."

Damn it, why are there so many goodbyes recently? First, it's Manman, then Zheng Dan, after that Snow. Now, even Qiu Honglei is going to leave!

The capital city was where things were happening, yet he instead felt strangely lonely.

"Meetings are difficult, and goodbyes are also unbearable." Qiu Honglei sighed. She spent two years as a courtesan queen in Immortal Abode. During that time, she had met so many scholars and poets, so some of it couldn't help but rub off on her. "We have to separate right after confirming our relationship..."

Zu An pulled her into his arms and said with a serious voice, "If you fail at cultivating that stupid technique, then just throw it away. I don't need you to be an incredible expert. If you're weaker, then I'll have more chances to protect you."

Leng Shuangyue was completely speechless when she heard these words. This guy really is a master pervert! He took their saintess right into his arms! Moreover, saintess, can you at least look the part a bit? Didn't you have many tricks to deal with those other men back then? You would have them dancing

around your fingertips, yet they would never get anything. How did you end up catching feelings yourself?

Sigh, if all of those guys knew that the saintess of their dreams was bashfully lying in the arms of another man, they might vomit blood out of anger.

...

Leng Shuangyue thought all types of thoughts. However, if the sect master didn't say anything about it, then she wouldn't jump out and be the bad guy right now. A hug wasn't a big deal either as long as they didn't go any further.

Qiu Honglei harrumphed. "Hmph, my master would've killed you if she heard you talking about the Heavenly Devil Temptation like this."

But she knew that she couldn't continue this type of relationship forever. How was she supposed to contend against all of Zu An's other girls if she gave up on Heavenly Devil Temptation now?

She was definitely pretty, but were Chu First Miss and the others not? If she ended up butting heads with one who was stronger than her, then she would become completely helpless!

Furthermore, she was the Holy Sect's saintess. She had her own ambitions too.

She wanted to pursue the dao and become powerful like her master. No, it would be great if she could become even stronger.

Hmph, her master loved to spank her when she was a child. She wanted to give her a taste of that one day too! She immediately felt extremely guilty when this type of blasphemous thought emerged, but she was still eager to give it a try. She was from the Devil Sect after all, and they rebelled against orthodoxy.

"I'm being serious here! Your cultivation technique is really dangerous, even your master..." Zu An hesitated. In the end, he didn't tell her about Yun Jianyue's relapse out of fear of adding more pressure. She might end up experiencing unnecessary fear during her future cultivation.

She was different from Yun Jianyue anyway. As long as she reached the consummate level, even if she experienced a relapse episode, Zu An could just help her deal with it. He really didn't mind.

Qiu Honglei suddenly looked motivated. "Ah Zu, don't worry. My master said that I have the best aptitude out of all of the Holy Sect's inheritors. I will cultivate the technique to its peak, and then look for you then. But you better not forget about me."

Her voice carried a bit of bitterness when she reached the end.

"How could I forget about you? I will think about you every day, dream about you..." Zu An whispered by her ears and spoke all types of words of endearment to her. Then, he raised her fair and beautiful chin up to kiss her.

Qiu Honglei moaned. She fell weak in his embrace. She received him gently and tenderly.

Leng Shuangyue's eyes widened. She looked at Qiu Honglei in disbelief.

Sis, those are things playboys say! Haven't you heard your fair share of them back at Immortal Abode? Didn't you mock those silly girls for being fooled? Why did you suddenly become one of those naive girls too?

Also, can the two of you not kiss that passionately? There's someone else right here!

Mister Zu, where the hell is your hand going?

Ma'am, where is your past aloofness? Did you forget that the sect's saintness must remain chaste?

She was extremely conflicted. She hesitated over whether she should stop them or not. However, the two of them didn't cross that final line, so she was worried that she might instead incur their hatred if she went over. But with how passionate the two of them were, she really was worried that something might happen.

Fortunately, Qiu Honglei snapped out of it and pushed Zu An away. She sorted out her messy clothes and said gloomily, "You were only good to me because you wanted my body after all..."

Two streaks of tears slid down her cheeks. She looked extremely heartbroken.

Zu An immediately panicked. "Of course not! If I longed for your body, I wouldn't have stopped each time, and I wouldn't let you go back with your master! Even though your master is a grandmaster, she is wounded, and this is the capital, so I can still make you stay if I wanted to. It's only because I care about your prospects that I agreed to your master's condition..."

Qiu Honglei smiled brightly again when she saw how he was losing his head while trying to explain himself. "Ah Zu, you're really the best to me..."

Leng Shuangyue sighed when she saw that the two hugged again, but they weren't touching each other passionately like before and only hugging each other warmly. The saintess is still the saintess after all... I was worried that she might have turned into an idiot. Her green tea methods are still just as outstanding as before.

Hmph, us Holy Sect women naturally need to be tough like this!

She finally relaxed now. She knew that she worried about the saintess for nothing.

After all, there were many outstanding candidates in the sect back then, yet she rose to the top to become the only saintess. How could she become an idiot because of a stinky man?

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Zu An and Qiu Honglei finally bid each other farewell. When he left the government brothel, he felt a bit listless.

They've all left, all of them have left me...

Even though this separation wasn't forever, Zu An still felt a sense of loneliness. Everything before him looked dismal and depressing.

He continued to walk just like this. Suddenly, cries of alarm sounded from nearby.

When Zu An turned around, he saw that a powerful steed was charging at him, its momentum like that of a tank's.

Even the horses of the world of cultivation are that powerful?

Zu An was stunned. He evaded to the side to dodge. With his current cultivation, how could a horse ram into him?

That horse bashed left and right. This street immediately became chaotic, with everyone losing their heads out of fear.

A carriage slowly appeared at this time. The driver at the front was a sloppy looking elder. He was scared silly when he saw the scene before him and froze in place.

The carriage he was driving was already a bit shabby. It looked like it belonged to an ordinary family. With this horse's momentum, the carriage would definitely explode to pieces and the people inside would die for sure.

Zu An frowned. He was someone who transmigrated from another world. He had witnessed many famous instances of cars that lost control and hit innocent pedestrians on the news. As a keyboard warrior back then, he could only type with righteous indignation back then. Now, he had the ability to do something, so there was no way he would let this type of tragedy play out before his eyes.

With a shout, he charged over. He was fast enough to overtake the horse and grab that horse's reins.

His feet dragged out two long grooves in the ground. In the end, he managed to completely stop this startled horse.

The horse continued to stomp its legs in restlessness.

"Uncle Fu, did something happen?" A sweet and pleasant sounding voice sounded from inside the carriage at this time. It sounded like the droplets of a clear spring, and also like the chirping of birds.

Zu An was stunned. Didn't he hear this voice before from somewhere? Yet he couldn't remember where exactly.

"Madam, there was a startled horse that charged over, but someone stopped it for us." The old driver replied.

The gentle voice sounded again. "Let's just leave then since nothing happened."

Chapter 682: Trap

Zu An immediately became a bit upset. He took a step and blocked in front of the carriage. "I just saved you guys, hello? Even if you're not deeply grateful, would it hurt you to say thanks?"

The woman in the carriage didn't say anything else. She clearly wasn't willing to speak with an outsider man.

The old driver smirked and said coldly, "Who knows how many crazy people have tried to approach our madam because of all types of reasons. There were quite a few who used some cheap tricks to look like a hero."

He revealed his mouthful of yellow teeth. One of his front teeth was missing, so his smile was rather striking.

Zu An was stunned. Soon afterwards, he realized that the other party had misunderstood.

Doesn't the girl inside have too big of an ego? Just how beautiful do you have to be for people to do something like that to her?

Their carriage looks ordinary, so I don't think their clan has much money. Though there is a saying that beauties come from peasants...

But he quickly shook his head and refuted this thought. Those who were truly beautiful were probably long seized into the chambers of bigwigs. Why would they live like this?

This was a world of cultivation ruled by the fist. He refused to believe that those experts would leave a stunning peasant beauty alone.

Right now, his mood was terrible because of Qiu Honglei and Yun Jianyue's departures, so he didn't feel like arguing with them. He waved his hand impatiently and said, "Whatever, forget it. My good intention was instead treated like horse sh*t. Just get out of here."

The driver chuckled a few times. He had already experienced his fair share of these types of events. This person's reaction was similar to some of the others when they were exposed. Seeing that the madam inside didn't have any other orders, he swung the reins to leave.

Suddenly, there was a loud voice that sounded. "Halt!"

The driver's brows were raised. He thought to himself that he underestimated this brat. Looks like he had other plans! He stopped the reins to see what other tricks he wanted to play.

But when he turned around, he only saw dust flying everywhere. A group of horsemen rushed over. The one in the front stopped in front of Zu An and took a look. He was horrified and turned around to report, "General, Black Ice has been seriously injured! It might not survive!"

"What?" A young man urged his horse forward.

The surrounding individuals' eyes lit up. This really was a handsome and outstanding young master.

Some nearby girls covered their mouths and whispered among themselves when they saw his lavish golden embroidered robe, his golden band adorned with decorations of dragons and phoenixes, his finely combed long hair, and his sharp eyes. Judging from their starstruck expressions, their husbandos list definitely just added a new entry.

The driver with the missing tooth was shocked. He quickly said to the one inside the carriage, "Madam, I fear that we might have misunderstood this time. The one who has arrived is King Qi's heir. He seems to be targeting that fella."

The woman inside gently voiced her acknowledgement. Then, she didn't say anything.

Zu An frowned. He glanced at the startled horse next to him. This horse's body was jet-black, while one of its hooves was white like snow. No wonder it was named Black Ice.

But right now, it didn't look as powerful as before, and was instead foaming at the mouth. Its eyes were bloodshot, and its body was swaying from side to side.

Zu An subconsciously loosened his grip. That horse could no longer stand still and crashed to the ground, its entire body twitching. It was obvious that it wouldn't survive.

"What is going on? I didn't use much strength when I was holding it, but it shouldn't be enough to take its life right?" Zu An was confused.

"Hmph! So many people witnessed you killing Black Ice, yet you dare quibble like this?" That young noble was always glowering at him from atop that horse. He didn't say anything, and it was instead the knight beside him that spoke.

Zu An began to get angry when he heard his attitude. "Your horse was injuring people in the middle of the street, yet you're making bogus accusations here? Is there even a law left in this country?"

For better or for worse, he was a serious court official, so he obviously needed to use the law here, let alone the fact that he was on the right side of it.

The young master on the horse finally spoke up. "There are injured people? May I ask where they are?"

"The speeding horse rammed into many people's booths. There's probably many people who were injured!" Zu An pointed at the messy street.

"Is that so?" The young noble said with a loud voice. "Which one of you has suffered because of our horse earlier? Please come out so I can compensate you."

He said this three times in succession. There was no response.

He then slowly turned back towards Zu An, an amused smile resting on his lips. "You've seen for yourself that no one was injured by my horse. It was you who killed this young master's horse instead. This is definitive proof. Do you have anything else to say?"

Zu An immediately realized what was happening. These common people were scared of bringing trouble upon themselves. This young master was definitely not someone they should offend. The followers at his side were all glaring at everyone, so they were scared of retaliating and didn't dare to say anything.

He didn't blame these people. That was how human nature worked.

He pointed at the carriage nearby. "Apart from those on the street, the speeding horse charged at them too. If I didn't stop it, their carriage would've been completely destroyed and their people would've died."

The young noble gave that carriage a look. This carriage was quite shabby in appearance and didn't look like it belonged to any rich household. He became even more relaxed and looked at that carriage in a haughty manner. "Was that true?"

The threatening expression in his eyes was clear.

Zu An frowned. This guy was clearly using his status to pressure them. Wow, I actually ended up getting caught in a deliberate car crash scam today.

He thought that the carriage driver would look after his own hide just like the others, but he instead cracked open a grin and said, "That is correct. That crazy horse was charging straight at us and almost frightened our madam."

He didn't admit to Zu An's claim that the carriage and the people inside would've perished. However, no one else here noticed this.

The young noble gave him a look, and then he shifted his gaze, as if giving this ugly man even another look was disgraceful. "But aren't you guys fine? Who knows if you all are in on this together?"

The driver with the missing tooth chuckled, but he didn't say anything else.

Now that Zu An knew that these people were here to start trouble, Zu An instead calmed down. So these were the so-called influential bigwigs of this world, huh? They're quite good at twisting the truth. Unfortunately, none of you can compete with me in terms of shamelessness.

That young noble then looked at Zu An and said coldly, "Black Ice is a military horse. It has brought back great achievements on the battlefield and has a permanent post in the Ministry of War. Do you know what kind of crime killing a military horse is?"

Zu An said indifferently. "Nope."

I really want to see just what kind of show you'll bring me. I'm someone who has chatted with the emperor, King Qi, and Yun Jianyue, these types of people.

This scene didn't make him panic even in the slightest, let alone pressure him into using force.

The horseman next to him immediately continued, "Killing a military horse is a huge crime! You will be banished at the very least. If it is a military horse that has an army rank, then your crimes will be even worse, becoming a capital offense."

Zu An laughed. He looked at that extravagantly dressed young master. "You want my life all because of a deranged horse that tore up this entire street? Y'all are quite the vicious bastards."

That young noble's expression grew cold. When had anyone dared to speak like this to him ever since he was young?

You have successfully trolled Zhao Zhi for +444 Rage points!

Zu An's eyes narrowed. So this kid's surname is Zhao, huh? Anyone with the surname Zhao had a high chance of being part of the royal family.

The horsemen on the side immediately berated one after the next, "Outrageous! You dare speak so rudely to our general?"

“General? Then do you all know who I am?” Zu An walked with his hands behind his back. After refining the auras of an Earth Immortal and a Grandmaster, he was stronger than he had ever been. He naturally gave off a sense of confidence.

“Hm?” The driver with the missing tooth was surprised.

“What is it, Uncle Fu?” The pleasing voice of the madam inside sounded.

The driver chuckled and said, “Madam, this kid seems to have some guts.”

Chapter 683: Even Someone Like You?

“Oh?” The madam inside was only a bit surprised, but she didn’t continue asking about this. It was as if nothing in the outside world was that interesting to her.

However, the other party did help her after all, so she didn’t plan to just leave right now.

The driver with the missing tooth had served her for many years, so he naturally guessed at her intentions. As such, he leaned against the carriage door in a relaxed manner as if he was watching a show.

A look of contempt flashed past the young noble’s eyes when he heard what Zu An said. However, he still cupped his hands and played along. “Forgive me for having clumsy eyes, I really do not know who your respected self is.”

Zu An said, “I’m not really anyone special, though I am a baron his majesty personally chose. I’m also the eastern palace’s crown prince secretary, but that’s not that big of a deal. Since we are all officials, then why don’t we just leave the matter at that?”

The main reason he said this was because he wanted to find out whether this really was a coincidence or if these people were targeting him. Normally speaking, if it was a coincidence, then once they learned of his status, then they should feel some reservations.

Phoenix Baron and crown prince’s secretary, these weren’t identities that were that special. However, one was bestowed by the emperor, while the other was an official who worked closely with the future emperor. Any normal person wouldn’t want to trouble him any further.

“Hm?” A voice of surprise sounded from the carriage. A crack was opened up in the curtains, and some elegant fingers could vaguely be made out. It was easy to imagine just how beautiful the person inside was just from her fingertips.

The driver with the missing tooth was surprised. The madam never showed much interest in anything. What happened to her today?

The young noble chuckled. “A crown prince secretary? Furthermore a baron? You’re quite the big official, aren’t ya? I’m so scared!”

The other horsemen also roared with laughter. All of them began to mock him.

“Just a trivial petty official dares boast about his identity here?”

"I fear that it is just a country bumpkin. If a boulder fell out of the sky and hit somewhere in the capital, eight out of ten of them will probably be higher rank than him."

"That's what I'm saying. Even many of us here are higher ranked than a trifling crown prince secretary."

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Even though the crown prince's secretary worked close to the crown prince, his rank wasn't very high. Their words weren't wrong.

However, this position couldn't really be evaluated based on its rank, because he worked with the crown prince. They often became high-ranking officials in the future. It was just like how many leaders of the past world had secretaries, and even though their statuses weren't high, who dared to offend any big shot's secretary?

Zu An looked calmly at these people. He already had a rough idea of what was happening. These people indeed came to target him, and they definitely did not belong to the crown prince's faction. Otherwise, they had to at least show him some courtesy.

This meant that this could only be someone from King Qi's faction. No wonder that startled horse situation was so strange. This was something that these fellas set up deliberately!

The young noble waved his hand, indicating for everyone to quiet down. Then, he said to Zu An, "I wonder what column and row this sir stands at in the throne room?"

During the court sessions, only those of higher ranks had the qualifications to stand near the emperor.

Officials who were ranked lower could only wait outside the throne room and line up in succession. Unless it was a special circumstance, they couldn't meet with the emperor at all. They could only occasionally see what happened in the throne room from a distance.

Those of even lower rank would be even further away and near the palace entrance. They wouldn't be able to see a thing and could only see the roof of the grand throne room.

That was why the position one stood in could be used to distinguish a difference in rank and preference.

Zu An said indifferently, "I do not need to attend the court sessions."

That young noble roared with laughter. "So this sir doesn't even have the qualifications to participate in the court sessions!"

He immediately put away his smile, and then spat on the ground. "You still dare to claim that you're an official like me? Even someone like you?"

Those horsemen all cooperated with their young master. They mocked Zu An one after another.

"Fucking noisy!" Zu An harrumphed and used his Hundredwarble ability. An invisible sound wave spread out. Those horsemen felt a pain in their heads. Many of them momentarily couldn't even speak what they wanted to say.

Some with lower cultivation levels even fell off their horses in sorry states.

Zu An didn't use all of his strength, or else these horsemen might become idiots on the spot.

As an elite, cream of the crop keyboard warrior, he knew that revealing all of your trump cards right from the start wasn't a good choice.

The surrounding civilians began to flee when they saw that both sides began to clash. Soon afterwards, this entire place became empty.

That young master narrowed his eyes. "I was wondering why you were so confident. Turns out you had some cultivation on you. What a pity that it is just six ranks. You dare behave like that in the capital with just that?"

The strength this person displayed matched the intelligence. It was stated that it was around the five or sixth rank of cultivation, but his real fighting strength was higher, equivalent to the peak of sixth rank, perhaps even touching upon the seventh rank.

However, even if he was seventh rank, so what? He was still an ant in this young noble's eyes.

Zu An looked at him with an ambiguous smile. "Then I wonder which great official your respected self is? At the very least, you can allow me to die knowing what happened, right?"

The young noble harrumphed. He raised his chin proudly, his nose pointing at the sky.

Things like self-introductions wasn't something he would ever drop low enough to do. The horseman next to him understood and said, "Open your damn eyes and take a look. This one is King Qi's heir, a Reserve Diary Officer? Is he someone a trivial official like you dares to provoke? Do you know what kind of crime offending a higher official is?!"

Even though the title Reserve Diary Officer didn't sound like anything amazing, this wasn't the same officer as the army rank of later generations. This was a true high ranking general.

The imperial palace had the vanguard, rear, left, right, cavalry, and guerilla warfare armies. Apart from this, each of the four directions of the capital city had an army, the east, west, north, and south armies.

These troops were there to ensure the safety of the imperial palace and the capital city.

Meanwhile, the capital city outskirts had six great high ranking officers, each in control of their own army: the garrisoned rider, infantry, monster rider, eternal river, roaring fire, and reserve armies. These were the empire's central field army, the elites among elites.

Every single high ranking officer grasped a sixth of this army's power. They all had at least eight ranks of cultivation, so it was easy to imagine how high this position was.

Zu An was shocked. No wonder! Now that he had just offended King Qi, the elder can't make a move out of consideration for his status, so the juniors set out.

Looks like this trap was set up to have him killed. A military horse was slaughtered and he went against a higher official, this was an incredibly dangerous situation. Even if the higher ups looked into this matter, they would have enough reasons to justify their actions.

From how smooth everything went, this was probably not their first time doing this.

An urgent voice sounded from the side. "Young master, my brother-in-law has just arrived at the capital city and doesn't know many of the rules! He didn't offend you on purpose, so please let him go out of behalf for the Qin and Chu clans!"

A young man whose features were even prettier than a girl's walked out. This was precisely Chu Youzhao.

There was another fierce, leopard-like beauty with tanned skin next to her. Who else could this be but Murong Qinghe?

Chu Youzhao and Murong Qinghe were only out to have some fun. They both rushed over to see what was happening over on this side out of curiosity, as they were both the curious sort. However, this drama they planned to watch ended up involving them too.

She quickly rushed out to ease the situation when she saw that it was Zu An.

"So it was young master Chu and lady Murong." King Qi's heir Zhao Zhi nodded slightly in greeting. The ones behind these two were all core members of King Qi's faction, so he didn't dare treat them with contempt. "From what young master Chu is saying, this one must be that famous Chu clan's drafted son-in-law, Zu An, right? Back then, when Chu First Miss chose some random rascal off the streets as her husband, many young masters in the capital were sighing with disappointment. I thought that with Chu First Miss' sight, the drafted husband might have something special about him."

"But now that I meet him again, I can only say that Chu First Miss' eye for men really isn't that great."

Chu Youzhao was upset. However, she needed this person to let Zu An go, so she could only forcefully suppress her rage. "My brother-in-law is a newcomer. If he has offended the young master in any way, I will apologize in his place."

Zu An said indifferently, "Youzhao, come back over here. Why do I need you to apologize for me? It's more like it if he apologizes to me."

Chapter 684: Humiliation and Rage

When these words came out, the surroundings suddenly became quiet. Then, everyone burst out into laughter. Was there something wrong with this person's head?

Even the heir of King Qi had to apologize to him? Who does this kid think he is?!

Chu Youzhao was angry and panicking. She managed to calm things down after such difficulty, yet why was this guy so bad at talking? He completely ruined all of her efforts so quickly! There was no way King Qi's heir would let him go now!

Murong Qinghe frowned. The Murong clan would definitely stand by King Qi's side. If it wasn't because Youzhao stepped out, she wouldn't even get involved in this matter.

She had faced Zu An before back at the Qin clan, and she admired his cultivation. However, he acted haughty in front of people he shouldn't be acting haughty in front of, so it seemed more like he only had strength and no smarts.

Hmph, it's still my big brother Chu who is gentle and kind. He's the most handsome.

While she was all starstruck, the driver with the missing tooth also shook his head inside. "That little fella is a bit too confident."

A soft chuckle came out from inside the carriage. "Is that so? Why is it that I don't think so?"

The driver was incredibly shocked. It has been so long since he heard his madam laugh, yet now, she was actually smiling because of a stupid impulsive kid?

"Does madam know him?" He asked probing. His madam was acting a bit strange today. She seemed to actually care a bit about this Zu An.

The carriage became quiet once more. The madam clearly didn't plan to reply.

King Qi's heir looked at Zu An in disbelief. Then, as if he had just heard a great joke, he roared with laughter. "Me, apologize to you? I would do that to someone like you?"

Zu An sighed. "Don't say I didn't give you a chance to apologize. You won't have the chance again."

King Qi's heir harrumphed and ignored what he said, as if he was talking to a lunatic. Then, he looked at Chu Youzhao and said, "Young master Chu, you too have seen for yourself that this guy is courting death himself. You cannot blame me for what's to come."

Chu Youzhao was starting to panic. She arrived in front of Zu An and said with a hushed voice, "Brother-in-law, you don't need to prove anything here! He is King Qi's heir, as well as the Reserve Diary Officer. He's not someone you can offend! Yes, I know you're good at fighting, but King Qi's heir has eight ranks of cultivation. He has so many men behind him too. How many can you defeat?"

Zu An rubbed her head and chuckled. "Not bad, you're still worried about me even in this type of situation. This brother-in-law didn't dote on you for nothing."

"Pah, who the heck wants your doting." Chu Youzhao blushed. She was embarrassed and panicking. However, she also momentarily forgot what else she wanted to say.

King Qi's heir spoke up again. "If I'm recalling correctly, the Chu clan seems to have already severed their relationship with this Zu An. He has already been exiled from the family and is no longer Chu First Miss' husband. This naturally means that he isn't your brother-in-law either. That is why you shouldn't worry about this matter anymore, young master Chu."

Even though he didn't really care about the Chu clan with his status, the Chu clan's relationship with the Qin clan was special. Chu First Miss, as well as this young master Chu were both favored by the Qin clan's two lords. Furthermore, everyone knows that Murong Qinghe liked this young master Chu. He didn't want to ruin everyone's relationships because of this small matter, and that was why he patiently explained to Chu Youzhao despite his usual nature.

Chu Youzhao was about to say something, but Zu An grabbed her hand and told her through ki transmission, "Don't worry, I know what I am doing."

Chu Youzhao was stunned. He didn't seem to be as muddle-headed as she thought from how calm his voice seemed.

When she recalled all of her memories about him, she realized that even though he always made her annoyed, when there really was danger, he was always as reliable as a mountain. When she thought of this, even though she couldn't understand why he would face King Qi's heir head-on like this, she gave up on persuading him further.

She then remembered that her hand was in his. Her heart began to pound. She quickly pulled her hand back, and then she ran back to Murong Qinghe's side. She only calmed down a bit after returning to her usual playmate's side.

Murong Qinghe gave her a strange look. "Big brother Chu, why is your face so red?"

"Is it? Maybe it's because I was a bit worried." Chu Youzhao touched her cheeks. She noticed that it was a bit hot and quickly said this out of guilt.

"Big brother Chu, you don't need to feel too worried. You already did everything you should've done. Your brother-in-law insists on doing this, so it isn't a situation you can do anything about." Murong Qinghe gave Zu An a look of disdain. She felt like this muscle head was nowhere near as cool as her handsome big brother Chu.

King Qi's heir said, "Forget it, out of favor for Chu first miss and young master Chu, I won't trouble him too much. If he breaks his own arm and leg, then I'll just leave the matter at that."

Murong Qinghe nodded inside. Even though King Qi's heir was rather fierce, this was already the best conclusion for Zu An. At the very least, he will remain alive. As for his broken arm and leg, they will heal in time.

Chu Youzhao was still worried. She thought to herself that it would've been better if she was with her big sister this time. If she was here, then nothing would've happened here.

Zu An began to pick at his ear. He said impatiently, "Are you done blabbering yet? Did you get to your position by using your mouth? Do you think you're me or something?"

The young noble's face became cold. "Very good, you've successfully angered me. Since he isn't willing to do it himself, then you all should help him out."

You have successfully trolled Zhao Zhi for +888 Rage points!

"Understood!" The surrounding horsemen already received orders a long time ago. They rushed at Zu An with sinister expressions.

Since our young master said to break his limbs, then we'll break his thing too, since that's a third leg, right? Let's see if you'll still act so smug then!

"Brother-in-law, be careful!" Chu Youzhao was now really panicking when she saw those horsemen charge over.

After all, cavalry had an overwhelming advantage against infantry. When horsemen charged on the battlefield, that was like impending death for the infantry.

Murong Qinghe sighed. Since her big brother Chu cared so much about this man, then she will do her best to save him later. She believed that King Qi's heir would at least spare her this much respect.

Zu An stood in place with his arms behind him. It was as if he didn't even see these horses charge at him.

He must be scared! All of the horsemen produced this same thought in their heads. They originally planned to go around and cut off his retreat, and then pressure him until he had nowhere else to go.

However, this fella just stood in place stupidly without evading at all. Then in that case, they'll save the trouble.

Being rammed into by a speeding horse would shatter half his ribs at the very least, right? However, it's this fella's fault for offending their young master.

The horsemen smiled sinisterly. They charged straight at him.

Something strange suddenly happened. Those speeding horses suddenly stopped. The entire situation completely changed in the blink of an eye.

Many horsemen were caught off guard and throne straight off the horses' backs. Only a few who had higher cultivation levels barely managed to stay still. However, their bodies were still flung left and right, leaving them in sorry states.

Those that were flung to the ground didn't expect this at all, all of them badly battered from the fall, some who even had broken bones. There were a few unlucky ones who faceplanted into the dirt and lost half their teeth. The blood coming out of their nose was mixed with the blood coming out of their mouths. It really was an extremely sorry sight.

Everyone was stupefied. Chu Youzhao and Murong Qinghe both subconsciously rubbed their eyes, as if they didn't dare to believe what they were seeing.

The young noble's side looked at those horsemen in confusion. These were all strictly trained warhorses who wouldn't be frightened even on the battlefield where cannons fired for days on end. Why would they suddenly behave this way?

The driver on the carriage's side voiced his surprise. He muttered to himself, "How did he do it? I couldn't even tell."

Zu An calmly looked at the horsemen lying on the ground in pain, completely unfazed. He said with an amused voice, "New years is still quite far away, why are you all suddenly greeting me? Sorry fellas, I don't have any new years money to give you."

"You little bastard, you're courting death!" Those cavalry were furious. They completely disregarded their injuries and drew their blades. They charged at him. They didn't use their weapons before, but they were now utterly infuriated by this guy.

You have successfully trolled the horsemen for +999 +999 +999...

The horsemen who weren't flung off also rushed over.

Murong Qinghe explained, "Those horsemen are mostly at the fourth and fifth rank, with a good number of sixth ranked cultivators. However, these are all members of the empire's elite field army and proficient in formation strategy. That is why it would be dangerous even for a seventh rank cultivator in this situation."

Chu Youzhao's heart began to pound nervously again.

Chapter 685: She's a Bit Too Old For me

The first two who arrived were both at the sixth rank. Even though they weren't on horses, their momentum was still terrifying.

Their attacks were simple and direct, lacking tricks. This was a trademark of the army.

There was a bloodiness exuding from their blades that was clearly tempered from the battlefield.

Zu An faced them head-on. With his current cultivation, these individuals weren't worth evading.

He didn't use Shining Finger, as this was something Golden Token Eleven used before. There were people watching everywhere, so they might make the connection.

Instead, he attacked with a palm. He struck the sides of the two blades, one strike to the left and one strike to the right. With his strength, he could've broken their arms too, and made their fingers bleed.

However, after the strikes, they only staggered a bit. Then, they quickly retaliated with their free palm.

Zu An faced their strikes head-on. When both sides' palms met, they were all blown back. There was a zhang of space left open.

Zu An frowned. He noticed that there was a layer of blue light swirling about their bodies, as well as some faint cryptic runes. He realized that this was probably the formations used in the army.

He was no stranger to these things. When he was in Brightmoon City, the Chu clan's private army relied on these formations to withstand the attacks of a master.

It was precisely because of formations that armies still existed in this world of cultivation. All attacks would be distributed evenly among the soldiers.

Right now, the young master's side were completely shocked. After all, this small troop was his personal army, every single one of them excellent soldiers. The main force was at the fifth rank, and only a few were at the fourth rank. There were a good number of sixth rank as well. Together with this formation in place, they could easily take out anyone at the peak of the sixth rank, yet they were only going even with this Zu An?

Even though he already tried his best not to underestimate him, this fella still ended up being more formidable than the intelligence.

However, King Qi's heir didn't care. These personal troops of his could even take out a seventh rank cultivator without an issue, let alone this Zu An.

As if they could sense their master's dissatisfaction, those soldiers all felt their faces heat up. They roared out in anger and charged at Zu An again from all directions.

Why was it that many cultivators couldn't adapt to a real battlefield? In the end, it is because there are weapons coming at you from all sides, so most evasive maneuvers become useless. On the contrary,

eliminating the enemy in a swift and efficient manner, while preserving as much stamina as possible for an extended battle, instead became optimal.

This wasn't the first time they faced a cultivator from the world of jianghu. It was hard for these types of cultivators to adapt to this type of fighting style and they were always defeated under their coordinated attacks.[1]

When he saw those incoming figures, Zu An knew that most of his paths of retreat had already been cut off. The only few openings were traps they deliberately left open. Once he evaded in those areas, their attacks would wear him down wave upon wave.

There is no way to evade the coordinated attacks of this army. However... why do I have to dodge?

He spread his arms, and then a wisp of white energy appeared in the very center. Then, snowflakes filled the heavens. The incoming soldiers were showered in ice and snow. A layer of frost quickly extended across their bodies. Their incoming stance seemed to have suddenly gone into slow motion, their steps slower and slower. Eventually, all of them turned into frozen ice sculptures.

Chu Youzhao, who was currently extremely worried, widened her pretty eyes in shock. "Snowflake Sword?!"

She was too familiar with her big sister's Snowflake Sword. This scene before her was indeed similar, yet also a bit different. She couldn't quite put her fingers on it.

However, she felt like Zu An's Snowflake Sword seemed even more formidable than her big sister's in comparison.

This fella was actually a genius?

Chu Youzhao was incredibly shocked. It was already extremely difficult for her big sis to cultivate the Snowflake Sword to her level even with her amazing aptitude, but how long has this brother-in-law cultivated for? Even if her big sis taught him after they got married, it has only been a few months, right? Yet the student already surpassed the master?

The driver with the missing tooth frowned. "This doesn't seem to be 'Snowflake Sword', but it indeed shares a bit of its sword intent. How strange..."

King Qi's heir was waiting for his subordinates to beat the sh*t out of Zu An, yet in that instant, all of his subordinates were actually completely wiped out!

He was shocked and furious. "Damn moocher, even your best skill was picked up from your woman."

You have successfully trolled Zhao Zhi for +444 +444 +444...

He couldn't tell the difference. He also subconsciously took this for Chu Chuyan's 'Snowflake Sword'.

Zu An indeed used the Snowflake Sword, but he didn't awaken an ice element ability, so there was no way it would be as strong as Chu Chuyan's. However, he could summon his Snow Phoenix. When paired together, it was enough to pull off this bluff.

Furthermore, the power of the Snow Phoenix was related to his cultivation. Now that his cultivation level increased, the power of the Snow Phoenix also increased substantially.

When he heard what the young noble said, he laughed and said, “Mooching is a skill in itself, alright? Especially when it’s a stunning beauty like Chuyan, do you think she’ll like any random man? If you have the skill, why don’t you try and mooch off of her? She won’t even give you the time of day. Who else is there... Oh, right, there seems to be a woman named Yu Yanluo, the past number one beauty of the capital. If you have the skill, why don’t you try to mooch off of her? It won’t be too late to come back and mock me then.”

The driver watching from the distance was furious. “Bastard! This fella is just too annoying. He dares slander madam’s reputation!”

You have successfully trolled Uncle Fu for +666 Rage points!

However, Zu An was currently focused on King Qi’s heir. He didn’t notice these Rage points.

The woman in the carriage chuckled. “It’s fine. This little fella is quite interesting.”

“Huh?” Uncle Fu looked towards the carriage in shock. Judging from her tone, it seemed like the two really did know each other!

The young noble also stopped breathing for a moment. “You’re making mooching sound so righteous and just? You’re probably the only one who could do such a thing.”

Nearby, Murong Qinghe nodded in deep sympathy. She quietly said to Chu Youzhao next to her, “Big brother Chu, your brother-in-law is really shameless.”

Chu Youzhao felt her cheeks heat up. “He really is different from a normal person.”

Zu An said with a sigh, “Looks like you can’t mooch off of Yu Yanluo after all. It’s no surprise you would be ashamed and angry.”

King Qi’s heir said proudly, “This young master has an illustrious background, and my cultivation is high. There are far too many women who chase after me. Why do I need to be so shameless as to mooch off of someone?”

“Did all of those girls chase after you? Aren’t they all after you because of your background and dad?” Zu An said with disdain. “But look at me, clearly penniless and without any status or authority, yet all the prettiest girls of this world like me. That’s real skill.”

The driver with the missing tooth gasped. “This fella’s shamelessness has really exceeded this old one’s wildest imagination!”

The woman in the carriage chuckled. “You haven’t seen his even more shameless side yet.”

As if she remembered something from the past, a perfect smile appeared on her soft, red lips.

King Qi sneered. “My background and my father are all a part of my charm, so why is there a need to separate them? Who else can you blame for being born into a sh*t family?”

With his knowledge and experiences, he naturally wasn’t someone who would be taunted by Zu An.

Zu An sighed. "That is why you can only attract these cheap and materialistic girls. Can you obtain any of those girls who have the same background as you, but are the top beauties of this world? For example, the Devil Sect's Yun Jianyue, or the past capital madonna Yu Yanluo?"

The young noble's skin twitched. Both of these were women renown for their beauty in this entire world. It wasn't just their beauty, their status was also fatal temptation. Why would they like a junior like him?

He couldn't hold back his sarcasm as he said, "You're talking like you could."

Murong Qinghe also gave her crush a nudge. "Big brother Chu, your brother-in-law is a bit too shameless. He's actually using these types of women as examples."

Chu Youzhao also had a weird look on her face. She obviously knew the status of these women. The only ones who were on par with them were those like his majesty and King Qi. It seemed a bit unfair for her brother-in-law to bring them up.

Zu An looked like he had already been waiting for this reply for a long time. He feigned indifference and said, "I do not dare speak about the Devil Sect's sect master, but Yu Yanluo and I are much closer than you think. But she's a bit too old for me, so I didn't accept her love."

The driver with the missing tooth immediately spat out the water he was drinking.

The woman inside the carriage: "....."

Chapter 686: I Mean, You Said It

You have successfully trolled Yu Yanluo for +222 +222 +222...

All women cared about their age. She was just watching from the side for fun, yet now, she was caught up in the drama too.

Uncle Fu's expression also became extremely strange. It has already been so many years, yet this was the first time a man showed disdain towards the madam because of her age.

Did age even matter when the madam was that pretty?

Furthermore, she wasn't even that old! She looked just like those other young ladies! Is this kid blind?

Murong Qinghe tugged on Chu Youzhao's sleeves. "Your brother-in-law really is brave. He actually dares to say something like that, hehe."

As someone who grew up in the capital, she obviously knew who Yu Yanluo was. Back then, her stunning looks were known throughout all of the noble circles. Just how many men of their father's generation were bewitched by her looks?

Chu Youzhao's eyelids jumped. "What brother-in-law? I don't know who he is."

This is too embarrassing! What the heck are you even bragging about? Did you really have to go this far?

You're even saying how close you are with another woman in front of my face! How is my big sis supposed to feel?

King Qi's heir was first stunned, and then he roared out with laughter. "You and Yu Yanluo are close? Hahaha, are you trying to make me die from laughing? Do you know what kind of person Yu Yanluo is? She is the number one beauty in this world! Back then, both his majesty and my father pursued... ahem..."

He realized that he had misspoken and quickly stopped himself. "If a goddess like her ended up liking an idiot like you, then I'll do a handstand and eat sh*t right now!"

Zu An curled his lips. "I mean, you said it."

He fished out an entirely white jade pendant from his inner pocket. There were meticulous flower and animal decorations on it, and there was a 'Yu' character at the very center. "Do you recognize this pendant? This was the keepsake of love Yu Yanluo gave me. She normally always keeps it on her, but she can't always be with me, so she gave me this so that it could be with me all the time in her place."

He once saved Yu Yanluo from the hands of the Blackwind Stockade. She said that she would return the favor once she returned to Brightmoon City, but when he looked for her later on, he couldn't find her at all. Furthermore, she never came back.

Didn't this mean that she scammed him?

You can't blame me then. I'll just use her to make myself look good.

It was now King Qi's heir, Chu Youzhao, and the others' turn to be shocked. Even though they didn't recognize this as Yu Yanluo's personal keepsake, the 'Yu' character on the pendant was something they recognized. Furthermore, the decorations were the Yu clan's crest that outsiders couldn't fake.

"Wait, does brother-in-law really have a relationship with Yu Yanluo?" Chu Youzhao and Murong Qinghe looked at Zu An in shock. Both of their little mouths were wide open.

"How is that possible?!" Zhao Zhi was also shocked. In that instant, he even felt a bit of jealousy.

Who was Yu Yanluo? It might have been a while since she was the star of the capital, but she was the undisputed number one beauty!

Even his father pursued her yet failed! He had seen her a few years ago too. He could never forget her stunning features after that single glance. She appeared in his dreams countless times afterwards.

But he understood clearly that nothing would ever happen between someone like him and Yu Yanluo. That was why he only purely admired her.

If the goddess even he only dared to silently admire ended up liking a man who he looked down on himself, then wouldn't he be so angry his insides would feel like it's exploding?

How is this possible?!

You have successfully trolled Zhao Zhi for +999 +999 +999...

King Qi's heir quickly snapped out of his daze. There was no way a goddess like her would like a drafted son-in-law like this. He took a deep breath and felt his rationality returning to him. He sneered and said, "You're probably just saying any random Yu clan pendant is Yu Yanluo's. Do you think I'll believe you? Yu Yanluo would like you? Why don't you look in the mirror once in a while!"

Murong Qinghe and Chu Youzhao nodded in sympathy. They felt like this was a reasonable explanation.

Only the driver with the missing tooth knew that this pendant wasn't something an ordinary Yu clan member could have. It was indeed something the madam kept on her.

He looked towards the carriage with disbelief. "Madam, did you really end up liking that young man?"

The woman inside harrumphed. "Hmph, even you're falling for his bluff?"

The driver with the missing tooth chuckled awkwardly. He should've been the first to reject this thought. After all, his madam hadn't gotten close to any men in recent years. It was to the extent where she didn't even give her nominal husband much attention...

Yet today, she was strangely interested in this kid named Zu An. That was why it wasn't strange for him to become suspicious.

"Since the madam doesn't have anything to do with him, then I will tear up his mouth so that he doesn't ruin madam's reputation." The driver with the missing tooth said with righteous indignation.

"Forget it." The woman in the carriage quickly said. "Let's watch for a bit longer first."

The driver's eyebrows rose. Looks like this madam really did have a different relationship with this brat!

Zu An put away the pendant and said with disdain, "You really are jealous. If you don't believe me, then go ask around in the Yu clan. However, I fear that you'll refuse to believe it even if Yu Yanluo comes out herself and explains that to you, so you don't have to do a handstand and eat sh*t."

The young noble's face immediately turned purple. "Hmph! I'm not going to waste words with you. Yu clan's people will get their revenge on you later now that you've spoken behind Yu Yanluo's back. Why don't we talk about our thing."

"What thing do we have between us? I am only interested in women. I have no interest in you no matter how pretty you are." Zu An said with contempt.

King Qi's heir: "....."

You have successfully trolled Zhao Zhi for +444 +444 +444...

He took a deep breath to calm himself down. He said with a snort, "You have a sharp mouth, but this is a world of cultivators where everything depends on strength. This young master will make you understand how big the world really is!"

Chu Youzhao's heart began to pound nervously again. Everyone knew that King Qi's heir had eight ranks of cultivation. Now that her brother-in-law completely offended him, would he really hold back?

"Hold on!" When he saw that Zhao Zhi was about to charge over, Zu An quickly raised his hands to stop him.

“What, scared?” King Qi’s heir sneered. He wasn’t in a rush to attack anymore. “If you are scared, then I’ll give you a chance. If you kneel and knock your head against the ground, then I can consider letting you go.”

He only said that he would consider it, not that he agreed to let him go. Once Zu An really did bow in front of everyone, he would then teach him how cruel this world really was.

Zu An said with a sigh. “I’m just worried that things will get annoying. What if I beat you up so badly that you run crying to your mom and dad later? Then this matter will never end.”

King Qi’s heir laughed in disdain. “I need to cry for help against trash like you?”

Even though Zu An’s cultivation was already quite impressive, in the eyes of an eighth rank cultivator, he could indeed only be considered trash.

“That’s hard to say, man. How about this? Let’s make a vow and have a fair fight. Neither one of us can get revenge on the other afterwards. What do you say?” Zu An wasn’t scared of this fella in front of him, but he had to consider the element of King Qi.

King Qi’s heir frowned. He was actually a bit moved by this suggestion. Zu An was a subordinate of the eastern palace after all. According to the reports of his spies, the crown prince and crown princess seemed to trust him a lot. It would indeed be a bit troublesome if the eastern palace’s side questioned him afterwards.

If this type of vow was made, then he didn’t have to worry about these consequences.

But why is this fella saying this? It feels like something is off...

When he saw that the other party went silent, Zu An began to spur him on. “What, the glorious heir of King Qi is scared of me? Whatever, you can just call your pops over and I’ll just have to deal with him.”

King Qi’s heir erupted with rage. “Me? Scared of you?!”

You have successfully trolled Zhao Zhi for +888 Rage points!

Even though his extraordinary background brought him endless benefits, it had its faults too. Everyone believed that everything he had was because of his father.

But he felt like he obtained his accomplishments on his own and that he didn’t abuse his resources. That was why he hated it when others thought that he completely relied on his father.

“If you want a vow, then a vow it’ll be! You better not regret it afterwards.” King Qi’s heir knew that the other party was taunting him, but he didn’t care. This was a good chance to reduce his worries.

Chapter 687: Not Very Strong, But Definitely Humiliating

He raised three fingers towards the sky and vowed, “I, Zhao Zhi, vow to fight a fair battle against Zu An today. Regardless of what the result is, I will not use my family background to retaliate, lest I suffer the wrath of the world.”

After saying this, there was a faint golden light that landed on his body, indicating that the vow was already in effect.

Zu An thus sighed in relief. He learned the power of vows when he had just arrived in this world. Now, he didn't have to worry about King Qi's retaliation, or at the very least he didn't have to worry about it out in the open. This was already enough. He would just deal with whatever underhanded tricks he used. He was equipped with powerful cultivation now, and with his smarts, it's not too big of a problem as long as a grandmaster like King Qi didn't attack him himself.

Then, he also made a vow in suit. "I, Zu An, vow to fight a fair battle against Zhao Zhi. Regardless of what the result is, I will not use my family background to retaliate, lest I suffer the wrath of the world."

The driver with the missing tooth snickered. "This kid really is shameless."

King Qi's heir had his family behind him, what kind of family background does a brat like you have?

The woman in the carriage chuckled and nodded in agreement. "He's just like before."

The driver's eyes lit up. There really was some drama! He had to find a chance to look into this later.

Murong Qinghe tugged on Chu Youzhao's sleeve. "Big brother Chu, your brother-in-law is so shameless. Your big sis is probably bullied by him all the time, right?"

She met Chu Chuyan before. She originally thought that there was no way someone like Chu First Miss would be bullied, but after seeing Zu An for herself, she was suddenly no longer so confident in her judgment.

"Yeah, she's always being bullied." Chu Youzhao's face turned red. She remembered that time she accidentally stumbled upon that scene of her big sister being pressed down beneath Zu An, how her normally proud and cold expression was completely gone. Just the thought of it alone left her feeling dejected.

Zhao Zhi's face twitched. He clearly realized this hole in Zu An's vow, but he didn't care. He was going to win this time either way, so he'll use this fair fight to completely cripple this man. That way, not even the crown prince, princess, or even the emperor could blame him for his actions.

"You can go first. Otherwise, you might not have a chance again." King Qi's heir said proudly. He had great confidence in himself. Being in a rush to take down a piece of trash would really drag down his reputation.

Even though most of the commoners were scared off, there were still some people here after all. The Chu clan's heir, Murong clan's young miss, as well as that carriage over there.

Speaking of, that carriage is quite strange. Why did it stay here even after understanding the situation?

Could it be that there really is some important figure sitting inside? But it looks just like an ordinary carriage from the outside?

"If you want to get beaten up that badly, then I'll help you out." Zu An didn't refuse him. Seizing this moment where the other party was underestimating him, he shot out like a bullet and rushed in front of him.

King Qi's heir jumped in fright. How is this guy so fast?!

When he saw Zu An send a fist flying over, he quickly sent out a fist in return. A malicious smirk appeared on his face. With the difference in cultivation, his fist would instantly crush the other party's hand.

When the two fists were about to meet, Zu An's seemingly ferocious fist instead changed into a flexible force. His arms slipped past his opponent's fist like a snake. Then, his five fingers spread out.

Smack!

Everyone who was watching this was stunned. As a martial idiot, Murong Qinghe was watching this battle with her eyes widened the entire time. She wanted to see if there was anything she could use herself.

She fought against Zu An before. Even though she was defeated miserably, she knew that he was definitely no match for an eight ranked cultivator. In her opinion, Zu An's best choice was to focus on defense and drag out the fight. Maybe those from the eastern palace would come and interfere later.

But Zu An instead seized the advantage! Attacking was one thing, but he even managed to somehow smack King Qi's heir on the face?

Why did that move look so much like the Pei clan's Feathersilk Entangling Art?

It shouldn't be, right? Why does he know the Pei clan's technique?

Even though she could tell that what it was by the time Zu An's hand made it that far, his palm already lacked much strength, it was just too humiliating.

Sure enough, King Qi roared with rage when he felt the fiery sensation on his face. "How dare you slap me? How dare you?!"

You have successfully trolled Zhao Zhi for +999 +999 +999...

All of his hair began to fly upwards. A fist smashed towards his opponent's chest. He wasn't in the mood to spare his opponent at all. The only thought in his head was that he was going to pulverize Zu An into a bloody paste. Only then could he get rid of this shame.

The driver with the missing tooth frowned. "That kid's decision wasn't too wise. That slap doesn't have any power and instead provoked his opponent. Now, King Qi's heir is attacking to kill. Madam, should I interfere to save his life later?"

He could tell that his madam cared about this kid, which was why he asked this.

The woman in the carriage said indifferently, "Let's see what happens first."

With her understanding of Zu An, he wasn't the impetuous type.

Furthermore, how could anyone who can remain alive after facing the emperor not have any tricks up his sleeves?

Chu Youzhao cried out in alarm. The fight already changed again. King Qi's heir Zhao Zhi landed his blow right in the center of Zu An's chest, and then his body exploded.

Zhao Zhi frowned. The feeling coming from his fist told him that he missed. He only hit a mirage.

Sure enough, Zu An was already several zhang out.

King Qi's heir was baffled. Why was this guy so fast? However, he couldn't be bothered to think about this right now and chased right after Zu An.

No matter how fast you are, can your speed surpass an eighth ranked cultivator?

He was even a lightning element cultivator who excelled in speed!

Zu An quickly raised his palms to face his opponent. The two of them instantly exchanged a dozen blows. The ki that rippled outwards made those horseman sculptures rock side by side. Even Chu Youzhao and Murong Qinghe couldn't help but back up.

Both of them widened their eyes in alarm. They never expected Zu An to go even with an eighth ranked expert in a head-on fight!

Chu Youzhao clenched her fist. The scene of her brother-in-law easily dealing with the assassins reappeared in her mind. She thought to herself, maybe he really had a chance of winning!

Murong Qinghe seemed to have read her thoughts. She shook her head and said, "Even though your brother-in-law's strength is quite admirable, there is still a gap compared to King Qi's heir after all. The higher level the cultivation, the more difficult it is to win as the underdog. He might not even be able to break through his opponent's defenses."

As if to prove her words, Zu An thrust out with his fingers, using the Snowflake Sword to stab at his opponent's ribs.

However, a layer of purple radiance flickered across the surface of Zhao Zhi's body, completely neutralizing this attack.

There was even a numbing sensation coming back along Zu An's fingers caused by an electrical retaliation. Zu An realized something. He immediately used the Sunflower Phantasm to withdraw three zhang away.

The spot he was standing in a split second ago exploded under the power of a lightning shrouded fist. Electricity flickered about, blasting open a massive crater into the ground. Even the rubble was scorched black from the powerful lightning.

King Qi's heir frowned as he looked at his opponent. This movement technique was quite strange, but it didn't matter. He said coldly, "Your movement technique is probably what gave you the confidence to face me, I presume. Unfortunately, your attack can't even pierce through my elemental barrier, so how will you possibly win against this young master?!"

He was in an invincible position right now. All he needed to do was to exhaust his opponent's ki. As the battle continued, the ki of lower rank cultivators would quickly dry up. Once Zu An became tired, that

strange movement technique wouldn't be a big deal anymore. Zhao Zhi could then easily smash Zu An to bits.

Zu An sighed. "Why do you villains love to talk so much? If you feel like I can't break through your defenses, then do you have the guts to stand there and take three hits from me?"

He silently brought out the Tai'e Sword while speaking. This sword specialized in piercing through the elemental barriers of cultivators. Fighting against someone of higher cultivation rank might be impossible for others, but for him, that was not the case at all.

Chapter 688, Part 1: Lightning Descends Upon the Arrogant

King Qi's heir frowned. "Who are you trying to scare with that shoddy thing?"

The Tai'e Sword didn't look like anything special on the outside. It wasn't shiny like normal divine weapons and instead looked rusted and useless. It wasn't any surprise that it was called shoddy.

"Then do you want to have a taste of this shoddy thing?" Zu An said with a chuckle. He wanted to see if this fella would be so stupid as to agree to this condition. If he did, then he would learn a really harsh lesson.

"Do you think I'm an idiot?" King Qi's heir didn't agree. Even though he didn't think this shoddy thing could break through his elemental barrier, there was no way he would just stand there like an idiot and let Zu An attack him.

"If you don't dare, then you can't blame me for going all out." He reappeared by Zhao Zhi's side like a ghost immediately after he finished speaking. The sword in his hands thrust out at his opponent at an inconceivable angle.

Zhao Zhi's expression changed. This guy's movement technique is just way too weird! He didn't dare act carelessly at all. Fortunately, one of the lightning element's advantages was speed. As such, his figure flickered and evaded. Then, he retaliated.

The two individuals flickered back and forth. It was an absolutely dazzling sight for the spectators.

Murong Qinghe was completely stupefied. "How is your brother-in-law so strong?"

This scene before her already went beyond her understanding. As a martial idiot, even though her cultivation wasn't much in the capital, she was definitely top notch among her peers, and her eyes were excellent. There were many powerful cultivators in her clan, so being in this type of environment ever since she was young made her sight far superior to those who trained on their own.

But regardless of how she looked at it, Zu An shouldn't be his opponent's match! King Qi's heir had eight ranks of cultivation!

Yet the two of them were clearly equally matched right now!

Wait, no, she even felt like King Qi's heir was gradually losing the advantage.

Zu An's movement technique was just too strange, to the extent where his swordplay was completely unpredictable. She was bewildered even while watching from this distance.

Chu First Miss seemed like an untouchable goddess when she used this technique, yet when this fella used the same thing, his aura became entirely different.

Chu Youzhao proudly stuck out her chest. "But of course! Did you forget whose brother-in-law he is?"

Murong Qinghe wrinkled her nose in disdain. Who was the one cursing his brother-in-law a few months ago and even wondering if his big sister went blind? Yet now, your attitude changed that quickly?

King Qi's heir was shocked and furious. "Very good, you've successfully gained my attention now. You have the right to see my sword."

With his eight ranks of cultivation, he didn't think defeating Zu An would take much effort at all. That was why he didn't use any weapons out of fear that it would make him look less cool.

But now, he couldn't be bothered anymore. He wanted to wait until the other party exhausted all of his stamina first so that there would be an opening to exploit in his movement technique, but for some reason, the other party's energy seemed to be incredibly vast. Not even a battle of this intensity was able to do anything to him.

If this continued, this young noble might be the one who was injured before he managed to exhaust his opponent.

He was a mighty eighty ranked cultivator, yet he couldn't even take down this rat off the streets. If he was injured instead, how was he supposed to survive in his social circles in the future?

"Look at you, still acting tough." Zu An harrumphed in disdain. "You're pulling your sword out now, huh? If not, I would've already cut off all three legs."

The young noble's face turned completely red. He was almost struck by this fella's sword several times. He originally had the confidence to hold out with his elemental barrier, but this sword kept aiming for his freaking little bro down there. He really didn't have confidence in letting that sword hit it head-on.

He thrust out his sword silently, inwardly furious. I have to chop off this bastard's arms and legs even if I don't kill him today! I have to get rid of that irritating tongue too!

You have successfully trolled Zhao Zhi for +444 +444 +444...

Murong Qinghe blinked her eyes when she saw them tangle about each other again. She looked at Chu Youzhao. "Big brother Chu, what is a third leg?"

A martial idiot like her was only sharp on matters of cultivation. However, this phase really was a bit outside the scope of her knowledge.

"A kid shouldn't ask so much about these things." Chu Youzhao blushed. She didn't know about this before either. However, when she saw Zu An push down her big sis, she already fully understood what the third leg was without anyone teaching her.

“You’re not even that much older than me.” Murong Qinghe mumbled and wasn’t happy that the other party was looking down on her because of her age. She was just about to say something, but when she saw Chu Youzhao’s red face, her eyes became starstruck again. Big brother Chu really is handsome!

...

While Murong Qinghe was starstruck, King Qi’s heir wasn’t in that great of a mood. With his background and status, his weapon was naturally a top grade divine weapon. He thought that he could easily slice through the chunk of metal in Zu An’s hands, yet that stupid stick just didn’t break even after clashing several times.

Did I wake up on the wrong foot today?

King Qi’s heir began to doubt his life. It was one thing if he couldn’t defeat a low level cultivator with eight levels of cultivation, but not even his weapon could defeat his opponent’s shoddy weapon! What the heck is going on?

But he didn’t let himself get distracted at all. Instead, he seized an exceptional timing to stab Zu An’s thigh.

“Hmph! Let’s see what you’ll do now!” However, his smile froze as soon as it appeared on his face, because the feeling from his sword was off.

Sure enough, the Zu An he stabbed gradually disappeared.

It’s another afterimage!

He didn’t even turn around and stabbed straight backwards.

Chu Youzhao cried out in alarm. Out of the corner of her eyes, she saw that Zu An evaded behind King Qi’s heir. However, his opponent’s reaction was too fast, so it looked as if Zu An was the one proactively bringing his chest up to that sword.

Even further out, the driver with the missing tooth sensed the madam in the carriage lean forward. He knew that she was getting worried. He explained, “Madam, do not worry. This kid’s movement technique is quite stunning. He wasn’t injured.”

The woman inside the carriage thus sighed in relief.

...

On the battlefield, King Qi’s heir was also shocked. He sensed that he missed this time as well.

He immediately wanted to evade to the side, but he was a step too late. There was a sharp pain coming back from his thigh. Blood erupted.

King Qi’s heir roared out. He crazily brandished the sword in his hands. A tyrannical blast of lightning scattered outwards. This attack was enough to batter Zu An half dead.

Unfortunately, Zu An didn’t greedily proceed with his attack. He quickly withdrew after getting his advantage, so this attack completely missed.

“How can you break through my defenses?!” King Qi’s heir lowered his head to look at the bloody wound on his leg. He was shocked and furious.

You have successfully trolled Zhao Zhi for +588 +588 +588...

If it wasn’t because of his cultivator survival instincts that drove him to move sideways at the last second, his little bro might already be gone.

Zu An sighed in pity. An eighth ranked cultivator had their fair share of skills after all! Otherwise, his attack just now would’ve already finished his opponent.

“Who was it that was bragging about how I cannot even break through your defenses? If you still don’t believe me, should I show you again?”

Zhao Zhi’s expression was cold. He gave the Tai’e Sword an apprehensive look. He knew that this weapon was where the problem lied. “I admit that I’ve underestimated you. However, do you really think that you can defeat me because of that strange sword?”

“Are you born under the year of the duck or something? Why is your mouth so hard and stubborn?” Zu An mocked.[1]

Nearby, Chu Youzhao and Murong Qinghe both subconsciously nodded. They felt like King Qi’s heir was indeed embarrassing himself. If you lose, you lose. Even if you only lose the first bout, you still lost.

He was a glorious eighth ranked cultivator, yet he was pressured to this extent by a lower level cultivator and even injured. It didn’t matter no matter what you say at this point.

It was instead that driver with the missing tooth that frowned and said, “The kid is in danger.”

He was originally hoping that the madam inside the carriage would say something, and then he would explain what he meant. But he didn’t hear anything from her, so everything he wanted to say had to be swallowed back down. This really wasn’t a great feeling.

Zhao Zhi’s headband had already unwittingly broken apart. His previously orderly hair was fluttering about in midair. His eyes were suffused with a purple color. “Do you know what is the difference between an eighth ranked cultivator and a lower rank cultivator?”

Zu An was startled when he sensed the sudden change in his opponent’s aura. He recalled what he learned before at the academy.

Sixth rank would form an elemental barrier. This made it so that low level cultivators had practically no chance of winning. This was the first major transformation on the path of cultivation.

The eighth rank was considered the second major transformation. Before the eighth rank, cultivation relied purely on the natural ki of the world they stored within them. In other words, they relied on their own power. Once you reached the eighth rank, you can begin to borrow the power of the world outside!

Even in his past world where science and technology were developed, where humans could wander the cosmos and explore the seas, any random natural disaster carried far more destructive power than an atomic bomb.

Compared to the power of the world, humans were still too insignificant.

And right now, he could keenly sense that the world's ki was frantically surging towards King Qi's heir.

Chapter 688, Part 2: Lightning Descends Upon the Arrogant

King Qi's heir finally revealed joy when he saw Zu An's expression change. "Looks like you must've realized it as well. I didn't want to cause that big of a scene in the capital before, but you forced my hand! I will let you witness the terror of an eighth ranked cultivator!"

He rushed straight up to Zu An as soon as he finished what he was saying. He moved extremely quickly, to the extent where not even Chu Youzhao or Murong Qinghe could react in time.

Zu An was shocked. The other party's speed increased several fold compared to before! He already couldn't evade in time, so he clenched his teeth and thrust his sword at his opponent's vitals. When two warriors clashed, the more courageous one will win. He refused to believe that a rich brat like this fella would be willing to fight while risking his own life.

"Peasants from the streets always fight with their lives like this." King Qi's heir sneered. "What a pity. Before absolute strength, everything else is meaningless!"

He easily blocked the Tai'e Sword while speaking. With his current speed, his opponent's self sacrificing strike was laughable.

His fist swung out at the same time. White colored energy surged on his fist, the result of speed breaking past the sound barrier. It was like a sonic boom caused by fighter jets.

Zu An reached out his hand to block it, but he was too late. His opponent's fist smashed into his chest.

Sounds of bones cracking erupted. Zu An's body was flung through the air like a broken sack and crashed heavily into the ground.

"Brother-in-law!" Chu Youzhao turned pale with fright. She even saw blood gush out of Zu An's mouth when he fell from the sky.

She ran out and blocked in front of Zu An. "Young heir, please be magnanimous."

"Big brother Chu!" Murong Qinghe was shocked and quickly ran over as well. How terrifying was the strength of an eighth ranked cultivator? Any random blast wave would be fatal to them.

Even so, she still subconsciously ran over to Chu Youzhao's side to protect her.

King Qi's heir stopped a zhang in front of the two of them. He said with a frown. "Out of favor for the Qin clan and Murong clan, I can pretend that the two of you didn't say anything just now. Step aside."

Murong Qinghe quickly tugged on Chu Youzhao. "Exactly! Big brother Chu, this is your brother-in-law and the young heir's battle! Furthermore, you can't do anything even if you stay here. We need to step aside."

The first reason was because he was worried about Chu Youzhao's safety, the second was because the Murong clan backed King Qi's faction. There was no way she would clash with King Qi's heir, as she didn't want to ruin their relationship.

As for Zu An, even though it was a pity, he had no one to blame but himself for being so arrogant.

As a martial idiot, she only acknowledged victory or defeat in fair battles like these.

"No!" Chu Youzhao screamed. Even though she was so scared her entire body was shaking, she still didn't move at all.

She didn't know if she was doing this because of her big sis or if it was because her brother-in-law saved her several times. She only knew that she couldn't back down right now, or else she would definitely regret it for the rest of her life.

Zhao Zhi's expression turned cold. "Young master Chu, you should do what you should before you are forced to!"

The Chu clan of Brightmoon City indeed had strength, but they refused their offers again and again. King Qi's faction was already growing increasingly impatient with them.

The reason why he spoke kindly wasn't because of the Chu clan, but rather out of favor for the Qin clan.

But if Chu Youzhao didn't back down now, then the Qin clan's two masters wouldn't blame him even if something happened.

Chu Youzhao was shaking under the pressure of an eighth ranked cultivator. She thought to herself that it would be great if her big sis was here. She was still too young, and her cultivation wasn't high. The man in front of her could crush her with a single finger, so she really was scared out of her mind.

However, she quickly realized that it wouldn't make a difference even if her big sis was here. She wasn't a match for an eighth ranked opponent!

Even though she was already this scared, she still stubbornly spread out her arms and refused to move at all.

"Big brother Chu!" Murong Qinghe began to panic. She even wondered if she should knock him out and bring her away. Even if he blamed her afterwards, at least he would be alive!

Suddenly, there was a voice that sounded behind the two of them. "Youzhao, is that really all the confidence you have in your brother-in-law?"

Chu Youzhao trembled. She turned around in disbelief. She saw that Zu An was standing behind her with a smile.

"Brother-in-law!" Chu Youzhao was shocked and happy. "You're okay?"

Zu An nodded slightly. "Don't worry. His punch only tickled a bit. It wasn't a big deal."

The proudly smiling Zhao Zhi's eyes narrowed. "How can that be?!"

He was sure that his punch shattered his opponent's sternum, so how can this guy stand back up again? Furthermore, didn't his aura seem a bit thicker than before?

Zu An didn't pay him any attention and only said to Chu Youzhao, "Youzhao, stand off to the side. I need to settle things with this young heir."

He had to admit that this Chu clan little sister was a bit bratty before, but underneath the tough outer shell was an extremely soft inside. He didn't feel like saving her was done in vain.

"Okay!" Chu Youzhao happily ran off to the side when she saw that he was fine.

Murong Qinghe was speechless. You didn't move at all when I tried to convince you, but you're doing it so happily with just a word from your brother-in-law?

When they left, Zu An gave the young heir a look. "It's time for us to settle things."

"Why do you look completely fine?" Zhao Zhi didn't panic at all even when the other party stabbed him earlier. He felt like everything was still within his grasp then. However now, he really was starting to panic. The unknown would forever be the greatest source of fear.

Zu An chuckled. "You have no one but yourself to blame for being so superficial. Your punch only tickled."

Zhao Zhi's breathing stopped. His fist could bring down a city wall, yet this guy called it a tickle! "Hmph, I don't know what kind of secret method you used to recover so quickly, but let's see how many more of them you can take."

He already rushed at Zu An as soon as he finished speaking. In his eyes, there was no way something so ridiculous wouldn't have a cost. Zu An would fall sooner or later.

But for Zu An, the Primordial Origin Sutra's powerful recuperative ability and the Phoenix Nirvana Sutra worked in synergy, one helping him take a beating, while the other increased his strength. Zu An wanted to try and use this chance to improve both the Primordial Origin Sutra and the Phoenix Nirvana Sutra.

But his little sister-in-law and the others were watching. It'll really look quite bad if he was beaten up too badly.

Forget it, my reputation is the most important!

Zu An really couldn't bring himself to look bad in front of everyone, so he decided to just end this quickly.

Zhao Zhi was shocked to discover that his opponent's power and speed went up several fold, he was already on par with him! Together with his strange movement technique, he instead quickly fell into a disadvantage.

He was only at the initial stage of the eighth rank, while Zu An was already at the peak of the seventh rank. Furthermore, Zu An's cultivation was different from others to begin with, so he was far stronger than others with the same cultivation level as himself.

That was why in terms of cultivation, King Qi's heir was instead weaker.

But the young heir didn't know this. The more he fought, the more nervous he became. When his body was covered in injuries, he finally felt scared. He roared out. He gave up on fighting against Zu An in close range and used his ultimate move.

"Holy Lightning of the Hegemon!"

His body slowly rose into the air. He spread his arms, and then his entire body was suffused with purple light. He became absolutely dazzling, as if he turned into a giant ball of lightning.

Thick streaks of lightning rushed out in all directions from him like chains, surrounding everything within a dozen zhang. Electricity crackled about within this zone. This place was turned into a sea of lightning.

Zhao Zhi's voice sounded through gnashing teeth. "Keep dodging, keep running around! What does it matter no matter how crazy your movement technique is? This is a sea of lightning, there's nowhere to hide! You will now pay the price of angering this young master!"

Chu Youzhao's face turned completely white under the lightning's illumination. Murong Qinghe already learned her lesson and grabbed her firmly.

The woman in the carriage could no longer remain calm. She urgently cried out, "Hurry and save him!"

The driver had a grim expression. He was about to get up, but suddenly stopped. "I might not have to interfere."

...

Inside the sea of lightning, Zu An sighed and said, "Do you know what I hate the most in this life? Fucking lightning!"

He was struck by lightning when he first crossed over! He never wanted to experience that again.

"You hate it, but it is precisely my lightning that will punish you, and you cannot do anything about it? How does that feel?" King Qi's heir finally vented a bit of his resentment. This kid's words stabbed at him again and again. It was about time he made him pay the price for offending him. "I will give you one last chance. If you kneel down and kowtow a hundred times, then I might spare your life."

It has already been so long since he was pressured to this point. Only by thoroughly humiliating him, would he be able to vent out his frustrations.

Zu An chuckled. "Then I'll give you a chance as well. If you kneel down and kowtow a thousand times, then I'll spare your life as well."

King Qi's heir erupted with anger. "Since it is death you are seeking, I will grant you your desire!"

"God of thunder, aid me!"

His hands pointed towards the heavens. Thunderclouds rumbled in the skies above. Everyone here could sense the terrifying pressure.

Then, electricity crackled. A malevolent face already appeared within the lightning radiance.

Suddenly, a massive ball of lightning appeared at this time, hitting the young heir floating in midair.

In that instant, he was completely soaked. The lightning that was aiming at Zu An instantly changed directions and all concentrated towards him.

“Motherfucking...” King Qi’s heir only had time to curse a single word, and then he was cooked from the outside. Then, he dropped straight down from the sky.

Chapter 689: Why Not?

“What is going on?” Chu Youzhao’s eyes widened. King Qi’s heir was about to use his ultimate move, and it looked like her brother-in-law was on the brink of defeat. Then, at the last second, it was instead the young heir who was hacked by lightning instead?

Murong Qinghe was also stupefied. Everything that happened left her utterly shocked. She subconsciously looked around her. “Was there anyone that secretly helped him?”

She saw that the ball of water fly out from the side. Was there a water element expert hiding nearby?

The driver with the missing tooth also looked around with his shocked eyes. His expression was a bit confused.

Zu An walked up to the young heir and looked at his twitching body. He sighed. It was worth learning physics and chemistry after all.

When he saw his opponent surge with electricity all around him earlier, he already gathered a pool of water from the nearby family ponds, vats and other vessels. He was waiting for a chance to use this giant ball of water.

He didn’t awaken a water element, so he couldn’t make water element out of thin air and do tricks with it. All he could do was use Blue Mallard to move the water.

Zu An completely shut down his opponent during his most confident moment. He was going to make this young and arrogant heir understand that even the world of cultivation had to follow the laws of physics.

“Weren’t you about to punish me with lightning? Why aren’t you coming at me anymore?” Zu An asked in ridicule when he saw the scorched black, steaming body.

King Qi’s heir moved his fingers, as if he was trying to summon lightning, but only a bit of blue electricity flew about. Then, his body trembled from paralysis.

“Oh? Were you trying to shock me?” Zu An laughed when he saw this. He put one foot on his chest and said, “Just now, who was the one that said that everything is meaningless before absolute strength?”

When had King Qi’s heir ever had his chest stepped on? He struggled frantically, but his entire body was numb from electricity. What was to be intense struggling ended up being some meaningless twitching.

You have successfully trolled Zhao Zhi for +999 +999 +999...

If it wasn’t because he was a lightning element cultivator, his entire body would’ve already been cooked through from the lightning.

The fact that he was still alive was already quite the miracle in itself. However, the price was that he might have to rest up for several months before he can make a full recovery.

Zu An lowered his head and took a look. He couldn't hold back a chuckle. This young heir's hair that was originally straight and elegant was now standing up, and all of his extravagant clothes had been blasted to ashes. It was still barely holding together a moment ago, but all of the scorched clothes exploded when he moved just a little bit, revealing his lightning charred body underneath.

"Ah!"

Murong Qinghe and Chu Youzhao jumped in fright. They both quickly turned around, their hearts pounding.

Murong Qinghe gave the lover next to her a look of surprise. I'm embarrassed because I'm a girl, but what are you so startled for?

Chu Youzhao's face was completely red. She was actually a bit confused. The question she was wondering was, why did Zhao Zhi and her brother-in-law's look so different?

It's so small...

Who is the weird one?

Zu An lowered his head and looked at the young heir's groin. A look of disdain flashed past his face. "That's it?"

But with so many young ladies nearby, he couldn't just pull out his right now. He moved the tip of his sword over and circled around it. "It's already so burnt. Should I help you get rid of it?"

King Qi's heir was so scared he felt his soul leave his body. He could still slowly recover from his current injuries, but if this thing was cut off, then it really would be hard to reconnect!

There really would be no going back at that point.

He was quite the arrogant person, but his tone immediately softened considerably. "It is a bit burnt right now. But please save the energy, it can still be used."

Zu An laughed. "It already looks like this, but you still want to use it? It'll be amazing if you can still pee out of it."

King Qi's heir forced out an apologetic smile, but rage was surging endlessly within him. I will definitely chop your corpse to ten thousand pieces in the future!

You have successfully trolled Zhao Zhi for +1024 +1024 +1024...

Zu An's expression grew cold when he saw the incoming Rage points. "Could it be that you're cursing me inside right now?"

"No... I'm not..." The young heir's expression changed. He wanted to say some nice words to ease the mood. However, with his status, he was always the one being praised ever since he was little, when had he ever done it to anyone else? He couldn't even do it properly.

“Oh, I suddenly remembered something.” Zu An looked like he suddenly realized something. “You told me before that I should break my own arms and legs and bow down in apology, right?”

“You heard wrong, that’s not what I meant.” King Qi’s heir frantically explained. He thought to himself that right now, he had to make it through this trial no matter what. Once King Qi manor’s men received the news and rushed over to save him, then he would make sure to repay this guy a hundred times over!

“Then are you saying that I’m deaf?” Zu An said coldly.

King Qi’s heir: “.....”

He really couldn’t get used to how this guy’s mind worked. But he also realized by now that he was doing this on purpose. He was going to be ridiculed no matter how he replied.

As such, he took a deep breath. After his momentary alarm passed, he calmed down. “There’s no point in being pretentious here. Do you really dare to hurt me? I am King Qi’s oldest son, as well as the court’s Reserve Diary Officer. If I am injured in the slightest, then you will suffer ten times, no, hundred times the revenge.”

Zu An frowned. “Your identity is indeed special. Your father in particular is a problem.”

A look of mockery and disdain appeared on the young heir’s face. “Correct. Looks like you still have a clear understanding of the situation. I can overlook today’s matter and just let it pass.”

But inside, he sneered. Overlook? No way!

Once he returned to King Qi’s manor, he would make sure this fella understood what it meant to wish he was dead rather than alive.

Zu An sighed. “That dad of yours is indeed a problem, but I’ve never been someone who listened to threats. I don’t have that great of a temper, you know? Why did you just have to provoke me?”

As soon as he finished speaking, he stomped down on his knees. A large crack noise immediately sounded.

Chu Youzhao and Murong Qinghe were stupefied. This fella actually dared to do this to King Qi’s heir? Do you know what the consequences of doing this are?

Chu Youzhao snapped out of her initial happiness regarding her brother-in-law’s comeback. Her heart was filled with worry.

The driver with the missing tooth frowned. He couldn’t help but say, “This kid is too reckless. He has now completely offended King Qi. I fear that no one can save him now.”

The carriage became silent. No one knew what the madam inside was thinking.

“Ahh!!!!” Zhao Zhi’s bitter screams filled this entire street. He experienced tremendous pain and anger. “You actually dare to hurt me! You dare?!!”

You have successfully trolled Zhao Zhi for +1024 +1024 +1024...

Other than when the other party circled his crotch, he didn't actually feel much panic. After all, he knew that the other party wouldn't actually dare. However, the intense pain from his knees made him begin to doubt life. Is this guy really not scared of my father at all? Is he fucking stupid?!

Zu An's lips twitched. "Did your brain get fried from the lightning too? Didn't I already hurt you? You are still asking if I dare or not? Since you seem quite confused, then let me help make it a bit more clear for you."

His foot stomped down on his other knee.

"Stop!" Murong Qinghe was alarmed when she saw this. She quickly ran over to stop Zu An.

Zu An shot her a cold look. "Did you not get beaten enough yet last time?"

Murong Qinghe took a few steps back out of guilt. When she remembered how this man grabbed her spear, that strange warm feeling that mysteriously filled her body, she froze up. She did not want to experience something so embarrassing again.

However, when she remembered King Qi's relationship to the Murong clan, she still mustered the courage to say, "You cannot hurt him."

"Why not?" Zu An said indifferently.

Murong Qinghe bit her soft lips and said, "Because he is King Qi's heir. His status is special. Once something happens to him, the entire capital will become chaotic. Isn't this reason enough?"

"That's not enough!" Zu An was expressionless. He was about to stomp down again, but he suddenly had a bad feeling. He turned towards the street.

He saw an elder appear from the end of the street, his entire head covered in silver strands of hair, yet there were no wrinkles on his face. As he slowly walked over, he looked like he was one with the world. He clearly didn't take many steps, yet he already reappeared several zhang from the two of them. "I advise you to move that filthy foot of yours."

Chapter 690: World Easily Deceived

Zu An gave him a look and frowned. He couldn't see through this man's cultivation. This meant that his cultivation rank was quite a bit higher than his own.

In fact, he didn't need to check his rank. Just from his bearing alone, he could tell that this elder was different. Every step he took seemed to be stepping on your very heart, harmonizing with your heartbeat. It made one unnaturally produce a strong feeling of nausea.

He didn't doubt for a second that just these steps alone would be enough to shatter the heart of a weaker cultivator.

"Who are you?" Zu An's entire body was on alert. He didn't dare show any carelessness.

"Han Fengqiu." The elder stood calmly in place. He didn't have any intention of doing anything, as if just his name alone was already enough.

The driver with the missing tooth frowned. "Things are getting complicated now."

"Is this person formidable?" The madam inside said with her pleasing voice.

"He is one of King Qi Manor's four great guardians. He is a cultivator at the peak of ninth rank." The driver explained. The madam didn't get too involved in the cultivation circles, so it was natural for her to not know about these things.

Those at the master level were either kings or major officials in the court. The peak of ninth rank signified that they were basically the highest level figures that could be found within a clan.

King Qi's clan was probably the only one who could send out someone like this. If it was anyone else, who would have the qualifications to have someone at the peak of the ninth rank as a servant?

Wouldn't they enjoy themselves much more if they became a great official themselves?

The carriage became quiet again.

...

Zu An's voice sounded again. "Han Feng what?"

"Han Fengqiu." The elder repeated again. He thought to himself that this kid probably realized something and was now confirming it with him.

"Something feng qiu?" Zu An asked again.

The silver-haired elder frowned. However, he still held back and said, "Han Fengqiu!"

However, his voice already couldn't help but get louder.

"Han something qiu?" Zu An looked confused, as if he really couldn't remember.

The silver-haired elder: "....."

"Damn brat, were you making fun of me?!"

You have successfully trolled Han Fengqiu for +315 +315 +315...

He refused to believe that a cultivator's memory could be that bad. This kid was clearly messing with him!

Zu An revealed a simple and honest smile. "You only realized it now? You don't seem all that sharp."

The silver-haired elder: "???"

You have successfully trolled Han Fengqiu for +999 +999 +999...

A laugh sounded from the distant carriage, but it sounded like that person immediately covered her mouth with her hand.

Zu An and the young heir's battle was quite shocking, so no one paid attention to the madam and driver's conversation.

But her laugh during this moment of silence was too apparent.

Everyone looked towards the source of this abrupt sound. There was actually someone with a voice that sounded that nice in this world?

However, this was only a passing thought. Their heads were quickly replaced by other thoughts.

Zu An: "Hm? This voice sounds quite nice. I wonder what the girl herself looks like... But the fact that she remained here means she at least has some loyalty. I didn't save you for nothing earlier."

The silver-haired elder thought to himself; "I cannot see through that driver. Is he an ordinary person or a powerful cultivator? An ordinary person wouldn't stay here and watch this like a play, right?"

Murong Qinghe said quietly to Chu Youzhao, "Big brother Chu, your brother-in-law is too reckless! His strength isn't enough, yet he has provoked another powerful expert. I can't tell if he is a smart person or not."

As the young miss of the Murong clan, she obviously knew who Han Fengqiu was, and she knew his cultivation level as well. The peak of the ninth rank was a level that would overwhelm anyone under the master rank!

What she was more worried about wasn't whether Zu An was smart or stupid. What she was worried about was if it would trouble her big brother Chu.

She still had lingering fears when Chu Youzhao ran out and blocked in front of Zu An earlier. She didn't want to go through that again.

Chu Youzhao replied, "My big sis said that brother-in-law looks uncouth and impetuous, but he is actually incredibly sharp. He'll always leave his enemies seething in anger while he himself loses nothing. Even though this doesn't really agree with the virtue we are taught, it's still pretty fun to watch sometimes."

Her big sister's eyes were shining when she talked to her about this back then. Chu Youzhao didn't really take it to heart and felt like her big sis was just describing a shameless and despicable man.

But after hanging around this brother-in-law a few times, she gradually understood what her big sis meant.

Her brother-in-law really was good at pissing people off! That was how King Qi's heir was earlier, and now, this elder was going to go through the same thing.

After seeing that great comeback, her eyes were sparkling as well. She was now full of confidence towards her brother-in-law.

Han Fengqiu retracted his gaze from the carriage. That carriage was just too ordinary looking, so it shouldn't be anyone too strong even if they had some skills. The most pressing matter right now was rescuing the heir.

He looked coldly at Zu An. "Kid, you've successfully made me angry."

Zu An sighed. "Why do you stuck up people always sound the same? Do you think that you're some powerful CEO or something?"

King Qi's heir was in so much pain that he was about to cry. Even though he had more than enough curses to unload onto Zu An when he heard this, he still didn't dare to speak.

This guy really is a madman, so this really was a fight not worth picking. He would slowly get his revenge once his Uncle Han saved him!

Han Fengqiu's eyes narrowed. Even though he didn't know what a CEO was, the ridicule in his voice was obvious. "Brat, you might pay dearly for those reckless words."

Zu An said coldly. "Did you ask me to move my foot just now?"

Han Fengqiu nodded his head slightly. "Indeed, or else this old one..."

Before he even finished his sentence, Zu An's foot already stomped down. The sound of bones shattering was mixed with the young heir's squealing. Everyone here was horrified.

Chu Youzhao was stupefied. No matter how good her opinion of her brother-in-law was becoming, she felt like he really did it now.

Murong Qinghe looked at Zu An like she was looking at a dead person. Trampling the young heir's knee in front of an expert at the peak of the ninth level... this man is beyond saving. He is just waiting for death at this point.

The driver with the missing tooth gasped. "I thought that he was the slick and cunning type. I didn't expect him to be the tough and stubborn type! This kid is quite frightening!"

The woman in the carriage frowned, but she didn't say anything in the end.

Han Fengqiu was so angry his entire body was shaking "You dare...?!"

You have successfully trolled Han Fengqiu for +998 +998 +998...

Zu An gave him an indifferent look. "You're right. Sometimes, you really do pay dearly for speaking reckless words. If you talked a bit nicely, I might have let him go, but you decided to talk to me in that way, as if you're almost afraid that I won't do something to him. You know, I'm really starting to wonder if you're acting as a spy in King Qi's manor and trying to use this chance to get rid of the heir."

Han Fengqiu's breathing stopped. He really did feel a bit of alarm in that instant. He was scared that King Qi might misunderstand.

However, he quickly calmed down. "Your mouth really is sharp. Unfortunately, talk is useless in this world!"

His longsword already left his waist as soon as he finished his sentence. An incredibly sharp streak of sword energy locked onto Zu An.

In that instant, Zu An felt goosebumps cover his body. He quickly raised the Tai'e Sword to protect himself.

A loud noise sounded. He was blasted back several zhang of distance. Blood was dripping out from between his fingers.

Han Fengqiu was already standing in front of King Qi's heir. He squatted down to take a look. "Young heir, are you okay?"

The young heir in question raised his hand and pointed at Zu An. He said through gritted teeth, "I won't die. Break every bone in that bastard's body first. Don't even leave a single one intact!"

When had he ever been injured so badly in his life? When had he ever experienced such humiliation? There was only one thought in his head right now, which was revenge. He was going to make Zu An regret being born into this world.

"Understood!" Han Fengqiu stood up. His aura instantly locked onto Zu An.

Zu An said with a smile. "Young heir, did you forget the vow you made to this world before the battle? This was supposed to be a fair battle between us. If you use your clan's power to get revenge, you might just suffer heaven's wrath."

Han Fengqiu frowned. If the young heir really made this type of vow, then he really couldn't interfere.

But who could've expected that King Qi's heir would point towards those ice sculptures and say, "I may have said that I won't use King Qi Manor's strength to get revenge. But you killed so many court officials. This is a crime punishable by death! Uncle Han would only be bringing you to justice according to the law."