

Immortal 691

Chapter 691: Fury

Zu An gasped in amazement. "I thought that I was already shameless enough, but compared to you, it looks like I still have much to learn! You're actually using the law to get revenge on me."

King Qi's heir struggled to a seated position. He wanted to recover his usual proud demeanor. But after being hacked by lightning, his expression was still incredibly sinister no matter how he tried to hide it. "Do not misunderstand. I am not getting revenge on you. Just now, I established a vow to the world, so how could I possibly get revenge?"

The power of oaths wasn't something he dared to look down on. That was why he wanted to do his best to avoid the consequences.

Zu An sneered. "Have you heard this phrase before? You shouldn't deceive the heavens."

King Qi's heir roared with laughter. "That is merely something the weak use to console themselves. The world is heartless and views all things like dogs. There is no evil and good in the eyes of heavenly law. As long as you follow its rules, then there is nothing else to worry about."

"This guy is twisting logic!" Chu Youzhao became unhappy. She felt like they already made an oath, yet he was still getting revenge. This was just too shameless!

Murong Qinghe also frowned. As a martial idiot, she believed that a loss was a loss. This heir's behavior was a bit too shameless.

However, as the Murong clan's daughter, she also admired his decision. As King Qi's heir, it would be more worrisome if he really was someone naive.

"The weak?" Zu An laughed in mockery. "Who was it that was being stepped on like a dead dog just now? Who was the weak?"

The young heir's breathing stopped momentarily. His chest rose and fell intensely. What happened just now was utterly humiliating.

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Han Fengqiu said with a frown, "Heir, there is no need for you to lower yourself to that nobody's level."

King Qi's heir took a deep breath. He wasn't a completely useless and foolish son. He quickly reacted and said, "Indeed, one's strength is not only reflected in their cultivation, it also depends on the resources at his disposal. Between me and you, calling you the weak is already speaking highly of you."

Zu An laughed out loud. "Who was it that was boasting earlier that you didn't rely on anyone but yourself?"

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

Did this guy not know how to have a proper conversation?

He was ashamed and furious. He knew that he couldn't win against this person in talking. He roared out, "Uncle Han, cripple him!"

"Alright. Young heir, please stay here and rest. Watch how I deal with this ant." Han Fengqiu turned around and looked at Zu An. "Brat, you should be honored that this old one is personally getting involved. In that regard, this life you lived is already worth it."

Zu An spat on the ground and said with mockery. "Just you? A trifling ninth rank? Could it be that you don't know that I'm always hanging around Earth Immortals and Grandmasters? There were even quite a few master rank cultivators who died under my hands. You're only a trifling ninth rank. I really don't know where you get your confidence from."

Mosquito Daoist, Old Mi, these individuals really did die under his hands. Furthermore, regardless of whether it was Mi Li or Qin Shihuang, their souls, or if it was the final Shang king Wu Geng, all of these were existences not inferior to the current emperor. In terms of the truly powerful cultivators, there really weren't many who could compare to Zu An. He obviously didn't attach much importance to someone at the peak of the ninth rank.

But there was no way other people would know about these things. They would only think that he was spouting nonsense.

Murong Qinghe scoffed. "Big brother Chu, your brother-in-law's cultivation isn't bad, but he really goes too far with his boasting."

Chu Youzhao's pretty face heated up. Even though she knew that her brother-in-law was formidable, comparing himself to Earth Immortals and Grandmasters was too much. Even she was feeling embarrassed in his place.

The driver in the distance chuckled. "He killed a few masters? Madam, this friend of yours really is quite bold."

He didn't receive a reply.

Han Fengqiu obviously didn't believe him either. "You are so young, yet you are full of nonsense. Today, this old one will properly discipline you in place of your family. You will learn that you can use your mouth to eat at will, but you cannot speak randomly..."

Before he even finished speaking, Zu An interrupted him. "Your pants fell."

Han Fengqiu was stunned. Then, he felt his legs go cold. When he lowered his head, he saw that his pants already fell to his ankles.

That shriveled penis was shaking in the cold wind. It looked extremely pitiful.

He was speaking domineeringly a moment ago, yet now, all of that grandeur vanished in an instant.

"Ah!!"

Chu Youzhao and Murong Qinghe both covered their eyes and turned around. Their faces all became bright red.

What the heck is going on? We never saw anything after living for so many years, why are we seeing that dirty thing so many times today?

Chu Youzhao couldn't help but remember her brother-in-law back then again. She thought to herself, why were other men so much smaller than him?

This was true for King Qi's heir, and now even for this ninth ranked expert.

Even so, this wasn't what King Qi's heir thought. Even though Han Fengqiu was on his side, he still couldn't help but want to laugh.

He gave it another look, and then a big smile appeared on his face. He finally regained his confidence.

In the future, he could tell others that he was better than a ninth ranked expert... No, I can't. Uncle Han might kill me for that.

Unlike King Qi's heir who was holding back his laughter with great difficulty, the driver with the missing tooth roared with laughter. "So this fella likes to walk around with his balls dangling! How old are you already, yet you still have this type of hobby? Hahaha, you're killing me here."

The madam inside the carriage. "....."

She completely shut the curtains in front of her. This type of scene was just too offensive to the eyes.

Han Fengqiu's head went completely blank. He was already an elder and reached the peak of the ninth rank. What kind of situations hasn't he experienced before?

But he really never experienced this type of situation before!

He finally snapped out of his daze when he heard the laughter all around him. He pulled up his pants while charging at Zu An: "Die!"

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He was now utterly enraged. His eye sockets were splitting, and he was burning with a frenzy of rage. There wasn't a trace of a high class elder anymore.

He didn't think that his pants falling had something to do with Zu An, he only felt like this kid's mouth was too vicious. He was going to rip apart his face and feed his tongue to dogs to vent his anger.

As for the driver with the missing tooth, he'll make sure he wouldn't be able to laugh anymore either.

The speed of a ninth rank expert was extremely fast. His figure shot out like a streak of lightning. Murong Qinghe and Chu Youzhao couldn't react at all.

However, Zu An was already prepared. He used the Sunflower Phantasm to dodge to the side. Heck, he even experienced Mi Li's strict training before, and he was even able to evade her attacks sometimes. What could a trifling ninth rank who only reached his rank because of his seniority do to him?

"Huh?" The driver with the missing tooth was thoroughly enjoying himself. But when he saw this scene, he was shocked. It was because he saw that Zu An's grasp of timing was perfect.

Dodging the attacks of the young heir wasn't anything special, but evading the strikes of someone at the peak of ninth rank was completely different. They could lock onto their target's auras, so normal movement skills became completely meaningless. However, Zu An still dodged!

Is this really a coincidence, or...

However, Han Fengqiu didn't notice this. There was only one thought in his mind right now: He was going to catch Zu An, and then kill him.

Zu An was feeling the pressure too. The current Han Fengqiu was probably using 120% of his usual strength, so his speed was far greater than Zhao Zhi's. If it wasn't because of his mastery of his Sunflower Phantasm, he might've already been caught. But even so, this was a dangerous battle.

He was tempted to say 'your pants fell again', but he didn't do it. Even though the skill Keyboard Come was strong, it didn't come without a price. The rebound of making his pants fall once shouldn't be too bad, but if he did it repeatedly, then it might be hard for him to handle.

Han Fengqiu was also starting to get a bit worried. He was a powerful cultivator at the peak of the ninth rank, yet he couldn't take out his opponent after going all out. This fella was as slippery as a loach!

It was all because of the capital city's blasted air restriction. Otherwise, with his ability to fly, it would be useless no matter how fast Zu An was if he attacked from above.

Chapter 692: Madam's Invitation

King Qi's heir was waiting for his Uncle Han to take down his opponent, and then he would get his revenge.

But Han Fengqiu still couldn't capture Zu An even after such a long time!

In that instant, he instead felt a bit relieved. Look, not even someone at the peak of the ninth rank could catch him. Isn't it completely normal for an eighth rank like me to lose?

Murong Qinghe stared at this scene. Her fierce brows furrowed deeply. "Your brother-in-law is really strange... He was fighting like this against King Qi's heir earlier, and he's now doing the same thing with a cultivator at the peak of the ninth rank. What is even his limit?"

Chu Youzhao said proudly, "My brother-in-law is really strong, you know?"

She even thought to herself that it was a pity that her sister-in-law wasn't here and couldn't see this scene.

Han Fengqiu stopped when he heard the surrounding discussions. His face was scalding hot from the embarrassment.

He still couldn't take down this kid after so long even with his cultivation! He was already extremely humiliated.

He knew that it would be hard for him to catch Zu An if he continued this, so he decided to just stop. "Little bastard, you've really angered this old one this time."

Zu An couldn't help but smile. "Ah, so you weren't actually that angry when your pants dropped in front of everyone."

He fought with his life on the line against even more powerful opponents before. No matter how formidable Han Fengqiu was, it wasn't enough to truly scare him.

Han Fengqiu's skin twitched, and then he sighed. He didn't say anything else and instead held his sword in front of him.

Vrrrrmmmm!

The sword began to vibrate.

Then, his right hand drew out a large circle in front of him.

The sword in front of him suddenly multiplied, spread out like a peacock, and then blossomed like a chrysanthemum.

Zu An retracted his smile as well. He could sense this sword energy's viciousness from far away.

Han Fengqiu flung the ring of swords into the sky. The swords continued to spin and vibrate with noise.

Then, one became two, two became four, four became eight...

Endless sword energy filled the skies.

Han Fengqiu sneered. "Brat, where will you run now?!"

He and King Qi's heir both had the same idea. Since they couldn't deal with his movement technique, then he'll just use an area of effect move so there's nowhere left to evade.

The woman in the carriage spoke up. "Save him!"

In her opinion, there was no way for Zu An to avoid this attack.

"Fine!" The driver with the missing tooth cracked open a grin. Then, he took a step out, appearing right in the middle of the battlefield.

All of the sword energy suddenly descended, creating a rain of swords. Everything within a range of several dozen li was completely covered. Now, Zu An couldn't dodge no matter where he tried to dodge.

Zu An's expression grew strange. You're using a sword? Then I just happen to have a similar skill.

He was just about to make his move when someone appeared in front of him.

"Hm? That carriage driver?" Zu An recognized who this was right away. This old fella's teeth were crooked and even had a tooth missing, so it would be hard for him to forget this level of ugliness even if he tried.

The driver with the missing tooth reached into midair and made an ordinary gripping motion. He perfectly grabbed Han Fengqiu's sword.

When this sword was caught, all of the sword energy seemed to evaporate into thin air, immediately scattering into nothing.

Han Fengqiu's smile instantly froze. He wanted to see Zu An scream in agony from the sword ki. How could he have anticipated this scene?

But he quickly reacted as well. He immediately greeted the driver with the missing tooth respectfully. "King Qi Manor's Han Fengqiu greets the senior!"

Even though the other party looked a bit younger than himself, in the world of cultivation, the strong carried seniority.

Since this man could easily see through his sword formation and grab his sword, that meant that his skills were at least a grade above him. This implied that he was at least a master rank cultivator! Only at the level where one could cultivate the soul, would they be able to easily see through the formation and instantly find its core.

It also served to express his identity. No matter how powerful this opponent was, he couldn't possibly be stronger than King Qi, so this was a warning.

The driver with the missing tooth harrumphed. "Don't try to scare me with King Qi. I indeed cannot win against King Qi, but giving you a beating isn't so difficult."

Han Fengqiu: "....."

"Oh, right. I was laughing earlier. Didn't you want to beat me up earlier?" The driver didn't have any plans of letting this matter drop. He looked at Han Fengqiu with an ambiguous smile.

Han Fengqiu immediately apologized. "This junior doesn't dare!"

Fine beads of sweat were already starting to form on his forehead. He thought to himself, what the hell is going on? He actually ended up running into one freak after another today!

He wanted to completely dominate this situation, and then use this chance to show off a bit. Yet before he even regained some of his honor, he was humiliated again!

"I didn't think you would." The driver with the missing tooth harrumphed. Then, he turned to look at Zu An. "Kid, you're not bad. Your mouth is a bit sharp, but you're not too bad looking and have decent cultivation."

Zu An was speechless. Why are you looking at me like I'm your son-in-law or something?

He quickly cupped his hands and said, "I wouldn't have made such a fool of myself if I knew that senior had such a powerful cultivation."

No wonder the other party didn't thank him at all when he stopped that horse. Turns out the horse never had a chance of harming them!

"It's rare to see someone with such chivalry." The driver with the missing tooth found him more and more pleasing.

Chu Youzhao was shocked and happy. Endless sword energy was about to drown out Zu An a moment ago, making her so nervous her heart was about to jump out, yet a moment later, this mysterious expert

helped her brother-in-law! Judging from his tone, it looked like her brother-in-law was definitely going to be alright.

She couldn't help but ask Murong Qinghe quietly, "You know the most about cultivators. Do you know who this senior is?"

Murong Qinghe was also quite baffled. "I don't."

She knew almost all of the master rank cultivators in the capital, but there really wasn't a single one that matched the description of this mysterious man!

The carriage didn't have any clan emblems, and it looked no different from a completely ordinary carriage.

Nearby, King Qi's heir was unhappy.

Han Fengqiu might feel misgivings, but he didn't.

Apart from the emperor himself, there weren't many others he needed to fear in the capital. "Who is your distinguished self? Do you know that shielding a criminal who has murdered military officers is a serious crime? You are stopping the court from carrying out the law!"

The driver with the missing tooth chuckled, revealing his yellow and crooked teeth. "You shouldn't try to scare me with these things. I believe the court is able to discern between what is really right and wrong."

Zu An spoke up at this time. "Hey, tomato face, you can use your mouth to eat random things, but you can't speak random things. When did I murder court officers? These fellas were only frozen."

Zu An retracted the cold energy. The frozen individuals all came back to life, but many of them were missing arms and legs.

King Qi's heir was shocked. What kind of move is this? It could do this type of thing? However, he didn't bother investigating this and immediately said, "Even if they're not dead, their arms and legs have been broken by you. Attacking a military officer is a huge crime!"

Zu An laughed. "We have so many witnesses. It was clearly you who wanted to show off so badly that those chunks of ice fell, breaking their arms and legs. The main culprit is yourself! Old sir whose pants fell, please capture this main culprit!"

"You!" King Qi's heir was shaking all over in anger. With his status, he could completely get away with deliberately distorting the truth and framing someone. Yet now, he suddenly felt like their identities were flip flopped.

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Han Fengqiu's eyelids jumped when he heard the words 'pants fell'. Was this kid born to piss people off?

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He took a deep breath and forced himself to endure the urge to attack. He gave that driver with the missing tooth a look. "May I ask what this senior's great name is?"

He knew that the main problem here was this mysterious expert. If this man wasn't here, then Zu An was just livestock waiting to be slaughtered.

"I've forgotten my name. I am merely an ordinary carriage driver now." The driver waved his hand casually.

The others were baffled, but Han Fengqiu's expression changed. "Could it be that you are..."

However, King Qi's heir became annoyed. "Who the hell cares who he is? Today..."

Han Fengqiu quickly stopped him and whispered by his ears, "Young heir, he is..."

King Qi's heir immediately began to breathe heavily. He quickly looked towards the ordinary carriage, his eyes full of expectation and desire.

Zu An frowned. What was going on with this fella? Why did he look like a pig in heat? Was he not scared that his little fella might just break if he gets too excited?

The driver with the missing tooth smiled and said to Zu An, "Youngster, my madam invites you for a meeting."

Chapter 693: Rebound

When he heard the driver invite Zu An over, the young heir Zhao Zhi's breathing became hurried.

There were very few people in this world who could receive that madam's invitation

He had always been a proud person, yet he was never able to meet with her. This was a woman who not even the emperor, his father, or the heirs of various nobility could hope to meet. It was completely natural for her to disregard him as well.

Yet she ended up inviting Zu An, who he looked down on, for a meeting! This is something he didn't even dare to dream of!

They are close?

This thought appeared in his head, but he immediately realized that it wasn't what he was thinking.

But Zu An was about to go through the carriage curtains and be with her in the same cabin. To a certain degree, this was indeed the case.

His eyes were no longer filled with disdain beneath contempt when he looked at Zu An, but instead endless jealousy.

Why? Why did the gorgeous Chu First Miss choose him?!

Why did the number one beauty of the capital, Yu Yanluo, also treat him like this?

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The worst part of it all was that Yu Yanluo saw his current sorry state. This was absolutely social death!

He originally felt that there weren't many spectators anyway, and those commoners already ran away. Chu Youzhao and Murong Qinghe were both part of King Qi's faction, so they wouldn't tell anyone. The carriage looked like it was just from an ordinary clan, so they just needed to secretly get rid of them afterwards.

This way, no news regarding his miserable defeat to Zu An would even get out. However, the capital's number one beauty Yu Yanluo just had to be inside that seemingly ordinary carriage!

There was no way he could kill her. His dad might be the first to smack him to death if he dared to even try.

He himself couldn't even bear to!

He had seen her from the distance before, and he even dreamed about her. That exceptional face seemed to be something that didn't belong to this secular world. Which man would be able to resolve themselves to destroy this natural work of art?

But the more it was like this, the more unbearable the memory of being stepped on by Zu An was.

It's all because of that dog spawn Zu An!

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Zu An was surprised. "Who is your madam?"

The driver with the missing tooth chuckled. "You'll know once you go inside."

Zu An gave King Qi's heir and Han Fengqiu a look. He was a bit puzzled. Who was it that could make both of them react like this?

The woman inside this carriage spoke up. "Young heir, this young master saved me just now after all. Can we leave this matter at that out of favor for this humble one?"

The voice was soft and pleasant. It didn't act cute or childish at all, yet it made all those who heard it feel like their bones were melting.

Murong Qinghe was extremely envious. "I wish my voice sounded that good."

"But your voice is pretty nice. It's a lot nicer than a certain pretentious someone." Chu Youzhao harrumphed. For some reason, she felt a natural enmity towards this mysterious woman. She just felt like she was up to no good.

"Really?" Murong Qinghe was extremely happy to hear the one she liked praise her like this. A bit of rosiness appeared on her face.

My voice obviously doesn't sound as good, but big brother Chu still said that. He must care a lot about me! Ah!!! I'm so embarrassed.

King Qi's heir was moved. Yu Yanluo actually spoke to me! And she took the initiative to do so!

He was a bit overwhelmed and subconsciously wanted to stand up to sort out his clothes, but only then did he notice that all of his clothes had been blasted to ashes by his own lightning. Fortunately, Han Fengqiu acted quickly and covered him up to hide this ugly sight.

He gave Zu An a hateful glare. I will get my revenge, or my name is not Zhao Zhi!

But when he looked in the carriage's direction, his malicious expression was instantly replaced by a smile. "Since it is madam's request, then I need to show that much respect. Mister Zu, your murders of military officers will be properly investigated. We're leaving!"

Han Fengqiu sighed in relief. He really didn't know what to do if they continued to face this mysterious expert.

The young heir is worthy of being the young heir after all. He used this chance to leave properly so that it didn't look like he was fleeing hastily.

But this young heir he was praising was full of regret. Fuck, what the hell am I trying to act cool for?

If he stubbornly refused and stayed, he might instead draw more of that madam's attention. At the very least, he could exchange a few more words with her, right?

Sigh, he finally got this rare chance to talk to her, yet he couldn't even meet her face to face. It was instead Zu An who was able to interact so closely with her inside the carriage.

This Zu An is only a spineless coward who only knows how to hide behind a woman after all!

But I want to hide behind a woman like Madam Yu too!

Ahhhhhh!! This is so infuriating!

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Zu An watched as they left. After a bit of hesitation, he decided not to do anything.

Someone at the peak of the ninth rank isn't easy to deal with. Furthermore, his dad King Qi is an even bigger problem. Now wasn't the time to burn all the bridges yet.

"Ahem. Our madam has invited you inside." The driver arrived at his side, his tone a bit dissatisfied.

What the heck is this? Who in the capital isn't honored by a meeting from my madam? Every one of them is eager to meet her. Yet it was instead this brat who was obviously no good who was instead unfazed?

"Sorry, I was a bit absent-minded haha." Zu An snapped out of his daze and quickly walked towards the carriage. He was quite curious who the one inside was.

Chu Youzhao and Murong Qinghe subconsciously wanted to follow and find out who it was, but they were stopped by the driver. "Young misses, please wait here for a bit."

Murong Qinghe was one thing, but Chu Youzhao was angry and nervous. Unfortunately, there wasn't much she could do in front of someone who was at least at the master rank. She could only watch as her brother-in-law walked over to the carriage, as if he was walking straight into a succubus' lair.

When Zu An arrived next to the carriage, he cupped his hands and said, "Thank you madam for your help."

A chuckle sounded from within. "You saved me just now as well."

Chu Youzhao's nose wrinkled in disdain. This woman's laughter was just like that of a witch! Isn't she clearly trying to seduce him? But she had to admit that this was the most beautiful voice she had ever heard.

Zu An laughed in self-mockery. "If I knew that the madam had such a formidable guard, I wouldn't have meddled. I was almost done in by King Qi Manor."

As if sensing his dissatisfaction, the woman inside said with a gentle voice, "This only serves to further display your valor. Even though outsiders might think of you as a sloppy and frivolous man, I know that there is a chivalrous core deep within your bones. Regardless of how domineering the enemy is, they will still become furious when they see you. This was how it was back then, and it is still the same way now."

Zu An's face heated up. "I'm starting to get embarrassed from all this praise too, haha... Hm? It seems like you know me?"

The carriage became quiet for a moment. A while later, the woman inside said, "You should come in."

The driver with the missing tooth was stunned. Did I hear wrong? The madam was actually inviting him inside?

The two of them were going to share that narrow space?

He had worked as a driver for this madam for many years already. He knew that because of her stunning beauty, she cared a lot about the space between her and those she interacted with. She would never let other men get that close to her.

But she let this brat go in! When he recalled how much this madam cared about Zu An, he really began to wonder if she liked this kid!

This brat is decent looking, but is my madam someone who cares about appearances? She won't ever find someone as pretty as the one in the mirror, so the madam definitely didn't care about appearance.

Maybe she is admiring him as an impressive junior? Yeah, this is possible...

While the driver with the missing tooth was thinking all types of things, Zu An already moved aside the curtains and went inside. But before he could see her appearance, there was a feeling of dizziness in his head.

Fuck, the rebound of Keyboard Come is this brutal?

His body fell uncontrollably as soon as this thought emerged. Following a woman's cry of alarm, he collapsed into a soft body.

Chapter 694: Auntie, I Don't Want to Work Anymore

The driver with the missing tooth was watching vigilantly the entire time. When he heard the madam cry out in alarm, his expression suddenly changed. He instantly appeared next to the carriage. "Madam, what happened?"

He didn't dare go inside, because his madam didn't like to meet with people. Normally, he couldn't enter her private space without her permission.

Chu Youzhao and Murong Qinghe also rushed over, but there was no way they could match the driver's speed. They arrived a bit later.

Murong Qinghe tugged on Chu Youzhao's sleeves. She said with a strange expression, "Big brother Chu, your brother-in-law really is..."

Her face turned red. She couldn't bring herself to continue.

Chu Youzhao also stomped her feet in annoyance. "Who is my brother-in-law? I don't have such a perverted brother-in-law!"

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Murong Qinghe wrinkled her nose. Who was the one who kept saying brother-in-law earlier?

The madam's voice sounded again from inside the carriage. "Nothing... It's nothing. Uncle Fu, please help me keep watch outside. Do not let anyone near."

The driver with the missing tooth was still hesitant. "Madam, is there really nothing wrong?"

He was worried that she might only be saying this because she was being threatened inside.

The madam's voice sounded again. "Don't worry, I am fine. I have some things I wish to talk to him about. You only need to stand guard outside."

Then, a blue layer of light appeared around the carriage. The driver knew that a restriction that cut off all sound was activated.

Only the madam knew about this. This wasn't possible unless she wanted to activate it herself.

He sighed in relief when he thought of this. "Then this old servant will wait outside."

He shooed away Chu Youzhao and Murong Qinghe while saying this.

At the same time, he was inwardly shocked. The madam actually activated this formation! Looks like she really did trust this brat. Otherwise, if there were any dangers that happened inside, no one would save her even if she screamed her lungs out.

Chu Youzhao was blown away by an invisible force. She was upset. "What is your madam doing by locking up my brother-in-law? Are you plotting against him?"

"The madam? Plotting against your brother-in-law?" The driver almost laughed out of irritation. The number of men who wanted to scheme against their madam in the capital might be enough to wrap around the capital itself three times over if they lined up from the palace gates. Who is the one scared of who here?

While they were bickering with each other, a stunning madam was currently lying down on a soft seat. Her enchanting and starry eyes looked at the man lying on her with an ambiguous smile. "How much longer are you planning to lie there for?"

Zu An was extremely distressed. Am I the type of shameless bastard to take advantage of a girl? I've already completely distinguished myself from such lowly people, I relied on my own charm to make beauties come to me on their own!

What the heck is this, pushing her down as soon as I enter? She's going to think that I'm a pervert! I still have some dignity, you know?

But he never expected the rebound of Keyboard Come to be so great.

It was different from last time. Last time, he used Keyboard Come to make a new set of golden token envoy uniform, so the rebound was expected.

But he only made that old man's pants fall this time! Why was the rebound still so great?

However, this was where he was wrong. Why would the pants of a powerful ninth rank expert fall down for no reason? If it was an expert at the same level, they would definitely be able to use this opening to take Han Fengqiu's life. That was why it only looked like his pants were falling on the surface, but in reality, it was related to the very life of a cultivator at the peak of the ninth rank. How could the rebound be small then?

Fortunately, this was only an indirect effect. Otherwise, there might even be danger to Zu An's life.

Zu An said with a bitter smile, "Would you believe me if I said that my strength gave out because I fought a great battle, and that I wasn't trying to take advantage of you?"

He thought that he was done for, but the response he received was unexpected. "I do. You were able to fight against an eight rank and someone at the peak of ninth rank at your young age. The fact that you could last until now is already extremely impressive."

Zu An: "???"

Even I wouldn't believe what I said if I was on the other end. Is this girl stupid?

Huh? Wait, why does she look familiar?

There was finally a bit of impatience in this beautiful woman's voice. "Are you still not going to get up?"

"My bad, my bad." Zu An laughed awkwardly and quickly sat up.

He wasn't a kid who didn't know anything anymore. However, the astonishingly soft feeling even made his heart start pounding.

The beautiful woman sat up as well. She sorted out her clothes and hair.

Zu An finally had a chance to get a good look at her. Her skin was fair and smooth and her face was flawless. Her hair was coiled up above her in an elegant fashion, making her neck appear graceful and slender.

A luminescent pearl was embedded at the top of the carriage. As the soft radiance scattered down on her cheeks, her gentle features seemed to have been painted by a brush. It was hard to say whether the luminescent pearl was brighter or her.

"It's you!" Zu An finally recognized who this was. He was startled and happy. The woman before him was the one he saved with Ji Xiaoxi back then, the capital's number one beauty: Yu Yanluo!

"We meet again." Yu Yanluo smiled. Her smile was so beautiful it was as if a beautiful flower bloomed inside this carriage.

There wasn't any bit of anger from being offended, nor was there any trace of a girl's bashfulness. She was calm and natural in bearing, as if she was the main character of this world.

"It has been a long time. Who would've thought that the madam to be just as stunning, if not more so today." Zu An sighed. "I was wondering why King Qi's heir suddenly turned into a simp. Now that I've met with the madam again, I finally understand."

Yu Yanluo didn't show much reaction to his praise. After all, she had heard flattery even more over the top over the years. "Your growth is quite surprising. The last time I met you, it was quite challenging for you to even deal with those Blackwing Stockade's scoundrels, yet now, a few months later, you can already face experts at the peak of the ninth rank."

Zu An chuckled. "I remember you told me last time that I'm still a few years too early if I want to become your man. Now that you've seen my growth, has that time shortened by a bit?"

Yu Yanluo's composure finally snapped. A faint blush appeared on her gorgeous face. She gave him a rebuking look. "What am I going to do with you..."

Zu An had to admit that someone this beautiful was pretty even when she was angry. However, for better or for worse, his tolerance for beauties had been raised after meeting all those girls. He quickly recovered his composure and said with an upset tone, "It's your fault for forgetting your past promise!"

"I forgot my promise?" Yu Yanluo reached out her palm. Her fingers were fine and slender, as if they were sculpted from jade. "Return it to me."

"Return what?" Zu An was stunned.

"My jade pendant." Yu Yanluo harrumphed. "I don't want to see you spreading rumors with it everywhere, that I gave it to you because I fell in love and it's some lover's gift or something."

No matter how thick Zu An's skin was, his boasting earlier was now exposed, leaving him extremely ashamed.

But he reacted quickly as well and went on the offensive. "You really do forget the debts you owe! I saved you last time, so you gave me this pendant and said you were going to repay me. When I went to the Yu clan in Brightmoon City, you were nowhere to be seen! Now, I finally meet you again, yet you want this pendant back?"

Yu Yanluo explained, "Many things were happening in Brightmoon City back then, so I had no choice but to leave. That was why I didn't have a chance to thank you. However, I already compensated you later on."

“You compensated me?” Zu An was confused.

There was a faint smile in Yu Yanluo’s eyes. “Why else do you think his majesty left you alive?”

...

Meanwhile, in King Qi Manor, King Qi looked at his lightning scorched son with an overcast expression. “Who the hell did this?!”

Chapter 695, Part 1: Chess Pieces and the Player Who Moves Them

King Qi’s heir opened his mouth to say something. He wanted to hug his dad and cry for him to get revenge, but he suddenly remembered the vow he made with Zu An. He couldn’t ask his father to help. As such, he endured this urge.

Furthermore, he knew that with his father’s nature, complaining tearfully might just achieve the opposite effect.

When Han Fengqiu saw him become quiet, he spoke up out of consideration. “It was that Zu An brat.”

“Zu An?” King Qi frowned. “Are you kidding me? He only has around six to seven ranks of cultivation. How was he able to hurt you this badly?”

The young heir’s face went entirely red. This was also what left him incredibly puzzled. He wanted to understand why his powerful eight ranks of cultivation would lose to that brat, moreover so badly.

Han Fengqiu explained, “That fella’s movement technique is quite bizarre, and not even I could catch him. It was to be expected that the heir was at a disadvantage here.”

“Not even you could catch him?” King Qi’s heir was surprised. Even if he didn’t trust his son’s strength, he understood Han Fengqiu’s strength well. Regardless of whether it was cultivation or combat experience, neither was lacking. If even he couldn’t catch Zu An, then how shocking was that brat?

Han Fengqiu’s face heated up. He quickly added, “The main reason is because the capital restricts flight. Otherwise, I could’ve caught him no matter how fast he is. Even so, I still almost took him down, but Madam Yu’s subordinate Uncle Fu interfered. That was why I could only bring the young heir back.”

“Madam Yu?” King Qi’s breathing became rushed. “You are talking about Yu Yanluo?”

“Yes, it was precisely her.” Han Fengqiu replied.

When King Qi’s heir saw his father lose his composure for a moment, he should’ve been outraged because of his mother. However, back then, Yu Yanluo left the entire capital shaken. As a man, he actually sympathized with his father.

“She actually returned to the capital?” King Qi was a bit excited. He began to pace about a few times in the room. In the end, he stood by the window and looked towards a certain direction. The light in his eyes gradually calmed. “It’s a pity, unfortunately. If this was ten years ago, I would’ve rushed over to meet with her regardless of everything, but I am no longer in the mood.”

Han Fengqiu said fawningly, "It is a blessing for us subjects if the king cares more about the greater situation."

King Qi turned around. "Why would Yu Yanluo save Zu An?"

Han Fengqiu shook his head. He didn't know why either.

The young heir spoke up with a weak voice, "It might be because Zu An saved them before..."

Then, he told his father about the story of the startled horse.

King Qi nodded. "This plan of yours wasn't bad, and you used the law to your advantage in every move. You didn't let my teachings go to waste."

Zhao Zhi was happy to hear this. "Thank you, father!"

He wasn't King Qi's only son, so he faced quite the pressure himself. He obviously wanted to further the gap between himself and the others to prevent them from having any thoughts they shouldn't have.

And where did this advantage come from? It obviously came from his father's doting.

But suddenly, King Qi harrumphed coldly. "Unfortunately, this plan wasn't perfect. Since it was a trap to begin with, why didn't you arrange for a carriage yourself?"

Zhao Zhi explained, "I was worried that it would be too obvious. The court's Liu clan, Meng clan, and Bi clan, they will definitely make a fuss over it, so I decided to find a passing carriage. We carefully observed it beforehand. That carriage was completely ordinary. How could we have expected that it would be Yu Yanluo's carriage?"

"Hmph, this is why a slight bit of negligence can ruin everything." King Qi reprimanded. "Even if the court's people suspect you, so what? Once there is irrefutable evidence, they will only bark a few times at most. But because of your hesitation, the entire situation ended in ruins. You're saving a little only to lose a lot! Remember, you need to make sure to understand clearly what kind of risks you can shoulder and which risks you cannot afford to take."

"Thank you father for your advice!" Zhao Zhi quickly got up to bow down. Unfortunately, the pain from his knees immediately made sweat trickle down his face.

"Your knees are crushed?" Only now did King Qi begin to examine his injuries. His expression sunk.

"This child is incompetent. I've let father down." Zhao Zhi knew that his father hated excuses the most. It was better to just humble himself and admit his inadequacy.

Sure enough, King Qi's expression eased a bit when he heard this. He reached out his hand and gently caressed his kneecaps. Two white lights appeared in his palms.

Pain appeared on Zhao Zhi's face. A while later, his brows gradually eased. "Thank you, father!"

Han Fengqiu sighed in admiration. His master's cultivation was deep and profound as expected. He could actually heal this level of injury so easily! I even took a look at it earlier, yet couldn't do anything.

“What I did was merely prevent any irrecoverable damage. You still need some physicians to treat you. It will take a few months for you to make a full recovery.” King Qi said coldly, “There’s no harm in this. You can ponder over your mistakes and not disgrace yourself further.”

Unwillingness flashed past Zhao Zhi’s eyes, but he still didn’t dare to retort in the end. “Understood!”

His hatred of Zu An was already at its absolute limit. He thought to himself that once he recovered, he was going to chop his corpse into ten thousand pieces!

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

“Alright, tell me the details of your battle against Zu An now.” King Qi patted the sides of his clothes, and then he sat down with perfect posture.

His greatest confusion right now was Zu An’s extraordinary fighting strength. Was it because of the Phoenix Nirvana Sutra? If it really was so incredible, then doesn’t that mean what his majesty cultivated is...

Zhao Zhi endured the pain and did his best to sit up. Then, he told his father about the battle.

King Qi listened while analyzing what happened. “Zu An’s strange movement technique should be Eunuch Mi’s Sunflower Phantasm. He most likely passed it onto Zu An as his inheritor in the time he spent in Brightmoon City. However, even though the Sunflower Phantasm has some points of merit, it shouldn’t be at this level.”

Han Fengqiu added, “My king, now that you mention it, I do feel that the youngster’s movement skill is like the rumored Sunflower Phantasm. However, there is something that is a bit different. As for how it is different, it is hard for even me to say.”

King Qi nodded. His tone became a bit unhappy when he looked at his son again. “Even if that movement technique is strange, you have eight ranks of cultivation. How did you get beaten so miserably?”

Zhao Zhi’s face heated up. He quickly said, “I held the advantage throughout the entire fight. However, because of his strange movement technique, I didn’t want to play hide-and-seek anymore, so I used Holy Lightning of the Hegemon. I wanted to trap him within a sea of lightning.”

Han Fengqiu nodded. The reason he filled the sky with swords was because he had similar thoughts. This type of area of effect attack was needed to deal with this type of strange movement technique.

“And then?” King Qi was instead indifferent. He knew that this move was the wrong choice just by looking at his son’s current wretched state.

Zhao Zhi said with grief and indignation, “There was a giant ball of water that suddenly appeared. It soaked me, so all of the thunder clouds attacked me instead! Once I was completely paralyzed, then, that bastard Zu An... he...”

He became incredibly dejected when he thought about how he was stepped on, and then had his knees crushed. His eyes couldn’t help but become moist.

King Qi gave him a look. When he saw that he didn't really cry, he nodded in satisfaction. "Your life has been too easy these years. This is a good lesson for you."

Zhao Zhi didn't dare retort. He only replied, "Yes!"

Han Fengqiu quickly spoke out for the heir, "This means that there should've been a water element expert hiding nearby and plotting against the young heir at that crucial moment. Otherwise, the young heir would've already defeated Zu An."

"Water element user?" King Qi accepted this conclusion after thinking for a moment. The element Zu An revealed seemed to be the ice element, so he couldn't use the water element as well. There should've been a water element user. However, who could this be?

He began to filter through all of the water element experts in the capital. Those who could scheme against Zhao Zhi needed to be above Han Fengqiu's level. A few candidates appeared, but he subconsciously felt that it wasn't too likely to be them. Yet after thinking again, he felt like every single one of them had the motive. His brows furrowed deeply.

Zhao Zhi said hatefully, "Once I recover, I will definitely skin Zu An alive! Only then can I vent out this hatred."

After listening to their analysis, he also realized that no matter how formidable Zu An was, only a water element user could have helped him in that situation. Zu An himself only relied on his strange movement technique. If they really fought, then he wasn't his match.

King Qi harrumphed fiercely. "Have you not brought enough shame to yourself? You should focus on recovering. Once you recover, you are not allowed to go anywhere! Do not forget that your idiotic self made that absurd vow!"

Zhao Zhi began to panic. "Won't it be okay as long as I do not use our clan's power? I'll be more prepared next time! I can easily take down that Zu An by myself."

King Qi gave him a disappointed look. "Do you think you yourself is the only thing you represent? Your father has reached a critical period, and the entire court's eyes are on me. Your father has always maintained a clean reputation, so they could not use anything against me. If you jump out and start something now, then wouldn't we be handing them the weapon with our own hands?"

Zhao Zhi finally understood his father's misgivings, but even so, he was still unsatisfied inside. "But are we really going to just leave this matter at that? He broke both of my legs! If he doesn't pay the price, then everyone will think that our King Qi Manor isn't a big deal at all. Won't that bring us more trouble? Shaming me isn't a big deal, but father, humiliating you is!"

King Qi sneered. "Don't try to use your shrewdness with me. Did I say I was going to let him go?"

Chapter 695, Part 2: Chess Pieces and the Player Who Moves Them

Zhao Zhi's eyes lit up. "What kind of magnificent moves does father have?"

King Qi snorted. When he stood up again, there was a mysterious grandeur to his presence. "I will teach you one more lesson today. Many times, it is better to not rashly charge forward. Even the strongest and sharpest person will be nothing more than a chess piece. You need to leap out of the chessboard and become the chess player."

"Chess player?" Zhao Zhi was stunned. He began to think to himself.

King Qi laughed and said, "Why do you need to act yourself if you want to take care of Zu An? There are others who want him dead more than you do. As long as you play that chess piece well, won't it be far better than doing the deed yourself?"

Zhao Zhi's eyes lit up. "Are you talking about the Shi clan?"

He reached the eighth rank before the age of forty. Even though this was because of King Qi Manor's wealth of resources, this was also a reflection of his own talent and intelligence. He wasn't stupid.

King Qi nodded. "Shi Kun died a few days ago in the Eastern Palace. It is rumored that the crown princess accidentally wounded him, so those Shi clan people could only hold back their rage. Forget about unintentional, even if it was intentional, they wouldn't dare to get revenge. But even though they cannot get revenge on the crown princess, that doesn't mean that they cannot take their anger out on other people. In the end, the reason why something happened to Shi Kun in the first place is because of Zu An. The reason why the Shi clan hasn't made a move yet is either because they haven't realized this yet, or that they still have some misgivings. All you need to do is give them a push."

Zhao Zhi's expression changed. "Father is brilliant as expected! Not only will this force the Shi clan to target Zu An, we can even drag the neutral Shi clan into our camp. After all, Shi Kun was the son the Minister of War doted on the most. He died under the crown princess' hands. If the crown prince rises to the throne, then he will never be able to get his revenge. Only by cooperating with us will he have a chance of getting revenge."

King Qi finally smiled. "Indeed. You didn't let me down."

Zhao Zhi expressed his humility to his father, but his expression was vicious. "Zu An, let's see what you'll do now!"

At the same time, he thought to himself that in order to get revenge on a man, nothing was better than beating him up, and then seizing his women and making him hear their weeping.

Hmph, I need to find a chance to get my hands on Chu Chuyan, and then I'll toy with her in front of his face! I want to see what kind of expression that fella will have then!

...

"Achoo!" Zu An sneezed inside the carriage. He subconsciously rubbed his nose. "Hm? There are quite a few people thinking about me."

Yu Yanluo covered her mouth and said with a smile, "I reckon they probably want you dead. You're quite good at making enemies."

Zu An shrugged his shoulders. "What can I say? I'm too outstanding. The tallest tree in the forest is the one that gets blown down, right?"

Yu Yanluo: “.....”

How can this guy make shamelessness seem so refined and justified?

Zu An put away his smile. “Now, I know that it was because of madam that his majesty let me live. Thank you, madam.”

He still felt lingering fears. He thought that it was all because of the Hat of Forgiveness, but it was actually because of her help.

No wonder the emperor said that someone spoke out for him. Back then, he thought that it might’ve been Qin Wanru.

“You saved my life back then outside Brightmoon City. I am only repaying a debt.” Yu Yanluo said with an ambiguous smile. “I hope that no one will misunderstand me as someone who doesn’t repay favors anymore.”

Zu An laughed in embarrassment. He was criticizing her a moment ago. Now, when he remembered it, he became a bit embarrassed. He quickly changed the topic and said, “By the way, you had such a formidable bodyguard with you this time. Why were you almost done in by the Blackwind Stockade back then?”

Yu Yanluo sighed. Great distress flashed past her eyes. “Too many things happened back then...”

Zu An was anticipating a long and complex story, but she didn’t say anything more than that.

Yu Yanluo snapped out of her daze a while later. “Sorry, I’ve made you see a poor side of myself.”

Zu An said with a chuckle, “Who knows how many men in this world want to see this side of madam, but will never be able to. Any smile on my face will be one of happiness, why would I ever mock madam?”

“Your mouth is formidable after all.” Yu Yanluo couldn’t help but laugh.

“Even though I do not know why madam is worried, all things will pass, and there will be people who understand. I hope madam can feel a bit more at ease.” Zu An’s eyes looked towards her.

“All things will pass...” Yu Yanluo muttered to herself. Her eyes lit up. “I thought that you only knew how to tease others, but you’re pretty good at consoling as well. The so-called people who understand, are you talking about yourself?”

Zu An shook his head. “At the very least, I know myself. I fear that I do not have the right to discuss these things with madam now. As for the future, that is hard to say.”

“Didn’t you feel like I was too old for you?” Yu Yanluo grinned. There was an ambiguous smile in her expression.

Zu An’s face heated up. “I said that to trick that brat Zhao Zhi, so please don’t take that to heart, madam. Madam is so beautiful that it’s not too absurd for you to be my little sister.”

Yu Yanluo’s face became red. Everyone else behaved properly when they met her out of fear that they would leave her with a bad impression, yet this fella was always so natural with his jokes, she didn’t find them that offensive.

She harrumphed. "You're only good at joking around. Return that pendant please. I don't want to hear any bad rumors flying around anymore."

Zu An took out the jade pendant and handed it to her. Compared to the pendant, her hand looked a bit prettier.

Yu Yanluo was surprised. She thought that he wouldn't return it to her, but he actually gave up on it so quickly.

More admiration appeared in her expression. "You've offended King Qi's heir. What are you going to do now?"

Zu An smiled. "Don't worry. They won't be able to do anything to me for quite some time."

Ever since the moment King Qi's faction sent assassins after him on his way to the capital, there was already no chance of the two being on the same side. Later on, after the emperor assigned him some tasks, and then the friendships he made in the eastern palace, all of this made it so that there was no way he would get along with King Qi. To put it simply, it wouldn't be easy for King Qi to do anything to him with these powers backing him.

Yu Yanluo said, "If anyone else told me these words, I might think that they are arrogant, but you're different. Ever since I met you, you seem to be creating miracles one after the next. I believe that you will turn misfortunes into blessings. If there is anything that you really cannot deal with, you can seek me out. Even though I might not be able to protect you, I can still offer you some help."

"Thank you, madam!" Zu An was overjoyed upon hearing this. Her status, as well as the resources at her disposal, made her a great ally. Receiving this promise was the same as having more get out of jail free cards.

After chatting a while longer, Yu Yanluo bid him farewell. This trip back to the capital was made in secret, so she didn't wish to stay here for too long.

When Zu An left the carriage, the driver with the missing tooth sized him up with a strange expression, and then he sniffed him. He relaxed when he didn't smell anything strange. "Kid, you're pretty good. I have high expectations for you, hahaha..."

He lashed out with the horsewhip after saying this and drove the carriage away.

"What the heck is up with that driver? Why is his smile so wretched?" Chu Youzhao ran over. She was clearly unhappy that she wasn't allowed to get closer earlier. "Brother-in-law, are you okay? Did that vixen... ahem, did anything happen between the two of you?"

"What could've possibly happened to me?" Zu An was a bit confused at what she was asking.

Chu Youzhao's face turned red. She quickly said, "Who is the woman in the carriage?"

"A beautiful woman." Zu An was still amazed at Yu Yanluo's beauty. Why would the heavens bless a single woman with so much? It was almost as if it did everything to make her the most perfect beauty possible.

Hm, this woman is a perfect match for me.

Chu Youzhao became worried when she saw that he didn't say anything else. "Come on, who was she?"

Murong Qinghe's eyes widened as well. She was also extremely curious. Just what kind of woman could make such a powerful expert willingly serve as her driver?

Zu An was getting annoyed. "What are kids asking about all of this for? Her identity is special, so I can't just blab about it."

"You can't even tell me?" Chu Youzhao grinded her teeth.

Zu An rolled his eyes. "You're not even my wife."

"You!" Chu Youzhao wanted to bite him.

Murong Qinghe was confused. Does this guy like men? My big brother Chu is so pretty, I need to protect him!

A rumbling noise sounded at this time. The three of them turned around and saw a large troop of horses rushing in their direction.

Chapter 696: The Crown Princess' Worries

Chu Youzhao immediately rushed over to Zu An's side. "Brother-in-law, be careful!"

She thought that King Qi's faction were already back to get revenge. However, Murong Qinghe saw who it was and said quietly, "They're from the eastern palace."

Chu Youzhao was stunned. Their group rushed over and surrounded their party.

Then, a carriage proceeded from behind the horses. A eunuch moved aside the curtains, and then a lavishly dressed woman slowly walked out. Her golden hairpin and jade jewelry dazzled under the sunlight, making her seem elegant and stunning.

"I greet the crown princess!" Chu Youzhao and Murong Qinghe were both individuals who grew up in the capital, so they naturally recognized Bi Linglong. Even though they belonged to different factions, they had to admit that this woman was beautiful. What was even more exceptional was the noble air around her. These lavish clothes only served to further set off her beauty.

The crown princess nodded her head slightly towards the two of them. She naturally didn't feel much towards those from King Qi's faction, so she only showed them basic courtesy.

Then, she walked towards Zu An. Her eyes examined him. When she saw that nothing major happened to him, she sighed in relief. "I heard that something happened to Sir Zu, and I happened to be in the area. They didn't do much to you, did they?"

She looked at Chu Youzhao and Murong Qinghe with puzzlement when she spoke to him. Isn't King Qi's faction a bit too careless if they are sending these two to deal with Zu An?

Zu An quickly said, "The crown princess has misunderstood. They are my friends."

"Friends?" The crown princess raised her beautiful brows. This fella is actually friends with people from King Qi's faction? Interesting...

Murong Qinghe sighed in relief. "We still have things to take care of back in our clans, so we'll excuse ourselves for now."

The Murong clan was always opposed to the crown prince, so she didn't feel comfortable staying here.

She also dragged Chu Youzhao with her. Chu Youzhao was a bit unwilling, but she knew that she couldn't really say anything with the crown princess here. Furthermore, after living in the Qin clan for a long time, their relationship with the eastern palace had never been too good. Being surrounded by the eastern palace's people didn't feel too great, so she left. When she left, she gave Zu An a wronged look.

The crown princess had no reason to keep them here. When she looked at their retreating figures, she couldn't help but say, "Looks like your relationship with your little brother-in-law isn't that bad."

Chu Youzhao's expression when she left didn't escape her notice. She was a bit surprised. Didn't the Chu clan chase Zu An out at the crucial moment? Why were the two sides still on such good terms with each other?

Zu An said with a smile, "Apart from being handsome, something else good about me is that I get along with people easily. People who hang around me for a while can't help but like me."

The crown princess: "....."

Why did she want to beat him up when she saw his smile?

"If there's nothing else, then let's head back to the eastern palace." She harrumphed, and then she returned to her carriage.

"Okay." Zu An thought to himself that even though the crown princess' words were a bit harsh, she wasn't a bad person. She immediately came when she learned that something happened to him. Even though she wasn't too happy right now, she was still worried that King Qi's people might act against him, so she was bringing him back to the palace with her.

They didn't say anything to each other along the way. With so many people here, no matter how good Zu An was with words, he still couldn't just head over to her carriage to talk to her.

They returned to the eastern palace soon afterwards. Zu An was surprised to discover that Piao Duandiao and Jiao Sigun were currently kneeling at the entrance in punishment. He was shocked. "What are you two doing? Who dares treat the eastern palace's guards this way? It's absolutely preposterous!"

"I punished them." The crown princess walked over from behind him. Piao Duandiao and Jiao Sigun both forced a smile towards Zu An, and then they continued to kneel there with their heads down.

Zu An couldn't help but ask, "Crown princess, why did you punish them?"

The crown princess gave him an indifferent look. "They dragged you into the government brothel, and they didn't return with you. They even dragged you into King Qi Manor's trap. Fortunately, you made it through this affair, or else this wouldn't be all for their punishment."

Piao Duandiao and Jiao Sigun were a bit bitter. It was clearly Zu An who brought them to the government brothel, so why did it become them who brought him there?

But Zu An paid for them and even got into danger, so they couldn't bring themselves to correct her.

Zu An was stunned. He didn't expect her to care so much about him.

The crown princess was stunned when she saw his scorching eyes. Then, her face turned red. "You're thinking too much. This princess would do my best to save any member of the eastern palace if they are being targeted by King Qi Manor. It isn't just you."

Zu An smiled. "Thank you, crown princess. This subordinate will definitely strive to the utmost for the crown princess in the future."

Piao Duandiao and Jiao Sigun's eyes widened. Look at how good he is at flattery! Our big bro is worthy of being our big bro.

The crown princess' eyes lit up. She didn't expect him to use the classics in this way. Her eyes carried a bit more admiration when she looked at him. As expected of the man who made the King Qi father and son duo suffer in succession.

However, isn't this kid a bit too brave? He dares to stare at me like this?

Hmph, if I shift my eyes now, then wouldn't that mean that I am scared of him? How will I control him in the future?

What a joke!

As such, she decided not to move her eyes first and waited for him to move his eyes away first. However, Zu An was shameless and didn't have any intention of shifting his gaze.

The two of them stared at each other just like that. The crown princess finally couldn't take it anymore. A faint redness spread across her fair neck.

The people around them had weird expressions. Why did it look like the crown princess and Sir Zu were staring at each other like lovers? How is that possible?

Suddenly, a chubby fella moved over. "What is a government brothel?"

The crown princess finally snapped out of her daze and retracted her eyes. She gave the crown prince an annoyed look and said, "A dirty place. You are not allowed to go."

"Oh..." The big fatty was given a scare. All of his fat trembled. He was clearly scared of this wife of his.

The crown princess then quickly left. She felt her cheeks become a bit heated. What is up with her today? She actually made such a huge mistake! She had to make sure this Zu An got a good beating in the future!

However, according to the information she received, this kid could even fight on par with King Qi's heir! He really is a rare genius. The eastern palace has already been in decline for so long. She needed a powerful general like him to face King Qi Manor! But what could she use to rope him in?

When she left, the crown prince quickly pulled Zu An over and asked quietly, "Tell me, tell me. What kind of place is the government brothel?"

Zu An gave him a weird look. "Didn't the crown princess just tell you?"

"I know she won't tell me the truth!" The crown prince pouted, as if he was recalling the two years he had been oppressed by her. "Hurry and tell me! Otherwise, I'll tell someone about how you stared at Linglong earlier!"

Zu An was shocked. Is this fella really stupid? He even managed to figure this out? Was he acting the whole time?

But he quickly realized that the fact that he could control the crown prince for a moment meant that he really was stupid. His intellect was about the same as a ten year old child.

"Ahem, the government brothel is a... a place of exercise." Zu An thought for a bit. He used the most tactful words to describe it. Otherwise, the crown princess would definitely become annoyed if she found out he told the crown prince what kind of place it was.

"Place of exercise?" The crown prince frowned. "You're lying to me. If it's a place of exercise, then it's definitely no fun. But you and the guards played for an entire night."

As a fatty, he had a natural rejection towards any form of exercise.

Zu An had a weird look on his face. "Who said that exercising isn't fun? That place is a heaven for men."

The crown prince immediately became interested. "So it's a fun place! You have to bring me next time."

"Uh..." Zu An felt a headache. He could only say half-heartedly, "Sure, next time, next time."

The crown prince left in satisfaction when he received his promise.

A lesser eunuch came over to give him a report. The emperor invited Zu An to his study for an audience.

The crown princess watched as Zu An quickly left. Her beautiful eyes were surprised. The imperial concubines in the palace only met the emperor a few times a year, yet this kid seemed like he was visiting him practically every day?

This type of person is definitely worth investing in. But how am I going to rope him in?

This fella seems to be quite the pervert, so honey traps will probably work. But his wife is a famous beauty! He probably doesn't care about normal girls...

Hm... I can't do it myself, right?

...

While the crown princess was conflicted, Zu An already arrived at the imperial study. The emperor was giving off an imposing aura. He looked at Zu An indifferently and said, "This emperor gave you the task of infiltrating the Devil Sect. Have you found any traces of Yun Jianyue yet?"

Chapter 697: Fanning the Flames

Zu An felt the emperor's aura lock onto him. It felt as if he might silence him if he spoke even a single wrong word. Zu An cursed inside, you think you're all that just because your cultivation is high!

But he quickly let it go. Having a high cultivation indeed made you special. At the very least, there was nothing he could do about it right now.

He bowed and said, "Replying to your majesty. I have not received any information regarding the Devil Sect's sect master yet."

The emperor harrumphed in dissatisfaction. "Then what's the use in sending you into the Devil Sect?"

Zu An was extremely unhappy. Wasn't this guy too impatient? "Your majesty, even though this subject didn't find any news regarding the Devil Sect's sect master, I have discovered that the Devil Sect has a secret hideout in the capital."

This was something he agreed on after discussing it with Yun Jianyue. Even though Yun Jianyue didn't know that he shouldered this mission of infiltration, she didn't mind helping him out with this. After all, from her point of view, Zu An ended up provoking a lot of danger from helping her, so helping him in this way gave him an extra layer of protection.

As for that secret hideout, it was obviously a chess piece that was prepared ahead of time.

"Oh?" The emperor's expression thus eased a bit. "You've done well. Use your status as an Embroidered Envoy later to dig out that hideout."

"Understood!" Zu An bowed. He thought to himself that this emperor really was careful. He's making me investigate the location I provided. If I only found a deserted place with nothing inside, then he will start to suspect me.

You think you're already one step ahead, but I'm five steps ahead of you! I already predicted that you would think this. There are quite a few Devil Sect members there, and many of them are even higher level figures! Of course, these are all those of factions that oppose Yun Jianyue. She definitely wouldn't mind using the emperor's forces to wipe them out for good.

These are all old foxes, I tell ya!

Even though Zu An was mocking the emperor, he was also praising Yun Jianyue. She looked like a goddess from the clouds, yet her schemes were extremely vicious.

He thought to himself that he really had to be careful around these people, or else he'll end up getting scammed really badly.

The emperor nodded in satisfaction. Then, he pretended to ask inadvertently, "Right, I heard that you and King Qi's heir had a dispute? Do you know what kind of crime offending a great member of the court is?!"

"This subject was accused wrongly!" Zu An quickly said, "It wasn't me who wanted to offend him, but rather that he framed me."

He explained the plan of King Qi's heir to the emperor.

"Zhao Zhi seems to have inherited some of his father's wit. Unfortunately, he is still a bit too young." The emperor sneered. However, his eyes carried more praise when he looked at Zu An. "I didn't expect you to see through all of this, and you even made him suffer for it. You're quite the sharp kid."

Zu An knew that the emperor probably felt absolutely amazing when he saw how hard he was resisting the urge to laugh. After all, his battle against King Qi during these years has only been difficult. It has been a long while since he saw King Qi's side suffer such a huge loss.

He used this chance while the emperor's mood was good to force a bitter expression. "But now, I've already completely offended King Qi's side. I'll really be dead if King Qi tries to get revenge now."

"Don't worry. Knowing King Qi, he won't act directly against you but rather make use of someone else. If you can even deal with Zhao Zhi and Han Fengqiu, then who else can do anything to you?" The emperor had a pleased expression on his face. He thought to himself that he still underestimated this little fella! Judging from how he is developing, even if he isn't able to pass on that fake manual to King Qi, he'll still be of great use.

This brat has really tormented King Qi quite a bit during these past few days.

Zu An sighed in relief. The emperor didn't promise anything, but he knew that he definitely wouldn't let King Qi do anything to him directly.

The strong opposition he showed against King Qi's faction wasn't only done because he was forced to, he also did it to show off to the emperor.

Only by proving that he had ability and that he could never live under the same sky as King Qi, would this man completely trust him and be willing to protect him, rather than use him like a disposable chess piece.

"By the way, why was there suddenly a large ball of water?" The emperor asked in a seemingly nonchalant manner.

Zu An trembled. This matter had just taken place, yet the emperor already heard about all the details! The reports of Embroidered Envoys really are accurate.

Thank god I prepared ahead of time!

He immediately replied with a surprised expression, "Ah, I thought that it was your respected self who sent an expert to protect me."

The emperor's breathing stopped. He grunted in reply and didn't try to explain himself, as if he really did send someone to protect Zu An.

At the same time, he began to wonder to himself which power ended up protecting Zu An.

The Chu clan? But Chu Zhongtian is only at the eighth rank. He doesn't have the strength to protect Zu An at all.

Could it be that there is another power I don't know of that has joined this battle?

As the emperor, he didn't like these unknown variables. However, continuing to question Zu An further didn't seem like it would produce any results. As such, he changed his question and asked, "Why did Yu Yanluo invite you inside her carriage?"

He didn't ask why Yu Yanluo would help Zu An, because she was precisely the one who asked him to keep Zu An alive. That was why he knew that Zu An saved her before.

Zu An noticed the bit of jealousy in his voice and thought to himself, Yu Yanluo really has a lot of simps! Other simps might be fine, but this is the most ferocious and vicious simp! You have to be careful, or else he might just do something crazy out of jealousy.

He quickly explained, "It might be because I saved her back then in Brightmoon City. She probably favors me as a junior."

The emperor's brows loosened when he heard this explanation. Treating him as a junior was fine. "Right, why did your cultivation level increase so quickly? Even Zhao Zhi and Han Fengqiu could do anything to you? Is it because of the Phoenix Nirvana Sutra?"

Zu An shivered. He sensed a hint of killing intent flash past the other party's expression.

After all, the text he offered the emperor definitely didn't have these effects. That was why the emperor might have already started to question the authenticity of the manual.

It feels like I'm living with a freaking lion all the time!

Fortunately, Zu An prepared for this beforehand. "Your majesty, if it wasn't because of Madam Yu's help, I might have already been killed by Han Fengqiu. As for King Qi's heir, it was because of the 'Sunflower Phantasm' Old Mi taught me before that I was able to even fight against him."

"Even the most miraculous movement techniques have limits. How is this possible unless you've already reached the seventh rank?" The emperor harrumphed. He clearly didn't believe Zu An's words.

Zu An could only say with a troubled expression, "Your majesty is wise and brilliant. Actually, it was because Old Mi wanted to possess my body, but it failed for some reason. He passed away, but a portion of his strength was left in my body. That was why I advanced so quickly."

The emperor had a look of 'no wonder' on his face. "So that was it. I was wondering why you had some of Eunuch Mi's cultivation."

Zu An cupped his hands and said, "Your majesty is enlightened!"

But inside, he was thinking, if you knew the truth, you'd be extremely embarrassed right now!

The emperor nodded in satisfaction. "You can leave. Remember to investigate the Devil Sect's hideout."

"Yes!"

...

When Zu An left the study, he immediately found a place to change into his Golden Token Eleven uniform. Then, he sought out the Embroidered Envoy who were already awaiting orders and headed towards that hideout.

The people in the hideout were horrified when they saw Embroidered Envoy come at them. They had been sold out by Yun Jianyue, so there wasn't anything suspicious from their reactions.

What followed was a series of intense battles. There were many Devil Sect experts in this hideout, but Zu An didn't even have to get involved himself. The silver token and bronze token envoys already suppressed this hideout by themselves.

Zu An sighed in wonder. The Embroidered Envoy's coordinated battle style was indeed formidable. Their Soul Reaping Chains in particular were even harder to defend against.

Zu An finally sighed in relief when those prisoners were brought back to the Embroidered Envoy prison. The emperor probably won't be suspicious of him anymore.

He returned to his home after leaving the palace. He was stunned as soon as he arrived at the entrance.

It looked like someone barged in!

But this person didn't break through his courtyard's defensive formation. Was this person's cultivation already at an inconceivable level?

Even so, he had just fought against someone at the peak of the ninth rank, so he was quite confident in himself and didn't back down. Instead, he sneaked inside.

There were a man and a woman chatting inside. The man had pretty features that surpassed even a woman, while the woman was even more beautiful and elegant.

The young man said, "Big sis, brother-in-law is really indecent. You have to watch out for him."

The beautiful woman was surprised and said, "Did he bully you?"

The young man's face blushed and he quickly said. "He didn't, he didn't. But he's always seducing girls outside, and he doesn't even care that I'm right there watching."

The beautiful girl frowned. "That fella is still okay in other aspects, but this part of him is ridiculous!"

When she remembered how even her best friend went to bed with him, she immediately became upset.

You have successfully trolled Chu Chuyan for +233 +233 +233...

"Exactly! Exactly!" The youngster fanned the flames. "Big sis, he still hasn't come back after so long, did he end up staying at some vixen's place? I saw him flirting with that girl in the carriage in the morning. Maybe they already agreed to meet at night!"

Chapter 698: Dangerous Sister-In-Law

A teasing voice sounded at this time. "Your mouth might start blistering if you talk behind other people's back all the time."

Zu An was also quite underwhelmed. He thought that some powerful assassin came in, so he was always on 120% vigilance. Yet in the end, it was just Chu Chuyan and her little sister. He gave her a set of keys before, so it was no wonder that the seal of the rear courtyard was still intact.

“Ah!” Chu Youzhao’s face turned red. She didn’t expect to be caught by Zu An. She shrunk behind her big sister in embarrassment.

Chu Chuyan’s pretty face also became red. She didn’t think her conversation with her little sister would be overheard either. She said awkwardly, “So you’re back...”

Zu An voiced his reply. “Yeah, I’m back.”

Even though these seemed like meaningless words to others, the two of them used to be husband and wife. They instead felt extremely warm when they heard these words.

Chu Chuyan got up and arrived at his side. She looked him up and down. “I heard that there was some conflict between you and King Qi’s heir this morning. Were you injured at all?”

She was dressed in a dark blue dress. She looked absolutely stunning. However, what was different from usual was that there wasn’t any of her usual coldness, but instead a bit of warmth.

Zu An sighed when he looked at the beauty before him. “It’s still my wife who worries about me the most.”

Chu Chuyan avoided his incoming arms. “There’s a child here. Watch yourself.”

Chu Youzhao became upset. “Big sis! I’m not a child anymore!”

This was what she cared about the most.

Zu An laughed. “Youzhao is indeed not young anymore.”

Regardless of whether it’s her age or her body... Ahem, I was wrong, I was wrong!

He quickly added, “Youzhao shielded me several times today. The fact that she could stand up for me during those times needs a lot of courage.”

Chu Youzhao was now instead the one who became a bit embarrassed. She became bashful. “I’m not as good as you’re making it sound.”

Chu Chuyan stroked her little sister’s head in appreciation as well. “Youzhao really has grown up.”

“I didn’t really help that much. It was brother-in-law who was really strong. Big sis, you weren’t there, but brother-in-law was really incredible...” Chu Youzhao’s eyes were radiating with delight as she explained about what happened.

Even though this wasn’t the first time she was hearing about this, she still sighed in amazement. “Ah Zu, Zhao Zhi has eight ranks of cultivation! Are you really okay?”

Zu An chuckled and said, “Don’t worry, your husband is quite amazing, you know? How could just a trifling Zhao Zhi hurt me?”

Chu Chuyan’s expression became complicated. “I didn’t expect you to grow so quickly. You didn’t even have any cultivation a few months ago, but now, even I’m looking up to you.”

She knew that she would've lost to Zhao Zhi unless she used her forbidden arts. But even if she used her forbidden arts, she would still be crippled. She really didn't want to go through the events of the secret dungeon again.

On the contrary, Zu An could easily win against Zhao Zhi. She couldn't compare to him anymore.

She had always been a proud person, as well as a well-known cultivation genius. However, she was defeated in her proudest field by Zu An's ridiculous rise. In this moment, she even felt a bit disappointed and frustrated.

Chu Youzhao also couldn't help but say, "Exactly! Brother-in-law is so amazing. What were dad and mom thinking back then? They thought that big sis was wrong in marrying him and even cut off their relationship with him. Is everyone in Brightmoon City blind? I almost thought that brother-in-law really was trash from all the rumors in the capital..."

Chu Chuyan: "....."

No wonder mom and dad wanted a son! Girls are born to leave the family!

Zu An took her straight into his embrace. "If the husband is strong, then doesn't it mean that you are strong too? What difference is there between us?"

Chu Chuyan couldn't help but smile when she felt his warm embrace. What was she arguing with her husband about here?

Chu Youzhao said with jealousy, "Hey! There's someone else here, you know?"

Zu An spread open his arms. "If you want, brother-in-law can hug you too."

Chu Youzhao hid behind Chu Chuyan in alarm. She stomped her feet and pouted. "Big sis!"

Chu Chuyan gave Zu An a look. "It's one thing if you're teasing other girls, but how can you tease your little sister-in-law?"

Zu An immediately said, "I'm being wronged here! I'm only trying to comfort her here! Moreover, when did I tease other girls outside?"

This is the code of fuckboy cultivation. Even if there is irrefutable evidence, I cannot admit it no matter what, let alone the fact that there isn't any!

"Is that so?" Chu Chuyan harrumphed. "Then who was the woman inside that carriage who saved you today?"

Chu Youzhao immediately pricked her ears. The love for gossip is something encoded in the genes of every human.

"Oh, her? I think her name was Yu Yanluo." Zu An didn't hide this. After all, even the emperor and King Qi's heir knew this, so rumors would start circulating soon.

"Who?" Chu Chuyan was a bit stunned.

"What?" Chu Youzhao cried out in disbelief.

“Yu Yanluo.” Zu An repeated. He acted like he didn’t really care. But he still felt great when he saw the two girls’ shocked expressions.

Sigh, bragging is also human nature!

“The capital’s past number one beauty?” Chu Youzhao lost her cool and quickly asked.

“Was there another Yu Yanluo I haven’t heard about.” Zu An asked in curiosity.

“Heavens!” Chu Youzhao clutched her mouth. She didn’t know what to say for a moment.

Chu Chuyan wasn’t as calm as usual either. She pretended to ask carelessly, “The two of you... don’t know each other. Why would she save you?”

She was praised as Brightmoon City’s number one beauty ever since she was little. She spent some time in the capital as well, so there were some busybodies who called her the capital’s new generation number one beauty.

But this wasn’t something that received public recognition. There were still many girls in the capital whose face and physique weren’t beneath hers.

But Yu Yanluo was the undisputed number one beauty back then. She had dominated her generation! Legends of her beauty were still circulating even to this day.

Even though there was something that happened between Pei Mianman and Zu An and she got a bit upset over it, she didn’t lose her head. She still had enough confidence in her own charm.

But this was Yu Yanluo we were talking about now! She really found it hard to remain calm. This was the publicly acknowledged number one beauty! This was a woman even the emperor and King Qi admired in the past. Even her father... Her mother still brought this matter up often.

How could this ‘love rival’ not make her alarmed?

“I saved her once before. She’s just returning the favor.” Zu An explained. Chu Chuyan and his little sister-in-law’s changes in expression didn’t escape his eyes. This type of feeling really was refreshing!

Even the smelliest sh*t would become fragrant right now... A pah pah pah! You’re the one who is sh*t!

“When did you save her?” Chu Chuyan was no longer as calm and unperturbed. She wasn’t willing to let any detail between the two of them go.

“Oh, back then in Brightmoon City’s outskirts...” Zu An gave her a rough recount of what happened. “I told you guys that I met Yu Yanluo before, but you all didn’t believe me.”

Sigh, life is truly full of vexations. All of them love to believe my lies, yet no one believes the truth.

Chu Chuyan’s expression froze. No one would’ve believed what he said back then, right?

“Is she really as pretty as the rumors say?” She couldn’t help but ask.

Zu An immediately said with an upright expression, “No matter how pretty she is, how can she be prettier than my wife? You’re younger than her too.”

Are you kidding me? As a king of the fishes, how can I make such a rudimentary mistake?!

Chu Chuyan's furrowed brows slowly relaxed. Even though she knew that he was saying this on purpose, she was still happy. Didn't this mean that he cares about her?

Chu Youzhao suddenly said, "I heard that because of Yu Yanluo's beauty, she always maintains some distance with other men. But she actually invited you inside her carriage today!"

"Huh?" Chu Chuyan's expression immediately became more dangerous.

Zu An's reaction was fast. "Um, it's only because she didn't want to show herself. She only treats me as a junior in her eyes!"

Chu Chuyan felt relieved. Indeed, Yu Yanluo is someone from her father's generation. Why was she getting so worked up?

Zu An wiped at his cold sweat. Chu Youzhao suddenly smacked her head. "Ah, I remember! Brother-in-law said that Yu Yanluo fell in love with him and gave him a token of love. None of us believed him back then, but now that I think about it, he really did have Yu Yanluo's personal pendant."

Zu An was about to cry. Who the hell said that all little sister-in-laws were kind?

Chapter 699: Brother-In-Law's Ultimate Move

Zu An flinched as he turned to look at Chu Chuyan, but he didn't see the explosive rage he imagined, but instead a huge smile. "I didn't expect you to obtain the lover's gift of the capital city's number one beauty! Why didn't you tell me earlier? When are you going to introduce her to us?"

You have successfully trolled Chu Chuyan for +574 +574 +574...

Zu An's eyelids jumped. I really would've believed you if I didn't see all these Rage points.

He quickly said with a firm expression, "Chuyan, you misunderstood! I was just speaking on the cusp earlier to trick King Qi's heir! You know that there was a huge difference in strength between us as well, so I had to use every advantage I had!"

"But didn't she really give her personal item to you?" Chu Chuyan was still smiling.

However, she was at a loss inside. Everyone thought that she had ruined herself by choosing Zu An as her husband. Even she herself never treated him as her real husband. Only later on after experiencing various things together, did she end up gradually liking him.

But now, even the number one beauty liked this man. Who was the one who was out of whose league now?

If her dad were to find out that his crush liked his own son-in-law, what kind of expression would he have?

This Yu Yanluo really is the natural enemy of both me and my mother! She first tried to take my mother's man, and now she's after mine.

Countless thoughts flew past her mind in this instant. Zu An quickly explained, "It's all a misunderstanding, a misunderstanding! I don't have anything like that on me!"

"Really?" Chu Chuyan didn't believe him.

Chu Youzhao jumped in excitedly. "Big sis, he's lying. I saw that jade pendant myself."

For some reason, she felt absolutely fantastic when she saw her brother-in-law in such a sorry state. It was as if electricity was running through her entire body!

Zu An almost grabbed her and started spanking her viciously again. This little kid really wanted to see the entire world in chaos! "I really don't! If you don't believe me, you can search my body."

He was glad that Yu Yanluo took that pendant back, or else it really would be quite troublesome right now.

Chu Chuyan smiled ambiguously at Zu An. She obviously wouldn't lower herself to do something like that, but Chu Youzhao was still young and didn't have such misgivings.

Chu Youzhao immediately read her expression. She rolled up her sleeves and ran over. "I'll look for it!"

Then, her two little hands began to rub his body all over.

Zu An: "....."

Sis, you can't just touch another man like this... There should be some boundaries between men and women, you know?

But when he saw their vicious expressions, he sensibly chose to remain silent.

"Hm?" Even after searching for a while, Chu Youzhao still didn't find that jade pendant.

She was still unconvinced. Was it hiding in his pants?

Chu Chuyan finally couldn't sit still anymore when she saw her reach her hands into his pants. She pulled her back. "Enough, enough. Since your brother-in-law said that he doesn't have it, then let's just say that he doesn't have it."

"But he clearly..." Chu Youzhao suddenly realized something halfway through her sentence. Her pretty face swiftly turned entirely red.

She could no longer sit still. She covered her face and ran out.

Zu An was gloomy. "I'm clearly the one who was taken advantage of here, so why is she the one running away?"

Chu Chuyan tugged on his sleeves in annoyance. "She's still young and shy. Don't provoke her so much."

Zu An used this chance to take her into his arms. "She's still young, but what about this mature girl here?"

Chu Chuyan was just about to say something, but her neck suddenly went entirely red. The two of them were pressed up against each other, and she could already sense that powerful pressure again. "Why are you always..."

Zu An couldn't just admit that he became this way from Chu Youzhao's groping, right? "Ahem, it's because I missed you so much, so I can't hold myself back when I see you again..."

Another rule of playboy cultivation: It should always be sweet words whenever you open your mouth.

How could Chu Chuyan understand anything about this? Her lovestruck self was quickly thrown for a loop.

She finally reacted when she felt him carrying her to the bed. She reached out her hand and pressed it against his chest. "Stop... Youzhao is still outside."

"Isn't it natural for lovers to be like newlyweds when they meet again after a long period of separation? Furthermore, it's not like she didn't see us before. So what if she finds out?" Zu An replied while kissing her.

Chu Chuyan was like a startled deer. She felt like there was something wrong with what he said, yet she couldn't find any argument to retort against him.

Her entire body suddenly went rigid when she was kissed. There was a bit of charm in her usually cold eyes. "You..."

Zu An lowered his head and kissed her beautiful ear. "Everyone else claims that you are as cold as ice. Only I alone know just how warm you are inside."

Chu Chuyan was a pure and innocent young lady. How could she possibly resist this type of teasing? She was soon utterly defeated.

She bit down gently on his shoulder as a sign of resistance. However, she was quickly battered by a powerful storm in retaliation.

...

Chu Youzhao went out into the courtyard to calm herself down a bit. Her red cheeks slowly returned to normal under the cold night winds.

"Hmph, I was defending big sis, so why am I running away all embarrassed like this? I saw him bring out that jade pendant today. Did he hide it in some storage device?"

As someone from a big clan, Chu Youzhao obviously knew about things like spatial storages. Even though these things were expensive, that didn't mean that her brother-in-law definitely didn't have one.

She rushed back when she thought of this. She thought to herself, let's see where you'll keep hiding it now!

Yet when she came back, she discovered that the door was closed. She found this strange. She was just about to open the door when she heard her brother-in-law's voice. "I have a powerful staff technique

that was bestowed upon me from the heavens. I will now show you the first form: Knees against shoulders.”

Chu Youzhao was stunned. What is this staff technique from the heavens? And what is knees against shoulders?

But when she thought about how her brother-in-law had just defeated the eighth ranked King Qi’s heir, and then fought against an expert at the peak of the ninth rank for so long, she realized he definitely knew a lot of powerful arts. Even her big sis probably had to study humbly from this guy!

She knew that her big sister was always proud and arrogant. She might be willing to ask her husband for advice in private, but she might fly into rage from embarrassment. She still remembered being beaten up by her when she was little...

As such, she quietly approached. She looked through the door’s gap to see what kind of technique her brother-in-law was teaching her sister. However, after just a single glance, she flew backwards as if she touched boiling water.

Her fair face was once again covered in a layer of captivating red.

“Brother-in-law really is a bad guy!”

“I’m also disappointed in you, big sister!”

...

She clenched her teeth. Her expression changed again and again.

A while later, a conflicted look appeared on her face. She muttered to herself, “I’ll look one more time. Just one last time...”

Everyone has a natural curiosity towards things they had never come into contact with before.

For example, when you live in a hotel, if you never did it before but suddenly heard passionate pounding next door, you wouldn’t be able to help but want to press up against the wall and listen. But once you’re used to it, you will instead find it annoying and disturbing your sleep...

She watched for a while. Her breathing quickly became rushed. In the end, her shyness as a young lady finally won against her curiosity, and she ran away with a red face.

Her entire body felt clammy and uncomfortable. She wanted to go home and take a shower, but Qin Manor was still pretty far away. She was a bit scared of going home alone.

She cursed Zu An a few times inside. Her eyes shifted over to a well to the side. She drew a bucket of water. There was no one else in this courtyard anyway, and there were more than enough guest rooms.

On the other side, Chu Chuyan covered her eyes with her hands. “Ah!... I’ll really be too embarrassed to ever show myself to anyone again.”

Both of them were cultivators. How could they not notice Chu Youzhao’s heavy breathing earlier?

Zu An said with a smile, "For this type of thing, I won't be awkward as long as you're not awkward about it. She's the only one who'll be embarrassed. It's not even the first time she's seen it, so it'll be fine as long as she gets used to it."

Chu Chuyan: "....."

Is this something you can get used to?

But she wasn't in the mood to think about these things right now...

...

A while later, Chu Chuyan was leaning into his embrace. Her voice was extremely soft and gentle. "Ah Zu, you offended King Qi now. Why don't you just return with me to Brightmoon City? That place is far away. Even if King Qi wants to target you, the Chu clan will be able to protect you."

Chapter 700: Intentional Trouble

Zu An shook his head. "As a man, how can I hide under another person's protection forever? Even though the capital is dangerous, it is also full of opportunities."

Chu Chuyan looked sad. "I know. You're still blaming us for abandoning you back then. But I wasn't in Brightmoon City back then, or else I would've definitely stopped this from happening!"

Zu An pulled her soft body closer to himself. "You're thinking too much. Your father and mother treated me very well. They only made that choice because there was no other way. They actually secretly helped me escape, so why would I hate them?"

Chu Chuyan was shocked. "I can understand if you don't hate my father. However, I thought you and my mother never got along?"

Zu An sighed. "Many things happened between your mother and me after you left. The past grudges are already completely gone."

"What happened between the two of you?" Chu Chuyan was confused. Why did these words sound so strange? "Also, my mother keeps asking me about you from time to time. She would never care much about what happened to you before."

Zu An's face heated up. "It's nothing much. Your amazing husband helped her stop the Chu clan's rebellion and saved your dad. After that, her opinion of me naturally improved."

Chu Chuyan smiled and pressed her cheeks gently against his chest. "You're right."

But there was still worry on her face. "King Qi is at the Grandmaster rank, and what's even more terrifying are the forces under his command. He has more than half of the court under him, and not even the emperor could do much to him. It'll be way too dangerous for you in the capital now that you've offended him."

“Don’t worry, I’m not alone. I still have the emperor behind me. Furthermore, with the crown prince and crown princess’ support, at least on the surface, he cannot act against me. He can only scheme in the background. However, I have some strength myself now. What can they even do against me?”

In terms of scheming, who can win against me?

Chu Chuyan remembered how not even Han Fengqiu, who was at the peak of the ninth rank, could take him out, so she knew that he had enough strength to protect himself. She thus calmed down a bit. However, she soon realized another problem. “The crown princess? Why would the crown princess help you? Could it be that you and her...”

Zu An couldn’t help but chuckle. “My Chuyan is jealous. How in the world did you come to that conclusion? What kind of status does the crown princess have? You are suspecting that something happened between me and her?”

Chu Chuyan’s face turned red with shame. She felt like it was ridiculous as soon as the words left her mouth. This was the crown princess, the future mother of the nation! Why would she do anything foolish with another man?

“It’s all your fault for messing around with Yu Yanluo. Who would’ve thought that you and the capital’s number one beauty had a connection?” She harrumphed to hide her embarrassment.

Zu An laughed. “What can I say? I’m just too charming of a man.”

Chu Chuyan: “.....”

Even though what he said was true to a certain extent, Chu Chuyan still felt like he really deserved a good beating.

Zu An’s expression suddenly became serious. “Oh, right. From what you’ve just said, it sounds like you’re going back to Brightmoon City?”

Chu Chuyan bit her lip and nodded her head. “Yeah. I already stayed in the capital for a long time because of the account book. Then, I was moving around because of you. I never returned to Brightmoon City all this time. The Chu clan has survived its worst crisis, but regardless of whether it is the emperor or King Qi, they won’t stop here. Furthermore, the Chu clan has suffered a great blow after experiencing those tribulations one after the next. There are too many things that need to be taken care of. The Chu clan might even really collapse if I don’t return to pacify the people.”

Chu Zhongtian already gradually placed most of the authority of the Chu clan into her hands over the years. She was the one who managed the operations of the Chu clan. If she was missing at this crucial time, then it would indeed be dangerous for the Chu clan.

Zu An sighed and said, “Even you are leaving me. Everyone is leaving...”

These close friends of his were leaving one after the next. He already experienced enough of this pain.

If Chu Chuyan left as well, then even if this capital was bustling with activity, it would still be nothing more than a lonely prison for him.

Chu Chuyan pursed her lips when she sensed his sadness. "Ah Zu, even though I have decided to return to Brightmoon City, I'm not leaving immediately. I'll stay in the capital with you a while longer."

Zu An immediately became happier. He hugged her and said, "Haha, it's still my wife who is the best."

Chu Chuyan playfully hit his chest. "You're making it sound like you know other people's wives."

Zu An laughed and said, "Why would I love and pamper anyone else's wives?"

Chu Chuyan just felt like his words were strange. Before she could ask more about it, her expression changed, because he went on the offensive once more. "Ah Zu, stop..."

She still hadn't fully recovered after their last session.

How could Zu An still hold on when he saw the usually cold and aloof goddess beg for mercy? He carried her over to the window.

"Where do you come up with all of this..." Chu Chuyan was embarrassed and nervous. She always felt like this fella was a bit too experienced.

Zu An obviously wouldn't reply to a death question like this. He might be able to talk glibly in other situations, but right now, actions were much more useful.

Chu Chuyan frowned tightly at first, as if she was enduring something. However, her brows quickly loosened up, and her expression became sweet again...

...

The next morning, Chu Chuyan helped Zu An get dressed with tender feelings. She really looked like a gentle and soft young wife.

Chu Youzhao was off to the side with dark circles around her eyes. She gloomily watched as the two of them acted all lovey dovey around each other.

It's all big sis' fault that I had to stay out all night. Thank goodness I came out with big sis, or else my grandfathers would have already sent out people to look for us.

But this really was strange. The two of them had tossed and turned all night, yet they both looked extremely energetic, while I'm the one who's all haggard.

Her big sister in particular, was practically glowing! Even she, as a girl, was staring blankly in awe.

She understood her big sis' beauty extremely well. However, her big sis was usually rather cold, but she now looked extremely captivating. Was this still her same big sister?

...

When Zu An left to report for morning roll call, Chu Chuyan also brought her younger sister to the Qin clan.

Along the way, Chu Youzhao kept looking at her big sister. Chu Chuyan was confused. "What are you doing?"

Chu Youzhao had a weird look on her face. "Big sis, aren't you walking kind of weird?"

Chu Chuyan was stunned. "Am I?"

"Yeah." Chu Youzhao nodded with a serious expression. She gestured with her fingers. "Your legs used to be like this, but now, they're like this. They look like they're a bit more separated than usual."

"You're seeing things!" Chu Chuyan's face became entirely red. How can they not be separated? After being tormented for an entire night, she was already used to Zu An's shape. That guy's is just a bit too...

Chu Youzhao said quietly, "Also, big sis, can you guys not do it by the window sill? You'll end up disturbing other people's rest, you know?"

She ran away after saying this.

Chu Chuyan finally couldn't take it anymore. "You brat, stop right there!"

...

While the two sisters were bickering with each other, Zu An already arrived at the imperial palace.

He was just about to head inside when a young official stopped him. "Your uniform is not orderly. Step back!"

Zu An was stunned. "Who the hell are you?"

What the fuck? Chu Chuyan helped me sort out my clothes today, and I've never even dressed this orderly before. You dare claim that my clothes are messy?

He had never seen this person before him before. He looked to be in his early thirties. He had a decent appearance, and together with the mustache above his lips, he did look quite scholarly.

"This official is the Assistant Minister of the Huang gate. Our posts have been rotated today, and I am in charge of observing the bearing of all officials." This official said proudly.

Zu An was baffled. Was King Qi already getting revenge on him so quickly?

But he didn't want to give the other party anything to take advantage of, so he endured his dissatisfaction and asked, "May I ask sir which part of my uniform is not orderly?"

The official with the beard said indifferently, "If I say that your clothes are not orderly, then they are not orderly. Go off to the side and sort them out by yourself. Stop loitering here, blocking other officials from entering."