

The Eternal 21

Chapter 21: The Force of Heaven and Earth

There were already a large number of students gathered in the arena. The first row was fully occupied by the members of the Xuan Gang. Each of them crossed their arms over their chests, and their bodies emanated powerful auras that kept anyone from getting close. The tactic they used was to overawe the opponent before the match had even begun, and strike fear into his heart.

But to their disappointment, even though they had emanated their auras for half a day, Yunxiao was nowhere in sight. They were all tired and sweaty, and could not hold on any longer.

“Is that brat coming or not?”

“I won’t be surprised if he’s not. Losing his honor is better than losing his life!”

The crowd was discussing among themselves, and some were cursing Yunxiao in their hearts for deceiving them. Lan Xuan’s face was also a little blue as he sat there in the arena listening to the clamor around him. In the end, he simply closed his eyes and waited.

“Fatty, do you think Yunxiao will come?” Ruxue had butterflies in her stomach. A part of her hoped that he would come, but the other part thought otherwise.

“I don’t know. I’ve not seen him for days. Could it be that he has fled?” Han Bai said as he suddenly thought of this possibility.

Chen Zhen froze for a moment, then shook his head and said, “Absolutely impossible! If so, then he is not worthy of being the heir of the Li Family, much less worthy for us to follow. A man can die on his knees, but not live with shame!”

Those words agitated Ruxue as she said angrily, “What are you talking about? Don’t you have anything nicer to say?”

“Look, that piece of trash is here!”

Just as everyone was getting impatient, a voice rang out. The crowd quickly turned their heads and then saw beneath the statue of the Martial Sovereign Gu Feiyang there stood a figure in green clothes, who was completely enveloped in the light of the rising sun. He had a carefree look as if he was going for an outing, and he was even humming a little tune.

“Wow! He did show up! A hero!”

“Ha! What a brainless guy who only acts on impulse. He’s dead today.”

“Lan Xuan is a peak nine-stars warrior. How many moves do you think this guy can withstand?”

“How many moves? Haha! I’ll consider him amazing if he’s still alive after the first move!”

The students who packed the arena parted to give Yunxiao way while most of them had a gloating look on their faces.

“Get out of my way!” Ruxue pushed her way out of the crowd in a huff and rushed to Yunxiao. “You are a fool! Why are you here? Go back right now or he will kill you!”

“What are you thinking, Young Master Yun?” Chen Zhen was there too.

Yunxiao felt a slight warmth in his heart. At least he had a few friends who cared about him.

Suddenly, a figure flashed before him: it was Yunshang. “Don’t be mischievous! Get out of here right now! The challenge is canceled!” She shouted angrily.

“What? Canceled?” Everyone was shocked and began to swear. “No wonder this brat looked so fearless. Apparently, he has such a trick up his sleeve!”

“Fu*k! He has disgraced the Li Family!”

“He had long disgraced his family for being a piece of trash, so it’s not a big deal for him to do it once more!”

All sorts of curses drifted over, causing Chen Zhen and Han Bai’s faces to turn blue, their bodies shaking with rage.

“Miss Luo, this is a duel between two students. How could you cancel it on their behalf?” A teacher named Xuan Ping rose to his feet abruptly and said, ‘Besides, you are from the State Guardians. It seems inappropriate for you to intervene in this matter.’”

The duel had attracted many teachers here. It was not because of the disparity in the strength between two students, but their unique background, which just happened to represent the two major powers in the state of Tianshui. The teachers in the academy were not completely neutral, and many were actually affiliated with one of the major powers. As for the State Guardians, they were Tianshui’s strongest armed forces, directly under the leadership of His Majesty the King.

Yunshang’s eyes sparkled with a bright gleam as she stared at Xuan Ping and said coldly, “I only know that since Li Yunxiao is my student, I have the obligation to protect him. What faction are you from that makes you say that?”

Xuan Ping’s face flickered, then simply shook his head and said, “I don’t belong to any faction. However, as the teachers of the academy, it is inappropriate for us to intervene in the duel between students. We have to be fair and just, not siding with anyone.”

“I’m your student, Teacher Luo. Why are you always defending Lan Xuan?” Yunxiao said before Yunshang could even open her mouth. “Teacher Xuan is right, you have to be fair and just, and not siding with anyone. You may all leave us now. I can cripple him in just minutes.”

Yunshang and others were struck dumb. Was there something wrong with this guy’s brain? Was he scared out of his wits by the scene?

While they were still stunned, Yunxiao had already stepped onto the arena, walking step by step toward Lan Xuan.

“He is a fool!” Yunshang stamped her foot in anger. There was nothing she could do to stop the duel now, so she began to watch the arena intently, ready to come to his rescue at any moment. She would not let him get crippled in any way!

“I thought you were too afraid to come.” Lan Xuan mocked in a cold voice as he stood up.

“Do you think you can prolong your sense of existence by saying a few more words? You’re dreaming!” Yunxiao shouted coldly as he took a step forward and a force spread out of his body.

“Warrior? This lad has really made a breakthrough and become a warrior!” Yunshang’s heart was violently shaken. Although Zhong Lishan had told her so, witnessing it with her own eyes still gave her a great shock. She was sure that Yunshang was still a loser a few days ago with no chakras opened.

“How’s that possible? I can’t believe this brat is a warrior of the Origin realm!” The students outside the arena were astounded. Yu Hezheng, who was among the crowd, felt as if he was struck by a hammer, his heart filled with a profound shock.

“No wonder my good-for-nothing brother was no match for you...You really know how to hide your strength!” Lan Xuan sneered. “But, your good luck has come to an end today!” His aura surged in a flash and waves of force poured out of him. The surrounding air seemed to be affected and began to spin rapidly while the students near the arena could feel a faint pressure.

“He is indeed a peak nine-stars warrior. This Lan Xuan is truly amazing! I think he will be able to break through into the Two Force realm in less than two months and become a martial master!” Xuan Ping was full of praise in the audience. “How many moves do you think this Li Yunxiao can hold up?”

“How many moves?” Another teacher said with a laugh, “Look at the contrast between their auras. I think he will be crushed as soon as they clash for the first time. Even Commander Xiao Chen was praising and expressing his intention of recruiting Young Master Lan Xuan when I saw him the last time.”

“Oh?” Xuan Ping’s eyes lit up as he said happily, “Young Master Xuan is only one step away from becoming a martial master, so for him to become a member of the State Guardians is a done deal. Well, if this Li Yunxiao is still alive after withstanding the first strike, he would be a real marvel.”

Wang Feng, who was at the side, was silent with a glum look in his eyes. Although he was also from the fraction of the Lan Family, he was only on his nephew’s side. Now that his nephew was expelled, he felt extremely depressed when looking at his competitor stealing the show. He wished that Yunxiao could bring him a big surprise by crippling Lan Xuan completely, but he knew on the inside that it was just a silly dream.

“One move? I don’t think so.” Zhong Lishan, who had not spoken a word since he arrived, stared at Yunxiao’s steps on the arena as he said meaningfully, his eyes gleaming, “You all have underestimated this Li Yunxiao. Perhaps there is something worth looking at in this duel.”

The rest of the teachers were all startled; even Yunshang was a little shock and bewildered. She looked up and saw Yunxiao approaching Lan Xuan slowly. His movements were very sluggish, as if he could hardly move a single step under his opponent’s pressure, and it cost him a great amount of energy to take each step.

Of all the people present, Zhong Lishan was the only one who had a vague feeling that something was wrong. As a martial king of the Five Elements realm, he had noticed something strange in the air around Yunxiao, and he could feel as if the whole void seemed to vibrate with each step Yunxiao took. For a moment, he seemed to have an illusion that the surrounding rules of heaven and earth appeared to be beating with Yunxiao’s pace, as if it were alive!

He sucked in a cold breath at the thought. ‘How’s that possible! But, this kid’s pace is definitely a kind of mystic art. At least, it has set the surrounding auras into motion, making their frequencies the same as his pace. What an advanced martial technique!’

With Zhong Lishan’s hint, Yunshang seemed to have noticed something as well, and she was lost in thought.

“Loser, how are you going to fight me when you can hardly take a step under my pressure?” Lan Xuan laughed contemptuously as a large amount of Primordial Qi crazily poured into his right hand. Rings of Qi waves rippled out, spinning like vortexes on the sea.

“Don’t worry, I won’t kill you! But, I will beat you to your knees and make you apologize. I’ll make you and your family never get your heads up again for the rest of your lives!” Lan Xuan planned to win the duel with one move so that he could establish his prestige.

“Passing Cloud Sword Technique, Spinning Star Palm!”

As soon as he pushed his palm forward, the surrounding natural energy frantically rushed over and formed a cyclone that blotted out the sky and land before swooping down toward Yunxiao!

“He uses his palm in place of a sword, and makes it look like a spinning star! Amazing!” Xuan Ping could not help cheering. Some of the other teachers, although unaccustomed to his naked flattery, showed a look of praise in their eyes as well. But Zhong Lishan, who was staring at Yunxiao, had his face growing serious.

With a sneer on his face, Yunxiao suddenly concentrated all his Primordial Qi on his feet and kicked them at the ground. His body blurred into motion in a flash and leaped into the air while the floor paved with hard diamond rocks was crushed to pieces!

“What’s happening? He’s so fast!”

Lan Xuan’s face flickered. He did not expect that Li Yunxiao’s speed was fast enough to escape the cover of his palm-strike. “Trying to flee? You’re dreaming!” he cried out in both shock and fury while moving his right palm. The cyclone suddenly expanded with that motion and the range of attacks increased by several times. As Yunxiao was in mid-air, there was nothing he could do to dodge the attack!

“Hmph! Moon Walk, Nether Swap!”

Just as everyone’s eyes were wide open to see how he would defend against the move, his body suddenly turned into a shadow and moved a few feet across the air in a strange posture.

He had dodged the attack!

“How’s that possible! What is this movement technique! Was he walking in the air?” Lan Xuan’s pupils constricted and his eyeballs almost popped out!

While all the people were gaping, Yunxiao took a step in the air as if he was walking, and he did not fall down! Moreover, with that step, some kind of force seemed to be triggered in the void, causing everyone’s heart to shake slightly.

Zhong Lishan’s pupils constricted abruptly as he lurched to his feet in shock. The others might not be aware, but he clearly saw that this step was the continuation of Yunxiao’s previous paces. Both the frequency and timing were exactly the same!

In other words, he avoided Lan Xuan’s attack not because he could not resist it, but because he wanted to complete the strange set of steps. As he took this last step, the rhythm between heaven and earth began to move with him.

Suddenly, shafts of golden light burst out of him, and as he fell from the sky, the auras between heaven and earth seemed to be drawn over rush madly into his body. It gave everyone the impression that the sky was collapsing and all the auras were converging on him.

“He’s borrowing the force of heaven and earth!”

Zhong Lishan gasped with astonishment as his eyes stared straight ahead! He finally understood the purpose of Yunxiao’s set of steps—he was using it to muster the force of heaven and earth!

Chapter 22: Floating Life Seal

Yunxiao’s aura grew stronger and stronger like a meteorite from outer space while his hands flashed in incantation gestures and numerous residual shadows emerged around him. At this moment, three golden hand seals materialized, and then innumerable forces frantically poured into them from the surroundings, making them glow brighter and brighter!

“Life passes like a dream, a mark left by a goose claw in the snow!” He cried out in a faint voice.

The three masses of golden light fused into one, landing on the ground like a meteorite. With that, a huge golden palm seal descended from the sky!

“Floating Life Seal! I can’t believe it is the Floating Life Seal!” Zhong Lishan’s eyes were filled with undisguised horror. With Yunxiao’s current strength, there was no way he could use this technique, so he had to muster the force of heaven and earth to complete it!

“But...to borrow the force of heaven and earth requires not only skill, but one’s understanding of it. Even I couldn’t find a way of doing it...How did he do it!” Zhong Lishan was somewhat absent-minded as he stared blankly at the golden seal. “Could he be Yang Di’s disciple?”

“This...This is Lord Yang Di’s Floating Life Seal!” Yunshang was struck dumb instantly as she murmured to herself, “How is this possible! He is only a one-star warrior! How could he have the ability to use the Floating Life Seal! What’s his relationship with Lord Yang Di?”

Everyone was thoroughly frozen. The situation in the arena changed so quickly that no one could adapt to it. None of them had ever seen such a grand martial technique with this level of soaring aura. All of them were staring with wide eyes, their minds blank.

While the crowd was utterly thunderstruck, Lan Xuan was completely petrified in the arena. Even though the palm seal had yet to arrive, its heaven-shaking might had already crumbled his fighting will, turned his clothes to ashes in a flash, and caused his skin to crack with bloody lines.

BOOM!

The seal crushed down onto Lan Xuan’s body and exploded into a blinding golden light, knocking him flying away like a balloon that suddenly had its air leaked. Streams of blood shot out of his body as he was thrown dozens of meters away and then slammed into the ground, shattering the diamond rocks.

“Phew!”

Yunxiao took a deep breath as he finally landed on the ground. His face was pale and blue, and his body was trembling slightly. The strike had exhausted all his Primordial Qi, and the force of heaven and earth he borrowed had vanished as well.

Total silence reigned over the arena.

The crowd was still chattering noisily when he used the Nether Swap; however, all mouths were shut as soon as he used the Floating Life Seal. At that moment, they had predicted Lan Xuan's defeat. However, when it did happen, it still made everyone gape with wide eyes.

One move...

The young master of the Li Family, who had never shown any talent and was called a loser, had defeated the leader of the Xuan Gang—a peak nine-stars warrior who was ranked the third on the Minor Power Chart—with only one move.

And it was a convincing defeat with no ambiguity. The Floating Life Seal that borrowed the force of the heaven and earth had been deeply imprinted into everyone's mind, unable to be erased.

At this moment, everyone was gaping at the completely unexpected result, including Zhong Lishan, Luo Yunshang, Wang Feng, Qin Ruxue, Chen Zhen, Han Bai, Yu Hezheng, and all the members of the Xuan Gang, their minds totally blank...

Yunxiao's face was extremely pale as he began to breathe heavily to regain the strength he had exhausted. The tactic of borrowing the force of heaven and earth just now could only be used when fighting these lower-level warriors, because it took too long to prepare. The battles between higher-level warriors were fast-paced, and no one would give someone such a long time to borrow the power.

He walked step by step with a grim expression toward Lan Xuan, who was sprawled like mud in the distance.

“How could that be?”

“Defeated...I can't believe Lan Xuan was defeated... and in such a miserable manner, so badly mauled all over!”

“Heavens! He is a nine-stars warrior, and that Li Yunxiao is only a one-star warrior! How could their strength be so different?”

Zhong Lishan was a little confused too, but his pupils suddenly constricted. “STOP IT!”

His voice rang out like a great bell, shaking the minds of all the students present!

Yunxiao's foot was stepping toward Lan Xuan's dantian when he heard Zhong Lishan's loud shout. His eyes flickered with a bright gleam as he sneered, “As I said, no one can save you!”

Even though he was lying on the ground with a serious injury and unable to move, Lan Xuan was conscious. As Yunxiao's foot grew larger and larger in his pupils, his heart swelled with immense fear. ‘Crazy, this guy is crazy! He even dares to disobey the dean's order! Isn't he afraid of being expelled? Save me, save me! Who will save me!’

Boom!

The foot stamped him in the dantian with a powerful force and a beam of light exploded out from his abdomen. Meanwhile, the force went through him and came out from his lower back, ripping the clothes on his back to pieces!

“Puke!”

A mouthful of heart's blood sprayed out of Lan Xuan's mouth. His body instantly became feeble like a shrunken balloon, and his spirit and consciousness vanished in a flash. He had completely passed out.

“Ah!”

The entire audience was dumbstruck. Lan Xuan was crippled! Li Yunxiao had broken his dantian and thoroughly crippled him!

When a warrior's dantian was broken, he was crippled for life unless he had a legendary holy medicine that was level seven or above!

Zhong Lishan was in a daze. Even at his speed, he wasn't able to save Lan Xuan. He landed a dozen meters away from the two students and watched with a blank look on his face. He felt at a loss for the first time in years.

Yunshang sucked in a cold breath and sprinted up to the arena as well. When she saw Yunxiao walking toward Lan Xuan, she cried out, "What are you doing?"

Everybody was stunned. Yunxiao had already crippled Lan Xuan, so what else did he want?

Pa!

Yunxiao jerked his foot up and brought it down in a flash! Half of the sole was shoved into Lan Xuan's mouth, breaking all his teeth and ripping his mouth. As a result, blood gushed out and covered his face. Lan Xuan was already in a coma, but his nerves started to twitch instinctively.

The scene frightened everyone and sent shivers down their spines.

"You are too cruel, boy!" Zhong Lishan flew into a rage while his figure blinked and sprinted over.

"Hmph! I said I'd beat you to your knees and make you lick my shoes. I haven't washed my foot for three days. How's the taste?"

Narrowing his eyes, Yunxiao reached out a hand and performed a grabbing gesture, pulling the five-colored divine air stone pendant Lan Xuan wore on his waist into his grip. It was what he had his heart set on. After that, he kicked Lan Xuan up like a bag of trash and sent him flying toward Zhong Lishan.

Boom!

Without so much as looking, Zhong Lishan sent Lan Xuan flying again with a slap and then landed in front of Yunxiao like an angry lion. His anger burst out in an instant and formed into a domineering pressure in the air that crushed down onto the other's body!

"He's already crippled. Why are you still so cruel?"

"Hmph! This is a duel of life and death, and it's up to us to decide who lives and who dies. It's none of your business!"

It's none of your business...

Yunxiao's voice echoed in the arena, leaving everybody completely stupefied. No one had ever dared to speak to the dean of Jialan Academy like that, not even His Majesty the King of Tianshui, the president of Alchemist Association, the commander-in-chief of the State Guardians, or any of the most powerful men in the state!

Zhong Lishan froze for a moment and then laughed out in rage, "Haha! It's none of my business? Boy, do you know who I am?"

"You are Zhong Lishan, the dean of Jialan Academy and a martial king," Yunxiao sneered. "At the age of over a hundred years old, you are only a martial king, and yet you still have the nerve to show off? If I were you, I'd would have killed myself long ago!"

Everyone sucked in a cold breath at the same time. This brat was crazy, he was really crazy!

An individual who had stepped into the Five Elements realm was known as a martial king! The number one expert of Tianshui was scolded for having a weak cultivation base!

Zhong Lishan exploded with anger and bellowed, "Die!"

The pressure emanating from him loomed in the void as if it were real, crushing down like a mountain and making Yunxiao's face fall instantly. Under the pressure, his body trembled violently as if it were about to be crushed into a pulp, like a leaf that could be blown away at any moment in the storm. He glared at Zhong Lishan and snarled, "Old codger! You are over a hundred years old and yet you bully me, a fifteen-year-old boy? You are a martial king, and yet you bully me, a mere warrior? If I don't die today, I will make you pay back a hundred times in the future!"

Zhong Lishan's expression changed drastically, and his heart was filled with an immense shock. He could not believe that this little one-star warrior could still hold his head high and not kneel under a martial king's pressure! And what made him even more frightened was the fact that Yunxiao was emanating a fighting will in the face of him, who was a martial king, which even he did not dare to underestimate!

What kind of stubbornness and fighting will was this?

What kind of unyielding soul was in this boy's frail body?

In the distance, Yunshang's panic changed to shock. The unyielding look in Yunxiao's eyes had deeply shaken her heart. "What is this feeling? Why does his stubborn look give me such a familiar feeling?"

Her eyes became a little blurred, and a deep doubt hung between her eyebrows.

Suddenly, a glimmer of gold flashed before her eyes and she turned around in a hurry. One hundred meters away from the arena, the statue of the Martial Sovereign loomed high above the world, shining brilliantly under the sunlight!

Chapter 23: A Great Wind Comes Forth, The Clouds Rise High

"Gu Feiyang! I can't believe his expression and demeanor are identical to Lord Gu Feiyang!"

Yunshang looked at Yunxiao in horror. Under the pressure of a martial king, his eyes were still shining like stars and he still wore a smile on his lips. His imperious and lofty demeanor made her heart tremble profoundly. She felt that her eyes had become blurry, as if the figure of this fifteen-year-old teenager

had overlapped with that peerless Martial Sovereign who once roamed the world freely and overlooked all lives.

“Puke!”

Yunxiao could not hold on at last and coughed up a mouthful of blood. His eyes blazed with anger as he said, “Old codger, just because you are a Martial King doesn’t mean I can’t do anything to you! I’m going to hit you hard even if the cost is my life!”

With that, he took out the origin blasting pill which he had prepared as a backup and swallowed it. In an instant, strength poured through his body like a spring and his aura began to soar!

Zhong Lishan was terrified. The pressure he emanated was already at its peak; a Martial Master or even a great martial master would have yielded by now, not to mention a one-star warrior. ‘Do I really have to bully the weak by being strong, using the strength of a Martial King to bully a warrior? Even if I do make him yield, my reputation would be gone completely.’

Just as his mind was wandering, he suddenly felt an indescribable aura emanating from Yunxiao. There was no more emotion in his eyes, and his gaze had become indifferent.

“What is this?” He was startled, and he had a feeling that could not be expressed with words surging into his heart.

Yunshang, too, noticed the changes in Yunxiao’s aura. Suddenly, she felt a breeze blow past and looked up to see a cloud gathering in the sky, which was cloudless previously. At this moment, Yunxiao lightly lifted his hand. Her eyes flared with astonishment as she cried out, “A great wind comes forth, the clouds rise high! How’s that even possible!”

The dean’s heart gave a jerk at Yunshang’s loud cry, and his eyes were filled with immense shock. As a Martial King of the Five Elements realm, he naturally felt the uncomfortable feeling in the surroundings. Looking up at the sky, he murmured to himself, “The wind and clouds are rising...They are really rising.”

In the face of a one-star warrior, the forehead of Zhong Lishan, the number one expert of the state of Tianshui and a Martial King, began to drip with cold sweat. ‘Who exactly is this boy? This move...Could it be Lord Gu Feiyang’s Great Wind and Cloud Palm?’

When the wind and clouds rose, the world was stirred!

Yunxiao’s thin figure was like a mountain that stood towering and unchanging forever between the heaven and earth, and the wind and clouds were rising at his will.

‘The wind and clouds rise high all because of me!’

Many years ago, the Vanquisher Martial Sovereign—Gu Feiyang—had suppressed ten nine-stars Martial Sovereigns with the Great Wind and Cloud Palm on top of the sea of clouds over the Snowfall Peak of Shexiao Temple, and even teased Qu Hongyan—the Lady Master of the temple—three times. Then, he roamed freely in the temple’s forbidden places and showed disdain over everyone and everything. Such a feat had been made into a story that would be told for thousands of years.

“Stop it!”

Zhong Lishan shouted and immediately dispersed all his aura. He could already tell the changes in Yunxiao’s aura after consuming the origin blasting pill, and he knew such a pill that could boost one’s strength in an instant had a serious side effect. He was not afraid that this boy would hurt him; even if that was indeed Gu Feiyang’s Great Wind and Cloud Palm, he had no fear of it as it was used by a mere one-star warrior.

However, as Yunxiao knew not only the Floating Life Seal, but also the Great Wind and Cloud Palm, it was very likely that he was connected to Yang Di. If these two techniques were indeed taught to Yunxiao by Yang Di, then he would not be able to explain himself to Yang Di if he hurt this boy.

The number one expert in the state of Tianshui, the Martial King Zhong Lishan who treated everyone, including the King of the state, with contempt, had a glimmer of fear in his eyes when he thought of Yang Di.

“Students fought with one another at their own will. You’ve injured Lan Xuan, and I’ve nothing to comment about it. But, you shouldn’t be so cruel. I’ll let it pass considering this as your first offense, but there won’t be a next time!” When he finished, his figure flickered and then instantly vanished from the arena. Since he could not hurt this boy, staying here any longer would only frustrate him further.

“What...!” All the students and teachers were frozen. “Since when has the dean become so affable?” Anyone who had offended him in such a way, even if they were princes or princesses, should have been sent flying away by him with a slap!

Meanwhile, Yunshang came back to her senses at last. Her eyes flashed with a bright gleam as she pretended to be angry and cried out, “Hurry up and disperse the power!”

The power of the origin blasting pill spread out, and Yunxiao was flushed all over like an erupting volcano. Gritting his teeth, he said, “Old codger, you’re lucky to run so fast!”

He put his palms together and sat cross-legged down, unmoving like a mountain. The violent aura rushing out of him instantly calmed down and began to wheel around him in a certain pattern while his complexion was returning to normal at a rate visible to the naked eye.

Yunshang blinked in amazement. Yunxiao’s pose seemed to contain some sort of rule that made her ponder over, and yet she could not grasp. But, there was a faint feeling in her heart that it was an extremely powerful rule. Knowing that many parts of martial arts require extraordinary insights and that opportunities were rare, she immediately sat cross-legged down and stared at Yunxiao as she began to meditate.

After a series of shocking events, the whole arena was filled with loud discussions while all kinds of expressions appeared on different faces. Han Bai and others were worried about Yunxiao, but they were stopped by Feng Buping. To maintain order, Feng Buping even forced the crowd to disperse, not allowing anyone to stay in the arena.

Soon, all the students were chased away, while Yunxiao and Yunshang were the only two left in the arena. They sat cross-legged face to face, both in meditation with closed eyes.

Suddenly, a light appeared on Yunshang’s body, then slowly converged on her eyebrows and bloomed like a lotus flower. The aura around her flickered rapidly with the light and seemed to be absorbed by

her. In the distance, Xuan Ping looked shocked as he muttered to himself, "Did she just make a breakthrough? I can't believe she has advanced another level again!"

Yunshang only felt that the bottleneck in her cultivation was gradually dissolved as she contemplated over Yunxiao's strange pose. By the time she discovered it in horror, the bottleneck had been completely broken through and a stream of Primordial Qi gathering from all directions was pouring madly into her body, washing through her meridians.

She knew she had advanced another level, but the way she made it was puzzling. She had not yet grasped much of that strange rule, and yet it had promoted her to a higher level. What was going on with this Li Yunxiao? What heaven-defying cultivation technique was he practicing?

Holding back the shock in her heart, she carefully controlled the Primordial Qi inside her to circulate one full round within her body and eventually converge it into her dantian. She immediately felt her mind turn empty and bright while a sense of strength that she had never felt before surged through her. When her cultivation base got stable, she finally opened her eyes slowly.

"Ah!"

She was startled as soon as she opened her eyes. At some point in time, Yunxiao had woken up and was staring at her with wide eyes and a smile. Her face suddenly blushed as she snapped shyly, "What are you doing?"

Yunxiao was puzzled. "What did I do? Congratulations on Teacher Luo's advancement to a higher level!"

Yunshang calmed her pounding heart and suddenly noticed something unusual. Staring at Yunxiao, she exclaimed in horror, "You...You have become a two-stars warrior!"

"You are a Martial Lord of the Four Quadrants realm, and it's a hundred times harder for you to get to the next level than me. But, even you have broken through, so why are you so surprised when I, a mere warrior, have advanced to the next level?" Yunxiao laughed.

Yunshang felt that talking to this lad would be too much for her heart to take sooner or later. "Don't play games with me," she put on a straight face and said angrily. "How many days have you been a

warrior for? I found that the world has changed even though I was in seclusion for only five days! I want an explanation for all this!”

“Aye, my injuries aren’t healed enough to stand up to Teacher Luo’s interrogation,” Yunxiao cried out. “I’ll explain to you after I get back to rest for half a month and am fully healed.”

Yunshang’s eyes flashed with hesitation when she looked at the mess and blood all over him. “Alright, but I’ll only give you three days. Meet me at the office in three days!”

‘Why is this little girl so domineering and unreasonable?’ Yunxiao said to himself as he watched Yunshang leave, his face smiling. ‘But, she’s got a great gift that deserves to be cultivated.’

Yunxiao did not stall at all. The impact of the battle on him was enormous. Initially, he had already broken through into the Origin realm after he took the origin impacting pill, but there was still a large amount of medicinal strength left in him. Through the impact of the force of heaven and earth on his body, the residual medicinal strength was completely dissolved, which was why he had advanced to the level of two-stars after the battle.

As he had just advanced after the battle, the first thing he should do was stabilize his cultivation base. But, he vaguely felt that the medicinal strength in his body had not been fully digested. Hence, he went straight to the gravity chamber after he left the arena.

He was now able to move freely at ten times the force of gravity, so the gravity chamber was just right for him to temper his body.

As soon as he arrived in the Gravity Cultivating Hall, many students recognized him instantly. They were too frightened to get too close to him, and no one dared to fight with him for a chamber. He teleported to the ten-fold gravity region, found a chamber, and walked right in.

It just happened that Luo Landuo was coming out from another chamber. She was surprised to see Yunxiao, and was immediately stunned. “What’s going on? He looks very energetic. Didn’t Lan Xuan cripple him? That’s not Lan Xuan’s style.”

While she was puzzled, dozens of students in the public area seemed to breathe a sigh of relief at the same time as Yunxiao entered the chamber, and then a buzz of discussion reached her...

“His aura is so strong! I don’t even dare to come within three meters of him!”

“I don’t think you want to get too close to him. He defeated Lan Xuan with one move, and if you’re within three meters of him, his aura will crush you right away! In my opinion, even Bai Chengfeng and Lin Yu, both of whom are ranked on the Minor Power Chart, are no match for him.”

“I’ve just heard from the infirmary that Lan Xuan’s meridians are all broken and his Qi Sea has collapsed. Unless there’s a grade-five Nine Nether Qi Condensing Pill, he’ll be a cripple all his life!”

“Really? This guy’s so cruel?”

“It’s not as if you didn’t know that Teacher Ku in the infirmary is a first-tier alchemist. How could he be mistaken? And he is my cousin’s uncle’s second brother-in-law’s uncle’s neighbor’s son’s seventh wife’s sister-in-law’s elder brother. How could he possibly deceive me when he is so closely related to me!”

“...”

“He won’t even give the dean face...what a ruthless fellow! Don’t provoke this savage guy, my friends, or no one will be able to save you!”

Chapter 24: First-tier Alchemist

While the crowd was still chattering, Landuo’s head was abuzz. All she heard was ‘defeated Lan Xuan with one move’. She felt like she was in a trance, and the images before her eyes seemed unreal as a thin figure flashed through her mind...

Five days later, in a chamber within the tenfold gravity region...

A faint milky white aura wrapped around Yunxiao while his body was curled up and posed like a baby in his mother's womb. His breath was so weak that it seemed as if he was not breathing at all. However, the pores on his skin were opening and closing, inhaling and exhaling on their own.

It was a very clever way of adjusting the breath, which could let an individual return to the innate realm and enter the fetal state. He appeared to be sleeping on the surface, but the Qi inside his body was surging like a great river, several times more powerful than ordinary meditation. It was unknown how much time had passed when his closed eyes suddenly flicked open, and he exhaled a stream of filthy air while his eyes sparkled.

"I'm now a peak two-stars warrior, and it will take only three more days to make a breakthrough in the fetal technique. But..."

He frowned slightly as golden dots rose in his mind and condensed slowly. A golden script emerged in the void within his mind, comprising of undecipherable text that looked like tadpoles, flickering and vanishing repeatedly and never taking shape.

"This Great Expansion Divine Technique is so mysterious that it is not only impossible to be written down, but also extremely difficult to take shape over my spiritual altar no matter how hard I contemplate over it. Nevertheless, every attempt has increased my soul power by a lot. Although soul cultivation techniques are rare, I've read more than ten of them, and I've never seen anything so mysterious."

He let out a deep breath and said resolutely, "Anyway, martial arts can be practiced at any time, but it's very rare that my soul power has grown to this level. Now, the key is to take this opportunity and become a first-tier alchemist!"

Just now when he was about to reach the peak two-stars warrior stage, his soul power had also condensed to a certain extent. Meanwhile under his contemplation, the Great Expansion Divine Technique appeared more complete than usual. Therefore, he decisively gave up practicing martial arts and began to concentrate on tempering his soul power in his mind.

With the emergence of the Great Expansion Divine Technique, more and more golden dots appeared in his mind, and they cast a golden glow over his entire spiritual altar. In his previous life, Yunxiao was a ninth-tier alchemist, so he naturally knew that the time had come. He instantly flickered his divine sense, and all the golden dots immediately rushed crazily toward the center, as if a black hole had appeared and was devouring everything.

“Condense!”

He opened his eyes abruptly, streaks of golden lightning floating in them before slowly dispersing. A few moments later, his eyes returned to their normal state, bright and clear.

“Ha! I’ve finally regained the first-tier’s soul power! Now, I can craft weapons and all kinds of potions myself!”

Yunxiao’s figure flashed out of the chamber and into the teleportation array.

When he returned to his dorm and was about to open the door, a thought struck his mind. He then turned around abruptly and was about to leave.

“Why are you leaving? Come back here!” A voice came from inside his dorm and the door was opened with a squeak.

Yunshang was staring at him coldly, with a hint of anger on her face. “Li Yunxiao, have you really taken my words as a puff of wind? It has been five days. Why haven’t you come to see me?”

A trace of cold sweat seeped out of Yunxiao’s forehead as he laughed embarrassedly and said, “Ha...I had forgotten about it as soon as I began cultivating...”

“Peak two-stars warrior? You...It has only been five days since you advanced to two-stars...” Yunshang’s expression suddenly changed when she felt the faint Primordial Qi wave coming from Yunxiao. “Li Yunxiao,” she said in a deep voice, “I know you must have had some strange encounter. But, the discipline of martial arts lies in persistence. You must not, for the sake of speed, risk yourself by taking some pills with serious side effects, or you will harm your future!”

She mistakenly thought that Yunxiao had consumed some strength-boosting pills. Otherwise, he would have never progressed at such a terrifying pace.

Yunxiao felt a slight warmth in his heart. He knew she was saying this for his own good, so he said earnestly, "Teacher, you can rest assured that I've never taken any pills whatsoever."

A look of incredulity flashed across Yunshang's face, but he did not look like he was lying when she saw his clear and bright eyes. Hence, she was relieved and said, "Good! Now, I think you should give me an explanation."

"Explanation? What explanation?" Yunxiao suddenly slapped himself in the head. "Oh, I just remembered that I have something very important to do. I have to go now...See you next time!"

Yunshang's cold, murderous gaze fell upon him in an instant, sending shivers down his spine. Realizing that he could not escape this time, Yunxiao said with a wry smile, "What do you want me to explain, Teacher?"

She fixed her eyes on him and found that this good-for-nothing student, who had never attracted her attention before, had become increasingly difficult to understand, especially after the duel. "How did you learn Lord Yang Di's Floating Life Seal and Lord Gu Feiyang's Great Wind and Cloud Palm? Before I entered the secluded meditation, you were just an ordinary student who hadn't even opened any chakra. But when I came out five days later, you had become a one-star warrior. What happened? The pose you used to suppress the origin blasting pill in your body that day, what cultivation technique is that? And, you've previously told me the secret of leveling up a red copper weapon in the classroom. How did you know it?"

A series of questions shot out of her red lips, giving Yunxiao a headache. "Well...what does the dean think?"

Yunshang glared at him and said, "The dean's analysis is that you were taught by Lord Yang Di. He thinks that Lord Yang Di had taught you all these heaven-defying martial and alchemy techniques."

Yunxiao laughed. "The dean is so clever, getting it right at the first guess! It's just like he said!" It made sense to push everything on Yang Di. After all, Yunxiao was not afraid of confronting him. In fact, he wished they could meet as soon as possible.

"Bullsh*t!"

A rude remark burst out of Yunshang's mouth and startled Yunxiao. Staring coldly at him, she said, "Others might not know this, but I do. First of all, despite being the head of the state military who holds great power, your family has never had any contact with Lord Yang Di. Secondly, as far as I know, Lord Yang Di doesn't know the Great Wind and Cloud Palm!"

"How do you know Yang Di doesn't know it?" Yunxiao asked in surprise.

Yunshang's mind seemed to wander, but then she immediately shook her head and sighed. "Well, since you don't want to say it, I won't force you. Initially, I was worried about you and had thought of a way for you. But now, it seems my worry was unnecessary. Still, you have to come with me. I've found you a master in the Alchemist Association. He said he wants to see the result of your soul power test before deciding whether to accept you as a disciple."

"What? You've found me a master?" Yunxiao's eyes grew wide as he said hurriedly, "No, I can't do it. I know my soul power very well, it's too rubbish."

"It's not up to you to decide whether your soul power is rubbish or not," said Yunshang coldly, "I've agreed with him, and you've no idea how hard it was for me to get him to accept my request. You must go, willing or not!" Giving him no chance to argue, Yunshang dragged him and started off in the direction of the Alchemist Association.

"Who is this expert?" Yunxiao cried out, "You want me to take him as my master? Is he worthy?"

Yunshang went blank for a moment, then she scolded angrily, "He is the most promising alchemist in the association! It had taken me a great effort to get him to accept my request while others didn't even have a chance to ask him. So, you better not mess this up! Listen to me! Even if you specialize in martial arts, it would be of great benefit to your attainments if they were supplemented by cultivating your soul. As for who that man is, you'll know when we get there."

Yunxiao fell silent as he was slightly surprised. Average warriors would not understand the complementary relationship between cultivating Qi and soul. It seemed to him that this Yunshang was not only very gifted, but must have been taught by some expert.

Just like that, he was half dragged to the association.

As soon as they stepped through the door, Yunshang immediately found Jia Rong answering questions of the apprentices in a corner. He was already surrounded by many people.

She pushed her way into the crowd, emanating her Martial Lord's aura. As a result, the people around her stepped back with angry faces.

Paying them no mind, she simply cried out, "Master Jia, I'm looking for you. Do you still remember the student I mentioned to you last time, the young master of the Li Family, Li Yunxiao? I've brought him here."

Yunxiao was dumbfounded. 'She actually asked Jia Rong to be my master...'

"Oh, you're here, Lord Yunshang!" Jia Rong said in an indifferent voice without even looking up. "Go to the lobby and find an apprentice to test his soul power first."

"All right," Yunshang nodded and turned around. "Li Yunxiao, come outside with me."

Yunxiao followed Yunshang with a bitter look on his face and was about to go out when a surprised voice rang out, "It's you!"

The waitress at the front desk, Lu Yao, hurried over and said happily, "I have finally seen you again! After listening to your advice, my brother's success rate in refining the strengthening potion is almost at one hundred percent! Thank you so much!"

Yunxiao gave her a thumbs-up and said with an encouraging smile, "Tell your brother that he's got a pretty good gift, and if he keeps it up, he'll make it one day!"

Lu Yao's face lit up with gratitude. "My brother produced a lot of strengthening potions and made a lot of money. He's now in secluded meditation, preparing to make a breakthrough to the next level. I don't know how to thank you enough."

The little beauty was so emotional that she put her palms together in front of her chest. Her lovely appearance caught the attention of many people around them.

Yunxiao laughed and said, “Hehe! You want to thank me? That’s easy! Just marry me!”

Blushing, Lu Yao giggled and said, “Don’t be facetious!”

After working as a waitress for several years in the Alchemist Association, she had seen all sorts of people, both good and bad, and flirting was nothing unusual to her. So, she naturally did not take Yunxiao’s words seriously. However, at this moment, her heart suddenly gave birth to a glimmer of anticipation, which surprised even herself.

“Li Yunxiao! Do you have any idea where this is? How dare you harbor such an evil intention and flirt with a girl?” Yunshang growled, slapping him on the back of his head.

‘So, his name is Li Yunxiao...’ Lu Yao repeated the name in her heart.

Yunxiao did not dare to dodge, so the slap landed squarely on his head. With a bitter smile on his face, he said, “When did I do that? Can’t you see it was she who was flirting me?”

“Bah!”

Lu Yao blushed with shyness. She was embarrassed to stay here further, however brazen she was, so she quickly turned and walked away.

Chapter 25: Take A Master

“Hurry and come out with me for the test,” Yunshang said grumpily. “If you don’t pass, wait and see how I’ll punish you!”

Their conversation immediately drew the attention of many, especially the students who were listening to Jia Rong’s lecture. They all frowned with a hint of anger in their eyes.

Lectures by alchemists were a rare opportunity to learn, because they only happened once in a blue moon. However, whenever an alchemist made a breakthrough, there would always be a public lecture.

“Hey, you two! Get out of here if you want to argue!” An apprentice alchemist could not take it anymore. He was already in a fret, as he was standing at the back of the crowd and could not hear the lecture very well.

“Sorry, we’re leaving now!” Yunshang said apologetically. She was aware of how rare it was for these students to be given a lecture by an alchemist. She whacked Yunxiao on the shoulder and shouted, “Get out of here!”

Her voice attracted many sidelong glances, while Jia Rong, who was lecturing in the corner, frowned and looked up as he said coldly, “What’s the matter?”

The students, who were listening attentively came to their senses and turned their heads together to glare at the two troublemakers.

Jia Rong was slightly displeased as well. He knew it was Yunshang, but he felt that she did not show him any respect. He was about to put on airs and his eyes were shining brightly when he saw Yunxiao, who was following behind her with a drooping head like a frozen eggplant.

‘Young Master Yun? Li Yunxiao? Young Master Yun... Li Yunxiao...’

He suddenly seemed to be struck by lightning as he repeatedly cried out these two names in his hearts. He was utterly dumbfounded...

“Master Jia, there are two fools making trouble here. I’ll drive them out now!” An apprentice alchemist stood out voluntarily.

“Fools...” Jia Rong repeated the word under his breath. Suddenly he shuddered, then hurried over and sent the apprentice flying away with a slap. “Fools my a*s!” he growled. “Do you know how hard it is for him to come all the way here to study? Do you think you can match his eagerness to learn? Do you think you can match his perseverance?”

Everyone was struck dumb. Many of them had to slap themselves in the face and look at the student who was slapped far away on the ground. Only then could they come to their senses and realize what they just saw was real.

“Yun...Young Master Yun!” Jia Rong rushed up and greeted him carefully.

“Master Jia?” Yunshang was a little surprised, but she immediately smiled and said, “You can just call him Li Yunxiao. You don’t have to be so polite to him!”

Pa!

She gave Yunxiao a quick whack on the back of his head and said angrily, “Why are you still standing there? Master Jia has come up here and offered you a greeting! Return the greeting!”

The whacking sound was like a direct blow to Jia Rong’s heart, making him almost cough up blood.

Fuming with rage, Yunxiao bowed his head and cried out, “Greeting, Master Jia!”

Jia Rong was taken aback, and he hastily moved to one side. Although Yunxiao only bowed his head, it seemed to him as if he were going to bow low. How dare he accept this bow? So, he jumped to the side like a scared kitten.

Yunshang felt somewhat strange when she saw Jia Rong’s movement. “I’m going to bring this kid for the soul power test!”

“No, no need! There’s no need for the test!” Jia Rong waved hurriedly and was at a loss of what to do.

“No need?” Yunshang was shocked, then she gave the back of Yunxiao’s head another slap and said angrily, “You impolite kid! You’ve angered Master Jia! Apologize now!” After that, she turned to Jia Rong and explained, “This kid is ignorant of the world, which is why he lacks the manners. I hope Master Jia can forgive him.”

Jia Rong's mind was blank and he almost dropped to his knees! As he was soaked all over in cold sweat, and even his cheeks were covered in beads of sweat, he slapped himself in the face and said in a broken voice, "Lord Luo, please don't whack him anymore! I was mistaken! Young Master Yun has a great gift, and he doesn't need any soul power test!"

Now, not only Yunshang, but even Lu Yao in the distance was struck as dumb as a piece of wood, completely baffled. Meanwhile, the apprentice alchemists who were listening to Jia Rong's lecture had their jaws falling to the floor.

Yunshang said blankly, "He has a great gift? Then would you take him..."

In a haste, Jia Rong said, "Yes, yes! I'll take him as my disciple!" But as soon as he had finished, he felt what he said was not proper. And when he looked over, he saw Yunxiao staring coldly at him. Shivering with fear, he said hurriedly, "No, no! I was mistaken again! I won't...I won't take him as my disciple!"

"Master Jia, you are behaving very strangely today. Are you taking him as your disciple or not?"

Jia Rong pulled a long face and said, "I...I...Lord Luo, all I ask is that you stop whacking him on the head, and I'll do whatever you ask. If you whack him again, I'll kneel before you!"

Yunshang was completely confused. Even a fool could see that Jia Rong was in awe of Yunxiao. She said shockingly, "Li Yunxiao, you..."

Just then, a commotion broke out in the lobby as an old man escorted by a large group of people walked in.

All the voices came to an abrupt stop as soon as the old man entered the lobby. Everyone stood quietly in place and slightly lowered their heads, their eyes full of respect. With a pair of bright piercing eyes and an unusually grim expression, the old man glanced around and only looked slightly surprised when he saw Yunshang. But he just nodded and smiled at her, then went straight to the second floor.

Yunxiao narrowed his eyes slightly. The soul power wave emanated from the old man was very strong, which made him at least a third-tier Great Alchemist. It was the first time he had met a third-tier

alchemist since his reincarnation. Once the old man had gone up to the second floor, the lobby was bustling again.

Yunshang's face grew grave as she murmured to herself, "Why did Master Zhang Qingfan come to the association himself? Could it be that Ruxue's illness is out of control?"

Yunxiao's heart skipped a beat, and he quickly asked, "Ruxue? What's the matter with her?"

With a slightly unsightly face, Yunshang sighed and said, "Well, it's not a secret. Ruxue was born with the Five Yins terminated meridians, and could not have lived past the age of five. That year, His Majesty managed to pursue a fifth-tier alchemist with all the resources of the state, who later provided a prescription for Ruxue and said that it would keep her alive for ten years. It has been nine years since then."

"Five Yins terminated meridians?" Yunxiao's face fell as he said in a serious voice, "It can't be cured by medicine alone, except with an eighth-grade medicine called the Five Dragons Pure Yang pill."

"Five Dragons Pure Yang pill?" Yunshang froze for a moment as it was the first time she had heard of the name. She was thrilled when she heard that there was a medicinal pill that could cure Ruxue, but her excitement was dampened in the next instant. With a bitter smile, she said, "Only the legendary eighth-tier Supreme Alchemist can refine an eighth-grade pill..."

Jia Rong sighed and said, "An eighth-tier Supreme Alchemist is like a god to us."

Yunxiao's expression was grave. After pondering for a brief moment, he said, "Teacher Luo, you may go back first. I'd like to discuss the matter of taking Master Jia as my master with him."

Yunshang gave them a strange look and seemed worried. Meanwhile, beads of cold sweat broke out of Jia Rong's forehead once again as he hurriedly said, "Rest assured, Lord Luo, whether Young Master Yun wants to take a master or anything else, I will do as he bids. I will never let you down!"

Yunshang suddenly felt her head reeling. What was going on? Why did Jia Rong, who was always so proud of himself, behave like a servant in front of Li Yunxiao?

Yes, his submissive appearance made him look exactly like a servant and not a superior alchemist!

She felt that she was getting a little shaky. Fearing that she would faint in the lobby if she stayed, she made a few polite remarks and hurried off. Jia Rong and Yunxiao both felt relieved once she had left.

Yunxiao said, "Find me a quiet place. I need to think over this."

Jia Rong immediately made an inviting gesture and brought Yunxiao to his room. The way he meekly followed Yunxiao made Lu Yao and the group of apprentice alchemists freeze in place, unable to come to their senses for several minutes. Afterward, they always wondered if they were hallucinating or their eyes had deceived them.

As a first-tier alchemist, Jia Rong had his own lounge, a spacious room lavishly furnished with a variety of fine wine and excellent lighting. Yunxiao sat wordlessly in a chair, standing up from time to time and pacing back and forth, while Jia Rong stood still off to the side, not daring to interrupt.

"I got it!"

Suddenly, Yunxiao jumped out of his chair and slapped the table. "That's it! Jia Rong, tell Zhang Qingfan you can cure the Princess's Five Yins terminated meridians!"

Startled, Jia Rong said incredulously, "Yun...Young Master Yun, you're not joking, are you?"

Yunxiao's face turned cold as he said, "Do I look like I'm joking with you? In addition to the Five Dragons Pure Yang pill, the Princess's terminated meridians can be cured by stimulating her acupoints with golden needles. With my current soul power, I can't cure it with one treatment, but I think she'll be completely healed after a few more tries."

"Stimulating...stimulating acupoints with golden needles!" Jia Rong's eyeballs almost popped out as he said in horror, "Young Master Yun, you know this kind of a legendary method? Do you have the confidence?"

Yunxiao rubbed his temple and said, “Didn’t I say I might not be able to cure it with one treatment and have to try a few times? So, to treat the Princess, you have to come forward, and I’ll be your assistant. But, when it comes to the actual treatment, I’ll be the one who does it. With your pitiful attainment, do you think I’ll let you treat her?”

Yunxiao’s eyes were full of disdain, but Jia Rong did not feel upset. Instead, he thought it was how the matter should be done. “Then...then...Young Master Yun, can I observe and learn from the side when you treat the Princess with the golden needles?” he asked hesitatingly.

Waving his hand, Yunxiao said, “Do as you like. Remember to tell Zhang Qingfan about this. You must take over this task, or the Princess’s life will be in danger once the potion loses its effect!”

“Yes, yes! I’ll go right now!” Jia Rong jumped with excitement. He did not care whether the princess was dead or alive. What he cared was that he could witness the legendary technique of stimulating acupoints with golden needles—something that only existed in the legends!

“Oh, right!”

Yunxiao went to the table, then picked up a pen and quickly wrote down a list. “These are the ingredients needed to cure the Princess. Ask Zhang Qingfan to prepare them.”

Jia Rong ran over cheerfully, but was stunned as soon as he saw the items on the list. “Why so much? And...Young Master Yun, these things seem to be materials for crafting a weapon?”

“Yes, I happen to be in need of a weapon.”

Jia Rong, “...”

Chapter 26: Mystic Weapon

After asking Jia Rong to make the arrangements, Yunxiao left the Alchemist Association and went to a nearby market. As he passed through the lobby on the first floor, the eyes of everyone who looked at him had changed completely, showing awe and respect.

In fact, Yunxiao only needed a box of gold needles to treat the princess, but he was very particular about the size, thickness, length, weight, purity, and materials. Therefore, he decided to find some materials and refine them himself, so that he could treat with certainty.

While he was wandering around the market, a familiar figure suddenly appeared in his eyes, and a wonderful memory immediately came back to him. The hint of a smile emerged on the corner of his mouth as he walked toward the figure.

“Boss, I really have only one hundred and seventy gold coins. Just do me a favor and help me once,” Meng Wu pleaded at a small stall.

Junliang, an intermediate apprentice alchemist, waved and said, “Go somewhere else then! Three hundred gold coins is the lowest possible price! Alternatively, if you can provide me all the ingredients, I’ll help you with thirty gold coins.”

Meng Wu took out two herbs and handed them over. “All I have are the bright orchid and the snake-tongue flower,” she said.

Junliang glanced at them and said impatiently, “These two things are worth twenty gold coins at most. It’s not that I don’t want to help you, pretty, but you can’t make me lose money, can you? But...” His eyes flashed with lust as he said with a grin, “If you are willing to be my girlfriend, we can discuss everything.”

Meng Wu’s face fell, and she immediately took back the herbs as she turned to leave.

“Oh, don’t go!” Junliang said hastily, “You just have to be my girlfriend for three months! Why, don’t you want to treat your younger brother?”

His words were like a spell that made Meng Wu stop and stay where she was.

A triumphant smile emerged on Junliang's face as he stepped forward and said, "That's right, I'm not asking you to marry me. Even if you want to, I wouldn't agree. I'm a man who's going to be an alchemist one day, and I'll only marry the daughters of nobles. You're worthy of being played by me for only three months. How about that? If you agree, I'll give you the resuscitation magic water for free."

Meng Wu was shaking with anger, and her lips were bleeding as she bit them too hard. "Help me concoct the resuscitation magic water, and I will raise enough money to pay you back in three months!"

"Pay me back later? Ha! If your brother is not treated with this magic water, I don't think he'll be able to live that long. Sure you can pay me back later, but your brother's life is priceless, isn't it?" While grinning, Junliang came closer, reaching out a hand to touch Meng Wu. "What do you think, my little pretty? I see you are still a maiden, or else I wouldn't give you such a generous offer."

Pa!

Junliang pulled his hand back as if he got an electric shock, and his forehead went cold from the pain. He hastily rolled up his sleeve and saw a bruise the size of a palm begin to bulge slowly over his arm. Shocked and outraged, he stared at Yunxiao, who had just struck him, and growled, "Who are you, boy? How dare you hit me!"

"Who are you, boy? How dare you touch my girl!" Yunxiao grinned and gave Meng Wu a meaningful glance over his shoulder.

At the sight of Yunxiao, Meng Wu's head was buzzing while what happened that night flashed through her mind. Shame and indignation poured out from the bottom of her heart; her cheeks flushed with embarrassment, and her eyes were burning with anger.

Junliang blanked for a moment, and then said in a cold voice, "Your girl? That depends on whether she admits it or not! Do you know who I am?" He pointed to his bruised arm and said, "Boy, you're in big trouble."

Yunxiao was amused when he heard that. "Who are you? I really don't know," he laughed and said.

"I'm going to wipe that smile off your face," Junliang sneered. "I'm an intermediate apprentice alchemist at the Alchemist Association. My master is Master Jia Rong, a first-tier alchemist, and my sworn brother is Long Hao, the eldest son of Lord Long Qing, the commander of the Imperial City Guards! If you know what all that means, get down on your knees and apologize, then give me a few hundred gold coins for my injury. Only then will I let you go."

Yunxiao laughed. "I know Jia Rong, and I also know Long Qing, but I have never heard of his son. Oh, I also have a few hundred gold coins." He pulled out a storage bag and threw it on the ground, his eyes flashing coldly. "But...I dare you to take it."

Junliang was taken aback. He did not expect that Yunxiao would actually take out hundreds of gold coins. Delighted, he bent down and reached for the bag.

Suddenly, a cold chill came from his spine and made him shudder. He went cold from head to toe, and a deep sense of fear rose from the bottom of his heart. He looked up in horror and saw a flicker of indifference in Yunxiao's eyes as they stared at him like he was a dead man.

'Heavens! What kind of a look is that? Even soldiers who have been through many battles do not have such a deadly gaze!' Junliang's outstretched hand stopped in mid-air, and he was instantly drenched in a cold sweat. He was sure that this guy would kill him if he touched the storage bag!

Meng Wu stared blankly at Yunxiao. His indifferent manner had affected and shocked her deeply as well.

To raise money, she had agreed to help Lan Fei in his plan of framing Yunxiao. She did not expect it to end up so badly. Not only was Lan Fei expelled and she did not get a single coin, but she was even groped all over by this guy.

She would never forget what he had done to her. That night, she had secretly wept in her bed, scratched her arms bloody with her own fingernails as she swore over and over again that she would kill this guy. But, when Yunxiao did appear in front of her again, she could do nothing to him but fly into a rage.

Perhaps, the mighty figure that descended from the sky in the arena that day had been deeply imprinted in her heart. Little girls always adored heroes, and a strong man was apt to arouse innumerable reveries.

She had no idea what a real strong man was, but probably not far from that figure.

“Brother Hao!”

Junliang’s cry of surprise pulled Meng Wu back from her thoughts. As if seeing a savior, he ran quickly toward a man in armor, then pointed in Yunxiao’s direction and said something to him.

With a grim look on his face, Long Hao came over with a group of soldiers. He gave Yunxiao and Meng Wu a cold glance, then looked up at the sky and said, “I don’t know who you are, and I don’t want to know. Now, I’ll give you two choices: you can either kneel and apologize to my brother, leave this girl, as well as the money before getting out of here, or become a cripple and spend the rest of your life in jail. You have only three breaths to make up your mind!”

Long Hao was on duty today, and he was patrolling around with a group of men, which was a boring task. Although Junliang was from a poor family, as he was not weak and his master was Jia Rong, who was known as the most promising alchemist, Long Hao was more than happy to befriend him and do him a favor now.

“Hmph! How dare you touch me! I already told you, my sworn brother is Long Hao. Keep your eyes open when you walk in the capital, boy!” Junliang shouted in a swaggering voice and came in front of the storage bag with two steps before bending down to pick it up.

Boom!

Yunxiao’s figure flickered and Junliang’s body flew up like a kite with its string cut in the blink of an eye, before falling into the group of men led by Long Hao.

Long Hao’s pupils constricted as he and his men quickly scattered, and a loud boom rang out between them in the next instant. Junliang’s face was full of blood and a look of incredulity as he said in a trembling voice, “Br-bro-brother, m-mm-my dantian is broken...Cripp-crippled...I’m completely crippled...”

Long Hao looked at Junliang in disbelief, his head reeling. “How dare you hurt my little brother, boy!” he growled. Meanwhile, the soldiers behind him had all drawn their weapons, and were ready to fight at any moment.

Meng Wu was stunned as well. She did not expect Yunxiao to be so resolute in his actions, crippling Junliang without even saying a word. Although she thought it was cruel, her heart was filled with an indescribable warmth, and she felt a stinging sensation in her eyes.

Yunxiao said coldly, “I choose the second option. Please send me to jail to have some fun, brother soldiers!”

“Die!”

Long Hao roared as he came to his senses at last. His cultivation base of a warrior exploded out in a flash and he pulled out a broadsword, putting all his strength into it as he chopped it down!

He was so angry that he had gone berserk. It was rare to have someone from the younger generation in the capital who dared to not give him face. Now that Junliang’s dantian was destroyed in front of him, not only did he lose a friend with a promising future, he was certain that he would be badly beaten by his father when Jia Rong found out about this.

A worried look emerged on Meng Wu’s face. Although she knew of Yunxiao’s background and strength, he was outnumbered, and his opponents were all real imperial guards. These were warriors who licked blood from the edge of their knives, whose actual fighting strength was far stronger than the students who spent all day in academy cultivating.

“What! How’s that possible!”

Long Hao’s strike was powerful, but as he brought the broadsword all the way down, he only heard a faint thud. To his shock, he found that his broadsword—Bluemoon—was caught by his opponent with just two fingers!

He caught Bluemoon with just two...fingers?

Everyone was shocked!

A trace of a smile played about the corners of Yunxiao's mouth as he held the broadsword gently between his fingers, looking like he was enjoying the moon while holding a flower. It seemed relaxed, but in fact, it was a very advanced finger technique.

Long Hao came to his senses after a brief lapse. 'He's strong! No wonder he's so firm in attitude!'

"Unseal, my Bluemoon!"

A dull noise rang out of the broadsword as if its sleeping soul was waking up. At the same time, its blade began to pulse while a strong murderous aura spread out in a flash, and its appearance began to change.

Yunxiao frowned as he sensed the blade's transformation between his fingers, which were then knocked away.

"A mystic weapon!"

Meng Wu cried out and covered her mouth with both hands, her eyes full of horror.

Mystic weapons were the exclusive fighting tools for warriors, containing infinite power. Only alchemists could refine them, and each one of them was priceless and hard to come by!

"My Bluemoon was made of deep-sea cold iron by Master Liang Wenyu, a second-tier Master Alchemist." Long Hao's eyes flashed with a cold gleam as he gently ran his fingers across the blade. "You are the third person to see it unsealed. It is your great privilege to be killed by Bluemoon today!"

Chapter 27: Guardians of the State

Long Hao performed a few circles with the broadsword, spreading a burst of chill through the air. In the next instant, a streak of cold light drew across the void as he brought the blade down toward Yunxiao once again!

“It’s nothing but a crappy first-tier mystic weapon! A piece of trash for a good-for-nothing!” Yunxiao sneered as he took a strange step and moved to the side, then quickly tapped the blade with his fingers, causing a crisp clang to ring out.

His feet blurred into motion after that, and his figure could be seen flashing at either side of the broadsword as he continued to tap the blade with his fingers, filling the air with buzzing noises. Long Hao was shocked, and he felt the weapon in his grip seeming to be wailing. Horror-struck, he hastily pulled it back.

“What...What’s going on!” Long Hao was utterly baffled. His Bluemoon, which he had just unsealed, had returned to its sealed state, looking exactly like an ordinary weapon! In his astonishment, he hurriedly poured his Primordial Qi into it and cried out, “Unseal, Bluemoon!”

He shouted a few times in a row, but the broadsword did not show signs of unsealing. Beads of cold sweat began to break out on his forehead, and he was on the verge of bursting into tears. ‘What happens to my broadsword? Is it destroyed? Heavens! I had spent all my money and begged Master Liang Wenyu to craft it for me!’

Yunxiao folded his arms over his chest and sneered, “What other tricks do you have? Show them all to me.”

“AHHH! Kill him! Kill him for me!” Long Hao had gone completely crazy. While roaring, he threw caution to the wind and rushed over with his men as he raised the broadsword and brought it down with all his strength!

“Hmph! A bunch of shrimps! Get out of here!”

Yunxiao cried out coldly, then dashed straight into the group of soldiers, leaving numerous residual shadows along the way. As he moved, his fists punched out in blurry motions, dazzling all eyes while striking in every direction through extremely unreasonable paths.

Bam!

Bam!

Bam!

...

The soldiers could only see a figure flash back and forth around them, and each one of them was punched countless times within the blink of an eye. The round plates that protected their chests were all shattered and a force struck their bodies, knocking them flying backward.

Meng Wu gaped at the scene. Yunxiao was like a butterfly dancing amidst the flowers, with light dots—which were actually Primordial Qi—flickering around him!

“It’s...It’s clearly a dance! Is he fighting or dancing?”

The martial technique he used was called the Flowery Confused Fist, which was invented by a Martial Sovereign named Yuan Shixiao. A major setback in life had changed this man’s temperament, making him a little crazy in everything he did. However, as he was a gifted person with an extraordinary strength, he actually turned away from the norm and invented this fist technique. The secret of this technique lay in the word ‘confused’, and when used, it would always take the opponent by surprise and be almost impossible to guard against.

Soon, all the soldiers were sprawled on the ground, wailing. The broadsword in Long Hao’s grip was snatched by Yunxiao and his arms were broken, hanging feebly from his shoulders. He was completely deprived of his ability to fight.

“Although this broadsword is a little crappy, it’s still worth some money. I’ll take it. Do you have any other good things that you want to give me?” Yunxiao kicked Long Hao in the leg, breaking his bone with a loud crackle!

Long Hao fell to his knees as he hissed with a venomous look on his face, “My dad is the commander of the Imperial Guards! How dare you rob me of my thing! I’ll bring men and destroy your family!”

“Destroy my family?” Yunxiao’s eyes grew cold, and he was about to lose his temper when he suddenly smiled and said, “I, too, wish you can bring men to my family. Let’s see if you can destroy them.”

Suddenly, a faint cry rang out in the distance, “Who’s making trouble there?”

The voice was not loud, but filled with a shocking power. As it rolled over through the air, everyone could hear it clearly and feel a sharp pain in their ears.

“That’s...” When Long Hao looked over, he seemed like he had instantly found a straw that he could clutch at as he hurriedly shouted at the top of his lungs, “My lord! I’m Long Hao, the captain of the third brigade of the Imperial City Guards! Someone is attacking the Imperial Guards here! Please save us, my lord!”

Two men rode side by side on horses along the not-so-spacious street. When the common people on both sides of the street saw the badges on their left shoulders, they all had a look of fear on their faces as they moved out of the way.

The badge was made of pure gold, with a sword and a shield carved on its surface, which represented the strongest armed force of the state—the Guardians of the State!

“Who is so bold to attack the Imperial Guards? Put down your weapon and surrender now!” Huiming cried out in a deep voice as a superior aura emanated from him. His eyes flashed with surprise; although Yunxiao appeared to have an extraordinary aura, he was only a two-stars warrior. Long Hao, on the other hand, was a three-stars warrior, and had so many men with him. So, why was he defeated?

Huiguang’s eyes fell on the broadsword in Yunxiao’s hand and he was slightly shocked. “Brother, take him down!” he cried out in a faint voice.

Sitting on the saddle, Huiming stared at Yunxiao coldly and said, “Are you going to surrender yourself or do you want me to take you down? You will suffer if you force me to do it myself.”

A look of contempt appeared on Yunxiao's face as he said, "How do you know it's my fault? You didn't even ask!"

"The Imperial Guards are His Majesty's right-hand men, and they would not wrong you," Huiming sneered. "It looks like you will not do as I said. Well, I'll have to do it myself then." He leaped into the air from the saddle, swooping toward Yunxiao like a great bird. As he neared, he reached out his right palm and swung it down like a sharp blade!

Yunxiao was sneering, but he had raised his vigilance deep inside to its highest level. This man was a Martial Master of the Two Forces realm, one full realm higher than him. Although Lan Xuan was a peak nine-stars warrior, which made him just one step away from being a Martial Master, he was no way nearly as strong as a real Martial Master!

However, even when fighting Lan Xuan, Yunxiao had to rely on his insights of the natural rules and borrow the force of heaven and earth, only then could he defeat the other with one move. Otherwise, even if he could still win in the end, he would have to pay a great price.

"Hmph!"

He snorted coldly as he lifted Bluemoon and slashed it out. Shafts of golden light burst out of the blade, dazzling all eyes!

Huiming's face fell as he said shockingly, "You are merely a two-stars warrior, so how could you produce such a bright light with the broadsword? It's...it's a mystic weapon!" After recognizing the weapon, he no longer dared to counter it with his palm. He hurriedly pulled back his hand and threw out both fists instead. A stream of Primordial Qi exploded out at the same time like a surging wave, devouring all of the bright light.

BOOM!

Sensing the counterforce coming from the blade, Yunxiao lightly took a step back with his right foot and deflected the force, then raised the broadsword before him.

Huiming landed some ten meters away with a hint of surprise flashing through his eyes. “No wonder you dare to break the law and commit a crime in the street...It is all because you have a mystic weapon in your hand!” he said coldly. “But, now that you have run into my brother and me, your evil journey will end today!”

“End my a*s!”

Yunxiao bellowed suddenly, and taking the opportunity that Huiming was uttering nonsense, he leaped over and slashed out the broadsword. A sharp whistle pierced into all ears as a streak of golden light flashed across the air!

As the difference in their strength was huge, Yunxiao had long known that he must keep the initiative in his hands. Otherwise, once he fell into a passive position, his opponent could easily crush him with just the strength alone.

Huiming glared furiously at Yunxiao, as he did not expect this boy to be bold enough to attack him. “Fine, fine! You’re looking for death!” He laughed out of rage.

All of a sudden, he pulled out a copper longsword and slashed it out. Two golden beams clashed in mid-air, seeming dazzling and splendid.

“Nether Swap, the Windy Feet of the Devils!”

Several residual shadows abruptly emerged around Yunxiao as his true-self bent down and spun half a circle, then kicked out his right foot as fast as lightning in a direction that was hard to guard against. Shockingly, his sole was ablaze, and it even kindled the air!

Huiming was greatly shocked. He was confused by Yunxiao’s residual shadows, and by the time he found the foot coming in his direction, he no longer had the time to defend against it. His body shrunk abruptly and drifted backward rapidly for several meters like a falling leaf before he could stabilize himself again.

“Unseal!”

After succeeding with the move, Yunxiao cried out lightly and threw himself out. The Bluemoon in his grip let out a deep, muffled rumble as if a sleeping lion had suddenly woken up while a tremendous force surrounded the blade and spread out in waves. With a bright light and an immense cold air, the broadsword slashed down toward Huiming's head!

All his moves—from leaping up into the air and slashing out the broadsword, from using the Nether Swap to the Windy Feet of the Devils, all the way until he unsealed the mystic weapon—were carried out smoothly, without even a slight pause.

As a peak-level Martial Sovereign of the Nine Heavens realm in his previous life, Yunxiao basically had a certain understanding of all the famous martial techniques in the world, and he could merge them together to his advantage. In addition to that, he knew those lower-level martial techniques like the back of his palm, and could use them at any time he wanted!

He knew very well in his mind that in the face of Huiming, whose strength was far greater than his, he had to rely on his rich combat experience and martial techniques to take him by surprise. Otherwise, if Huiming gained a stable ground, he would be defeated with just one move. And just as he had expected, the consecutive surprises had confused the other!

Long Hao, who was watching from the side, was utterly struck dumb. Only now did he realize how huge the gap between Yunxiao and him was. He was already soaked in cold sweat with fear. But, there was one more thing he could not understand: why could this boy effortlessly unseal the broadsword, which he had failed to, and its power seemed to be stronger than when it was in his hand?

“Unseal!”

Huiming was overwhelmed by the attack, and along with his astonishment, his eyes flashed with a great anger and murderous intent. He could not believe he was driven into such a desperate situation by a mere two-stars warrior. As he let out a furious roar, the copper longsword in his hand radiated a bright light and pierced across the void.

Just as his mystic weapon was unsealed, Yunxiao's broadsword came slashing down.

Clang!

The two mystic weapons clashed violently, and for some unknown reason, the longsword that had just unsealed was forced back to its normal state under the attack.

On the other hand, Yunxiao's broadsword was still shining brilliantly as he brought it up and slashed it down once more!

Danger!

Huiguang's expression changed drastically as he sat in his saddle. As a spectator, he found out at once that the situation was not right!

He could not understand why Huiming was suppressed by this guy, when in fact, the difference between their strength was so great. But, he could tell that the broadsword seemed to be slashed down with a very powerful martial technique. Throwing aside his honor and status, he hurriedly stepped on the saddle as he unsheathed his sword and stabbed it toward Yunxiao!

The blade pierced through Yunxiao's body, but in the next moment, his figure began to distort and vanish into light dots.

"Residual shadow? When did he..." Huiguang was taken aback. But on seeing that Huiming's crisis was resolved, he breathed out a sigh of relief.

"What a fool! My purpose was to lure you down from the horse! Now, die with him!" Yunxiao cried out as his aura surged to its peak in a flash. Like a God of Slaughter descending upon the earth, Bluemoon gradually grew brighter in his grip as it sucked over all the Primordial Qi in the surroundings.

"Moon Slash!"

Chapter 28: Taken Captive

'What! He was actually luring me down from the horse and wanted to kill both of us at the same time?'

Huiguang's mind went blank in an instant, and he could not comprehend the situation. When a two-stars warrior saw them, he actually tried to kill them instead of trying to escape? Haha! Was this a joke?

Just when he was feeling absurd, a sense of death came over him.

'He's really trying to kill us!'

A golden glow lit up half the sky, and he instantly believed it as he shouted, "Connected at the heart, two become one!"

Huiguang and Huiming were brothers, and the martial technique practiced by them was a very rare concerted technique that required the users to be connected at the heart. Only brothers could practice more easily than ordinary people. The two of them were always together just to enhance their spiritual connection. In this critical juncture, they exerted their most instinctive power.

The figures of the two seemed to overlap at this moment, and four fists were punched out like two hands, causing a shocking power to explode out, smashing toward the terrible blade!

Yunxiao's pupils constricted. He had originally calculated everything clearly in his mind, but did not expect that his opponents knew a concerted technique. He smiled bitterly in his heart, 'I'm going to lose.'

Bam!

Under the impact of the two forces, Bluemoon let out a sad cry while the light on its blade faded away. In the blink of an eye, it returned to its normal state and fell to the ground. Meanwhile, Yunxiao was knocked flying away by the great force, leaving drops of blood in the air before he was slammed into a corner of the street!

It was all quiet on the street!

Meng Wu, who had witnessed the whole thing, was deeply shocked. What startled her was not only Yunxiao's strength, which had forced two State Guardians to join hands. More importantly, she seemed to see Yunxiao smiling at her when she was in a daze just now, telling her to run while he was being knocked flying away!

Although she did not hear anything, Yunxiao's voice was echoing in her mind. "RUN!"

How did that happen?

Looking at Yunxiao lying in blood in the corner of the street, Meng Wu could not move her legs no matter how she tried. But, she quickly came to her senses after a moment of blankness. 'I must run! I must run back for help!'

The word 'Run!' struck her in her mind once again. Her eyes flashed with a decisive look as she suddenly started to run quickly toward the academy!

"Ah! That girl's gone! Get her!" cried Long Hao, startled.

But, he suddenly realized that no one had responded to his order, because all the soldiers he had brought were wounded and lying on the ground while Huiguang and Huiming were simply beyond his command.

With a complicated look on his face, Huiguang glanced at Yunxiao, who was lying motionlessly in a corner of the street, while a huge wave was surging in his heart. A two-stars warrior had forced him and his brother to join hands and use a concerted technique, which was something that he did not believe could have happened in the past. He still felt like he was in a trance, as if what happened was not real.

He went to Bluemoon, then reached out a hand and performed a grabbing gesture. The broadsword flew into his grip in a flash, and then he looked at it carefully. Despite some minor scratches, the mystic weapon was largely intact.

"Oh...m-my lord, this broadsword..." Long Hao hurried over with beads of sweat trickling off his forehead, trying to get his weapon back.

Huiguang's eyes flashed with a bright gleam as he slid the broadsword straight into his storage ring. "Captain Long, we've taken down the criminal for you, so we won't bother you anymore."

With that, he and his brother jumped back upon their horses and were about to leave. On the other side, Long Hao was in panic. The broadsword had cost him all his money, and was crafted by Master Liang Wenyu through his father. It was too important and precious to him. "My lord, my lords, that..."

"We really have to go now, Captain Long. You don't have to see us off!" Huiguang's loud voice interrupted Long Hao once again and then he rode off on his horse. With a look of contempt in his eyes, Huiming followed behind him as well.

"AHH! Heavens! My mystic weapon!" Long Hao felt the sky suddenly darken.

"Get up, you pigs! Get up right now!" He screamed as he kicked the wounded soldiers. "Bring this boy back! Since he made me lose my precious broadsword, I will make him regret coming into this world!"

...

Meng Wu ran madly down the street. There was only one thought in her mind—"Help! I must quickly find someone to help him!"

She could not get Yunxiao's figure out of her mind, and whenever she thought of him lying on the street covered in blood, her heart ached as if it was stabbed by a sharp knife!

'I must find someone to save him!'

After running wildly for a while, she calmed down a little and found herself in a place she did not know. When she looked up, she saw a huge mansion with soldiers guarding the gates. Startled, she walked cautiously over. Suddenly her eyes lit up and her heart was filled with great joy. 'This is the Li Mansion! He is the eldest grandson and the young master of the Li Family! I can't believe I've come to the Li Mansion! He'll be saved!'

In the mansion, a man in luxury clothes was admiring a sword in the courtyard. "It is indeed a second-tier mystic weapon. Although in a sealed state, it already emits such a strong power. I can't imagine what it will look like when it is unsealed!"

While he was absorbed in complacency, he suddenly saw a servant running toward the inner hall. He frowned slightly and shouted, "Where are you going, 9527?"

9527 was the servant's number. The Li Mansion was so large that all the servants' names were erased and replaced by numbers to make it easier to manage. They would be given names only if they did a good job and were approved by their masters. 9527 was the number of a lower servant.

Upon seeing the man, 9527 quickly bowed and said humbly, "Young Master Yi, there's a girl outside the gate who says Young Master Yunxiao has been caught by the Imperial Guards. She told this one to inform the Master for help."

Clang!

The radiant sword was sheathed, and the whole courtyard seemed to darken. Li Yi had a curious look on his face as he said in a faint voice, "I thought that piece of trash was wasting his time at the academy? How did he get into a fight with the Imperial Guards?"

9527 shook his head in a hurry and said, "This one doesn't know."

Li Yi's eyes flashed with contempt as he snorted coldly and said, "It's no big deal when a piece of trash is caught. Tell the girl that the Master is informed of this matter, and ask her not to worry."

"Yes, my lord!" 9527 nodded hastily and trotted off.

He had faked the Master's reply, and was so indifferent toward the safety of the Li Family's eldest grandson; but, 9527 did not feel that anything was wrong. Instead, he trotted off with the reply as if it was the right thing to do.

Li Yi took out the sword again with an appreciative look on his face, as if nothing had happened.

Meanwhile, Meng Wu paced anxiously up and down the front gate. But, she soon got the reply and was relieved. As if she was still a little worried, she asked carefully, "When are you going to save him?"

9527 shook his head and pointed to the sky. "It's up to the top to decide," he said. "How are we, as the servants, to know when that would happen? In any case, the Master asks you not to worry."

Meng Wu naturally knew that the Master, as the servant called him, was Li Chunyang, the number one veteran of Tianshui's military, who was conferred the Duke of Jingguo.

In today's court, the six most powerful and prestigious men under the King were Xiao Qingwang, the commander-in-chief of the State Guardians; Zhong Lishan, the dean of Jialan Academy; Xu Han, the president of the Alchemist Association; Zhang Qingfan, the chief alchemist of the imperial palace; Li Chunyang, the number one veteran of the military; and Lan Hong, the prime minister of the court.

The first four paid little attention to state affairs, so almost all the nobles were attached to the two major opposing fractions of Li Chunyang and Lan Hong.

Now that Li Chunyang had told her not to worry, Meng Wu should be relieved. But, she could not relax at all. Instead, she felt more and more depressed as she walked silently down the street toward the academy.

...

When Yunxiao woke up, he found himself in a dark cell. The meridians on his arms and legs were all severed, and he could not muster any strength. He was slightly shocked as he found that he was not alone in the cell. More than a dozen pairs of dark eyes were all staring at him.

He jumped up from the ground with a start. Those blank, despairing eyes looked terrible to him. "Where is this place?"

"Oh, you have woken up, boy?" A scrawny old man said in a hoarse voice. "Hehe! This is the Long Family's dungeon. You have guts, boy! I heard the guards said that you have broken the Long Family's young master's arms."

Yunxiao slowly came to his senses as he asked curiously, "The Long Family's dungeon? Am I not in the capital's jail?"

The old man glared at him and said, "The capital's jail? It's a place where the court keeps felons. Who do you think you are? This place is the Long Family's private jail."

"A private jail? Hmph! How dare the Long Family set up their own jail!" Yunxiao said coldly. "When I get out, I'll report this to the court."

"Get out? Report?" The old man burst into laughter such that he began to cough. "You're so funny, boy! You've broken their young master's arms, and you still wish to get out of here? When I was young, about your age, I walked past the Long Family's front gate and spat there. They caught me and put me in here, and I've been locked up ever since. Oh, I have lost count of the years that I've spent here."

"..." Yunxiao gave the old man a glance. Although the cell was dark, he could see clearly. The old man's face was wrinkled like pine bark, and his hair were gray at the temples. He was at least seventy or eighty years old.

The old man stopped laughing and pointed toward a middle-aged man squatting beside him. "When he was eight years old, he followed his father into the city to sell vegetables. He merely glanced at one of the Long Family's maidservants and was arrested. He is now forty-eight years old."

"Forty years...That maidservant must have become an old lady now..." Traces of cold sweat oozed out of Yunxiao's forehead. How could this Long Family be so lawless? "Don't worry, old man," he said. "I'm sure I can get out. And when I do, I'll let all of you out as well."

The old man obviously did not trust Yunxiao as he shook his head and said, "Young man, stop dreaming! Just stay here in peace. However bad this place is, there's a meal every day, even though it's all rotten stuff."

The long-term imprisonment had made this group of people completely hopeless about life.

Yunxiao stopped explaining. Instead, he pressed his right palm against the ground, then bent his left hand and right leg upward to form a circle as he began to meditate with his eyes closed.

Chapter 29: Zhang Qingfan's Rage

He was using the 'Young Girl Style' of the Tyrant Body Tempering Technique, which was a pose that could quickly restore body function. As his main meridians were broken, he was barely striking the pose with his flesh. His entire body was trembling violently and his face was ashen, but the gleam that looked like the moon and stars in his eyes remained unchanged.

His strange behavior soon caught everyone's attention. After a moment of consternation, sighs could be heard coming through the darkness, followed by a dead silence.

Yunxiao clenched his teeth. Wisps of power flowed out of his dantian, but they did not circulate along the path where energy usually did. Instead, under the intriguing pose, they all rushed into the broken main meridians in a unique way and began to slowly repair the damage.

The Tyrant Body Tempering Technique was the best body-tempering technique in the world, and its various postures covered all the methods of cultivating the flesh. Even an individual with a broken dantian could step into the Nine Heavens realm and become a Martial Sovereign through cultivating it alone. As soon as Yunxiao started using the posture, the injuries in his body began to repair themselves rapidly, and his trembling body slowly calmed down. Gradually, a unique aura spread from him.

Just when Yunxiao was taken captive, Jia Rong had informed Zhang Qingfan and Xu Han that he knew the method of stimulating acupoints with gold needles, and he could save Princess Ruxue. Both Zhang Qingfan and Xu Han were shocked, but when they saw Jia Rong's confident look, and considering that there was no better option right now, they decided to give it a try.

They were also deeply skeptical about the list of materials provided by Jia Rong, but he insisted that all the things must be prepared, and he did not answer any other questions. They could do nothing to him. In any case, if he could really save the princess, these materials were nothing.

Soon, all the materials were taken straight out of the state treasury and handed over to Jia Rong, but then something frightening happened—Yunxiao went missing!

“Lo-lord Luo, are you sure Li Yunxiao is really missing?” Jia Rong felt nothing but cold, and streams of sweat were trickling down his cheeks.

Yunshang said seriously, “That’s right! I’ve looked all over the campus and asked some of his close friends, but no one knows where he is. Master Jia, I think you’d better get another assistant. The Princess’s illness can’t be delayed any longer.”

Xu Han also said in a deep voice, “The effect of the medicine is weakening. The Princess is taking three times the daily dosage now, but her condition does not improve at all. If we delay further, I’m afraid the Princess will...”

“Yes, we can’t delay further!” Zhang Qingfan said. “Don’t you just need an assistant? As long as the Princess can be saved, I can be your assistant! How could a young dandy know these things? If you want to teach your disciple, you can always teach him later. We don’t have time to wait for him.”

Jia Rong collapsed to the ground. He could not believe that the chief alchemist of the imperial palace wanted to be his assistant! He felt an extreme heaviness in his chest which made him barely breathe, and he was drenched in cold sweat. Knowing that he could not drag on any longer, he told them the truth.

The room became eerily silent!

Bam!

Zhang Qingfan slapped the stone table and broke it into pieces, sending debris flying in all directions. “Jia Rong!” he roared with rage, “How dare you make fun with the Princess’s life!”

Xu Han’s face became extremely gloomy as he growled, “Jia Rong, how could you do such a foolish thing! How could you be fooled around by a famous good-for-nothing? How could you believe a dandy young master knows how to stimulate acupoints with gold needles? You... you really piss me off!”

With a livid face, Zhang Qingfan shouted, “Put Jia Rong in jail and execute him straightaway after this!”

Upon hearing that, Jia Rong's eyes went dark and he almost fainted. Although his status was high, Zhang Qingfan was the chief alchemist of the imperial palace, who could kill him with just a single sentence!

"Master Zhang...Master Zhang, please trust Young Master Yun! He can save the Princess!" Jia Rong hugged Zhang Qingfan's leg and cried out desperately.

"Get away from me!" Zhang Qingfan was so furious that he kicked Jia Rong in the chest and sent him flying away. "Do you have any idea what a sin you have committed? If you hadn't told us that you knew how to stimulate acupoints with gold needles, I would have taken someone to a level-four Alchemist Association for help! Now, the medicine can no longer control the Princess's condition, and it's too late to get help. Don't you think you deserve to die for your sin?"

Jia Rong fell to the ground and spat out a mouthful of blood. He tried to speak, but a few broken pieces of internal organs were stuck in his throat, leaving him unable to utter a word.

"Now, what do you want me to tell His Majesty?!"

In his great rage, Zhang Qingfan was about to leave, but Yunshang suddenly stopped him. "Master Zhang, wait a minute!"

"Anything else?" Zhang Qingfan said grumpily. "That Li Yunxiao is your student, right? You will also be held responsible when I inform His Majesty about this!"

After hearing what Jia Rong had said, apart from being extremely shocked, Yunshang had not said a word. But now, she finally spoke slowly, "It was because of Li Yunxiao's hint, either wittingly or unwittingly, that I was able to be promoted to an alchemist this time."

Zhang Qingfan froze for a moment, then sneered, "It's normal for a person to get inspiration by accident. Don't tell me you also believe that the boy knows how to stimulate acupoints with gold needles?"

Yunshang shook her head and said, "I don't know if he knows it or not, but in a recent fight between students, he had defeated Lan Xuan, the Prime Minister's eldest grandson, with just one move."

“So what?” Zhang Qingfan felt that his patience was running out. If it were not for the fact that Yunshang was the commander of the State Guardians, he would have lost his temper!

“How’s that possible!” Xu Han broke in. “I thought it was said that he can’t cultivate because all his meridians are clogged! Also, I remember Lan Xuan is one of the strongest students in the academy.”

Yunshang kept a straight face and said, “Yes. Not only did he unclog all his meridians, but the martial technique he used to defeat Lan Xuan is also the Floating Life Seal!”

“Floating Life Seal!”

That was when Zhang Qingfan’s expression changed. “Floating Life Seal...Could it be...Could it be that he is Lord Yang Di’s disciple?” he said in shock.

Yunshang shook her head and said, “I don’t know. But, if he really is Lord Yang Di’s disciple, it is highly possible that he knows the method of stimulating acupoints with gold needles.”

Xu Han glanced at Jia Rong, who was sitting on the ground coughing up blood, and said in a solemn voice, “Liang Wenyu told me about this boy’s condition before. He said that many of his invisible meridians are broken and could never be reconnected. Now, not only has he defeated Lan Xuan, but he was using the Floating Life Seal. This...”

Zhang Qingfan’s face gradually calmed down. After pondering for a brief moment, his eyes gleamed brilliantly and he shouted, “Use all the power you can muster to find Li Yunxiao in the shortest possible time!”

...

In a bar near the academy, the customers were mostly students. Luo Landuo was savoring a wine called Moonlight Kiss. It was a very magical drink, because its color could reflect the mood of the drinker. It was blue when the drinker was happy, and black when the drinker was unhappy.

She found that the Moonlight Kiss in her glass was slowly turning black.

Yu Hezheng did not notice the change in her mood as he just kept talking. "Landuo, believe me, it's true! Now, the whole campus is talking about the battle. I know you won't believe it because you didn't witness it yourself. I think even Bai Chengfeng is no match of him, not to mention Lin Yu!"

Clang!

A glass of pure black Moonlight Kiss was vigorously placed on the table. Landuo threw out a few silver coins and shouted, "Bill!"

"Senior Yu," she said coldly, looking at the unpleasant tasting glass of wine on the table, "I've told you several times that I don't want to hear what you're saying. Also, don't bother me in the future. I'm stuck in a bottleneck, and I'm going to enter a secluded cultivation for a few days. Goodbye!"

She left the bar without looking back despite Yu Hezheng's obstruction.

"Damn it, what a poser!" Yu Hezheng gulped down the glass of liquor in his hand and then growled, "How dare a wh*re who's been played by Lin Yu so many times pretend to be innocent in front of me! I've been courting her for so long, and yet she hasn't even let me touch her! Damn it!"

"Good evening, sir! Would you like a glass of this purple Love Story?"

A melodious voice rang out. Meng Wu glanced at Yu Hezheng's empty glass and tried to sell her drinks. "Perhaps it will suit you well."

"Hmm?" Yu Hezheng gave Meng Wu a glance. He was stunned for a moment, then a glimmer of lust flashed in his eyes. He laughed and said, "You look familiar to me. Oh right, you're in the junior class, right? I remember all the pretty girls in the junior class. Yes, I remember now, your name is Meng Wu!"

He was overjoyed as soon as he recalled her name. "My name is Yu Hezheng, and you can call me Senior Yu. By the way, why are you selling drinks here? Don't you think it's a waste for a beautiful girl like you to sell drinks here?" He stared at Meng Wu's beautiful face and swallowed loudly.

A hint of disgust flashed through Meng Wu's eyes. Suppressing her disgust, she said with a smile, "Senior Yu, would you like a glass of Love Story? It costs only six silver coins."

Yu Hezheng toyed with the empty glass in his hand and laughed. "Love Story? Six silver coins a glass? Haha! To hell with the love story, it's so damn cheap! Meng Wu, you're so beautiful...you shouldn't be working here. Be my girlfriend, and I'll give you one hundred gold coins every month. What do you think?" He reached out a hand to touch Meng Wu's face.

Pa!

In a fit of rage, Meng Wu slapped him on the arm and said in a cold voice, "Senior Yu, please respect yourself!" While fuming, she turned and was about to leave.

"You want to leave?" Yu Hezheng was already provoked by Luo Landuo, and with all the liquor he had drunk, he immediately lost his temper when even a wine salesperson dared to reject him. "Stop right there!" he bellowed. "I'm going to take you today, regardless you are willing or not!"

His voice was so loud that it immediately attracted the attention of all the people in the bar.

Meng Wu's mind was in a daze. She could not believe there was such a shameless person in this world. Not only did he try to molest a girl in public, but he was so loud and so self-righteous! She was shaking with anger, and did not know what to say!

"Aye, let's go in and have a few drinks. We've been looking for him for most of the day, but we haven't even had any news. I wonder where Young Master Yun is hiding!"

When Han Bai and Chen Zhen walked into the bar, they were both stunned.

"What's going on? Why so quiet? Isn't this a bar? Are we in the wrong place?" Chen Zhen asked questioningly.

Chapter 30: Visit The Long Family Together

Han Bai saw Yu Hezheng and Meng Wu at once, immediately crying out, "Hey, look over there! Isn't that Luo Landuo's flatterer? And the girl...Wow, she's the one who framed Young Master Yun that day!"

Chen Zhen strode over and said, "Damn it! I thought Lan Fei was the b*stard who framed Young Master Yun. It turns out to be you, the useless flatterer!"

"Who are you?" Yu Hezheng's face flickered as he snarled, "I don't know any of you!" He sent out his divine sense and found that both of them were extremely weak, becoming relieved immediately. "I'll count to three, get the hell out of here!" he said coldly.

Han Bai sneered, "How arrogant! Yes, you don't know us, but you certainly know who Young Master Yun is, right? Luo Landuo is the girl Young Master Yun has a crush on, so how dare you court her! Are you tired of living?"

Yu Hezheng's heart skipped a beat. They were Li Yunxiao's friends! In the past, he might have looked down upon that piece of trash, but he had no guts to do so now.

Chen Zhen slapped his hand on the table and shouted, "Just because we haven't settled the scores with you doesn't mean we won't! This isn't the campus. Do you believe I'll call a group of men here and kill you right now?"

Yu Hezheng's expression changed drastically. He knew that all the people following Li Yunxiao were the children of important military officials. This was not the campus, and this group of rich sons could do anything they wanted in the capital.

He deliberately put on a look of disdain and said loudly, "I don't have time to mess around with you. I'm going back to cultivate. Oh, by the way, I don't know this girl, so you better don't put any blame on me!" He held his head high and swaggered out of the bar.

"If all my people hadn't gone out to look for Young Master Yun, I would have made this poser leave this bar on his knees." Chen Zhen had a disdainful look on his face.

“Ignore this piece of trash,” Han Bai waved and said. “Damn it, do you think something might have happened to Young Master Yun? Both the Alchemist Association and the State Guardians have been out looking for him. Even an ant in the capital should have been found by now.”

While frowning, Chen Zhen sighed and said, “Who knows! Young Master Yun has changed so much recently that I’m not used to it.” He suddenly saw Meng Wu still standing nearby, and he immediately said in a cold voice, “Why are you still here? Do you want to have some fun with us?”

Meng Wu blushed with shame, but she gritted her teeth and asked, “The Young Master Yun you mentioned just now...Is he Li Yunxiao?”

“Yes, the same Young Master Yun who was framed by you!” Chen Zhen said angrily. “Damn it! You didn’t set him up again this time, did you?”

Meng Wu frozen, and then she muttered to herself, “How can it be? It’s been three days. Hasn’t the Li Family gotten him out yet?”

“What?” Stunned, Han Bai jumped up from his chair and grabbed Meng Wu’s arm as he asked, “What did you just say? What do you know?”

“I...” Meng Wu became anxious and stammered out the whole story to them. Han Bai and Chen Zhen looked at each other, their eyes filled with shock and anxiety.

“Why didn’t you tell us earlier about such an important matter!” Chen Zhen growled.

Meng Wu almost burst into tears. “I went to the Li Family and informed them about this, and Lord Li even told me not to worry.”

Han Bai’s face grew dark. “Have you met Duke Jingguo?”

She shook her head and said in tears, “No, their servant told me.”

“No wonder!” Chen Zhen stamped his foot. “This is not good. We better hurry up and bring some men to save him!”

Han Bai grabbed him. “Wait a minute! The Imperial Guards controlled by the Long Family are directly under His Majesty. It is a capital crime for us to bring men to rescue Young Master Yun like this!”

“What should we do then?” Chen Zhen said anxiously. “We can’t count on Duke Jingguo.”

“It’s been three days, and I don’t think the situation will change even if we act in such a hurry. We should notify Master Zhang and Teacher Luo immediately. With them coming forward, even the Imperial Guards will have to get out of the way!” Han Bai said calmly.

“Right! I was so panicked that I forgot this!” Chen Zhen slapped himself in the head and then rushed out of the bar to deliver the message. Han Bai gave Meng Wu an indifferent look and said, “You can’t get away from this matter either. Come with me now.”

Everyone in the bar seemed to smell gossip. After they left, the whole place exploded in an uproar as everyone began to gossip with one another.

The Long Family...

Fourteen-year-old Long Ran was practicing the Tiger Knuckle Fist. This set of martial technique was suitable for all apprentice warriors of the violent-type. Although he was young, every punch he threw out was accompanied by a faint tiger roar.

“Dad, you’re back!” He suddenly stopped practicing. Looking at a middle-aged man who came in from the front door, he ran over happily.

“Haha! Ran’er, your Tiger Knuckle Fist has improved again!” Long Qing laughed. “You are much more diligent than your unworthy brother. I’m sure you will become someone great in the future!”

Long Ran said modestly, “Brother has long been a three-stars warrior. I still have a long way to go. Dad, why do you look so unhappy? Is there any trouble?”

Long Qing frowned, but then he quickly laughed and said, "You have a pair of sharp eyes. Recently, the whole capital has been looking for a young man, but we haven't found him for three days. As the commander of the Imperial Guards, I am naturally under great pressure."

"Who is it? Why are you looking for him?" Long Ran asked curiously.

Long Qing sighed. "Duke Jingguo's eldest grandson, a good-for-nothing young master. I also don't know why we are looking for him. By the way, where is your brother?"

"He has gone to the dungeon. As soon as his arms recovered, he went to look for that guy who broke his arms in the dungeon. He said he wants to make that guy regret coming into this world!"

"Hmph!" There was a hint of anger on Long Qing's face. "He only knows how to waste time! He is a captain of the Imperial Guards, and yet his arms were broken by someone. What a piece of trash!"

Long Ran suddenly said, "Dad, that guy was taken captive by brother three days ago, and it seems that he is also a young man. Could he be the young master of the Li Family you are looking for?"

Long Qing froze in place and then shouted, "Long Xin! Long Xin!"

A man who looked like a housekeeper trotted up. "My lord, what can I do for you?"

With a gloomy face, Long Qing asked coldly, "What's the name of the young man Hao'er brought back three days ago?"

Long Xin was taken aback. After a moment of careful reflection, he said, "I think his name is... is...Yun something..."

"Phew! That nearly scared me to death!" Long Qing patted his chest as he breathed a heavy sigh of relief, then waved and said, "So his surname is Yun. It's all right, leave us now!"

Long Xin answered and turned to leave, but he suddenly added, “Oh, I remember now! His surname is not Yun...His name is Yunxiao, and his surname is Li.”

...

There was dead silence in the courtyard. A cold wind blew by, rustling the leaves on the trees. Long Qing suddenly felt very cold.

Long Ran said in astonishment, “Dad, is this the guy?”

Long Qing was completely frozen, his head buzzing while beads of cold sweat began to roll off his forehead. He thought of His Majesty’s sullen face, the furious eyes of Master Zhang Qingfan, and Master Xu Han... Although he was the commander of the Imperial Guards—a position with great power—he was basically a worm-level existence compared to these people.

‘Heavens! The guy I was looking for, whom I’ve dispatched all the city guards to search for three days and three nights without sleep, is actually imprisoned in my own dungeon!’

‘And this guy is Duke Jingguo’s eldest grandson, General Feilong’s son...’

Long Ran suddenly muttered, “It’s been three days. Could brother have killed this guy?”

BOOM!

The words thundered through Long Qing’s head, shaking his whole body. He only felt a daze in his mind as the strength seemed to leave his legs.

“AHHH!”

Suddenly, a scream came from the door before a noise sounded outside> Then, several servants hurriedly ran inside while shouting, “Help! Someone has broken into the mansion! We need guards, quickly!”

Long Qing's heart was filled with dread, and when he heard that someone had broken into his mansion, he immediately flew into a rage, causing all the sullen air in his heart to turn into a stream of Primordial Qi. He opened his mouth and a sound wave spread out of it. The voice let out with the Lion Roar towered into the sky and shook the entire mansion. "Who dares to break into my mansion?"

All the animals were frightened as soon as the great lion roared!

Long Qing's strength was evident at this moment. To be the commander of the Imperial Guards, he was a Great Martial Master of the Three Powers realm! Although all the people in the mansion were shocked by the deafening voice and their eardrums were aching, they all felt relieved at the same time. Since the Master of the family had come forward, they would be safe and the intruders would definitely be killed.

Just when everyone was relieved, a voice louder and stronger than the Lion Roar descended from the sky. The sound wave was forcefully compressed into a line with Primordial Qi as it plunged into the mansion before exploding. The deafening sound spread from the courtyard, causing everyone to lose their hearing instantly. Many servants even had blood flowing out of their ears as they fell to the ground with headache, struggling with pain.

"By the order of Commander Luo Yunshang and Master Zhang Qingfan, we, the Guardians of the State, are taking over the Long Mansion temporarily! Anyone who dares to resist will be executed for treason!"

"The Guardians of the State? They are the Guardians of the State!" Everyone in the mansion was dumbfounded as they glanced around, puzzled. "Why are the Guardians of the State here? Aren't we the Imperial Guards? Aren't we as close as brothers?"

Long Qing's heart skipped a beat, and then he felt shivers run down his spine. "How could they have arrived so soon?" he thought bitterly.

In the few blinks, more than a dozen warriors in various outfits appeared in the courtyard. They looked indolent, but they all stared at him with cold eyes. They were from the Fourth Unit under Luo Yunshang!

Long Qing spread out his divine sense and swept through these men. They were all Martial Masters, and the badges on each man's shoulder proved that they were indeed the Guardians of the State!

Just then, a group of people strode directly through the front door. It was Zhang Qingfan at the head, and behind him were Luo Yunshang, Xu Han, Jia Rong, and other people from the Alchemist Association.

Long Qing almost fainted. Suppressing the bitterness in his heart, he hurried forward and asked, "Master Zhang, Master Xu, Lord Luo, why are you doing this to me?"

Zhang Qingfan cupped his fist and said coldly, "Lord Long, please excuse us!"

Chen Zhen jumped out from behind him and said angrily, "Lord Long, Young Master Yun is being locked up in your mansion! No wonder he couldn't be found for three days even though the whole capital was searching for him! It turned out that he was taken captive by you!"

Long Qing's heart turned cold. He was almost certain that his eldest son had captured Yunxiao. He touched the cold sweat on his forehead and tried to struggle with chicanery. "I don't know what you mean." But on the inside, he wished he could beat Long Hao into a cripple now!