

The Marriage of an Esteemed Supreme Healer, a Noble Ruler #Chapter 1851 Flames - Read The Marriage of an Esteemed Supreme Healer, a Noble Ruler Chapter 1851 Flames

This scene was very strange.

The flames spread like a river across the flat land, forming an arc that trapped the few of them. However, these flames were only as thick as an adult's arm, and they were sealed under the mountain rock.

Perhaps it was because the layer of rocks was very thin and had a special texture, but after being roasted by the dark-blue flames, it was almost transparent.

Everyone could clearly see the dancing flames below. At a glance, it looked like a small ditch burning with flames, covered and suppressed by transparent jade slabs.

"Lord Mo Lin!" Seeing their arrival, the few people trapped in the fire revealed excited expressions.

Only then did Chu Liuyue realize that their faces were abnormally red and that something was wrong. Moreover, there was a faint hint of pain between their eyebrows.

It was as if they were suffering pain.

Her eyes swept down again.

There was nothing unusual on the ground, but their appearance was clearly related to this circle of fire.

Mo Lin looked at San San. "Boss San, do you have a way?"

San San stood at the front with his hands folded. His eyes were fixed on the ghostly blue flames burning under the transparent rocks as his thoughts raced.

At this moment, countless thoughts flashed through his mind!

He was indeed very familiar with this aura—these flames came from the same source as him. However... this wasn't the power of that small space!

After thinking about it, San San decided to tell the truth first. "Lord Mo Lin, to be honest, I'm not completely confident in this either."

When Mo Lin heard this, his expression turned three times colder.

San San had no choice but to bite the bullet and continue. "Although these flames are the same as mine, they don't belong to my small space. Therefore... I don't know if I can control them to deal with the situation."

Mo Lin stared at him suspiciously for a long moment. "Since it's the same flame, you can naturally control it. Why can't you resolve it?"

San San didn't know what to say. "...Lord Mo Lin, let me tell you this. The power in that small space is indeed under my control, but with my current strength, I can only control a very small portion of it. And these flames have exceeded the range of that small space, so I naturally can't control them!"

"It's not that I don't want to help you, but..."

Mo Lin's expression changed several times. He looked at the few people who were in pain and frowned. "Forget it! Just try your best first! If you really can't save them, think of another way!"

San San swallowed hard. "Then... Then... Even if I fail..."

Mo Lin shouted angrily, "No matter what the outcome is, we won't do anything to you! Just do it!"

Boss San is really troublesome!

San San heaved a sigh of relief.

Although these people from the Black Sword Sect always went back on their word and never followed any rules, he still had to fight for this promise. Wouldn't it be more guaranteed?

He took a deep breath, composed himself, and took a few more steps forward.

At this moment, he was only a step away from the circle of fire.

Immediately, he spread his feet and raised his arms gently. A cluster of blue flames quickly surged out of his palm!

Almost at the same time, a crisp cracking sound suddenly came from the ground!

Crack!

A crack appeared on the transparent mountain rock!

The flames below seemed to have sensed something and were restless as if they would rush out the next moment!

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There was no wind around.

Everyone was waiting quietly.

Crack!

The cracking sounds came one after another, and the cracks on the ground quickly expanded like a spider web.

The flames below danced even more violently. Like a trapped beast that had been restrained for too long, it finally smelled freedom and began to fret.

San San's expression was solemn, and cold sweat quickly broke out on his forehead. This was because he realized that the situation seemed to be worse than he had expected.

His force was being consumed at an alarming rate, but the flames below still hadn't come out. What worried him even more was that he could vaguely sense that the aura and pressure of the dark-blue flames suppressed below seemed to be superior to his!

Even if he barely managed to save the people inside, he would probably have to pay a considerable price!

Thinking of that scene, San San's heart ached again. Wasn't I just lucky enough to obtain a small space?

Do these people have to torture me like this? It's fine if they ask me for so many natural treasures, but now, they even handed such a matter to me... I just want to open a small business and earn some money!

Unfortunately, Mo Lin and the others were staring at him from the side. Moreover, his master and His Highness were also there, giving him no chance to escape.

San San sighed in his heart. I have to settle this matter today no matter what. Otherwise... Master and the others will probably be implicated by me!

Thinking of this, he took a deep breath and circulated the force in his body even more crazily!

The flames in his palm burned even more fiercely.

Shoo!

With a flip of his wrist, the flames in his hand flew out and transformed into a fire whip in midair. Immediately after, the fire whip swung down!

It hit the transparent mountain rock!

Rumble!

In an instant, the stone shattered!

The flames suppressed inside began to sweep out crazily! They quickly twisted into a ball with the fire whip that San San used!

Whoosh!

Sparks flew everywhere!

The two sides fought fiercely!

...

Everyone present was shocked.

They were clearly identical flames, but they were mutually incompatible!

At this moment, Mo Lin finally believed what San had said. It seems that the flames buried in the mountain really have nothing to do with him, and they are indeed not something he can control.

Slap!

San San gritted his teeth and threw out another fire whip, pressing down again!

The strength of both sides was barely equal at this moment!

"Quick!" he shouted anxiously.

The few people trapped in the circle of fire were already stunned by what they saw. Hearing this, they finally reacted and rushed out.

But just as they were about to step out, a dark-blue flame suddenly broke through the seal of power and burned fiercely!

Hong!

The flame burned rapidly and instantly reached the height of a person!

"Ah—" The young man at the front was caught off-guard and was hit by the heat wave of the flames. He screamed and took a few steps back, covering his face as he fell to the ground.

Chu Liuyue glanced at him.

Most of the young man's body was already tainted by the dark-blue flames.

The intense burning pain swept over him, almost consuming him.

He beat frantically at the flames around him, trying to get out of the pain. However, this flame wasn't ordinary. How could it be extinguished so easily?

The people beside him quickly retreated. Seeing this, they seemed to hesitate and wanted to step forward, but nobody really moved.

Clearly, they were also afraid of being implicated.

It was too late to dodge, so why would they go forward and die?

Mo Lin frowned and tightened his grip on the sword at his waist, but when he saw the young man's miserable state from the burn, a hint of hesitation flashed across his eyes. In the end, he pressed down.

There was no point in saving him now that things had come to this.

The young man's heart-wrenching cry of pain was almost enough to make one's heart tremble. However, the people from the Black Sword Sect actually chose to ignore him, be it inside or outside the circle of fire.

Chu Liuyue lowered her eyes to hide the mockery in them. The Black Sword Sect is really like San San said. They are all unreasonable, cruel, and bloody people. Just because they were worried that it would affect them, they all chose to stand by without hesitation. It is really...

After a while, the young man's voice gradually softened. His entire body was already frozen in place, easily engulfed by the blue flames.

This was what it meant to be burned alive!

Chu Liuyue frowned and suddenly had a question. Mo Lin and the others don't seem to care about the lives of these people. Then, why did they spend so much effort to invite San San over? They even said that he had to save these people?

Her gaze landed on the flames that emerged from under the rocks again. Their real goal has probably never been humans...

...

San San gritted his teeth and circulated the remaining force in his body again. He waved a ball of fire, wanting to suppress the cluster of flames that suddenly appeared.

However, his strength was limited. After entangling for a while, his flames were devoured by the other party.

His heart turned cold. I'm really no match for this flame!

Seeing this scene, the remaining people didn't dare to step forward rashly.

The previous one had already died miserably! They didn't want to follow in his footsteps!

The scene fell into a stalemate.

San San was angry and anxious. I really can't save these people! They missed such a good opportunity just now, and now, they are even more timid and didn't dare to come out. How can I easily bring them out with my own strength?!

However, he didn't dare to rush Mo Lin either.

Anyway, these are their people. As long as they see that I have done my best, it will be fine. As for whether it will work... Mo Lin didn't even make a move just now. As an outsider, what is there to care about?!

Thinking of this, San San hurriedly took out a pill and consumed it to replenish his force. Then, he tried to suppress the flames again!

...

The result was, of course, failure.

Not only did the aura and pressure of the flames that emerged from the rocks not decrease as time passed, but they seemed to have become stronger!

San San was only barely on par with the other party to begin with. Now that the enemy was stronger than him, the scales of victory naturally began to tilt.

Waves of exhaustion came from his body.

San San finally couldn't help but say, "Lord Mo Lin, I'm afraid... I can't hold on much longer!"

Mo Lin's expression turned even colder. I thought that bringing him over would successfully resolve the matter, but I didn't expect it to still not work...

Shoo!

Another cluster of flames rushed out!

San San's defense line gradually collapsed.

As the flames burned crazily, the few people trapped inside suffered.

Finally, one of them seemed unable to take it anymore. He spat out a mouthful of blood and fell to the ground.

The next moment, a cluster of flames suddenly exploded from his body!

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Upon seeing this, Chu Liuyue's pupils constricted as she instantly understood something. No wonder their states looked very strange just now—it turned out that the power of the flames had already invaded their bodies.

The internal fire burns and not only consumes their force crazily, but it will also burn and devour their bones, tendons, and bloodline inch by inch. A normal person would probably not be able to endure such pain.

At this moment, the power of the flames rose again and broke through the limit that person could withstand. He naturally exploded and died. With this one dead, the remaining few... are obviously not far away.

Sure enough, just as this thought flashed through her mind, an explosion sounded again!

Another one died. This time, there wasn't even the slightest time to react.

Swoosh!

Mo Lin drew his sword from his waist.

The people behind him were originally in deep shock. Seeing his actions, they hurriedly drew their swords. However, their movements were a little weak, and their eyes were filled with panic and confusion.

Obviously, everything that happened had exceeded their expectations, and they were all stunned.

Wary, Chu Liuyue was about to take action when Rong Xiu suddenly pinched her hand gently. "There's no hurry."

These people's goal isn't the humans. Instead, it is this strange flame!

His movements were very light. Moreover, Mo Lin and the others were focused there, so they didn't notice the exchange between the two of them.

Chu Liuyue quietly retracted her aura.

She looked at the ground again and suddenly thought of a problem. Where did this flame... come from? On the surface, the flames seem to be coming from the rocks, but... what about below? This is halfway up the mountain. If this flame was really suppressed below, then... Why did it suddenly come out now?

For some reason, she suddenly recalled the scene in the small space.

The black shield's rust peeled off, and a ghostly blue flaming grotto-heaven came burning upside-down.

Rumble!

A loud sound suddenly echoed!

Shocked, she looked over and saw that the blue flames had suddenly erupted! It almost formed a huge wall of fire!

"Quickly retreat!" San San shouted anxiously. At the same time, he quickly turned around and headed straight for them.

His round hands quickly waved in midair, swiftly condensing a barrier! It protected the three of them!

A violent force swept over! The next moment, it slammed into the barrier set up by San San!

San San's face turned pale, and he immediately spat out a mouthful of blood!

Chu Liuyue's eyes darkened, and she immediately went forward.

However, Rong Xiu was faster than her. With a wave of his sleeve, a gentle force supported San San's body.

With help, San San was able to catch his breath. He turned around and coughed up a few more mouthfuls of blood.

Chu Liuyue quickly went forward and handed over a pill. "Boss, are you alright?"

She grabbed San San's wrist. A gentle and powerful force surged into his body and quickly suppressed the chaotic energy in his body.

San San looked up, flattered. Just as he was about to thank them, he remembered their identities and quickly swallowed the rest of his words. "I-I'm fine!"

He coughed and silently opened his mouth at her with his back facing Mo Lin and the others.

Chu Liuyue glanced at him.

Although San San looked disheveled and pale, his eyes were clear, and his breathing was relatively stable. Presumably, his internal force wasn't injured.

Only then did she let go and take half a step back.

What she didn't know was that the reason why San San wasn't injured was that when the power of the flames collided crazily, it seemed to be... especially lenient to him. Even though the flames had been fighting him previously, they didn't have any killing intent toward him.

This feeling was very subtle.

He hadn't noticed at first. He only realized it later when he saw how easily the flames had ended the lives of those people.

San San thought about it carefully and guessed that the reason why the flames were like this was precisely because he was related to that small space and had a flame of the same origin in his body.

He was secretly glad, but he also knew that this couldn't be seen through by Mo Lin and the others. Otherwise, it would really be hard to explain himself. Hence, San San took a deep breath and looked at Mo Lin and the others nervously. "Lord Mo Lin! Are you alright?"

Mo Lin and the others' current situation was much worse than him. They all had seemingly serious injuries.

As the strongest among them, Mo Lin's situation was slightly better, but blood was also flowing from the corner of his mouth. The hot flames had been so close to—

Hearing San San's voice, he immediately looked up! His eyes were filled with undisguised anger! When San San fled just now, he didn't care about us at all!

San San trembled under his gaze, but he cursed in his heart. What are you looking at? It's only natural for me to protect my master! Do I have to risk my life to save you? Who do you think you are!?

"Lord Mo Lin... I was too anxious just now. I'm really sorry..." As San San spoke, he wiped the blood from the corner of his mouth. He looked miserable.

Mo Lin's breath immediately choked in his chest.

Although he was angry, San San wasn't one of them. When they were in danger, he naturally had no obligation to help them.

There was nothing to say about that, and he was in no position to even reprimand him.

"Hmph!" Mo Lin sneered and ignored San San. He just turned to look at the mountainside.

Just now, they had been overturned by the terrifying heat wave and retreated quite a distance. However, the few people trapped there earlier had already been engulfed by the flames and completely disappeared.

The blue flames were slightly restrained now. They surged out of the rocks and burned silently, about half the height of a person.

Cracks could be seen clearly on the ground!

Suddenly, Chu Liuyue's heart sank because on the ground not far away, a piece of rock suddenly became transparent.

Below, another flame rose!

The flames were spreading!

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The Marriage of an Esteemed Supreme Healer, a Noble Ruler Chapter 1854 Entering The Tiger's Den

"Could it be that these flames really came from Blue Peak?" Mo Lin stared coldly at the spreading flames and muttered softly.

"My lord, what should we do now?" The people behind him looked worried and nervous.

Originally, they were here to save their people. Not only did they fail to do so, but they even made things worse...

Previously, the higher-ups had repeatedly reminded them that they had to be careful about all matters regarding Blue Peak. In the end...

Now that the mountain fire had started, it would definitely attract the attention of many people. In the end, they would probably have to bear the blame.

Mo Lin gritted his teeth. I didn't expect things to turn out like this. It doesn't matter if those people die, but if the flames continue to burn like this... Even I will have to bear the consequences!

"Return immediately!" Mo Lin made a prompt decision.

They had all experienced the power of the dark-blue flames just now. Even if all of them joined forces, they wouldn't be able to deal with it.

Since that was the case, it was better to return immediately and ask for instructions. Even if they would be punished, it was better than making a scene.

The remaining people looked at each other secretly and saw the fear in each other's eyes.

Mo Lin was fine; after all, his status was there. Even if he did something wrong, the deputy sect master wouldn't do anything to him.

However, they were different—it was obvious what awaited them when they returned. But they didn't dare to disobey Mo Lin's orders and could only agree. "Okay."

Mo Lin's gaze turned and landed on San San and the others. "Boss San, please come with us."

San San was more than half-involved in this matter. Of course, he had to follow them back to explain.

San San was extremely annoyed, but he knew that he had to go on this trip. He didn't hesitate and nodded. "Of course, of course. It's all because I'm not strong enough, so..."

He blamed himself and coughed as he spoke.

To others, he looked pale and haggard. He had really tried his best just now.

Mo Lin frowned. "Boss San, are you alright?"

San San quickly shook his head. "Cough—cough—cough—I'm fine. It's just—cough—it's just that my aura and blood aren't smooth. I'll be fine after I go back and recuperate for a while."

As he spoke, he had reached Mo Lin's side. "Lord Mo Lin, then... Then, let's go now?"

However, Mo Lin didn't move. He looked to the side at Rong Xiu and Chu Liuyue, who weren't far away.

San San's heart skipped a beat. Then, as if he suddenly thought of something, he turned around and shouted at the two of them, "This is none of your business! Go back first—"

"Boss San." Mo Lin interrupted him coldly. His tone was calm, but there was no room for rejection. "Since the two of them are also here, they naturally have to return with us to give the deputy sect master and the others an explanation."

San San's expression froze.

Just as he was in a difficult position, Chu Liuyue had already taken a step forward and nodded slightly. "Boss, since Lord Mo Lin has said so, let's go together."

San San's hands tightened and relaxed, and his heart seemed to be clenched tightly by something. Sigh! Master still doesn't know the personalities of these Black Sword Sect people! It's easy to enter the Black Sword Sect, but it will be difficult to come out again! However, Mo Lin's attitude is firm now. It's obvious that he won't let them go back easily.

He took a deep breath and pretended to be serious. "The Black Sword Sect isn't a place you can go casually! Today, Lord Mo Lin gave you face! After we arrive, you must follow me closely and be careful with your words and actions! Don't mess around! Don't offend the lords! Do you understand?!"

With that, he looked at Mo Lin. "My lord, let's go now? I think the fire is spreading quite quickly. We have to go back as soon as possible and report the situation!"

This sentence finally hit Mo Lin's heart. He nodded and moved quickly in the direction of the Black Sword Sect.

San San turned around and gave the two of them a look.

The three of them followed at a moderate pace.

...

At Yue Manor.

The courtyard was silent.

Wu Yao was boxing.

Yu Jiu was swinging his sword.

Shi Fang went to the backyard to dig the ground.

Xiao Ba ran to the storeroom to look for herbs.

As for Thirteen, after breaking through, he had been cultivating in his room for the past few days. At this moment, he wasn't around either.

Swoosh!

Yu Jiu stabbed out and frowned. Then, he casually twirled his sword, put it away, and glanced in the direction of the door. "Fifth Brother, why aren't Master and the others back yet?"

Wu Yao stopped and let out a long breath. "Didn't Third Brother say that he brought Master and His Highness to Clear Water Cliff today? I heard that the small space is very big, so it'll probably take a while to explore it. They won't be back so soon, right?"

Yu Jiu shook his head. "Even so, there shouldn't be zero movements until now... For some reason, I feel a little panicked."

Wu Yao laughed. "It's not the first time Master and His Highness have come to Peach Blossom Dock. With San San around, what are you worried about?"

Yu Jiu pursed his lips. Of course, I know this too. Except... I feel uneasy as if something is about to happen.

"Fifth Brother, why don't I go take a look?"

Wu Yao hesitated. "Do you know how to get to Clear Water Cliff?"

Yu Jiu was instantly speechless.

Peach Blossom Dock was so big that even if one knew the general direction, the mountains were endless and would indeed waste a lot of time and energy.

"Anyway, Master and the others are here. I should be able to find them soon—"

As Yu Jiu spoke, he saw Cen Yi walking out of the house from the corner of his eye and hurriedly bowed. "Big Brother."

Wu Yao also turned around. "Big Brother, why are you out?"

Cen Yi didn't answer the two of them. He just stood under the porch and raised his head slightly to look at the distant sky.

His narrow, indifferent eyes narrowed slightly, as if he were thinking about something. That commotion just now...

"You don't have to go," Cen Yi suddenly said.

Yu Jiu was stunned for a moment before he realized that Cen Yi was talking about him. "Big Brother, are Master and the others coming back?"

Cen Yi pondered for a moment. "...I'm afraid they won't be able to return for a while."

This time, Wu Yao's expression changed. What does he mean? Could it be that Master and the others are in trouble?

Cen Yi shook his head at the two. "All of you stay here for the time being. Everything will be fine. If anyone comes to investigate, as long as they don't come in, don't attack easily. I'll go out for a while."

With that, he disappeared without waiting for the two of them to ask any more questions!

Yu Jiu and Wu Yao looked at each other.

"From Big Brother's reaction... I'm afraid there's really going to be trouble!"

Wu Yao was silent for a moment. "Don't worry. Master won't suffer a loss. Let's just wait here in peace!"

...

At the Black Sword Sect.

Chu Liuyue looked up at the three words on the plaque.

The strokes were powerful and filled with killing intent!

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"Welcome, Lord Mo Lin!" The guard standing at the door bowed respectfully.

Mo Lin didn't stay long. He only nodded coldly and strode inside.

The three of them followed behind.

Perhaps because of Mo Lin, although the guards were a little surprised, they quickly restrained their expressions and looked down.

San San swallowed nervously.

Although he had always interacted with the Black Sword Sect in the past year or two, he rarely entered through the main entrance. He didn't know what kind of storm he would face this time, nor did he know when he would come out...

Thinking that his master was still behind him, his racing heart finally calmed down a lot. Taking a deep breath, he followed.

Chu Liuyue and Rong Xiu looked at each other and quietly walked forward.

...

The moment she crossed the threshold, Chu Liuyue immediately sensed a subtle energy fluctuation brush past her.

Her heart tightened. There is actually a transparent barrier here! Most importantly, I didn't notice anything before I came over! The person who set up this barrier must be extremely powerful!

She became even more vigilant of the Black Sword Sect.

These thoughts flashed through her mind quickly, but she didn't show it on her face.

Along the way, she kept her head slightly bowed, like a servant who had really not seen much of the world. She followed San San nervously and silently.

Rong Xiu was beside her, and she could still smell the faint cold fragrance on him. This made her feel much more at ease.

It was purely an accident that they came today, but it was indeed a rare opportunity to investigate the Black Sword Sect!

Thinking of the scene she had seen that day—the surging dark clouds in the sky and the countless lightning bolts that flashed down—she felt that something was wrong with the Black Sword Sect.

"Where's the deputy sect master? I have something to report."

As soon as Mo Lin walked through the door, someone welcomed him. Hearing Mo Lin's words and looking at his expression, the person knew that something had really happened and hurriedly said, "The deputy sect master is practicing his sword in the backyard now. I'll go ask for instructions—"

"No need. I'll go myself!" Mo Lin waved his hand and headed straight for the backyard.

Things were urgent, so there was no time.

"Lord Mo Lin, these few?" Seeing that he couldn't stop them, the person didn't say anything else. But when he glanced at the three of them, he looked very hesitant. Of course, I know Boss San, but hadn't he just been here yesterday? Moreover... When he came here in the past, he had always been alone and had never brought anyone along.

Why did he bring two attendants today? Lord Mo Lin should know the rules. In that case, there is a reason why he had no choice but to bring these two people over...

Mo Lin paused. "Let them come together!"

The man hesitated, then nodded in agreement.

San San broke out into a cold sweat. Even I have never been to the backyard of the Black Sword Sect! If we really go over, it will be fine on my side. However, the two of them—

San San gritted his teeth and looked at Mo Lin's back, cursing the other party's ancestors again. Mo Lin is clearly determined to find trouble with us!

...

Compared to San San's nervousness, Chu Liuyue's mentality was much better.

As early as when Mo Lin said he wanted them to come over too, she knew that she was in big trouble today. But at this point, they had no other choice.

The group walked towards the backyard.

The residence of the Black Sword Sect was larger and more imposing than Yue Manor. However, there were much fewer people here than she had expected.

The entire mansion seemed a little empty. At the very least, this was the case for the places they had passed.

Chu Liuyue thought to herself, It's said that the Black Sword Sect has been expanding its recruitment. In the past year or two, the power of the gang has been increasing. Logically speaking, there should be a lot of people here. But from what I've seen, that doesn't seem to be the case.

But the deeper they went, the tenser the atmosphere became. Even Mo Lin's expression became much more solemn.

Finally, after a long walk, they finally arrived at the gate to the backyard.

Mo Lin was about to step forward when someone walked out.

At this moment, Chu Liuyue clearly felt that the surrounding space seemed to have frozen!

Mo Lin was already the first to bow. "Greetings, Deputy Sect Master!"

The people behind him hurriedly kneeled down as well.

San San didn't kneel. His status here was special, so there was no need for him to do this.

But when he saw who it was, his attitude immediately became eager.

Chu Liuyue took a quick glance and quickly lowered her eyes.

She only had time to see a black figure, but she didn't look at his appearance. She knew very well that this person was the second-in-command of the Black Sword Sect, Mo Yun!

In front of such a powerhouse, any small action could expose her identity. Thus, she was very cautious.

Rong Xiu was naturally the same.

The two of them stood at the back, almost invisible.

Chu Liuyue bowed and stared at her toes. She heard a voice say, "Mo Lin? Why did you come over so rashly?"

He was dignified without anger. Even when facing his confidant, his voice still carried a faint coldness.

Mo Lin kneeled down and asked for forgiveness. "Deputy Sect Master, Mo Lin is guilty! Please punish me!"

Mo Yun's expression turned cold. "Did you... just return from Blue Peak?"

Chu Liuyue was suddenly surprised. From what they said, Mo Yun didn't know about this. Now that Mo Lin has yet to speak, how did he guess that it had something to do with Blue Peak?

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Mo Lin lowered his head even more and immediately explained in detail what had happened at Blue Peak.

With every word he said, Mo Yun's expression turned colder. After hearing this, Mo Yun's expression could no longer be described as ugly.

"...Deputy Sect Master, it's all our fault for being useless—"

Slap!

Before Mo Lin could finish speaking, he was ruthlessly interrupted by Mo Yun!

The loud slap made the atmosphere even colder.

The other Black Sword Sect people kneeling at the side were shocked when they saw this situation.

Mo Lin was Mo Yun's trusted aide and was usually valued. Mo Yun had never been so angry at him, let alone slap Mo Lin in public.

It was obvious that he was really angry.

Mo Lin knew he was guilty and didn't dare to beg for mercy. He only grunted in pain and kneeled back down.

"What did I tell you previously?! It seems that you've forgotten it all!" Mo Yun's face was ashen. He wished he could kill all these people in front of him! How many times have I said to be careful—be careful! In the end, you still caused such a huge trouble!

Blood trickled from Mo Lin's mouth.

Mo Yun was still angry. He stepped forward and kicked Mo Lin's chest again. "You did a good job!"

This time, he used all his strength. Mo Lin's body flew out uncontrollably and landed heavily on the ground!

Shoo!

Mo Lin spat out another mouthful of blood, his face as pale as a ghost.

Seeing how angry Mo Yun was, the remaining people were also worried. The deputy sect master is so angry that it's impossible for him to punish Mo Lin alone. I'm afraid that all of us—

"Everyone who went to Blue Peak with you is here?" Mo Yun suddenly turned around and looked at them coldly.

Mo Lin struggled to his feet and answered weakly, "...Deputy Sect Master, they're all here..."

Whoosh!

Before he could finish his sentence, Mo Yun had already attacked!

A cold sword light flashed!

Those people were actually decapitated!

Blood splattered everywhere.

The men were killed before they could even beg for mercy.

A head rolled to Chu Liuyue's feet. A few drops of warm, sticky blood splashed onto her boots.

That person's eyes bulged, and there was still deep shock and fear on his face. His face was terrifying.

The corners of her eyes twitched.

Now, other than Mo Yun and Mo Lin, there were only the three of them in front of the backyard door.

...

Seeing this scene, San San's heart almost jumped out! Oh my god! Mo Yun is trying to silence us!

Except for Mo Lin, he dealt with the rest without even blinking. Mo Yun didn't even let his own people off, let alone others.

San San said shakily, "Deputy Sect Leader—"

"Boss San, on account of our past friendship, I'll give you face. You can deal with your people yourself." Mo Yun's words were concise, but he asked San San to kill Chu Liuyue and Rong Xiu personally!

Chu Liuyue slowly clenched her fists in her sleeves.

When San San heard this, his mind went blank for a moment. "This, this—"

He swallowed hard. His throat was dry, and his body was tense. "Deputy Sect Master, my two servants are just following me to pick herbs today. They don't know anything else! You also know that it's not easy for me to nurture these people..."

Mo Yun glanced at San San with cold eyes. "So Boss San is unwilling to cooperate?"

San San gritted his teeth. What kind of cooperation is killing my own men? It's fine if he usually takes my natural treasures, but now, it is even worse!

He coughed and looked troubled. "Deputy Sect Master, you... Let me do something else, no problem. But this matter... I really can't do it!"

Mo Yun frowned. Usually, San San is very easy to talk to. It is rare for him to disobey my orders.

"It's just two servants. What's so important? If Boss San feels sorry, I'll send a few more useful ones to you."

In any case, the entire Black Sword Sect doesn't lack people.

San San complained endlessly. Then, he took a deep breath. "Deputy Sect Master, I've always respected you very much. I also know that I'm able to get to where I am today because of you. Today, if you want anything else, I'll definitely give it to you without hesitation! However, if you want their lives now... Forgive me for not agreeing!"

He didn't seem to notice the sudden cold aura on Mo Yun and said in a low voice, "I just brought my own people to open up a small business at Peach Blossom Dock. If I kill them personally today to protect myself, how many people in my Yue Manor will be disappointed if word gets out in the future?"

Mo Yun said proudly, "What happened in the Black Sword Sect will never be spread to anyone."

"But I know." San San's attitude was rarely firm as he said word by word, "Even if others don't know, the heavens and the earth know. I probably won't be able to sleep well every day and night in the future!"

Swoosh!

Mo Yun swung the sword in his hand, and the cold and sharp sword tip pressed against San San's neck! "Boss San, it seems like you want to do this the hard way."

A stab of pain ran down his neck.

A faint smell of blood filled the air.

San San's face was very pale, but his expression was exceptionally firm. "Deputy Sect Master, I know what you're worried about. However, I can swear on my life that I won't let anyone else know about what happened today!"

Mo Yun stared at him suspiciously. Actually, I didn't expect this matter to cause such a huge reaction. They are just two servants...

Seeing the anger and unwillingness in San San's eyes, Mo Yun's heart skipped a beat. As the saying goes, 'a rabbit will bite when it is desperate.' It seems that we have really pushed him too far.

Perhaps it was because he had been asked to double the herbs yesterday that he was already quite dissatisfied. Now that this happened again today, he couldn't take it anymore and finally exploded.

Mo Yun naturally had a brain to be able to become the deputy sect master. After a slight turn, he thought of a reason for San San's abnormal behavior.

Actually, he was right. After this series of events, San San's tolerance for them had indeed reached its limit. However, the real reason why he exploded was actually that these two people were his master and his master's man!

Could he not make a scene? Even if he had to offend the other party to death today, he had to do this!

But Mo Yun knew nothing about it.

After thinking about it repeatedly, Mo Yun finally put away the sword, and his expression softened. "Boss San, why are you in such a hurry? You're an honored guest of my Black Sword Sect. Since you want to keep them, just keep them."

San San looked at Mo Yun to make sure that he wasn't joking. Only then did he heave a sigh of relief. "I was in a hurry just now. I hope you don't mind—"

Mo Yun shook his head. "It's all a small matter. It's just that I trust Boss San, but I don't trust the two of them. If Boss San wants to bring them away safely, it's fine—as long as they take the Essence Dissipating Pill."

The Marriage of an Esteemed Supreme Healer, a Noble Ruler #Chapter 1857 Stare At - Read The Marriage of an Esteemed Supreme Healer, a Noble Ruler Chapter 1857 Stare At

San San's expression changed.

The so-called Essence Dissipating Pill was an extremely poisonous pill. After taking this pill, it wouldn't hurt the person's life, but it would cause the cultivator to be unable to continue cultivating, and they could only be trapped at their current cultivation level.

For cultivators, this was even more painful than death.

Besides, this Essence Dissipating Pill would be activated once every month. When the poison spread, the person's entire body would be in immense pain, and they were better off dead.

Only by taking the antidote regularly would the person be relieved of the pain. However, this so-called antidote couldn't completely rid the poison. This also meant that once one took the Essence Dissipating Pill, their life was basically over.

Even though it didn't claim their lives, it used an even longer and more painful method to torture and threaten them.

"Deputy Sect Master, I'm afraid this isn't suitable, right? The Essence Dissipating Pill—"

Before he finished, Mo Yun's eyes turned cold. "Boss San, I gave you face, but don't be too overboard. You should know where you stand."

A chill ran down San San's spine.

Chu Liuyue suddenly said, "I'm willing to take the Essence Dissipating Pill."

San San hurriedly glanced at his Master. "A-are you sure?"

Chu Liuyue nodded. It's just an... Essence Dissipating Pill. What's there to worry about?

Seeing how calm she was, San San then relaxed.

Mo Yun took out a jade bottle and threw it over.

San San hurriedly caught it, opened it, and saw that there were indeed two Essence Dissipating Pills inside. He hesitated for a moment before passing the bottle to Chu Liuyue.

Chu Liuyue poured the pills out without hesitation and took one for herself as she passed the other to Rong Xiu.

Seeing the slim and white hand that was suddenly outstretched before him and the green Essence Dissipating Pill quietly lying on it, Rong Xiu raised his brows slightly. I wonder if my wife is really magnanimous or if she's too confident in me. She just gave me such a drug with no hesitation...

The corner of his lips undetectably curled up as he ate that pill.

Seeing that the two of them had already taken the Essence Dissipating Pill, San San turned around to look at Mo Yun. "Deputy Sect Master, can... this do?"

Mo Yun then nodded. San San can't be killed. Since he wants to protect the two of them, I will temporarily leave them alive. I believe that they won't dare to leak this incident casually.

"Okay, that's it for today. Mo Lin, follow me." As Mo Yun spoke, he planned to go to Blue Peak personally again.

Seeing that they didn't plan to ask him to follow again, San San hesitated for a moment before asking, "Since this incident has ended, then... we'll bid farewell first and not disturb any longer..."

Mo Yun lightly said, "What's the hurry? Boss San, you got injured this time partially because you had to help us. Why don't you just recuperate for two days and go back when you're better? Coincidentally, these two people are here, and they can take care of you."

San San's heart sank. He wanted to say something else, but Mo Yun didn't care and directly left.

Mo Lin stood up, wiped away the blood from the corner of his mouth, and hurriedly followed.

"This—" Seeing the insistent backs, San San swallowed his remaining words. This time, we probably have to stay here for a period of time until the problem at Blue Peak is really solved... However, it was easy to say this but hard to do! Given the previous scenario... Even if Mo Yun Goes there personally, he won't be able to settle it himself.

People quickly walked over from the side. "Boss San, go ahead—"

San San was helpless and could only follow. "Let's go."

...

San San was arranged to stay in a courtyard not far away from Mo Yun's. Chu Liuyue and Rong Xiu were naturally trapped here as well.

The courtyard wasn't big, but there were people outside guarding this area, and they would patrol the path from time to time.

They strictly treated them as criminals.

Inside the room, San San heard the noise outside and sighed again. "They directly grounded us here..."

As he spoke, he looked up at Chu Liuyue and Rong Xiu. "Master, Your Highness, what should we do now?"

When he came in, he had already set up the barrier. After confirming that nobody outside could hear his voice, he then spoke.

However, Chu Liuyue looked relaxed as she sized up the room. "Why are you afraid? Didn't they ask us to rest here properly? I think this place is pretty decent, and it is even more elegant than my Yue Manor. Don't you like it, San San?"

San San had a bitter expression on his face. "Master, stop teasing me! How could I be in the mood now!?"

It was precisely because Yue Manor couldn't compare to this place that he didn't have the guts.

The Black Sword Sect held great power here. No matter how stupid he was, he knew when to be discreet. Besides, even if a mountain of gold was placed before him, he couldn't be happy—his life was hanging by a thin thread!

"Are you okay after eating the Essence Dissipating Pill just now? And His Highness—" San San reproached himself. "It's all my fault for being too useless..."

"It's nothing." Chu Liuyue nonchalantly shook her head as the corner of her lips curled up slightly. I have eaten things even more poisonous than the Essence Dissipating Pill, so it isn't something to be worried about. As for Rong Xiu... His skills and trump cards are only stronger and not weaker than mine, so there is nothing to worry about.

Noticing her expression, Rong Xiu couldn't help but laugh. "Yue'er, you're really not worried about me at all..."

"If I don't even have this bit of confidence, it'll be overboard." Chu Liuyue blinked. Of course, I understand my own man the best.

Upon hearing this, Rong Xiu thought deeply and felt that it made sense. He then raised his brows slightly and leaned against the chair in a seemingly smiling manner. "It's really hard to make Yue'er worry for me."

Chu Liuyue shrugged. "It's sometimes very frustrating that my husband is too amazing."

San San, who was ignored, was speechless. What kind of situation are we in? The two of you are still in the mood to flirt?! Could I trouble you to think about this passer-by who is very worried and nervous about you!?

Seeing San San's aggrieved gaze, Chu Liuyue finally comforted him kindly, "Why are you so nervous? You're the Black Sword Sect's key to treasures. They won't do anything to you."

San San said upsettingly, "I'm worried about you, Master!"

Chu Liuyue turned and glanced at him. "Worried about us? San San, don't you think that's rather unnecessary?"

San San almost could not catch his breath.

Chu Liuyue smiled and said, "Don't worry. When we were playing around here, the Black Sword Sect's shadow hadn't even appeared. Why would we be scared by their formation?"

Hearing her say this, San San finally relaxed a little but still felt faintly apprehensive. "But Master... it's no longer a few years ago... This is the Black Sword Sect's residence. Our every single move is right before their eyes—"

"At the same time, isn't their every action right in front of us too?" Chu Liuyue raised her brows, laughed lightly, and interrupted him.

San San was dazed. "You're saying..."

"I don't mean anything else. It's not too late to wait for them to come back from Blue Peak." Chu Liuyue stroked her chin. "They had long set their eyes on Blue Peak?"

The Marriage of an Esteemed Supreme Healer, a Noble Ruler #Chapter 1858 Make A Commotion - Read The Marriage of an Esteemed Supreme Healer, a Noble Ruler Chapter 1858 Make A Commotion

San San fell into deep thought. "I didn't hear them talk about it before. But judging from today's situation, it should be the case."

When they spoke of Blue Peak, Mo Yun and the rest had very different expressions. It seemed like they were long prepared.

"But I don't know what they're planning and what they want to do to Blue Peak..."

Chu Liuyue recalled what she saw today and raised her brows slightly. "Perhaps they already knew that Blue Peak suppressed that dark blue flame. However, they didn't expect that fire to be more powerful than expected, so they were shocked."

The few people who died at Blue Peak had quite high statuses in the Black Sword Sect. If not for something that happened later on, they wouldn't beg Mo Lin and the rest and even shock Mo Yun.

Mo Yun clearly cared about Blue Peak's situation very much, but he only sent them over. It was either because he didn't estimate accurately at the start, or he wanted to handle it discreetly to avoid everyone's attention.

But no matter what, the clear point was that the Black Sword Sect didn't set their eyes on Blue Peak just today.

San San suddenly thought of something, and his eyes lit up. "Blue Peak isn't very far from Clear Water Cliff. Could it be that they did this because—"

Chu Liuyue nodded. "How can people not be envious of you obtaining such a twist of fate at Clear Water Cliff? The Black Sword Sect is naturally not an exception. If we haven't guessed wrongly, they should've discovered something at Blue Peak previously and planned to take it slowly. However, it was a pity that the fire directly exploded today."

Hence, Mo Yun was so infuriated.

San San nodded in agreement continuously. "Master, you're right! Recently, there have been many people coming to find treasures. I'm sure quite a few people have seen the incident that happened on Blue Peak. In less than a day, this news will spread far and wide in the entire Peach Blossom Dock."

Even if Mo Yun killed them all, it was impossible to completely seal the news.

"What exactly... is going on with that fire..." Chu Liuyue crossed her arms and squinted her eyes slightly as she fell into deep thought. There are indeed all sorts of strange fires in the world, but I have never seen such a dark-blue fire. Besides, that fire is clearly the same as the one in San San's body, but it wasn't controlled by him.

"Master... when we fought that fire, I actually felt... that it purposely went easy on me..." San San hesitantly voiced the doubts in his heart.

Chu Liuyue nodded. Actually, she had previously guessed this. With San San's abilities, it was very hard for him to contain the full attack of that fire.

In the end, after he set up the barrier, he actually managed to block it forcefully. This clearly had some issues.

If Mo Lin and the others had seen it carefully enough or had personally gone over to check San San's wounds, they would discover that his injuries were far from serious compared to theirs.

"This also means that this fire might still be related to your small space?" muttered Chu Liuyue.

San San had a face of confusion. "Um... I'm not too sure about this either..."

After all, he hadn't fully understood his small space.

"There is indeed a force suppressed under Blue Peak." A clear and melodious voice sounded.

Chu Liuyue turned around and was rather surprised. "What did you feel?"

Rong Xiu nodded and thought for a moment before the corner of his lips curled up into a faint smile. "It's very likely what the Black Sword Sect wants."

...

On the other end, Mo Yun quickly brought Mo Lin to Blue Peak.

The two of them were extremely fast.

Mo Lin wasn't as strong as Mo Yun. As he was previously injured, he really unleashed his full strength to catch up with Mo Yun at this moment.

His inner aura was chaotic, and his face became increasingly pale, but Mo Yun's surrounding aura became cold and stiff. He didn't dare say much and could only grit his teeth to endure it.

The two of them quietly came to Blue Peak the entire way.

From afar, Mo Yun could see the dark-blue fire burning brightly by the middle of the mountain! The more important thing was that quite a few people were already surrounding Blue Peak.

Their attention was clearly placed on Blue Peak.

"Why would this ball of fire suddenly emerge on Blue Peak for no reason? Is a treasure about to descend?"

"It might be... Anyway, this fire is very strong. Someone wanted to go over just now, and they were almost burned to death. Don't you see that everyone is just gathered here, but nobody dares to go forward again?"

"I see... I think this fire came from within the mountain. Perhaps... there's something hidden in Blue Peak?"

"Even if there's really something contained inside, it might not be our turn! This fire is burning more and more intensely. I don't know when it will be extinguished..."

"True gods might not be able to do it, but there are still legendary warriors, right? Oh right, why did I hear that there were also people from the Black Sword Sect here. Could this be their territory?"

"Pfft, if there's really a treasure descending, only the fateful one can obtain it. That Black Sword Sect is amazing, but I'm afraid they can't forcefully occupy it, right?"

...

The crowd partook in heated discussions.

The veins on Mo Yun's forehead twitched harshly. The scene I didn't want to see the most still happened! Now that so many people are gathered here, I can't even kill all of them!

He turned around to Mo Lin, and his eyes were surging with murderous intent. "Such a major thing happened, yet you left so directly?"

They didn't hide it at all! It was as if they weren't afraid that many people would know about it!

The terrifying suppression descended, and it was as if a small hill was heavily pressing onto Mo Lin's shoulders.

He swallowed the blood in his throat and said with difficulty, "...Deputy Sect Master, it's not that we didn't want to do it. We wanted to do it but couldn't. This fire—"

This fire's suppression had already exceeded the upper limit of their tolerance!

Of course, he knew how severe the consequences would be if word got around. However, the situation back then had already spiraled out of their control.

The only thing he could do was rush back as soon as possible and report to Mo Yun. However, he also didn't expect these people to come faster than he had expected.

Mo Yun closed his eyes and took a deep breath in, barely managing to suppress his tumultuous murderous intent.

This place was near Clear Water Cliff, and there were indeed many people patrolling this area every day in hopes of receiving the same fortune as San San. It was normal that a sudden fire at Blue Peak would attract their attention.

"If this incident can't be salvaged, you won't even be able to pay back for it even if you die a thousand times!" Mo Yun lowered his voice, and every single word seemed to be squeezed out of the gaps between his teeth.

Mo Lin's heart turned cold, but he could only hang his head. He knew that he was over.

Mo Yun turned around and rushed to Blue Peak at a higher speed. The most important thing now is to deal with that fire first!

Very quickly, someone within the crowd surrounding Blue Peak detected his figure. "Mo Yun is here!"

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Once he said this, those messy noises instantly disappeared.

Almost everyone turned around and looked nervously. Different degrees of respect and fear filled their eyes.

Mo Yun's name was famous in the entire Peach Blossom Dock. Even those who hated the Black Sword Sect would be terrified when they saw Mo Yun. After all, he was really strong.

Seeing Mo Yun, quite a few of them prepared themselves. That was because Mo Yun rarely showed himself in public even though he was usually in charge of all the Black Sword Sect's matters.

Everyone knew without saying why he suddenly came over.

Dead silence.

The situation was tense.

Mo Yun went forward with a cold face. He first glanced at Blue Peak's situation.

A line of fire spiraled in the middle of the mountain.

The dark-blue fire surged down from the cracked mountain rocks and leaped around happily.

The surrounding air's temperature seemed to have increased by quite a bit.

Mo Yun's heart tightened. The situation is indeed more severe than I had predicted. Besides... the fire is still continuously spreading toward the surroundings! Even if it isn't fast, the consequences will be unimaginable if one doesn't suppress it.

He breathed in and closed his eyes. The next moment, a strong force surged out of his body!

Mo Yun's surrounding aura exploded!

When the surrounding crowd saw this, they knew that he was planning to take action, and all moved back alertly.

At the same time, Mo Yun's actions had confirmed their previous guesses: The fire on Blue Peak was indeed related to the Black Sword Sect!

If there really was a treasure hidden underneath... the Black Sword Sect probably would've made up its mind to take it for themselves!

This caused quite a few people to be upset.

"The Black Sword Sect is really unreasonable. They just came over, and without saying anything, they directly took action... It seems like they really think that this is their Black Sword Sect's territory!"

"Shh, lower your voice! Trouble comes out from your mouth!"

"What's wrong with talking about it? So many people are here today and can see it clearly! Can they still blind all of our eyes and shut all our mouths?"

"...What's the use of saying all of this? Isn't the current Peach Blossom Dock under the Black Sword Sect... However, let's see if Mo Yun can suppress this fire..."

...

The next moment, Mo Yun suddenly whipped out the dagger by his waist and inserted thick force into it.

Following this, the sword whirred! The sound reverberated throughout the area!

Whoosh!

A ray of sword light slashed down harshly!

A long black crack in space was drawn in midair!

A terrifying force surged around!

The winds howled!

The trees on Blue Peak were scattered all around by the sword aura, and all collapsed!

In the blink of an eye, the terrifying and sharp force cut half the mountain!

The blue fire—which was burning intensely—seemed to detect the danger as it suddenly grew with the wind!

Rumble!

A ball of hot fire harshly slammed into that sword aura! In no time, sparks flew everywhere!

The burning and terrifying forces hurled toward the surroundings! The fire covered the forest in the middle of the mountain!

Mo Yun's heart sank harshly! My force can't control this fire at all!

Upon seeing this, the surrounding crowd had varied expressions. Even Mo Yun isn't this fire's match?! If this fire continues to spread... it will spell danger!

...

Time slowly trickled past.

The room was silent.

Just as Chu Liuyue closed her eyes to rest, Rong Xiu was reading his book.

They both looked peaceful. They were as relaxed as they were in their homes.

On the other hand, San San had been very uneasy as he clasped his hands together and kept pacing back and forth in the room. From time to time, he kept looking outside.

Of course, the windows and doors here were tightly shut. They couldn't see anything from the inside. At the very most, they only heard some sounds from outside.

However, the night sky gradually turned dark. It had been a long time since they entered, and there was no commotion outside at all.

"San San, you've walked for so long. Aren't you tired? You don't want to sit down and rest?" After concluding a Heavenly Cycle, Chu Liuyue finally opened her eyes.

San San looked worried. "Master, my feet aren't tired, but my heart is! Look, they've been gone for so long. Logically speaking, they should be back. Why haven't we heard any noises yet?"

Chu Liuyue glanced at him, speechless. "Even if they did come back, we might not be able to hear anything from here. Why are you panicking?"

"No, I mean after Mo Yun goes to Blue Peak and comes back, he would have some reaction toward us, right? Like ask us about some stuff..." San San didn't dare to think about being directly released. But now that there was no reaction at all, he felt very uneasy and thought that something was about to happen.

"Do you think they would have solved the problem at Blue Peak?" Chu Liuyue laughed. "If it's solved, but they don't want to announce the matter, it's normal for them to lock us up for a few more days. If it's not solved... they naturally can't care about us."

San San rubbed his face. Master's words are as if she didn't speak.

"There's no use if you keep worrying about this now. If you have the time, why don't you properly cultivate?" Chu Liuyue raised her chin. "If you were strong enough, you might've been able to solve that fire today."

It was fine if she didn't mention this, but once she did, it made San San uncomfortable.

He kept feeling that this wasn't his ambition and that it was fine if he was adequately strong. Why waste the effort to cultivate? However, today's incident was really a slap to his face.

I couldn't even protect my own master. I should reflect!

"Master, you're right." San San nodded shyly.

Chu Liuyue nodded in comfort. San San's talent was originally quite good. If he is willing to put in the effort, he won't be worse than the others in the Thirteen Yue Guard.

She glanced outside.

The sky had already darkened.

If we haven't gone back by now, the people in Yue Manor will be worried...

Just as Chu Liuyue was thinking about how to send the news back, the air suddenly rippled! Following this, a green figure walked out from inside!

The Marriage of an Esteemed Supreme Healer, a Noble Ruler #Chapter 1860 The Secret To The Shield - Read The Marriage of an Esteemed Supreme Healer, a Noble Ruler Chapter 1860 The Secret To The Shield

The incoming person was Cen Yi!

"Greetings, Master." Cen Yi nodded and bowed.

Chu Liuyue looked at him in shock. "Cen Yi? H-how did you come in?"

The Black Sword Sect was guarded strictly and had many guards. It was as hard as ascending the heavens to be able to come in silently.

What Chu Liuyue feared the most was the transparent barrier that covered the entire Black Sword Sect. Even she couldn't confirm that she could come in without making any commotion, yet Cen Yi suddenly appeared!

"I used some methods," said Cen Yi lightly.

After realizing that something happened, he rushed straight to the Black Sword Sect. However, it was indeed hard to enter the Black Sword Sect.

He had always been careful and was even more so in such situations, so he tried all sorts of methods. After wasting much time and effort, he came in.

"Big Brother, you're indeed yourself!" San San stuck up his thumb in shock. I have stayed in Peach Blossom Dock for such a long time and have come in and out of Black Sword Sect quite a few times. Even I don't dare to barge into this place, yet Big Brother can come in as he pleases!

Sometimes, the difference between people was indeed that huge.

Cen Yi turned around and bowed toward Rong Xiu. "Your Highness."

Rong Xiu's nonchalant gaze landed on him. His thin lips curled up slightly as he looked at Chu Liuyue. "Your subordinate is indeed amazing."

Chu Liuyue was caught between laughter and tears. I also didn't know that Cen Yi had such skills... However, now isn't the time to talk about this.

"Cen Yi, it's really too dangerous for you to suddenly barge in like this." Nobody knows what kind of danger lies in the Black Sword Sect. Once Cen Yi is discovered...

"Master, don't worry. I just came to confirm your and Your Highness's safety and report to you the news outside. I won't stay here for long." He had also spent quite a lot of effort to come in. If he stayed for too long, even he didn't dare to guarantee that he would be safe.

Seeing that he had his own arrangements, Chu Liuyue relaxed. "We're all fine, but we're temporarily locked up here by Mo Yun. He won't do anything to us for now."

However, it was quite hard if they wanted to go out.

"Big Brother, you mentioned the situation outside? What's wrong outside?" San San quickly grasped the main point and anxiously asked.

Cen Yi paused. "The fire on Blue Peak has completely burned."

...

Once this was said, the venue fell silent for a moment.

San San had a face of confusion. "Completely burned? Big Brother, what does that mean?"

Cen Yi explained, "During the day, a spark suddenly emerged on Blue Peak and attracted quite a few people's attention. There were people who wanted to go up and investigate to see if there were any treasures descending, but they were swallowed by

the fire and lost their lives. After a few people died, almost nobody dared to go over. It was until Mo Yun personally came—"

Speaking of this, he paused for a moment. "However, Mo Yun couldn't suppress the fire and was injured. Afterward, the fire spread, and almost the entire Blue Peak was surrounded by it. Even in the city, one can also see the dark-blue fire shooting up toward the sky from afar."

Chu Liuyue knitted her brows slightly. "The Black Sword Sect didn't send more people?"

Cen Yi nodded. "After Mo Yun failed, he called quite a few people from the Black Sword Sect to work together. However, they still failed in the end and were severely injured. Mo Yun is now leading people to guard the Black Sword Sect, but they didn't take further action."

If he wasn't driven to a corner, Mo Yun would definitely not do this. However, the current situation was urgent.

"Did the fire spread to the other mountains?" asked Rong Xiu suddenly.

Cen Yi thought for a moment and shook his head. "I'm not very sure about this either, but seeing the fire's position, I don't think it has for now."

A look of understanding flashed across Rong Xiu's face as if he wasn't surprised.

If it were an average mountain fire, it would've long spread and burned the entire place. However, the one on Blue Peak wasn't an ordinary fire, so the situation was naturally different.

Chu Liuyue pondered for a moment. "Since this is so, you can go back first and quietly observe the changes. If there's any news, you can come and report."

They still couldn't leave the Black Sword Sect for now. If they did, it would cause even greater trouble.

Cen Yi nodded. "Yes. Master, Your Highness, take care. I'll take my leave."

Then, his figure rapidly disappeared!

"Hey! Big Brother—" called San San hurriedly, but the person had already disappeared without a trace.

"...Help me look after the shop..." San San muttered his remaining words. With this struggle, I most probably can't make much money these few days! Big Brother only has eyes for Master and His Highness, but not me... How hurtful!

"Hey, Master, there should be quite a few people injured in Peach Blossom Dock, right? How much will the demand for medicine grow..." Should I increase my prices...

Chu Liuyue glanced at him and kindly reminded, "Yeah. I think the Black Sword Sect would request for even more, right?"

It was hard for San San to be excited, and now, he was defeated again. "Master, can't you just let me be happy?"

It was already very miserable to be at this point.

Chu Liuyue seriously thought for a while. "The thing you're happiest about now is probably... that the fire won't burn your small space."

Even though Blue Peak wasn't far from Clear Water Cliff, judging from the current situation, the sudden fire was rather polite toward San San.

It would probably give him face.

The corner of San San's lips twitched as he instinctively said, "That fire won't burn it, but you might!"