

The Marriage of an Esteemed Supreme Healer, a Noble Ruler #Chapter 1821 Serve - Read The Marriage of an Esteemed Supreme Healer, a Noble Ruler Chapter 1821 Serve

Chu Liuyue originally wanted to catch the culprit behind her sleepless night and beat him up, but her entire body was sore, and she really didn't have the strength. She muttered a few words and quickly fell asleep again.

After coaxing her to sleep, Rong Xiu stood up.

He was casually wearing a loose, snow-white undershirt, revealing a large chest that was as tough as marble.

He had clearly not slept the entire night, but he was in good spirits.

There was even more spirit in his noble eyes. Obviously, His Highness was in a good mood.

He took a long step and quickly walked to the window.

Sensing his arrival, Xue Xue immediately stood up happily. Is he going to open the window? Is he going to let me in?

Rong Xiu's cold voice sounded. "It looks like you're very free. Go to the Red Moon Desert."

Xue Xue felt as if it had been struck by lightning and completely fell into a bad mood. Red Moon Desert! Again!? No!

It threw itself against the wall and howled softly, hoping to awaken the last of its master's conscience.

Finally, Rong Xiu's voice sounded again. "Double."

Ow!

Xue Xue's eyes widened in horror. Then, it turned around and ran! No, not double! I can just go now!

The panicked lion drew a white line in the air and quickly disappeared.

In the distance, Yu Mo nudged Yan Qing. "Tsk, did you see that? If you had followed yesterday, you would've ended up the same way!"

Yan Qing's expression did not change. "I know."

...

When Chu Liuyue woke up again, it was already noon.

Just as she moved, Rong Xiu walked over. "You're up?"

She nodded and stretched out from under the blanket. Her slender, jade-like arms were especially eye-catching under the red brocade blanket.

Rong Xiu's eyes darkened, but he restrained himself and took new clothes from the side.

Leaning over slightly, he carefully and gently scooped her out of the blankets and helped her put on her clothes.

Although her black hair fell, almost covering a large portion of her skin, a few red marks could still be vaguely seen.

Chu Liuyue's face turned slightly red. She originally wanted to wear the clothes herself, but being half-carried in someone's arms and being sleepy, she gave up after struggling for a while.

She allowed him to serve her from head to toe.

After putting on his clothes, Rong Xiu poured more tea and brought it to her mouth. "To moisten your throat."

Yesterday had really tired her out.

Upon hearing this, Chu Liuyue's eyebrows twitched, and she couldn't help but look up at him. These words sound... Why do they sound so wrong?

Upon closer inspection, she felt indignant. Why is Rong Xiu so energetic when I am half-dead?!

"Open your mouth." Rong Xiu seemed to know what she was thinking. He raised his eyebrows slightly and handed her the teacup.

The rising white mist wet his noble eyebrows.

She was really thirsty, so she took small sips from his hand.

The temperature of the tea was just right. It was warm and moist.

Chu Liuyue instantly felt much better.

"Good girl." Rong Xiu put the teacup back and asked, "Do you still want to sleep?"

Chu Liuyue shook her head. Then, she glanced outside. "I've already slept until now."

She was a little embarrassed.

Rong Xiu smiled and comforted her. "Don't worry. Nobody in the Sky-Cloud Empire needs you to bow early in the morning. From now on, you're the princess consort, so you're naturally the most respected."

Logically speaking, after the wedding, they would have to visit the clan leader together. However, the clan leader had been unconscious and had yet to wake up. Naturally, this process was omitted.

Only then did Chu Liuyue feel more at ease.

Rong Xiu looked at her and couldn't help but kiss her lips again. However, his movements were very restrained, and he didn't take things further. "Do you want to go for a walk?"

Hearing his suggestion, she was surprised for a moment. But on second thought, she didn't seem to have taken a closer look at the Sky-Cloud Empire before. Most of the time, she stayed at Suming Peak.

She nodded. "Okay."

...

Changyi Mountain.

Cen Yi was reading.

Wu Yao was still boxing.

Xiao Ba was thinking about how to teach Yan Qing a lesson.

Yu Jiu was still practicing her sword.

Shi Fang... was watering the vegetable garden.

Thirteen had run away early in the morning.

Crack!

A crisp crack sounded.

Yu Jiu looked at the wooden sword in his hand gloomily.

This was already the second time he had changed swords in the past month.

He looked at Cen Yi. "Big Brother, can I change my sword? This wooden sword is too boring!"

Cen Yi didn't look up. "No."

As he spoke, he waved his sleeve, and something flew out!

Whoosh!

Yu Jiu hurriedly caught it. Only then did he realize that it was another wooden sword.

However, this wooden sword seemed to be stronger than before.

Yu Jiu turned it over and over for a while before he finally couldn't help but ask, "Big Brother, how many wooden swords did you prepare?"

Cen Yi turned a page. "Enough for you."

Nice, there is no end to this. Yu Jiu resigned himself to fate and started over.

Xiao Ba suddenly stood up and hurried outside.

Shi Fang looked up and asked, "Eighth Sister, where are you going?"

Xiao Ba glanced at him.

Shi Fang immediately felt a faint pain in his nose and hurriedly said, "Goodbye, Eighth Sister! I wish you a triumphant return!"

Only then did Xiao Ba smile and leave seductively.

Wu Yao finished punching and wiped the sweat from his face. "Big Brother, about what Thirteen asked yesterday... Have you made a decision?"

Cen Yi looked up.

Wu Yao coughed. "I mean... it doesn't seem right to delay..."

Cen Yi nodded and put the book away. "I'll go find Master. Stay here yourself."

With that, he started for the door.

The Marriage of an Esteemed Supreme Healer, a Noble Ruler #Chapter 1822 Peach Blossom Dock - Read The Marriage of an Esteemed Supreme Healer, a Noble Ruler Chapter 1822 Peach Blossom Dock

The Sky-Cloud Empire was wider than expected.

Apart from the main island where Suming Peak was located, there were also many small islands scattered around, forming a circle of stars.

In the Sky-Cloud Empire, all the important figures basically lived on the main island. The others with lower strength and cultivation levels were scattered on those small islands. At the same time, these islands were also the key to connecting with the 28 divisions of the Sky-Cloud Empire.

The people of the 28 divisions often had to reach these small islands first before they could enter the main island. In short, the defense of the Sky-Cloud Empire was extremely strict. If one wanted to enter, they had to pass through layers of checkpoints.

If there was nobody to receive them, it would be difficult for outsiders to arrive here successfully.

"The clan leader is also at Suming Peak now?" asked Chu Liuyue.

Rong Xiu nodded. "The side hall behind Jishen Palace is guarded by special guards."

"Then... did you find out how he fainted?" Such a top expert couldn't have fainted without any reason.

She only remembered that Yan Qing had come to the academy to invite Rong Xiu back, saying that the clan leader was unconscious and that the situation was urgent. When she later saw Rong Xiu again, she never had the time to ask about this.

It was only when Rong Xiu mentioned it that she remembered this.

At that moment, Rong Xiu briefly explained the ins and outs of this matter and the situation that day. "...That's about it. Although we know who did it, we can't reveal it for now."

Chu Liuyue was a little surprised. "So Black Demon Hole had already begun to deal with you a few years ago?"

Otherwise, he wouldn't have gone through so much trouble to plant spies.

Rong Xiu smiled in tacit agreement.

"...Does it have anything to do with me?" Chu Liuyue tried to ask.

She knew that Black Demon Hole had always been targeting her. As for the reason... it was naturally the music score.

However, they didn't seem to have a reason to target Rong Xiu like this. The likeliest possibility was that it still had something to do with her.

Rong Xiu pinched her ear. "Actually, it's nothing. It's just that after you left, I personally visited Black Demon Hole."

Chu Liuyue's eyelids twitched. That doesn't sound... like a good thing.

"...Is this the reason why Black Demon Hole has been hiding from the world in recent years?"

Rong Xiu pondered for a moment. "Half of it. At that time, I only seriously injured Mo Shiqian and took the lives of some subordinates of his, but that was all. With their foundation, there was no need for them to do this at all. Now, it seems that this is a choice they've already made."

Chu Liuyue's lips quivered. He had severely injured their sect master and even killed a few of their trusted subordinates... That is Black Demon Hole; it is an existence not inferior to other first-rate families! Rong Xiu actually said such shocking things so easily and didn't even think much of it. It is really...

"No wonder—"

No wonder the people from Black Demon Hole hated the two of us now. This can be considered a deep hatred. Nobody would easily let go of it.

"But... A few years ago, I remember that you were only a true god back then. How did you win?"

This was actually what confused her even more.

To be precise, she had never known Rong Xiu's true strength. He seemed to... always be able to erupt with combat strength that was higher than his own realm.

Rong Xiu's expression changed slightly. He then raised his eyebrows and smiled.

"Actually, it was also a coincidence at that time. When I went, they seemed to be busy

preparing for something. Both Mo Shiqian and his subordinates' strength were limited to a certain extent, and they couldn't fully exert themselves. Therefore—"

He paused. "You should've heard that the cultivation technique they cultivate is very strange. Although it can quickly increase their realm and strength, it often brings many problems."

Chu Liuyue nodded in understanding. She had indeed heard about this long ago.

It was also because of this that Black Demon Hole had always been disliked by many aristocratic families in the God Residence Realm. They thought that their cultivation methods were evil and against the laws of heaven.

However, there were countless cultivators in this world who wanted to take shortcuts. Therefore, over the years, there had been people continuously joining Black Demon Hole. This also resulted in their faction being very stable and unable to be easily destroyed.

In addition, Black Demon Hole had taken the initiative to hide from the world in the past few years. Everything was calm, so everyone gradually ignored it.

However, Chu Liuyue had to be vigilant. Black Demon Hole wanted her music score. It was like this back then, but now... They were probably even more scheming.

According to Senior Ah Jing, his music score was divided into three parts back then. Now, two parts are with me, and I'm only missing the last part to complete it. Of course, the people from Black Demon Hole won't let the matter rest.

"Do you know where they are now?" asked Chu Liuyue. For some reason, she felt that Rong Xiu should know a little.

"I can only roughly determine their location. As for the exact location, I really don't know." Rong Xiu spread his hands and smiled honestly. "However, one of them has a close relationship with them. If he can do it himself... it won't be difficult to find them."

"Who?" Chu Liuyue was rather curious.

Rong Xiu looked at her steadily. "Senior Diwu."

...

Senior Diwu was naturally Diwu Zhangze.

Chu Liuyue was very surprised. She had thought of many possibilities, but she had not expected this.

"How could this be... Senior Diwu and the others have been trapped in the Red Moon Desert. Other than Big Baby, he and Senior Lan Xiao can't even leave Dahuang Swamp. How could this be..."

The reason why Big Baby could leave was that he had reconstructed his divine body.

Rong Xiu paused for a moment before saying, "Senior Diwu is indeed related to Black Demon Hole."

Chu Liuyue was dazed for quite a while. I have indeed never heard them mention this before...

"Master." At this moment, a familiar voice sounded.

Chu Liuyue turned around. "Cen Yi, why are you here?"

Cen Yi cupped his hands and bowed to the two of them before saying, "I have something to report to you."

Chu Liuyue found it weird. At this hour? What does Cen Yi want to say to me? If it is something important, he would've said it before. If it is nothing... He wouldn't have come to report it at all.

Rong Xiu smiled. "Then, you guys chat first. I'll go see the clan leader."

He had always treated Chu Liuyue with absolute respect.

Cen Yi was her person. Even if they were at the Sky-Cloud Empire now, he wouldn't interfere in her matters without permission.

Chu Liuyue's heart warmed as she nodded.

Rong Xiu moved and left quickly.

Only Chu Liuyue and Cen Yi were left here.

Chu Liuyue went straight to the point and asked, "Cen Yi, what happened?"

Cen Yi's expression was calm, and an extremely faint light flashed across his narrow and indifferent eyes. "Master, San San sent a message back some time ago that he wants to invite you back to Peach Blossom Dock."

The Marriage of an Esteemed Supreme Healer, a Noble Ruler #Chapter 1823 A Windfall From The Sky - Read

The Marriage of an Esteemed Supreme Healer, a Noble Ruler Chapter 1823 A Windfall From The Sky

Peach Blossom Dock was the place where she first met Rong Xiu.

It was an extremely special place. Although that place also belonged to the God Residence Realm, the realm barrier was weak, and the space was extremely unstable. From time to time, it would be destroyed by spatial turbulence. If one wasn't careful, they would die inside.

It was extremely dangerous. Therefore, there had never been any aristocratic families guarding that place. After all, staying alive was the most important thing.

If they had to face life and death danger all the time and couldn't obtain any benefits from going to a place, then what was the point of going?

Peach Blossom Dock was such a place. There were no natural treasures or peerless opportunities there. There were only rolling mountains and large peach blossom forests.

For some reason, the peach blossoms at Peach Blossom Dock didn't bloom and wither according to season. Moreover, the flowering period was very long. Sometimes, they would be in full bloom for several years. Because of this, the world gave it an extremely beautiful name—Peach Blossom Dock.

However, Peach Blossom Dock wasn't deserted. On the contrary, there were a lot of people there. This was because many people from outside the God Residence Realm would choose to go to Peach Blossom Dock when there was no other way to pass through the barrier.

Compared to other places, Peach Blossom Dock had almost no threshold and was very easy to enter. Of course, if they made this decision, it didn't mean that cultivators could really enter the God Residence Realm smoothly.

Peach Blossom Dock was dangerous everywhere. From the moment someone entered to the moment they successfully walked out and officially became a person in the God Residence Realm, there was less than a 1% chance. But even so, there were still people trying.

In addition, for the people in the God Residence Realm, Peach Blossom Dock was an absolute area without any jurisdiction. It was very suitable for those who had nowhere to go.

There was abundant natural energy there; logically speaking, it was very suitable for cultivation. But because of the unstable space and the fact that nobody could figure out a way to solve this problem, Peach Blossom Dock was gradually abandoned.

In the God Residence Realm, all the aristocratic families that could develop needed a stable and powerful place to cultivate. Peach Blossom Dock clearly didn't meet this condition.

In short, Peach Blossom Dock was very chaotic and dangerous. It was definitely a place where good and bad people mixed together.

Ever since they left that place, they had never returned.

"How did San San get there?" Chu Liuyue was very shocked. "Why didn't you mention this before?"

Cen Yi smiled faintly. "This is his own choice. I've advised him once, but you know his personality. In the past few years, he's spent most of his time in Peach Blossom Dock and will send a letter back from time to time. Overall, he's doing quite well, so I let him be. I didn't mention it to you earlier because I happened to be in time for your wedding, so I wanted to tell you after your wedding. It's the same. In addition, this matter is actually not that important. As for the details... You'll know after reading the letter."

He took out a letter from his pocket and handed it over. It was a very thick letter.

Taking it, Chu Liuyue opened the letter and shook out a few pieces of paper. At a glance, they were filled with dense small words.

The sight of it gave her a headache. She couldn't help but say, "It's been so many years. Why hasn't he changed his habit of nagging?"

She and the Thirteen Yue Guard had a unique way of contacting each other. Generally speaking, they didn't write much. Even if they really wanted to write, a few sentences were usually enough.

Only San San liked to write letters. He had to write down all the big and small matters.

His letters were never less than five pieces of paper each time.

Cen Yi smiled. "He always has been like this, you know."

Chu Liuyue tidied up the letter and read it carefully.

This was indeed San San's handwriting.

As she read, her expression changed and gradually became serious. When she saw the last one, she finally gasped. "What—what did San San do at Peach Blossom Dock?"

Cen Yi raised his chin and smiled. "Master, you personally taught San San how to settle scores. Can't you tell what he's doing?"

Of course, Chu Liuyue could tell!

The first part of this letter was still very normal. It explained what he had eaten and drunk for the past month and how much he missed his master and the Thirteen Yue Guard. But toward the end, there were strings of numbers.

Chu Liuyue looked at it a second time in disbelief and realized that it was an account book!

San San had actually opened a shop in Peach Blossom Dock, and this letter recorded the profits of the shop!

Looking at the final surplus—the almost jaw-dropping number—her mind went blank for a moment.

"Did he open a shop or rob someone?"

One had to know that Chu Liuyue was considered rich now. She first obtained a lot of money from her ancestor, and later, Rong Xiu sent her a Cosmic Ring. Her current wealth was considered not bad in the entire God Residence Realm.

For her to be so shocked, it was obvious how terrifying the number on the letter was.

The most infuriating thing was that San San seemed to know that Cen Yi and the others were coming to the Sky-Cloud Empire to attend her wedding ceremony. He also knew that Cen Yi would show her this letter later, so she specially wrote a message to Chu Liuyue in the end.

The general meaning was that Peach Blossom Dock was too far away from the Sky-Cloud Empire. He really couldn't come over in such a short period of time.

In addition, business in the shop hadn't been good recently. He felt very guilty about making little money this month and planned to work hard during this period to increase his profits.

Finally, Chu Liuyue was invited to visit to show his determination to work hard.

Looking at the last few sentences, the corners of Chu Liuyue's eyes twitched. That is considered little money... That is considered bad business... What has San San experienced in the past few years at Peach Blossom Dock?!

"San San said that now that you've decided to stay in the God Residence Realm, it's time to buy some businesses. He's already chosen a few places for you to pick. Of course, if you have anything else you like, it's up to you." Cen Yi lowered his head slightly, his attitude respectful.

Chu Liuyue held her forehead and did not speak for a while.

She had to take her time. She felt a little dizzy from the impact of money.

The Marriage of an Esteemed Supreme Healer, a Noble Ruler #Chapter 1824 Chasing After His Wife - Read The Marriage of an Esteemed Supreme Healer, a Noble Ruler Chapter 1824 Chasing After His Wife

San San was very talented in martial arts, but he didn't care much about cultivation. Even if one was whipping behind him, he was unwilling to sit there and cultivate.

He liked doing business. To be precise, he liked to earn money and save money.

When the others in the Thirteen Yue Guard went to cultivate, he was the only one who wandered around the streets of the capital with an abacus.

At first, Chu Liuyue wanted to save him and bring him back to the right path, but seeing that it was really useless, she gave up. Moreover, she also handed over many of the businesses under her name to San San to manage.

But that was a few years ago in Tianling.

San San was smart, tactful, and had his own philosophy. No matter who he followed, he could become friends. Hence, when the Thirteen Yue Guard scattered in all directions, she was rather worried about the others but felt very at ease with San San.

Even in a desperate situation, he could always find a way to avert danger. It was precisely because of this that after she calmed down a little, she didn't ask about the situation in detail.

Unexpectedly, San San gave me such a big surprise. Looking at the letter in her hand, Chu Liuyue fell into deep thought.

She knew very well what Cen Yi and the others were thinking. The so-called acquisition of an industry was just a tactful excuse. The real goal was to establish a force that they could call their own in the God Residence Realm!

This was also what Chu Liuyue had been thinking about. Otherwise, she wouldn't have roped in Lin Zhifei so early.

It was naturally good to marry Rong Xiu and become the Sky-Cloud Empire's princess consort. However, such prosperity and stability were built on other people's territory.

Let's ask the simplest question: She could stay at the Sky-Cloud Empire, but what about the others?

Shangguan Jing, Shangguan You, Chu Ning, the Thirteen Yue Guard... These people were the closest to her. They could stay by her side all the time, but they seemed to have no reason to stay at the Sky-Cloud Empire.

If she really wanted to gain a foothold in the God Residence Realm and have her own power, this was absolutely necessary!

She still clearly remembered the conversation she had overheard at the foot of Suming Peak. Actually, those people weren't the only ones who thought so.

After the wedding, those discussions disappeared. However, that was because she had Rong Xiu, her master, and more importantly, Yi Zhao and Miao Zhen to support her.

It wasn't because of her.

Admittedly, she was more talented and stronger than most cultivators now. She had a bright future. But in the God Residence Realm, a person's strength was limited unless she could become the one standing at the top.

However, there were thousands of cultivators in the world. Who dared to say that they were definitely the chosen one?

How glorious was Shangguan Jing a thousand years ago? However, he was still inferior to those aristocratic families in terms of fighting alone.

Since she planned to stay here, then... she had to occupy a place for herself!

Cen Yi stood with his hands at his sides, waiting quietly.

After a while, Chu Liuyue put away the letter. "Inform the Thirteen Yue Guard that we'll go to Peach Blossom Dock together in three days."

...

When Chu Liuyue returned to the temple, Rong Xiu was already waiting in the room.

It was already evening, and the light of the setting sun poured in through the window.

Rong Xiu was reclining on a rattan chair, a book in hand.

The warm orange glowed gold as it fell brilliantly on his snow-white brocade robe.

He looked up at the sound of footsteps, and his thin lips curved. "You're back."

Chu Liuyue held the door frame and looked at him.

A very strange feeling suddenly arose in her heart. She had never felt like this before.

When she stepped across the threshold, someone was already waiting in the house. When they saw her, they would smile and say, "You're back."

It was as if countless storms and snow outside were easily isolated by this sentence. For the first time, she realized clearly that she was already married to Rong Xiu.

From now on, they had one thing in common—home.

Seeing that she didn't move, Rong Xiu put down the book in his hand and walked over. "What's wrong? Why are you so lost in thought?"

Chu Liuyue shook her head and walked over to hold his hand, her lips curling up slightly. "I was thinking that it would be good if I married you earlier."

Rong Xiu raised his eyebrows, clearly delighted by this sentence.

As Chu Liuyue walked in, she asked, "How's the clan leader?"

"He's still the same. He has no signs of waking up and has been relying on medicinal pills to extend his life." Rong Xiu's tone was calm.

This was what he had expected.

Chu Liuyue nodded.

Rong Xiu and Baili Chun didn't have a good relationship, so there wasn't much need to care about him. In addition, judging from what had happened to Baili Chun previously, it might not be a bad thing for him to be unconscious.

Sometimes, living soberly was very painful.

She walked to the rattan chair and sat down.

The rattan chair was very wide and could accommodate two people. Hence, Rong Xiu lay down beside her.

The two of them stayed together in silence without a need to speak. They could already feel each other.

Chu Liuyue snuggled into his arms and looked up at him. "Rong Xiu, I want to go to Peach Blossom Dock in a few days."

Rong Xiu brushed the hair off her forehead and kissed her forehead. "Oh? Why did you suddenly think of this?"

Chu Liuyue then told him about San San and her plans. "Although the situation at Peach Blossom Dock is complicated, San San should be prepared since he wrote a letter."

Generally speaking, if one person in a marriage proposed to go out and establish their own power right after their wedding, it would definitely cause the other party to be dissatisfied. However, Chu Liuyue didn't have this worry.

She had nothing to hide from Rong Xiu. She trusted Rong Xiu and believed that he would understand her thoughts.

Sure enough, Rong Xiu nodded after hearing this. "Sure. Shall I go with you?"

Chu Liuyue leaned closer and smiled slyly. "Your Highness, aren't you worried that I'll establish myself?"

Rong Xiu suddenly chuckled, his chest trembling.

He cupped her face in his hands and kissed her lips. His voice was lazy and relaxed. "If you establish yourself, I'll take the initiative to marry into your family. What's wrong with that?"

He wasn't afraid of death, let alone anything else.

The Marriage of an Esteemed Supreme Healer, a Noble Ruler #Chapter 1825 Hand In Hand - Read The Marriage of an Esteemed Supreme Healer, a Noble Ruler Chapter 1825 Hand In Hand

Three days passed in a flash.

Everyone was very surprised to know that Rong Xiu and Chu Liuyue were planning to leave the Sky-Cloud Empire and go to Peach Blossom Dock.

Regarding this, Rong Xiu only said that it was the place where they found their love. Now that they were getting married, he wanted to go back and take a look.

This explanation made sense, so nobody continued to ask. Except...

"Why is Yan Qing going too?!"

Crack!

Xiao Ba broke the hairpin in her hand with a murderous look.

Yu Jiu silently put away her wooden sword, afraid that she would break it out of anger.

It had only been used for a few days.

"Eighth Sister, since His Highness is going with our master, he naturally has to bring someone along. Isn't it normal for Yan Qing to be his trusted aide?"

Besides, Peach Blossom Dock is a place full of dangers. It's also convenient to bring more people!

"That's right. Compared to the number of people Master is bringing with her, His Grace only brought Yan Qing. That's already very few. Besides, I heard that Yan Qing's strength isn't bad. He might be able to help at critical moments."

Wu Yao asked as he packed his luggage, "By the way, Xiao Ba, didn't you go and spar with him previously? How was it?"

It was fine if they didn't talk about this, but at the mention of this, Xiao Ba was furious. Her beautiful eyes were burning with anger! "That Yan Qing isn't a man at all!"

Shi Fang—who was carefully putting away the vegetables he had planted—finally looked up and asked hesitantly, "Eighth Sister... have you... tried?"

Whoosh!

Xiao Ba threw out the broken hairpin in her hand!

The sound of air being torn apart came. Shi Fang hurriedly dodged, picked up his vegetables, and ran.

Xiao Ba let out a long breath and snorted. "I didn't even fight with him that day!"

Originally, she had gone to argue with the other party; of course, her ethos was basically to do it.

But when she saw Yan Qing, he was unwilling to help no matter what she said. From beginning to end, he had no intention of fighting her. He didn't even bother to talk to her.

In Yan Qing's eyes, Xiao Ba was just a willful little girl.

He had always been cold-hearted. He naturally wouldn't argue with her about this, nor was he willing to waste time on such things.

Unfortunately, in Xiao Ba's eyes, this was blatant contempt for her! Hence, this grudge was completely formed.

Wu Yao was not surprised and smiled. "You're Master's man. If he hits you, what if you complain to Master later? I think this Yan Qing is quite smart."

Women were the worst to provoke.

Xiao Ba narrowed her eyes dangerously, then suddenly revealed an enchanting and charming smile. "Anyway, there are plenty of opportunities on the way. How can I be afraid of him?!"

Cen Yi pushed open the door. "Let's go."

"Yes!"

...

Beach Blossom Dock was thousands of miles away from the Sky-Cloud Empire. In the middle, there were several transportation formations. Even if everything went smoothly on the journey, it would take at least ten days.

On the way, they weren't slow.

In the beginning, Chu Liuyue was still a little worried about the Thirteen Yue Guard. After all, running around like this consumed a lot of energy. But very quickly, she realized that she was overthinking it.

Even Little Thirteen, who had the lowest cultivation level, had never fallen behind. She was a little surprised by this, but on second thought, the Thirteen Yue Guard had probably trained themselves to run outside in the past few years.

Although their cultivation levels had increased compared to before, the increase was not obvious. But for some reason, she still felt that they seemed to have become much stronger in all aspects.

As she had been traveling, she did not ask carefully.

About 13 days later, the group finally arrived at Peach Blossom Dock.

...

As they came out of the transportation formation, they could see a desolate wasteland.

In the wasteland, the ground was cracked, and ravines crisscrossed.

Directly in front of them, a huge transparent curtain of light fell from the sky. On the other side of the light curtain was a completely different scenery from here.

In the rolling mountains, large pink peach blossoms spread.

It was a lively scene, but looking at it like this, it was difficult to believe that it was actually a dangerous place.

At this moment, there were actually more people than just Rong Xiu and the others at the transportation formation.

The transportation formation was huge. Although it was old and had traces of time, it was still operating quite well.

There were all kinds of people around the teleportation array. At a rough glance, there were at least a hundred people.

When they appeared, they immediately attracted the attention of these people.

Rong Xiu only brought Yan Qing along this time, but there were already nine of them. Their sudden appearance here was quite eye-catching. More importantly, the aura of their group was too extraordinary.

Anyone with a discerning eye could tell that they came from noble backgrounds and were definitely not mortals. Only a top-notch aristocratic family could nurture such bearing.

When those people's gazes landed on her with scrutiny and suspicion, Chu Liuyue quietly sized up her surroundings. Among them, a few obscure and powerful auras caught her attention.

A chill suddenly rose from the bottom of her feet! But when she wanted to take a closer look, the sense of danger disappeared again.

Those gazes dissipated almost at the same time, leaving no place to check.

She quietly surveyed her surroundings. However, the people around them quickly looked away.

Actually, those who chose to come to Peach Blossom Dock were basically not simple people.

All kinds of people arrived here every day.

There were down-and-out young masters and vicious fugitives.

There were beautiful girls and old men.

Hence, although their appearance attracted some attention, it was very short-lived.

The first reason everyone came here was to enter Peach Blossom Dock and survive!

"Let's go." Rong Xiu raised his chin, held her hand, and walked forward.

The group followed.

The transportation formation was not far from the curtain of light, so they didn't spend too much time arriving in front of it.

Chu Liuyue lightly heaved a sigh of relief. I didn't expect to come here again in my lifetime.

The Marriage of an Esteemed Supreme Healer, a Noble Ruler #Chapter 1826 Amazing - Read The Marriage of an Esteemed Supreme Healer, a Noble Ruler Chapter 1826 Amazing

The light curtain at Peach Blossom Dock was naturally formed and covered everything.

On the other side was the barrier to the God Residence Realm. There was nobody in charge of guarding this place. When one stood closer, they could see the ripples moving on the light curtain.

When the light breeze blew over, one could even smell the faint peach blossom scent in the air.

This scent was indeed too familiar.

Chu Liuyue took a deep breath in, exchanged a glance with Rong Xiu,, and held his hand to enter.

...

Once he stepped in, Thirteen couldn't help but exclaim in shock, "The Heaven and Earth Force here is really rich!"

Then, perhaps he realized that he was freaking out over nothing, Thirteen instantly covered his mouth and looked embarrassed.

Chu Liuyue smiled and glanced at him. "You're right. The force here is indeed shockingly rich."

It didn't even pale in comparison compared to the Sky-Cloud Empire. This was also the reason why many people wanted to take this place as their own in the very beginning.

Peach Blossom Dock was indeed a cultivation haven—if one ignored the spatial turbulence. This was also why Peach Blossom Dock hadn't been truly taken down by any force, and nobody had much of a plan for it. This proved more clearly how dangerous this place was!

They could only say that it was a pity.

"But this place is filled with dangers. You must follow us and not be left alone."

The few of them readily acknowledged it.

Chu Liuyue looked forward.

This was a very spacious street. There were all sorts of stalls at the sides of the street.

Quite a few people walked to and fro the street, and it was very crowded.

A look of surprise flashed across Chu Liuyue's face. Peach Blossom Dock... seems rather different from before. In the past, the scene was far from harmonious when I came here. What's... going on today?

Chu Liuyue glanced at Rong Xiu and saw the same doubts in his eyes. However, the two of them didn't say much as they swallowed these doubts in unison.

"Cen Yi, do you know where San San's store is?" Chu Liuyue turned around and asked.

Cen Yi shook his head. "He has never talked about this before."

Besides, they couldn't tell San San about their trip here in time. He guessed that San San still didn't know about it.

Chu Liuyue was in a difficult spot. "It will be a little troublesome then."

Peach Blossom Dock was huge, and it would take quite a bit of effort to find such a person.

Cen Yi said, "Why don't you and His Highness find a place to sit? When we find him, we'll come and report to you."

Chu Liuyue thought for a while. "Okay, bring Wu Yao along then."

She looked around. "We'll be waiting in the herbal shop there."

Perhaps I can even conveniently learn about some matters.

"Yes." Cen Yi and Wu Yao acknowledged it before quickly leaving.

Chu Liuyue and the rest turned to enter the herbal shop.

...

After entering, Chu Liuyue then realized that this shop was much bigger than they had expected.

This place had a small front and was very unassuming on the outside, but when they walked in, they realized that there was something else hidden inside.

However, it seemed like this shop had been here for some time. All the shelves in the room were filled with quite a number of herbs and pills.

"Sir, what do you want to look at?" A servant quickly welcomed them. Seeing that their clothing wasn't common, he became even more diligent.

Rong Xiu said, "It's our first time here, so we're randomly looking around."

"Oh! Then, take your time to browse around!"

Rong Xiu had a naturally distinguished aura. The pageboy knew that he probably couldn't offend the other party, so he obediently waited by the side.

Chu Liuyue looked toward the cupboard, and her gaze focused slightly.

"I couldn't tell, but you do have quite a lot of good things here," said Chu Liuyue.

Hearing this, a proud smile instantly appeared on the pageboy's face. "That's right! Look, there is not one shop that can be compared to us in the entire Peach Blossom Dock!"

He spoke quite arrogantly.

Chu Liuyue laughed. "Oh? Beach Blossom Dock is so big, yet a small shop like yours dares to claim that you're the top?"

Seeing that she didn't believe him, the pageboy hurriedly explained, "Madam, you might not know, but this store of ours is from the past! The new storefront is still being renovated! We'll be moving over in a few days. Besides, we have more than one shop in Peach Blossom Dock."

This made Chu Liuyue rather curious. "Since when was there such a herbal shop in Peach Blossom Dock?"

One had to know that there were many fights and battles occurring in Peach Blossom Dock every day. Hence, the business of herbs and pills had always been great. However, this was also the reason why the competition between the herbal shops was very intense.

Some small shops were directly evicted. Those that could stay had their capabilities.

But even so, Chu Liuyue hadn't heard that a few herbal shops had opened in Peach Blossom Dock. At the very least, there weren't these shops when she came in the past.

When that pageboy heard her, he laughed. "Madam, you should've come to Peach Blossom Dock in the past, but you haven't returned for a long while in between, right?"

Chu Liuyue nodded.

"That's right! Our shop was only opened in recent years, so it's normal that you don't know this!"

Chu Liuyue found it even more strange.

Her gaze swept past the herbs and pills on display, and a thought popped up in her mind. There are quite a few rare treasures placed here. Additionally, the grades of those pills aren't low.

"Did you find all of these things yourself?"

The pageboy smiled and said, "Yeah! Our boss will send the stock to the few shops regularly, and they're all of good quality!"

Chu Liuyue nodded in deep thought. "Your boss... is quite amazing."

The Marriage of an Esteemed Supreme Healer, a Noble Ruler #Chapter 1827 Well-Versed - Read The Marriage of an Esteemed Supreme Healer, a Noble Ruler Chapter 1827 Well-Versed

The pageboy's brows danced around. "Of course! In the entire Peach Blossom Dock, you won't find more complete and stronger herbs and pills than ours!"

Chu Liuyue believed his words a little.

When she came to this place a few years ago, she had indeed been to a few herbal shops. However, they couldn't compare to this one.

I wonder who is the boss behind the scenes who can have such great power.

Over here at Peach Blossom Dock, although the Heaven and Earth Force was rich, there weren't many precious treasures.

There was a large market for good herbs and pills here, but it was hard to do it.

On the one hand, one required the connections to obtain such things. On the other hand, one needed sufficient capabilities to ensure that these items could be delivered safely and sold successfully.

In the past, there were many bandits in Peach Blossom Dock, and robberies always happened. Unless one's fist was strong enough, they wouldn't be able to establish a foothold here.

Chu Liuyue was rather curious about this boss.

"Are all these herbs produced in Peach Blossom Dock?" Rong Xiu suddenly asked from the side.

The pageboy nodded. "Yeah! Besides, they're all treasures from Clear Water Cliff! They're the best here!"

"Clear Water Cliff?" Chu Liuyue found it strange. I know of this place, but it's just an ordinary cliff and is unassuming in Peach Blossom Dock. Why does it seem like a treasure cove?

Noticing that she was confused, the pageboy explained, "You might not know, but there was a lightning tribulation here in Peach Blossom Dock two years ago, and it coincidentally struck Clear Water Cliff. Clear Water Cliff was split into two, and everyone then realized that there was a small space inside! Countless treasures grow there, and now, Clear Water Cliff has become a hot spot in the entire Peach Blossom Dock!"

Speaking of this, he chuckled. "However, we went there early and gained some benefits, so our store managed to rise!"

There is still a small space in Clear Water Cliff? It contains countless treasures?

Chu Liuyue and Rong Xiu looked at each other.

That is rather surprising.

"We haven't been here in a few years, and we don't know much about these matters. However, why isn't there news outside about such a huge matter?" Chu Liuyue asked in a calculated manner.

The pageboy revealed a mysterious expression. "Madam, since you've come here before, you should know what kind of place Peach Blossom Dock is, right? Those treasures aren't even enough for those in Peach Blossom Dock, so who would be willing to tell outsiders?"

Only those who entered Peach Blossom Dock would know about these things.

Chu Liuyue pondered for a moment and agreed.

The people in Peach Blossom Dock would want to seal this news forever and not let outsiders find out. If not, it would arouse even more temptations and fights, which would have no benefits to them.

In the past, there weren't many treasures in Peach Blossom Dock, so many aristocratic families weren't willing to come over. But if word got out... it would definitely attract certain people.

At this point, some people walked in.

They were decked in black robes, and their large hats covered half their faces. One could only see their especially pale faces, red lips, and sinister-looking gazes.

There was a strange pattern embroidered above their left chest—two longswords intersected and reflected a blood moon.

The murderous intent was apparent, with an unknown strangeness to it.

A total of four people came, and they were dressed in the exact same clothes.

When the pageboy saw these few people coming in, shock first flashed across his eyes before he put on a passionate smile and hurriedly welcomed them. "Young Masters, why did you have the time to come over today? I failed to welcome you. Do forgive me!"

The man at the front coldly glanced at him. "Of course, I came here to take my things!"

The pageboy seemed to be in a difficult spot. "Sir, this... There are still three days to our agreed deadline. We haven't prepared the items yet. Why don't you wait—"

Whoosh!

Without hesitation, the man in black directly whipped out the saber by his waist and pointed it at the pageboy's shoulder!

The pageboy was stunned and hurriedly dodged, but his thigh was still hit. Fresh blood then flowed straight out.

"This is something that my master wants, and you can't delay it! Can you prepare it now?" That man in black's voice was stern and cold.

The few people behind looked like they were about to take action.

The pageboy covered his injuries, and his face paled, but he still said, "...You can take it now, but... It's missing the Merge Spirit Herb... You also know that this item has always been low in stock. It's not only our shop; the other stalls won't have it either..."

The man in black raised his chin. "Then, bring the other things over first! Get your boss to personally deliver that Merge Spirit Herb three days later!"

The pageboy's face became even paler. "Y-yes!"

Then, the pageboy turned around to the desk and used his unharmed arm to open the door. He took out a Cosmic Ring and respectfully passed it over. "Sirs, i-it's all here..."

The man at the front immediately went forward and snatched the Cosmic Ring over.

Taking a closer look and confirming that only the Merge Spirit Herb was missing, he put away the Cosmic Ring and glanced at the pageboy warningly. "I'll let this slide this time. If the same thing happens next month... Be careful of your life!"

Then, the few of them turned to leave.

When they walked out the door, the man at the front specifically glanced toward Chu Liuyue and the rest.

Chu Liuyue clearly felt that the other party's gaze paused for a few more seconds on herself and Rong Xiu.

Her expression was calm, and she pretended that she didn't notice the murderous intent emanating from the other party.

Rong Xiu took half a step forward and hugged her waist to block that person's gaze. "Yue'er, see if there's anything you want to buy here."

There was a temporary silence.

The few of them then left.

...

When their figures finally disappeared, the harsh murderous intent became much lighter.

The injured pageboy forced a smile at them. "I'm so sorry about that..."

Chu Liuyue glanced at Thirteen, and the latter went forward to help the pageboy bandage his wound.

The pageboy was stunned and hurriedly said, "Thank you, Young Master. My injury is small; it'll be fine."

Then, he took out a pill to consume from the drawer and some bandages. It was a pity that his arm was injured, so he couldn't handle it with one hand.

"Let me help you," said Thirteen.

This time, that pageboy couldn't refuse and softly thanked him.

Thirteen's technique was very well-practiced. In no time, the pageboy's wound was handled.

Then, Thirteen instinctively returned to his position and stood obediently.

Chu Liuyue glanced at him in admiration and praised, "I didn't expect you to be so good at this, Thirteen."

Xiao Ba combed her hair and smiled playfully. "He just learned it over many practices."

The Marriage of an Esteemed Supreme Healer, a Noble Ruler #Chapter 1828 Pair Made In Heaven - Read The Marriage of an Esteemed Supreme Healer, a Noble Ruler Chapter 1828 Pair Made In Heaven

Thirteen was trained by Cen Yi every day and was injured countless times. Besides, if the others were injured and couldn't deal with it themselves, they would basically look for Thirteen.

As time went by, he naturally became well-versed in it.

Chu Liuyue was speechless.

However, Thirteen was still very happy to be praised as his eyes sparkled.

"Thank you all." The pageboy walked over and solemnly bowed in apology.

Chu Liuyue shook her head and recalled that this pageboy was very well-practiced in his actions; he had even directly placed medicine and bandages in the cashier drawer.

Such a thing shouldn't have happened for the first time.

"What identity do those people have to be this domineering?"

Upon hearing this, the pageboy instantly looked nervous. He surveyed his surroundings and heaved a slight sigh of relief when he confirmed that nobody else was listening. Then, he bitterly said, "Madam, you mustn't say such words in Peach Blossom Dock in the future!"

What words? I can't say that they're domineering? Chu Liuyue laughed instead. It seems like they are indeed domineering, such that they don't even want to hear other people say that they're domineering.

"If the people from the Black Sword Sect hear it, the consequences will be unimaginable."

"Black Sword Sect?" Chu Liuyue raised her brows. "Why haven't I heard of them before?"

The pageboy sighed deeply. "This is a long story. Actually, this Black Sword Sect only came just over a year ago. At that time, they only had a dozen or so people, but they were all very strong and soon became a resounding presence in Peach Blossom Dock. Later on, they decided to stay here and continuously attracted more people to join them. Within a short year, they became the top faction in Peach Blossom Dock."

"I believe you have also seen the way they do things. Our shop has to send some top pills and herbs to them every month punctually. If the items aren't good enough or we don't prepare them in time, we'll be punished..." The pageboy lowered his voice as much as he could. When he spoke, he still instinctively surveyed the surroundings, and his eyes were filled with horror and fear.

It showed that the so-called Black Sword Sect had caused quite huge trauma to him.

Chu Liuyue understood.

Since it was 'give,' it was naturally free.

Even though Chu Liuyue didn't know what treasures were in the Cosmic Ring, the things this shop sent out had to be top items.

Just that Merge Spirit Herb alone... Ling Xiao Academy's Medicinal Valley only produced a small quantity of it every year.

Yet, these people wanted it every month. If they didn't prepare it on time, their boss even had to deliver it personally.

It's really...

"Who is the person in charge of this Black Sword Sect?" asked Rong Xiu suddenly.

The pageboy seemed confused and shook his head. "Um... we don't know this either. Normally, we only see these people, but their master... We've never seen him before, and we don't know that person's identity. He has never left the Black Sword Sect's door. We don't even know for sure if he's really inside."

Speaking of this, the pageboy felt that he had said too much as he nervously covered his mouth, as if terrified that the Black Sword Sect's people would suddenly return.

Chu Liuyue tilted her head, looked at Rong Xiu, and smiled with deep thoughts. She then said, "I didn't expect such a big change to happen here in Peach Blossom Dock within the few years that I didn't come."

This Black Sword Sect isn't simple. All these years, countless aristocratic families wanted to establish themselves here, but they all failed. However, this unknown Black Sword Sect actually managed to become the underground boss here in a mere year.

"Does this mean that the entire Peach Blossom Dock is under them?"

The pageboy hesitantly said, "You can't completely say that either..."

After all, there were still quite a few people in Peach Blossom Dock who couldn't stand the Black Sword Sect's actions. However, the resisting factions were rather weak.

Chu Liuyue nodded in understanding.

It was clearly not easy for the Black Sword Sect to swallow Peach Blossom Dock completely. However, they had already done what most aristocratic families couldn't. If they had more time... the results were not definite.

The pageboy thought for a moment before saying, "Important guests, I don't know why you're here at Peach Blossom Dock, but if it's nothing urgent, you should just leave as soon as possible! I saw that those people in the Black Sword Sect seem to have enmity against you... This place is indeed dangerous."

It was fine if they didn't meet the people from the Black Sword Sect, or if they had ordinary statuses because they wouldn't attract their attention and would thus be relatively safer. However, those who were not blind could tell that these few people had backgrounds.

The people from the Black Sword Sect would definitely cause trouble for them.

Chu Liuyue smiled and knew that the pageboy was saying this out of goodwill. However, they had just come here, so how could they just return—

"Master!" A very agitated voice suddenly sounded from the back!

Chu Liuyue raised her brows, and the corner of her lips curled up in a smile. She turned around and saw a chubby fatty decked in an elegant robe running over.

Even though he was plump and round, his actions were very agile. In the blink of an eye, he was in front of all of them.

Chu Liuyue couldn't help but smile and say, "San San, long time no see. Why have you become much rounder?"

Hearing this, the fatty immediately pounced over emotionally. "Master, you're finally back! I've missed you so much!"

Rong Xiu scanned him from the corner of his eye.

San San suddenly felt a gust of cold air squirming up the bottom of his heart. His strong will to live immediately made him stop in his tracks as he paused about three steps before Chu Liuyue.

In the blink of an eye, he was smiling from ear to ear as he said to Rong Xiu in flattery, "Master, this is your husband—His Grace, right? He's really peerless, and you two are a match made in heaven!"

The Marriage of an Esteemed Supreme Healer, a Noble Ruler #Chapter 1829 Steal My Things? - Read The Marriage of an Esteemed Supreme Healer, a Noble Ruler Chapter 1829 Steal My Things?

Normal people could hear that this was flattery, but when these words came out from his mouth, it sounded especially genuine.

He first solemnly bowed to the two of them. Then, he straightened his body and exclaimed toward Chu Liuyue, "Master, I still thought that there wouldn't be a man worthy of you in this world. I didn't expect to be so wrong!"

The corner of Rong Xiu's lips curled up. This San San indeed lives up to his name. Even though I know his intent, his tone makes one feel elated as if they can really feel his sincerity and unwittingly believe him.

He does know how to speak. It's no wonder he can flourish in a place like Peach Blossom Dock.

Hearing San San's words, the corner of Chu Liuyue's lips twitched slightly. I haven't seen him in a few years, but his abilities have really improved.

She sized San San up. "It seems like you're really doing quite well here. Look, your third chin is about to come out."

San San chuckled. His sparkling eyes squinted together, and his entire person looked white and fluffy, harmonious and likable.

He really hadn't seen Chu Liuyue in a long time and really missed her very much. Now that he heard her familiar teasing, he was elated. "Isn't it because I know that Master and His Highness are getting married, so I was happy and ate more rice?"

Chu Liuyue was speechless. It's the first time I've heard someone say that they are greedy so righteously.

Shi Fang seriously nodded and said, "Master, Third Brother is not picky. Every time he's in a good mood, he can eat quite a few bowls of rice for every meal."

Not like him, who was too picky and regularly could not eat.

San San's eyelids twitched.

He had always been thick-skinned and wouldn't take what other people said to heart. However, someone that could always stab him in the heart when they opened their mouth would definitely be Shi Fang.

He shot Shi Fang a deep gaze. "Shi Fang, there are many times when you don't need to speak."

Pretending to be mute is much better than saying the wrong words!

Shi Fang shrunk his neck and felt danger as he obediently acknowledged it. "Yes."

"Boss?" The pageboy was long confused at the side as he called to San San in a daze.

"You—" His gaze darted back and forth between Chu Liuyue and San San. My boss is actually calling this madam... Master?!

Chu Liuyue and the rest also noticed that the matter seemed amiss.

She widened her eyes slightly. "San San, this shop... is yours?"

San San nodded in a straightforward manner. "That's right!"

It turned out that San San was the boss! Chu Liuyue recovered her senses and was caught between laughter and tears. I really did not expect...

"Xiao Zhao, aren't you going to greet Master?"

Since Chu Liuyue was his master, and he was these people's boss, Chu Liuyue was naturally the master of these people.

The pageboy hadn't recovered his senses from the previous shock. Upon hearing this, he hurriedly replied, "Huh? Oh, okay! Greetings, Master!"

As he spoke, he even wanted to kneel down and bow to Chu Liuyue.

Chu Liuyue raised her hand. "You're injured. You don't have to stand on ceremony."

San San then noticed that the bandage on Xiao Zhao's arm had already revealed a patch of red.

His face became solemn. "The people from the Black Sword Sect came again?"

The pageboy nodded bitterly.

Currently, there was only that one faction that dared to take action against them so fearlessly.

"They even asked you to personally bring the Merge Spirit Herb to their door three days later..."

San San's skin trembled.

However, Chu Liuyue knitted her brows and was so angry that she laughed. "So this means that... those people snatched my things right in front of my face?"

The Marriage of an Esteemed Supreme Healer, a Noble Ruler #Chapter 1830 Exaggerated Thirteen Yue Guard - Read The Marriage of an Esteemed Supreme Healer, a Noble Ruler Chapter 1830 Exaggerated Thirteen Yue Guard

Sensing the killing intent coming from his master, San San trembled.

Having followed his master for so long, he knew that what she hated the most was others snatching her things. Now, this matter was still happening in front of her...

"Ahem. Master, don't be anxious. Calm down! I'll explain this to you in detail later." San San chuckled as he spoke. "You said that you came all the way here. I shouldn't have gone out to welcome you! This place is too simple. Why don't you and His Highness go to my place to rest first?"

He had prepared the place long ago. After all, all his money earned was for his master. He just didn't expect them to arrive so quickly.

Chu Liuyue nodded.

The situation at Peach Blossom Dock was more complicated than expected. She had to calm down and carefully understand the situation before making a decision.

"Let's go take a look at your territory!"

After taking a few steps, she glanced at the pageboy beside her again. "He's injured. Let him go home and rest for a few days."

San San quickly said, "Ah! Alright!"

He waved at the pageboy. "Xiao Zhao, it's your blessing that Master asked for it personally! Go back and recuperate well in the next few days. You'll be paid accordingly!"

The pageboy was delighted and quickly thanked him.

San San was nervous and happy. As he led the way, he rubbed his hands and asked expectantly, "Master, you and His Highness have only been married for half a month. Why are you here already? Is it... is it..."

He had wanted to ask if his master missed him a lot. But before he could finish asking, he saw Rong Xiu's smiling and cold eyes from the corner of his eyes.

San San swallowed hard and tactfully swallowed the rest of his words. "Ahem! Master, Your Highness, this way please—"

After the group went out, the pageboy stood at the door and stared at them for a long time. The boss has mentioned that master many times. Unexpectedly, it was such a young woman. But judging from her magnificence, she is indeed not an ordinary person... The boss's master is indeed extraordinary.

Thinking of the scene with the people from Black Sword Sect coming here to ask for something, the pageboy felt a little uneasy. This master doesn't look like someone to be trifled with... I wonder if there will be a fight with Black Sword Sect this time?

...

The group walked into the city.

San San followed at the side and kept chatting. Most of it was about his experiences in the past few years and some trivial matters that had recently happened.

Chu Liuyue was already used to him being like this, so she listened quietly.

Right.

San San not only liked to write letters but also liked to talk. However, San San knew what to say and what not to say.

Just like now, he understood that this was the first time she and Rong Xiu had returned to Peach Blossom Dock after a few years. He rambled on about some changes in Peach Blossom Dock.

It sounded like he was just chatting, but in fact, the rules were clear, and the focus was very clear.

As Chu Liuyue listened, she nodded from time to time.

When they were in the shop previously, although the servant had also said a lot, he had talked about it intermittently. Now that they heard San San's explanation, they finally connected the dots.

...

They stood still in front of the door and looked ahead.

The stone lions at the door were pure gold, and the steps were covered with a red velvet carpet. The servants in the residence seemed to have gathered together at this moment and respectfully lined up on both sides. "Welcome back, Master!"

It was grand and imposing.

The words 'Yue Manor' were indeed written on the pure gold plaque.

The corners of her lips twitched again as Chu Liuyue sized up this luxurious mansion that was even too flashy. Why is it that San San can always exaggerate beyond my imagination...

"How is it!? Master, do you like it?" San San smiled until his eyes narrowed, leaving only a crack. "Time is tight, and they haven't had time to rehearse! Please forgive them!"

Chu Liuyue was speechless. For a moment, she really had the urge to break into a run.

Seeing her reaction, San San was a little uncertain. Could it be that Master doesn't like it? However, I spent a lot of effort to repair this mansion and also carefully designed this welcome ceremony.

How imposing is this door!?

How enthusiastic is this welcome!?

Why doesn't Master like it?

San San's eyes darted around, and he leaned closer to Rong Xiu. "Your Highness, what do you think?"

He silently glanced at Rong Xiu.

Where did this inexplicable sense of humiliation come from?

His Highness was bright and gentle like jade. He was dressed in white and looked like an immortal.

Rong Xiu nodded slightly upon hearing this, his jade-like chin drawing a perfect arc. "That's right. It seems that you really care about your master."

San San immediately beamed. "Your Highness is really amazing! As long as the two of you like it!"

Chu Liuyue was speechless.

Rong Xiu cast a side glance at her and smiled, his smile almost reaching the corners of his eyes. "Yue'er, it seems that the Thirteen Yue Guard treat you extremely well."

Chu Liuyue was speechless.

"Let's go in and take a look." As Rong Xiu spoke, he had already held her hand and walked inside.

San San followed happily.

Xiao Ba glared at the two pure gold lions fiercely. "Big Brother, can I not go in?"

This place is so ugly! It is so ugly!

Cen Yi's expression was indifferent. He lifted his clothes and followed Chu Liuyue. "Sure. There are still a few courtyards; you can go and take a look."

They are all at this level anyway.

At the thought that her eyes would have to suffer a few more times, Xiao Ba immediately felt that there was no hope in life. "If I really sleep in such a place, my dress will be dull!"

With that, she turned to leave. I'll go stay in an inn!

Unexpectedly, as soon as she turned around, she saw a strong and muscular figure.

Caught off-guard, she ran straight into it. "Ow—"

Just as she was about to collide with the other party's arms, the figure in front of her suddenly took a step to the side and dodged.

He dodged... He dodged!? Xiao Ba's body fell to the ground uncontrollably.

Her eyes widened. Is there something wrong with this person?! If I fall to the ground, my reputation will be ruined!

Just as she was thinking about how to fall more beautifully, a strong force suddenly came from the side. A large, thick hand took her slender, smooth arm and pulled her back.

With this force, Xiao Ba finally managed to stabilize herself.

The string of broken jade beads on her wrist and ankle rattled.

She turned back, still in shock.

Yan Qing had already let go.

Xiao Ba's charming eyes widened. "You! Why did you dodge just now?!"

It was as if he was afraid that I would do something!

Yan Qing frowned. The other party is a girl after all. If we bumped into each other, it would be inappropriate with so many people watching. Was it wrong for me to take the initiative to step aside? Besides, I didn't let her fall.