

The Marriage of an Esteemed Supreme Healer, a Noble Ruler #Chapter 1871 Merciful To Your Husband - Read The Marriage of an Esteemed Supreme Healer, a Noble Ruler Chapter 1871 Merciful To Your Husband

Chu Liuyue was slightly stunned.

The secret text seemed to contain an indescribable suppression and aura, which caused one to unwittingly feel fear and respect.

Ancient, solemn, holy, and ambivalent!

At this moment, she seemed to have seen the skies changing and the passage of time in that tiny, complicated secret text.

"Yue'er? Yue'er?!" Rong Xiu's low and cold voice sounded.

Chu Liuyue recovered her senses and looked up at him. "What's the matter?"

Rong Xiu looked at her, and his phoenix-like eyes became slightly deep. "You were... too engrossed in it."

Engrossed? Confusion flashed across Chu Liuyue's eyes.

At the side, San San explained, "Yeah! Master, you were staring at that shield for about half an hour! We called you for quite some time!"

It seemed like she had lost her soul, and it frightened him to no end. Luckily, Rong Xiu was around and finally awakened his master.

"...Thirty minutes?" Chu Liuyue opened her mouth. It was actually so long? I thought that I had just taken a glance at it...

"What did you see just now?" Rong Xiu squinted his eyes slightly and asked lightly.

Chu Liuyue pressed her lips against each other. I seem to have seen many things, but now that I think about it, it seems like I haven't seen anything.

She looked down slightly.

That secret text seemed to have been hidden. At first glance, it just looked like a few marks on the surface.

If one didn't look closely, they would not discover anything. However, she knew very clearly in her heart that this black shield definitely contained a huge secret!

"...Nothing much. I just realized that this item... has more history than I predicted." The corner of Chu Liuyue's lips curled up slightly.

In the past, she already knew that this black shield was extraordinary. Now, it seemed like it had clearly exceeded her previous predictions.

When she thought about the moment she saw the secret text at the corner, the almost suffocating solemn and tremendous pressure caused her heart to beat uncontrollably. It seemed like all her blood was about to rush up!

A secret glint flashed across Rong Xiu's eyes.

San San curiously asked, "Master, what exactly... flew over just now? That thing really came for you, right?"

Chu Liuyue found it strange. "You didn't see it just now?"

Even though that thin, dark-blue crystal flew very quickly, it still stopped on the black shield for a moment after it landed. Logically speaking, he should've been able to see it clearly.

"No..." San San was aggrieved. Is Master despising that my abilities are too weak and that my eyesight isn't good?

Seeing his expression, Chu Liuyue could guess what he was thinking and shook her head, caught between laughter and tears. "Okay, I was just casually asking. That item came fast and left fast. It's normal that you didn't see it..."

As she spoke, she turned her gaze slightly and glanced at Rong Xiu.

As if noticing her gaze, Rong Xiu raised his sharp brows slightly, and his thin lips curled up faintly. "It's not too late to talk about these things in the future. Now, we might... be able to go out."

Chu Liuyue came to a conclusion. Rong Xiu indeed saw it, and it seemed like he has guessed something... I knew that nothing could get past this man.

A thought popped up in her mind. Seeing Rong Xiu's reaction, does he have some understanding toward this item as well? Perhaps after we go out, I can pick a time to ask...

"We can go out? Really?" Hearing Rong Xiu's words, San San was confused. We were still very nervous just now. Why can we go out in the blink of an eye?

The surrounding fire was still burning, and there was no change in the barrier.

Chu Liuyue raised her chin. "San San, go and try it."

"...Oh." Since his master had spoken, there was no reason not to listen to her.

San San obediently walked to the edge of the barrier.

Originally, he was very nervous. But after walking here, he realized that the barrier's aura seemed to have changed slightly. The previous dangerous feeling has subsided quite a bit...

Suddenly, a ray of white light flashed across his mind as he gasped. "Master, this fire has stopped absorbing the Heaven and Earth Force!"

Chu Liuyue nodded.

When Rong Xiu said that they could leave, she noticed this. It seemed like that thin crystal was indeed the secret buried in Blue Peak.

After noticing that this fire wasn't as deadly as before, San San became much more confident. He took a deep breath in and raised his hands again.

Rumble!

A dark-blue fire suddenly surged out of his palm! Then, he slowly stretched his hand forward—

Whir!

That barrier seemed to have sensed something and suddenly rippled! Following this, the barrier opened!

Chu Liuyue had already put away the black shield.

Seeing the barrier that was slowly opening, she moved her thin and white fingers lightly.

A fire suddenly spiraled in and tightly clutched San San's waist before forcefully flinging him out!

"Damn!" San San cried. This thing is too sudden! It gave no signs at all! Even if it was a small while, I could've made some preparations!

With this cry, his figure was instantly thrown out.

Chu Liuyue looked at Rong Xiu. "Let's go too?"

Faint smiling intent flashed across Rong Xiu's eyes as he softly said, "Yue'er, you must be merciful to me."

Chu Liuyue's face blushed slightly. This man...

She turned away. After a moment, she said, "I know."

Her voice seemed like it could disappear into the wind at any moment, yet it had an undetectable determination and gentleness to it.

If I don't dote on my own man, who would be expected to dote on him? Even if he didn't say this, I wouldn't do anything to him... Chu Liuyue was helpless and found it funny. Sometimes, this man is just too smart...

As they spoke, two fires flew toward them.

Their figures were instantly wrapped. The next moment, they were hurled out by the fire!

...

It was early in the morning, and the break of dawn had just started.

A faint light shone down from the clouds and dyed half the sky a faint gold.

The people who had waited around Blue Peak torturously for a whole night and day were exhausted.

Suddenly, a gasp came from the silent crowd, breaking the cold atmosphere. "Look! That barrier opened!"

It was like pouring a bowl of cold water into a pot with oil, instantly surging!

Everyone perked up and looked toward the barrier outside Blue Peak in unison! As expected, they saw the barrier—which was sealed for an entire night—suddenly open!

Almost at the same time, a fire flung out!

The dark-blue fire held a round figure, and it quickly rushed out from within!

"It's Boss San!" Some people with sharp eyesight recognized San San and gasped in shock.

"He didn't die?!" This voice was doubtful and shocked.

Even if the clothes were torn and tattered, and his ashen face looked very disheveled, he was indeed still alive in one piece!

Everyone was dazed at that moment.

They all thought that San San wouldn't survive after a night's torture. In the end, he actually came out alive!

At this point, another two figures rushed out from inside the barrier continuously!

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"Those... are Boss San's two servants? They actually came out too?" someone muttered in shock.

It was no wonder that they were shocked. This matter was... too strange!

They could understand if San San did not die. After all, he was the owner of the small space at Clear Water Cliff and had a fire of his own, which seemed like it had the same origin as the one on Blue Peak.

The crowd might be shocked that he could protect his life, but upon deeper thought, it was rather normal.

However... What was with the two servants? They actually came out in one piece?

Of course, these two people didn't look like they were in good condition, and they seemed injured. But compared to the many people that died under the dark-blue fire, this was... too strange!

The moment Mo Yun saw them come out, he squinted his eyes. At this point, he was very suspicious of these few people!

He walked forward.

...

After being flung out, San San regained his stability with much difficulty.

The moment he stood still, he immediately detected the surrounding gazes sharply. This caused his heart to tighten.

Without looking, he also knew what feelings these people had when they looked at him!

San San looked down, and his eyes turned as he immediately reacted.

At this point, Chu Liuyue and Rong Xiu seemed to have rushed out of that barrier simultaneously.

At first glance, the three of them were harshly flung out by the fire that hung onto them. However, San San knew clearly that it wasn't so simple to get the people present to believe this completely.

"Boss San?" A familiar and cold voice sounded from behind.

San San's heart trembled as he turned around to look.

His face had a few hints of weakness and confusion, as if he hadn't reacted to what was going on. "...Deputy Sect Master?"

Mo Yun stared at him closely and tugged at the corner of his lips. "Boss San, it seems like you're really blessed. So many people tried going in previously, but they lost their lives before they could even get close. Not only did you go in... but you even came out in one piece after one night..."

Even though he was smiling, there was no smiling intent in the corner of his eyes.

That pair of eyes... Probably because he had stayed here for a few days without sleeping or resting, but his eyes were bloodshot and totally red, looking even more cold and sinister.

With this look, San San felt a gust of coldness rush up from the bottom of his feet! His heart trembled. "T-thank you, Deputy Sect Master. I-I was just lucky..."

Mo Yun looked behind him and said carefully, "It is lucky for you to come out alone, Boss San. But now that the three of you have safely escaped, it's not something the word 'lucky' can explain, right... It seems like Boss San is much more capable than we thought."

Even though he found the scene before him very strange, he didn't connect it to Rong Xiu and Chu Liuyue. After all, from head to toe, the two of them looked exactly the same as ordinary servants.

Mo Yun instinctively attributed the cause of this to San San.

Actually, it was normal for him to think this way. After all, San San was the owner of the small space at Clear Water Cliff.

With the twist of fate there, it was normal for him to be more confident than an average person.

San San laughed awkwardly. "Uh... Deputy Sect Master, to be honest, I don't know what's going on as well..."

Luckily, Mo Yun doesn't suspect Master and His Highness, but Mo Yun's attention is clearly on me now.

San San knew very clearly that it wasn't so easy if they wanted to make it past this stage.

As expected, Mo Yun didn't have much of an expression upon hearing San San's words. He clearly did not believe it.

"Deputy Sect Master, the fire seems to be smaller!" A voice came from the side.

San San glanced over.

The person speaking was Mo Lin.

Previously, he had been standing at the side quietly and looked defeated as he wasn't in the spotlight at all. San San guessed that it was probably because he didn't handle the Blue Peak incident well, so Mo Lin was punished by Mo Yun.

However, Mo Lin was clearly indignant, so he rushed over instantly.

Following his voice, Mo Yun knitted his brows slightly.

The fire—which was blazing previously—clearly did not continue spreading.

Could it... also be because of San San? Countless guesses flashed across Mo Yun's heart.

"Go over and take a look." Mo Yun thought for a moment and made this decision.

Mo Lin was first shocked before he clenched his teeth tightly. "Yes!"

He knew that this was very dangerous, but this was also his only chance to make a comeback. He had to grab it!

Without hesitation, Mo Lin turned around and went toward the barrier on Blue Peak.

When he reached that barrier, he rapidly circulated his inner force, whipped out his dagger, and held the hilt tightly as he slashed down!

This move gathered all of his strength!

A greenish-black sword light sliced through the air and went for the barrier!

Huala!

The originally hard barrier was suddenly sliced open!

The spectating crowd gasped instantly! Wasn't that barrier previously indestructible, and nobody could open it? Now, it was actually sliced open so easily?

One had to know that though Mo Lin was strong, he was previously injured. Thus, the strength he could unleash now was only seventy or eighty percent of his prime.

"It's not that Mo Lin has become stronger, but the barrier's force has become weaker!" Someone noticed something and gasped softly.

The people present weren't silly. When they saw this scene, they just had to work their brains to guess what had happened. However, the key was: when did this barrier suddenly become weak?

It wasn't hard for people to associate this with San San, who had just come out.

Mo Yun glanced at San San and said with deep meaning, "Boss San, it seems like you're really our lucky star. A hard problem that so many people in the Black Sword Sect couldn't solve was done easily in one night by you. If I knew of this earlier, I should've invited you over in the first place."

This way, so many people didn't have to die for nothing.

Mo Yun did not feel regret or heartache because of those people. He just felt humiliated. So many people in the Black Sword Sect can't even be compared to San San! We spent so much effort the previous few days! So many people are watching here, and they will only think that the Black Sword Sect is useless!

Hearing this, San San broke out into a cold sweat. He wasn't stupid enough to think that this was really genuine praise.

On the other end, after Mo Lin sliced open the barrier, it rapidly disappeared.

In just 15 minutes, only the dark-blue fire was left on Blue Peak. However, the fire seemed to be getting weaker.

Under everyone's stares, the fire slowly returned to the cracks of the mountain and burned slowly as a small fire.

Mo Yun's expression was cold and stiff. "Mo Lin, continue guarding here!"

Mo Lin knew that this was considered as him using his merits to make up for his wrongdoings. As he escaped an ordeal, he heaved a sigh of relief in his heart. "Yes!"

Mo Yun turned to look at San San. "Boss San, there are some things I wish to seek your guidance in detail. May I know if it's convenient?"

The Marriage of an Esteemed Supreme Healer, a Noble Ruler #Chapter 1873 Danger - Read The Marriage of an Esteemed Supreme Healer, a Noble Ruler Chapter 1873 Danger

San San really wanted to say that it wasn't convenient. However, he didn't wish to die so quickly, so he still nodded. "Yes, yes! Deputy Sect Master, if you have any instructions, just say it directly. Don't need to stand on ceremony—"

Mo Yun laughed. This laughter was very strange as it had emotions and contained sarcasm. "Who is Boss San? How can we offend him? Perhaps in the future, we all have to rely on Boss San. We should be more courteous to you."

This rendered San San speechless. Mo Yun is already set that everything is related to me, so how can I argue? Many pairs of eyes were on me. After I went in and out, the barrier's strength was indeed reduced and could be slashed with one sword! I really can't clear my name no matter what!

However, compared to Master being discovered, it is still slightly better for Mo Yun and the rest to suspect me alone... Thinking of this, San San felt better.

He looked down slightly, and his expression was awkward and helpless. "Um... I'll listen to the Deputy Sect Master's arrangement for everything."

Mo Yun turned around and planned to return to the Black Sword Sect. The moment he walked out, he paused and turned around. "Blue Peak's matter has already ended. Everyone... go your own way!"

This voice was low and stern, with high and mighty authority. It seemed as if everyone should listen to him, and they couldn't refute him.

The surrounding spectators had varying expressions.

Previously, the Black Sword Sect still tried to hide it. Now that the incident had blown up, they swiftly decided not to care and even directly chased them away.

The Black Sword Sect wanted to occupy the entire Blue Peak. But even if the crowd was upset, nobody really dared to stand up and go against Mo Yun.

These few days, many people from the Black Sword Sect died or were seriously injured. However, Mo Yun didn't even bat an eyelid, which showed how much he wanted to get Blue Peak!

If anyone planned to go head-on against them, they would have to pay a painful price!

After Mo Yun said this, he ignored the crowd's reaction and turned around to leave.

He really didn't care about these people. At this point, he only wanted to find San San and ask clearly about what exactly happened within that barrier!

San San braved himself and went over. "...Deputy Sect Master, I-I can just go back with you. However, my two servants were tortured during this period of time. May I know if they can go back first..."

Mo Yun did not turn around and waved his hands. It's just two irrelevant people; they aren't important. As long as I bring San San back, the truth will come to light!

San San heaved a sigh of relief and said to Chu Liuyue and Rong Xiu, "Okay, you can go back first and report our safety to the people in the manor. I will naturally go back after a while."

Chu Liuyue's lips moved slightly. She originally wanted to say something, but eventually nodded lightly when she saw San San's gaze. "Okay."

...

The incident at Blue Peak finally came to an end. Other than those people from the Black Sword Sect who continued guarding the area, the others slowly left.

However, this incident didn't truly end for the crowd in Peach Blossom Dock. After all, Blue Peak's fire still continued to burn.

The secret buried within wasn't yet revealed.

Everyone was watching to see the Black Sword Sect's next course of action.

...

Rong Xiu and Chu Liuyue silently returned to Yue Manor.

Yan Qing was already waiting at the main entrance.

Seeing the two of them return, Yan Qing's tense expression finally relaxed slightly. "Your Highness, Princess Consort."

Rong Xiu nodded. "Close the door."

Yan Qing acknowledged the order and closed the door.

Chu Liuyue turned around. "Cen Yi."

The air moved, and a figure walked out—it was Cen Yi, who previously went to Blue Peak to check on the situation.

When he saw Chu Liuyue and the rest coming out of the barrier, he wanted to go forward. However, Mo Yun was staring at them closely. After some thinking, he still decided to wait and quietly observe the changes.

As Chu Liuyue and Rong Xiu pretended to be servants, it wasn't convenient for him to go and welcome them, so he swiftly disguised himself and secretly accompanied the duo back.

"Master, Your Highness." Cen Yi bowed.

Chu Liuyue glanced at the closed door, and her gaze deepened slightly. "It seems like the people from the Black Sword Sect won't easily leave in such a short amount of time."

Other than Cen Yi, there were still quite a few people in the Black Sword Sect who secretly followed them back.

During the whole trip back, she and Rong Xiu pretended that they didn't discover them. But even when they returned, those people didn't leave and just hid themselves around Yue Manor.

Clearly, Mo Yun was still very guarded against them.

"They're just three true gods. Nothing to worry about." Cen Yi said lightly, "I've already left markings on them. Once they take action, we'll know immediately."

Chu Liuyue nodded lightly. She was always assured in whatever Cen Yi did.

Upon hearing this, Yan Qing took another glance at Cen Yi. They're just three true gods. Nothing to worry about... To be able to say such words, Cen Yi's skills are probably more shocking than I expected...

Rong Xiu said, "Let's go in first and discuss again."

...

Knowing that the two of them had come back, Wu Yao and the rest rushed over.

The living room quickly became lively.

"Master, you didn't get injured these few days at the Black Sword Sect, right? What did those people do to you?"

"Master, Your Highness, you're back. Did the Blue Peak incident end?"

"The Black Sword Sect seems to be severely damaged this time. How could they let you off so easily?"

Once Wu Yao and the rest saw Chu Liuyue and Rong Xiu, they hurriedly asked questions.

Thirteen was the first to realize that something was amiss. "...Where's Third Brother? Master, didn't he come back with you?"

Once he said this, Wu Yao and the rest then realized that San San was indeed not around.

Chu Liuyue glanced at Thirteen in comfort. Probably only Thirteen can remember San San at this moment.

"Mo Yun brought him back to the Black Sword Sect."

Everyone was dazed.

Then, Chu Liuyue briefly recounted whatever had happened in the past few days to them. She also included how they were dragged to Blue Peak's barrier on the last night and the incidents that happened thereafter.

Of course, she didn't bring up the incident of the black shield being scraped in the barrier.

Hearing this, the few of them were completely stunned.

"...Then, isn't Third Brother in grave danger?" asked Thirteen rather helplessly.

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Even though they didn't personally see the incidents that happened at Blue Peak, given what Chu Liuyue just said, the Black Sword Sect's people would definitely place all their doubts on San San.

"San San is the owner of a small space. The Black Sword Sect still needs the treasures he provides; they won't take his life for now," said Chu Liuyue calmly. "Besides, after this incident, they will only be more curious about San San. Before they obtain a satisfactory answer from San San, they definitely won't do anything to him."

However, 'doing something' meant killing him.

As for whether they would use methods to deal with San San, nobody could say this for sure. After all, Mo Yun was...

Chu Liuyue recalled that pair of sinister and cold eyes filled with murderous intent, and she furrowed her brows slightly. I'm not worried about San San's life and death but whether he can endure the torture. The Black Sword Sect is very evil. Nobody knows how they will treat him...

"T-then, are we just going to wait like this?" Hearing Chu Liuyue's words, Thirteen became slightly more at ease. However, he recalled that the Black Sword Sect took San San away because of the Blue Peak incident, and he still felt uneasy.

Even though he was young, he was extremely smart.

The incident during the God Foreseeing Tribulation was still fresh in his mind. In his impression, the people from the Black Sword Sect were very dangerous.

Now that San San was trapped, it was really hard for one to be completely at ease.

Chu Liuyue didn't speak as she knocked against the chair armrest lightly. Actually, I have been thinking about this problem the entire way. If we just wait without doing anything, it is too passive. However, there doesn't seem to be anything suitable in such a short time...

Mo Yun is determined to get an answer out of San San. He will never let San San go so easily.

"Master!" At this point, a melodious voice sounded.

Following this, a charming and curvy figure suddenly floated in from the door. "Master, you're finally back! I miss you to death!"

As Xiao Ba spoke, she twisted toward Chu Liuyue and was about to pounce straight into her arms.

The corner of Chu Liuyue's lips twitched.

Rong Xiu looked up slightly.

Xiao Ba's nape felt cold, and she instinctively stopped her actions. Hiss... Why did I forget that he's here too!?

However, Xiao Ba returned to normal very quickly. She turned around and curtly kept her legs.

A rainbow thread flew, and the crisp jade bumped into each other.

Revealing an eye-catching white waist, she swiftly came to Chu Liuyue's side. "Master, I missed you so much—"

Chu Liuyue looked at her and kindly reminded, "Xiao Ba, there are two marks on the side of your face that you were sleeping on."

Even though it was very light, it was too obvious on that mesmerizing face.

"Ah!" Xiao Ba was stunned and instantly widened her eyes as she covered her cheeks. "Really?!"

Chu Liuyue raised her chin. "Ask Yan Qing."

Yan Qing was currently standing opposite and could see it once he looked up.

Actually, Chu Liuyue said this with some motive. After all, from a certain perspective, Xiao Ba and Yan Qing were already considered 'mortal enemies.'

Xiao Ba could disregard her image in front of the Thirteen Yue Guard, but she could never be embarrassed—even a little—in front of her own 'enemy.'

As expected, when Xiao Ba heard Chu Liuyue's words, her gaze became even more horrified as she instinctively looked up at Yan Qing.

Yan Qing was scanned by this gaze and detected the dangerous warning within.

He thought for a moment and then said gently for once, "The wooden pillow has a gentle texture, and it's useful for having a good sleep. Miss Xiao Ba, if you're worried that there will be a mark left behind if you sleep for too long, you can use cotton to cover it. Cotton is very intricate. I believe—" It won't harm your skin, Miss Xiao Ba.

Yan Qing couldn't say the remaining half of the sentence. That was because Xiao Ba seemed to be greatly agitated as she held her heart with one hand and kept moving backward.

"I... You win!" Xiao Ba threw this sentence behind in disbelief and quickly turned around to run away.

Before the crowd could even say anything, she flew away like a butterfly, disappearing without a trace.

She couldn't stay in this place for another moment!

It was totally silent in the room.

Yan Qing's lips moved slightly, and his handsome and cold brows rose slightly. I said my words rather politely. Why do I seem to have offended her again?

Chu Liuyue glanced at Yan Qing in sympathy and admiration. It's also my first time meeting a man that can anger Xiao Ba until she runs away. It is amazing.

Wu Yao and the others looked over with admiration.

Xiao Ba was always the one bullying them, and they had never seen Xiao Ba being stumped time and time again.

Lord Yan Qing is indeed His Grace's confidant. His skills, his intelligence... is indeed extraordinary!

Chu Liuyue shot Rong Xiu a look. Your Highness, you've always been amazing at courting your wife, but why did you bring up such a foolish and ignorant man?

Rong Xiu was calm and composed. I'm not only good at courting my wife. However, Yan Qing has always been a block of wood in this area. You shouldn't have harbored any hopes for him.

Chu Liuyue was speechless. Sometimes, people have to be more humble.

Rong Xiu raised his brows slightly and was rather suspicious. Am I not humble enough? Perhaps I can help you recall it, Yue'er?

Chu Liuyue choked and retreated in failure. I really can't beat some people. I should've long known that I couldn't compare to Rong Xiu in this aspect...

She coughed and sensibly changed the topic. "The Black Sword Sect sent a few people to secretly observe us from outside Yue Manor. These few days, everyone should wait patiently in the manor. As for San San... we'll react to the situation."

The few of them exchanged glances. Judging from the current situation, this does seem like the best option.

"Yes!"

...

At the Black Sword Sect.

Inside the study, Mo Yun sat behind the desk, leaned against the chair, and closed his eyes. He seemed like he was resting.

However, there was someone in front of him saying something respectfully with a single knee on the floor.

After a while, Mo Yun finally opened his eyes. "Just this?"

That person immediately said, "Deputy Sect Master, just this. There's a barrier outside Yue Manor, so our men can't go close just in case we alert them."

Mo Yun nodded, and his expression became even colder.

After coming back this morning, he asked San San quite a few questions. However, San San's answers made him very unsatisfied.

As long as he asked what exactly happened inside the barrier, San San's descriptions were very vague.

No matter how Mo Yun asked, San San insisted that he didn't know and said that he didn't do anything from start to end. He was just dragged in for some reason and later flung out. As for the reason behind the changes that happened later, he didn't know a single thing.

San San clearly was not telling the truth.

Mo Yun wanted to find out about the situation from Yue Manor. However, it sounded like Yue Manor was normal, and there was nothing wrong.

"You can go down first. Also, continue watching them. If there's anything strange, report it to me immediately." Mo Yun waved his hand.

That person acknowledged it. Then, he suddenly thought of something and said, "Oh right, Deputy Sect Master, the few people that arrived at Peach Blossom Dock a few days ago seem to have an unusual relationship with Boss San."

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Marriage of an Esteemed Supreme Healer, a Noble Ruler

Chapter 1875 Overwhelming

"Oh? How is it different?" Mo Yun immediately became interested and asked in a low voice.

That person thought for a moment before saying, "When those few people came to Peach Blossom Dock a few days ago, it seemed like Boss San personally went to fetch them. At that time, Yue Manor even held a welcome ceremony. Quite a few people already know about this, and... Boss San seemed to especially respect the two of them."

Mo Yun spent most of his time in the Black Sword Sect normally and didn't really pay attention to other matters. Or perhaps, he didn't even take those people seriously—including Yue Manor.

Even though he thought highly of San San, it was mainly because of that small space. As for Yue Manor... Mo Yun previously felt that it was for San San's self-entertainment.

As long as it didn't affect the Black Sword Sect, he would not care.

When San San did all of this that day, he didn't hide it on purpose. Hence, some people in the Peach Blossom Dock knew of this. As long as one went to ask around, they could know briefly what happened.

"Say it. What exactly is going on?" Mo Yun was slightly suspicious and continued asking.

Even though he didn't really know about Yue Manor, he knew that it was San San's personal residence. Other than those that San San especially trusted, others were rarely invited into Yue Manor.

Now, he actually welcomed those few people in such a lavish manner. It showed that they were really different.

If it were in the past, he couldn't be bothered with this. But since he wanted to find answers from San San, he naturally couldn't let go of any clues.

That person hung his head even lower. "Um... Yue Manor is guarded very strictly, and Boss San seems especially protective of those people. After they went in, they didn't come out again. As for their specific identities, we couldn't find out."

They basically heard whatever he just reported from other people.

Mo Yun sneered and stood up. "I'll go and ask personally!"

...

San San was locked into the previous room again. Compared to the uneasiness during the previous time, he felt more relaxed and open-minded. As long as Master and the rest are safe, I can temporarily put down the rock in my heart. As for myself...

With the small space as his trump card, he knew that Mo Yun would definitely not kill him.

Besides, in these one or two years, he and Mo Yun had interacted numerous times. Thus, he knew how he could argue for the best benefits for himself.

Hence, after Mo Yun left when he failed to find out about anything, San San briefly packed up and directly went to sleep. I'm exhausted these few days!

In the end, he didn't expect that Mo Yun actually came back again not long after he slept!

Mo Yun directly pushed open the door to enter.

Seeing that San San was sleeping, he was speechless for once. "Boss San, you're really leisurely. In such a crude place, you can actually sleep?"

San San—who was woken up—was filled with grumpiness, but he didn't dare to throw his temper as he rapidly stood up and bowed with a smile. "U-um... Deputy Sect Master, you're too humble. If this is considered crude, won't my place be considered a grass house? I was really tired, s-so I slept..."

Mo Yun ignored his words as he sharply stared at San San and kept thinking in his heart. San San could actually sleep in this place. Is he too confident, or is his conscience clear?

"Boss San, why are you so humble? I heard that your Yue Manor is also very extravagant. Oh right, I heard that a few of your friends came a few days ago? Why didn't I hear you mention them?"

San San's heart sank. So Mo Yun came for this! He has clearly started to suspect Master and the others' identities. If not, he wouldn't have asked such a question.

San San's thoughts whirled, but his expression was still very natural as he smiled and said, "Oh, you're talking about my Big Brother and the rest? Yeah, I specifically invited them over this time! Didn't I manage to build up a small business with your help after coming to Peach Blossom Dock? I thought of inviting them over to take a look and let them know that I'm doing quite well here..."

These words were basically the truth. Hence, San San said it very sincerely—even Mo Yun couldn't tell what was wrong.

It was originally normal to invite one's family and friends to come over and gather after they made it big in life.

Mo Yun thought for a moment. "Those few people are all your siblings?"

San San smiled widely. "We are sworn—sworn! However, we're on very good terms!"

Mo Yun squinted his eyes and suddenly laughed. "But why did I also hear that two of them have extraordinary statuses and that even Boss San has to be respectful toward them?"

...

Yue Manor.

Chu Liuyue and Rong Xiu returned to their rooms.

Chu Liuyue thought for a moment and still chose to summon the black shield. Unexpectedly, the shield had become much heavier.

Chu Liuyue could almost confirm that when the rust completely peeled off and the engraved secret text was fully revealed, the item would show its true appearance!

Now that a few pieces of rust had dropped off, it had already become much heavier. It was hard to imagine how it would feel to hold it when all the rust had disappeared.

Chu Liuyue even suspected that if she was still at her current cultivation level, she might not... be able to lift it!

"Rong Xiu, do you recognize the secret text on it?" Chu Liuyue looked up and asked.

Rong Xiu walked over. His deep phoenix-like eyes stared at the light dents for a moment, and he shook his head. "I can't really tell."

Chu Liuyue was quite disappointed, but this was also within her expectations.

"Why? Is there... something wrong with this shield?" Seeing her deep gaze and the light worry in her eyes, Rong Xiu reached out and gently smoothened the creases at her brows.

Chu Liuyue was quiet for a moment and then seriously nodded.

She pointed at the black shield with a headache. "I feel that... I have to flip the entire Peach Blossom Dock upside down."

Rong Xiu raised his sharp brows slightly. "Literally?"

Chu Liuyue nodded with difficulty. "Literally."

The Marriage of an Esteemed Supreme Healer, a Noble Ruler #Chapter 1876 All Here - Read The Marriage of an Esteemed Supreme Healer, a Noble Ruler Chapter 1876 All Here

Without waiting for Chu Liuyue to flip over the entire Peach Blossom Dock, trouble had already knocked on their door. That was because the people from the Black Sword Sect arrived. Besides, it was Mo Yun who personally came to the door.

San San was also with him.

Originally, Mo Yun wanted to find out about things from San San, but the latter was very sharp-tongued and could really talk. After beating around the bush, he didn't even know whether what San San said was true.

In the end, Mo Yun swiftly decided to make a trip himself.

His decision was very sudden. When he brought San San to Yue Manor, even the Black Sword Sect subordinates secretly watching the manor were stunned.

But at this point, Mo Yun couldn't be bothered with these things.

Seeing San San return, the entire Yue Manor was very surprised. The news quickly reached Chu Liuyue and Rong Xiu.

The duo immediately understood: the incoming person is an enemy!

"It seems like Mo Yun didn't receive a satisfactory answer from San San," muttered Chu Liuyue.

Rong Xiu nodded. "He should be coming for us this time."

"Us?" Chu Liuyue knitted her brows slightly. When Rong Xiu and I previously acted as servants next to San San, we shouldn't have revealed any traces. Mo Yun came now... Could it be that he suddenly knows something?

"It seems like we don't have to spend any effort in disguising ourselves." Rong Xiu raised his sharp brows slightly. Mo Yun wants to see the real us!

...

The moment Mo Yun stepped into Yue Manor, he found that this place was weird.

There weren't many people serving in the residence, but there was an indescribable suppressive aura everywhere. Walking here, he kept feeling that he was secretly stared at.

This made him very uncomfortable, and it even confirmed his previous guess. San San's Yue Manor... indeed contains quite a few secrets!

The two of them came to the living room.

San San was drenched in cold sweat. "I-invite Big Brother and the rest over—"

Before he finished his sentence, a long and tall green figure slowly walked in. "It is really our Yue Manor's honor to have such esteemed guests coming."

His voice was light and calm, with a reassuring aura. It was Cen Yi!

San San looked up. When he saw that familiar face, his wildly beating heart became stable immediately. "Big Brother!"

He hurriedly stood up and walked toward Cen Yi.

Actually, he had a lot of things to say, but Mo Yun was behind him currently, so he could only swallow those words first.

"Big Brother, this is the Black Sword Sect's Deputy Sect Master—Lord Mo Yun! Deputy Sect Master Mo, this is my Big Brother!" San San stood in the middle and briefly introduced the two of them to each other.

Cen Yi lightly nodded toward Mo Yun. "I'm Cen Yi. Greetings, Deputy Sect Master Mo."

Mo Yun sized up the man in front of him.

He seemed like he was 28 or 29, and he was dressed in green and looked very honest. His pair of narrow eyes were nonchalant with a few hints of distance.

This aura... is indeed something that an ordinary person wouldn't have. It's no wonder he can make the scheming San San convinced.

"Boss San, didn't quite a few people come to your Yue Manor a few days ago? Why is only one person here now?" Mo Yun flicked his clothes and had a faint hint of arrogance on his face. "I personally came over to visit you. Are the few of them not even going to give me this face?"

Just as San San was in a tight spot, Cen Yi lightly spoke. "Wu Yao and the rest are in the backyard. I've already informed them to come over. Deputy Sect Master Mo, kindly wait for a while."

Just as he spoke, someone came from outside.

"Big Brother! There's an esteemed guest?" The person talking was Wu Yao. He looked like he had just finished training, and his forehead still had sweat.

Yu Jiu was also with him. He was holding a wooden sword.

Cen Yi glanced at him.

Perhaps he was more diligent these few days, but there was obvious damage on Yu Jiu's wooden sword.

It seems like I have to change it for him later... Cen Yi thought to himself.

"This is the authoritative Black Sword Sect's Deputy Sect Master Mo." He raised his hand.

Wu Yao and Yu Jiu immediately understood and greeted him politely. "So it's Deputy Sect Master Mo! My bad, my bad! We've long heard of your name and didn't expect you to personally come today!"

Not to mention others, but Wu Yao and the rest still knew very clearly what to do at certain times. Their current identities were just San San's friends, so they naturally had to be more respectful in front of Mo Yun.

Mo Yun's gaze swept past the two of them, and he felt nonchalant.

Compared to the initial Cen Yi, these two weren't very good.

Not long later, Shi Fang came as well.

Mo Yun finally couldn't help but knit his brows. Why does this person's pants have soil stains on it?

Shi Fang—who had just tidied the garden and was suddenly despised—had a face of innocence. I just want to eat the vegetables I planted myself. Why must this Deputy Sect Master reveal such an expression of contempt?

However, the other party had a distinguished status, so he could only temporarily suppress his indignation.

He glanced at Cen Yi. "Big Brother, Eighth Sister is cultivating in seclusion and won't be able to come on such short notice."

Cen Yi nodded in understanding.

When the few people present heard this, they revealed understanding expressions.

They had known Xiao Ba for so long, but they had never heard of her going into seclusion for cultivating. It was most likely because she was angered by Yan Qing and went to soak herself in a bath before sleeping in spite.

The Thirteen Yue Guard knew her temper very clearly and did not find it weird.

Mo Yun originally wanted to ask, but his expression changed suddenly. "This is—"

The person coming in was Thirteen.

San San quickly said, "Thirteen, aren't you going to greet Deputy Sect Master Mo?"

Thirteen obediently greeted Mo Yun and then stood behind Shi Fang.

Mo Yun's expression paused on him for quite some time. "Boss San, your Thirteenth Brother seems quite talented... If he can enter the Black Sword Sect to cultivate, he will definitely achieve great things in life."

San San's heart skipped a beat. He knew that Thirteen was almost snatched away by the people in the Black Sword Sect when he broke through.

Why does Mo Yun also seem very interested in Thirteen? Thirteen is quite talented, but what does this have to do with them?

"...Hehe, thank you for the praise, Deputy Sect Master. It's his honor to receive your admiration, but Thirteen is still young and has always been following Big Brother the whole time. I'm afraid he won't get used to it if he goes over." San San tactfully rejected Mo Yun's suggestion.

Mo Yun squinted his eyes slightly. San San is a smart person. I have already made it very obvious. Anyone with brains would go with the flow and send him to the Black Sword Sect. So many people in Peach Blossom Dock want to enter the Black Sword Sect but fail. Now that I've personally spoken, San San actually rejected me?

San San's back was already drenched in cold sweat.

However, he didn't dare and didn't want to send Thirteen out. Even if he detected Mo Yun's gaze filled with warning, he still braved himself and chose to reject.

Mo Yun paused and didn't continue arguing about this matter. He surveyed the surroundings. "Other than Miss Xiao Ba, is everyone here, Boss San?"

The Marriage of an Esteemed Supreme Healer, a Noble Ruler #Chapter 1877 Identity - Read The Marriage of an Esteemed Supreme Healer, a Noble Ruler Chapter 1877 Identity

San San was stumped.

Of course, not all of them came.

He also knew that Mo Yun came for Master and the rest. However...

"Deputy Sect Master Mo, you came all the way here, and we couldn't host you properly. Do forgive us." At this point, a clear voice with laughter sounded.

Mo Yun seemed to feel something as he looked up.

Two figures held hands and walked in from outside.

The person talking was a woman in a red dress; it outlined her thin and petite figure. Her hair was also simply tied up in a clean manner.

Her appearance was clear and breathtaking.

The most mesmerizing part was her pair of black gem-like eyes that were calm and nonchalant. Her eyes sparkled as if millions of stars landed in them and shone brightly.

At this point, her red lips curled up slightly with a faint smile.

The moment she walked in, it caused everything in the surroundings to lose its color—other than the man next to her.

He was decked in a snow-white robe. He stood tall like a tree and faintly looked like a deity.

His appearance was demonically handsome, and there was elegance in his bones. Just by standing there, people could only look up to him.

These two people were top characters after all. Just by standing there, they easily stole everyone's gazes.

Mo Yun stared at those two people and slowly clenched his fists. With this look, he knew that his previous guess was right! These two... are definitely the two that my subordinate mentioned, whom San San respects very much! When I previously saw Cen Yi, I already felt that he couldn't be underestimated. Now that I see the two of them, this feeling has become even more intense! But for some reason, I have a strange feeling in my heart. I seem to have... seen these two people before...

"You are—"

Just as he was about to speak, a figure suddenly appeared outside and rushed over.

Hearing the hurried footsteps, Chu Liuyue and Rong Xiu looked over in unison.

It was Yan Qing. At this point, his usually icy and nonchalant face had a frown on it, with a hint of anxiety and nervousness.

Chu Liuyue suddenly felt uneasy. Yan Qing has always been stable and rarely reveals such an expression. Did something happen?

"Your Highness, someone is here," boomed Yan Qing as he stood forward.

Everyone present had a strange expression. Who would come to Yue Manor at this point? Besides, it seems like... the situation isn't optimistic.

Rong Xiu squinted his eyes slightly. "Who?"

Yan Qing cupped his fists. "The Nan family."

...

At this point, Nan Yuxing just brought people into Peach Blossom Dock. With him, there were also eight elders from the Nan family and... Luo Yan.

Even though there were quite a few elders in the Nan family, there weren't many situations where they would send eight at once. Besides, it was even to the distant Peach Blossom Dock!

"So this is the so-called Peach Blossom Dock..." As Nan Yuxing walked forward, he surveyed the surroundings.

His expression was extremely cold, and he had a few hints of blood color in his eyes. When he looked at someone, it made them feel uneasy.

However, the more horrifying thing was the aura on his body. In this short month, not only did he recover, but he even directly broke through to become a legendary warrior!

Even though the people on the streets didn't really know them, they also noticed that this group of people couldn't be messed with. Thus, they all avoided them.

Recently, too many things had happened in Peach Blossom Dock, and average people really did not dare to intervene.

"They really know how to choose places." Nan Yuxing sneered with hints of mockery.

At the side, Luo Yan followed him silently. He looked down slightly, and one couldn't see his emotions. Only the patch of black under his eyes showed that he hadn't been having an easy time lately.

The remaining eight elders followed him without saying a word.

The atmosphere was tense with heavy murderous intent. Anyone could tell that they were here to cause trouble!

Quite a few people on the streets avoided them and muttered secretly. These people are very strong and have murderous intent. I wonder who actually offended them...

The crowd quickly knew the answer. That was because Nan Yuxing and the rest directly went to Yue Manor.

This caused quite a few of the spectators to be taken aback. Boss San has been too unlucky recently. Firstly, the Black Sword Sect keeps messing with him, and he was trapped for so long.

Now, his enemies came to look for him...

This formation will probably spell a long battle!

Nan Yuxing and the rest stood before the door. "Get your Master to come out and die!"

...

When Chu Liuyue and the rest came out, they saw such a scene.

Nan Yuxing brought his people and blocked the entrance. His formation was harsh, and his murderous intent was sinister.

The people in Yue Manor had gathered over and formed a defense line, but compared to the people opposite them, their auras were clearly weaker.

The other party had ten people, and six of them were legendary warriors! This even included Nan Yuxing!

Chu Liuyue slightly furrowed her sharp brows as her gaze doubtfully scanned Nan Yuxing. Then, she relaxed her brows, smiled, and said, "I was wondering who it was. So it's Eldest Young Master Nan. It seems like you're already much better?"

Her words directly spilled salt on Nan Yuxing's wound.

His face contorted for a moment. Then, he was so angry that he laughed. "What, are you very disappointed that I didn't die?"

Chu Liuyue sincerely shook her head. "Not really. I'm just curious. If you don't wish to say it, you don't have to."

She did want to know how Nan Yuxing successfully recovered in such a short amount of time and even successfully broke through after breaking his Yuan meridian. Even she might not be able to do such a thing.

Nan Yuxing sneered. "Shangguan Yue, Rong Xiu! You killed my younger sister, yet you dare to laugh?"

Chu Liuyue and Rong Xiu looked at each other. Nan Yiyi? When did we kill her?

Behind, Mo Yun—who only planned to come up to take a look—had a change in expression when he heard those words! Those two people—

The Marriage of an Esteemed Supreme Healer, a Noble Ruler #Chapter 1878 Smear - Read The Marriage of an Esteemed Supreme Healer, a Noble Ruler Chapter 1878 Smear

"Nan Yuxing, you can eat the wrong food, but you can't say the wrong words. Ever since we bade farewell at the God-Killing Tumulus, we didn't see Nan Yiyi again. How could we kill her?"

Realizing that the misunderstanding was huge, Chu Liuyue's face immediately turned cold as she clarified the matter.

Even though she wasn't afraid of other people causing trouble for her, she did not want to be falsely accused at all.

However, Nan Yuxing seemed to have heard a joke as he abruptly raised his hands and sharply scolded, "Her corpse was found in a forest not far away from the Sky-Cloud

Empire, and she died not long after your wedding! Do you dare to say that this has nothing to do with you at all?!"

Nan Yuxing was extremely infuriated.

Due to his health previously, he didn't really care about other things, so he didn't even know that Nan Yiyi went to the Sky-Cloud Empire when Rong Xiu and Chu Liuyue were getting married. If he knew it back then, he would definitely stop her!

When he thought of asking about Nan Yiyi's condition, he received the news of her death instead!

The time, location, and all the clues pointed to the Sky-Cloud Empire! He determined in his heart that Nan Yiyi's sudden visit had angered Rong Xiu and the rest. Not only did they reject her at the door, but they even chose to kill her in the end!

As her brother, how could he not avenge her death?!

Seeing that Nan Yuxing was so furious that he was out of his mind, Chu Liuyue almost burst out laughing. Ridiculous—a joke!

This was what she felt after hearing it.

It seems that although Nan Yuxing's body has recovered, his brain isn't working anymore.

"Nan Yuxing, you said it yourself. She died outside the Sky-Cloud Empire, and it happened after our wedding. Then, I would like to ask: what has this got to do with us? Besides, you need evidence for everything. Since you're saying it with such gusto, what evidence do you have?"

Nan Yuxing sneered. I long knew that these people wouldn't admit it, but that is fine.

He looked at Luo Yan at the side. "Uncle Luo Yan, they indeed refused to admit it. May I trouble you?"

Luo Yan nodded and looked up at Rong Xiu and Chu Liuyue.

He was standing half a step behind Nan Yuxing previously, and with his head slightly lowered, Chu Liuyue didn't pay much attention to him.

Now that he raised his head, Chu Liuyue and the rest finally saw his appearance clearly and were taken aback.

Different from the arrogant man they previously saw at the God-Killing Tumulus, the current Luo Yan in front of them had completely changed into someone else.

His cheeks were sunken, and his eyes were bloodshot. His green beard was messy, and he looked very frail. At first glance, it seemed like he had suffered a huge impact.

"That day, I was the one who accompanied Yiyi to the Sky-Cloud Empire," Luo Yan said. His voice was extremely hoarse as if he hadn't spoken in a while.

"After being rejected by the Sky-Cloud Empire at the door, I advised Yiyi to go back. She listened and agreed to return to the Nan family. At that time, she was upset, so we planned to find a random place on a nearby mountain to rest. Who knew that not long after we arrived there, someone sneakily attacked us..."

He paused, and there was something surging in his eyes. "Even though the person hid very discreetly, I saw the totem they summoned when they took action—it was undoubtedly the Sky-Cloud Empire's totem!"

Nan Yuxing had previously heard Luo Yan say these things. But now that he heard it again, his blood boiled.

He glared at Chu Liuyue and Rong Xiu, and there seemed to be fire burning in his eyes. He wanted to shred them into pieces! "You heard that! That's the evidence you want! What else do you have to say?"

If it wasn't done by the people in the Sky-Cloud Empire, who else could it be?!

Compared to Nan Yuxing's anger and mania, Rong Xiu looked calmer and more composed.

He nodded. "Other than this, what else do you have?"

Nan Yuxing's lungs were about to explode. "Rong Xiu, what do you mean?! Do you think that this concrete evidence is still not enough?"

Rong Xiu raised his brows slightly. "It's just a one-sided statement. How can it be considered as concrete evidence?"

"You—"

"Luo Yan, let me ask you. Other than you and Nan Yiyi, who else was there that day?" Rong Xiu ignored Nan Yuxing as he directly looked at Luo Yan and interrogated him.

Luo Yan slowly clenched his fists tightly. "Nobody. However, what I said just now was the truth!"

Chu Liuyue laughed lightly. "Why are your words the truth and other people's words a lie? Senior Luo Yan, I know that we had grudges between us at the God-Killing Tumulus

and that you're upset with us, but... You don't have to harm us like this, right? You said that our people did something to you... What's the reason for that?"

As she spoke, she meaningfully glanced at Nan Yuxing. "I think you are the ones with the true murderous intent, right?"

I have never seen someone who is so hung up about an issue. Is there such a need?

"You!" Luo Yan was exasperated.

However, Rong Xiu and Chu Liuyue's rebuttal made sense. His words alone weren't enough to convince the crowd.

Rong Xiu asked again, "Luo Yan, you said that the person who took action that day is from the Sky-Cloud Empire. If this is true, then... they would've killed the both of you. Since Nan Yiyi is already dead, then... how did you appear here?"

Rong Xiu's words rendered Luo Yan even more speechless.

"I-I fainted back then... When I woke up again, a long time had passed... Yiyi was already..."

"Was it still on the mountain outside the Sky-Cloud Empire?" asked Chu Liuyue.

Luo Yan's forehead broke out into a cold sweat. "...Y-yes it's there..."

Speaking of this, he finally realized something was amiss. If it were the Sky-Cloud Empire's people that took action, they definitely wouldn't kill Nan Yiyi alone and leave him alive.

Also, why would it still be at that place? They should change to somewhere else... Could the people who assassinated Nan Yiyi just want to settle her there?

After Luo Yan woke up, he saw Nan Yiyi's miserable death state that didn't even make her look human. At that time, he was overwhelmed with anger and was fixated on taking revenge against the Sky-Cloud Empire, so he rapidly returned to the Nan family. Then, he came with Nan Yuxing—whose body had just recovered—to discuss their revenge.

After asking around, they found out that Rong Xiu and Chu Liuyue had come to Peach Blossom Dock. Without a second word, they directly brought the elders over.

But upon hearing the other party's questions at this point, Luo Yan finally realized that things weren't as simple as he thought. However, it seemed to be a little late to say this now...

"Uncle Luo Yan!" Nan Yuxing hollered and woke Luo Yan. "Don't listen to these people arguing! Other than them, who else would be so harsh to Yiyi?!"

Swoosh!

The blade glistened coldly.

Nan Yuxing held the sword with both hands and pointed it straight at Rong Xiu and Chu Liuyue. "It must be you!"

The Marriage of an Esteemed Supreme Healer, a Noble Ruler #Chapter 1879 Sneak Attack - Read The Marriage of an Esteemed Supreme Healer, a Noble Ruler Chapter 1879 Sneak Attack

Nan Yuxing was already crazy. He had experienced too much during this period of time, and it had long exceeded his tolerance.

When his Yuan meridian was broken, he felt defeated and wanted to die. Later on, his father managed to find an expert with much difficulty to help heal his Yuan meridian. He even took this chance to successfully break through and become a legendary warrior.

He was elated.

But just as he planned to share these things with Nan Yiyi, he heard that she died tragically.

As her corpse was seriously damaged, Nan Yifan chose to bury her on the spot. Nan Yuxing didn't even get to see her for the last time.

Nan Yiyi was his only younger sister and his most beloved existence. Now that she suddenly was gone, how could he accept it? Hence, his entire mind was thinking about revenge.

He had to kill Rong Xiu and Chu Liuyue to resolve his hatred!

As for Luo Yan's momentary hesitation, he didn't care about it at all. He had already decided that Nan Yiyi died in their hands. No matter who advised him, it couldn't change his mind.

Rong Xiu's eyes turned cold. "Nan Yuxing, who do you think you're pointing the sword at?"

His voice was usually cold and low, but now that one heard it, it had a hint of irrefutable suppression!

Nan Yuxing instinctively looked at Rong Xiu. After meeting that pair of cold and deep phoenix-like eyes, his heart suddenly shuddered.

Intense uneasiness and horror surged out of the bottom of his heart almost uncontrollably! That was instinctive danger!

However, he quickly suppressed such an emotion.

Fear? What is there to fear? Today, I have brought many elders over with only one motive--to kill Rong Xiu and Chu and avenge Yiyi! Thinking of this, he sneered. "Rong Xiu, don't act like you're still His Grace here. This is Peach Blossom Dock, not your Sky-Cloud Empire!"

Before he came, he had already asked around and knew that Rong Xiu and Chu Liuyue came here discreetly.

Rong Xiu only brought a confidant with him, and although Chu Liuyue had more people, they were all her past subordinates and didn't pose a threat.

Rong Xiu was amazing, and Chu Liuyue wasn't to be underestimated, but two fists were hard to go against four hands. Now that the two parties were going against each other, they had a higher chance of winning!

"This really isn't the Sky-Cloud Empire, but... this is Yue Manor! You can't do whatever you want!" Without waiting for Rong Xiu to say anything, Chu Liuyue spoke first.

Whoosh!

The sharp blade cut through the sky!

She already held the Chi Xiao Sword! Seeing Nan Yuxing's behavior, there is no use in talking further. The only way is to use the sword to settle it!

Seeing Chu Liuyue whip out the sword, many scenes of the God-Killing Tumulus suddenly appeared in Nan Yuxing's mind. This woman is much stronger than she looks...

Nan Yuxing flung his head, knitted his brows tightly, and threw away his messy thoughts. There's nothing to worry about! No matter how strong she is... she's just a true god! How could she do anything to us legendary warriors!?

Thinking of these things, Nan Yuxing became more confident. "Pay with your life! I must avenge Yiyi today!"

Before he finished his sentence, Nan Yuxing already took action!

The surrounding Heaven and Earth Force started gathering toward him at the highest speed and later surged into the knife in his hands.

His surrounding aura intensified, and his force almost exploded!

The sky quickly turned dark.

The attack of a legendary warrior could not be underestimated!

"Soul-breaking knife!" With Nan Yuxing's holler, his sword slashed down harshly.

With the sharp whirl, a blood-colored light flew out! Wherever it went, space collapsed inch by inch!

A deep trench had appeared on the ground!

The floor cracked!

Rong Xiu raised his wrist slightly. Just as he was about to take action, Luo Yan took a step first and went for him.

At this point, the eight elders behind them slowly took action! They moved, and in the blink of an eye, they floated in the air and surrounded Chu Liuyue and the rest in the middle!

Nan Yuxing's group had a total of ten people. Even though they weren't more than the people in Yue Manor, they won in the number of legendary warriors!

Everyone in Yue Manor was alert and formed a human wall. But compared to the countless legendary warriors opposite them, they still paled in comparison.

The blades hit each other!

The terrifying wind, coupled with harsh murderous intent, attacked them!

The corner of Chu Liuyue's clothes was blown by the wind.

Her eyes were slightly dark as she moved her legs slightly. Then, she bent her knees slightly and jumped up!

She went straight for Nan Yuxing's blade!

"Chi Xiao Sword!" Chu Liuyue's sword slashed down.

The two forces slammed against each other harshly.

Rumble!

The terrifying turbulence dissipated into the surroundings!

"Master!" Thirteen yelled nervously and instinctively took half a step forward.

Cen Yi glanced at him.

Thirteen seemed to have felt something as he stopped and woke up. I can't go over! With my current abilities, I won't help by going up and will only cause more trouble. The only thing I can do is to wait patiently and not cause trouble for Master.

He looked at Cen Yi anxiously. "Big Brother--"

I'm afraid only Big Brother can help...

Whoosh!

A gust of cold wind suddenly attacked the few of them from the back!

Cen Yi's eyes turned cold, and he immediately turned around!

He whipped his sleeves, and a strong aura blocked the force of the sneak attack!

San San widened his eyes and was in lingering fear. "Deputy Sect Master Mo, what are you doing?!"

He actually took action when we weren't paying attention!

However, Mo Yun sneered. "I was wondering who it was! Rong Xiu, Shangguan Yue... I didn't expect you to willingly send yourselves to me!"

The Marriage of an Esteemed Supreme Healer, a Noble Ruler #Chapter 1880 Escape! - Read The Marriage of an Esteemed Supreme Healer, a Noble Ruler Chapter 1880 Escape!

If I can kill the two of them on the spot... Not only can I use the good work to make up for the Blue Peak incident, but Sect Master will also think of me highly. Then, I can ascend the ladder! My status can't rise, but I can have many chances and resources in other areas!

Mo Yun previously only heard of these two people's names. He never expected them to willingly find him at his door!

When San San heard Mo Yun's words, his heart sank. Mo Yun seems like he has wanted to kill Master and His Highness for a long time?! However, they have no grudges with the Black Sword Sect. How would they—

Without waiting for him to think about it clearly, Mo Yun suddenly flew up! At the same time, a bamboo container appeared in his hands.

He pulled it harshly without hesitation!

Whoosh!

A sharp ear-piercing sound was suddenly heard!

Peng!

A firework suddenly exploded in the skies!

The firework bloomed, and it was actually the special totem of the Black Sword Sect—two swords holding the moon!

San San widened his eyes and shouted, "Oh no!"

He is gathering the people from the entire Black Sword Sect!

Everything happened in the blink of an eye. In a few moments, Yue Manor was already the target of the crowd!

Even if it was daylight, the firework was still very bright and eye-catching, and it didn't disappear from the sky for a long time.

San San saw it and cursed his mother in his heart. At this time, why would the Black Sword Sect come and join in!?

"Mo Yun, we have never offended your Black Sword Sect! Why are you hitting our Yue Manor when we are suffering?!" questioned San San harshly.

Mo Yun looked down at him from above. To be accurate, he was looking down at the entire group of them. "Boss San, you can't blame me for this. For the past one or two years, you've contributed quite a bit to my Black Sword Sect. If you abandon them and join me, I can spare your life."

After all, he was still very reluctant to part with the treasures in that small space.

Upon hearing this, San San grinded his teeth. "My ass!"

This Mo Yun is too shameless! He stole so many of my things, yet he still put on an imperious kind appearance. If not for earning the small bit of money for Master, why would I stay at Peach Blossom Dock and be angered by the Black Sword Sect?!

Now, Mo Yun has gone against us and even plans to attack Master... I naturally have no need to continue enduring it!

"Mo Yun, you think too highly of yourself! Why don't you pee, look at yourself in the reflection, and see what you look like now!? I haven't taken revenge on you for stealing so many of my treasures, yet you want to bully my master. Do you really think I'm dead?!"

San San normally smiled from ear to ear and rarely got upset at people, let alone spill vulgarities. Now that he suddenly exploded, quite a few people were taken aback.

Mo Yun was first stunned. Then, he reacted and realized that San San was scolding him.

His expression instantly turned ugly. "San San, it seems like you want to do this the hard way!"

San San sneered as he held his waist with one hand and pointed at Mo Yun with the other. He scolded, "You don't even know what my father's name is! How dare you be arrogant here?! You're really so full of yourself!"

Since when was Mo Yun directly scolded? At this moment, he couldn't think of how to retort, and he was so angry that his entire body trembled. "Y-you!"

He was so angry that he laughed. "Okay! Since you've said so, my Black Sword Sect won't be merciful to you today!"

With San San dead, it does mean a huge loss for us. But as long as we can take down Chu Liuyue and Rong Xiu, nothing else... matters!

Shua!

Just as the two parties were in a stalemate, many people rushed over from the surroundings! It was the people who were in charge of secretly guarding Yue Manor!

Other than this, many figures were rushing over from afar at top speed. They were from the Black Sword Sect!

When Mo Yun released the signal earlier, the people from the Black Sword Sect immediately rushed over.

Seeing the figures that kept gathering and the tumbling murderous intent in the air, Nan Yuxing was first stunned before he laughed coldly. "Shangguan Yue! Rong Xiu! It seems like your enemies aren't just my Nan family alone!"

They can even meet people who want to kill them here... It shows that their usual arrogance has offended countless people!

Chu Liuyue knitted her brows slightly and quickly looked up.

The people from the Black Sword Sect were indeed rushing over rapidly.

Mo Yun was bent on dealing with them! They did not even care about San San!

At that moment, Chu Liuyue's mind whirled. I don't recall that Rong Xiu or I have offended someone from the Black Sword Sect. We only knew of the Black Sword Sect's existence after coming to Peach Blossom Dock.

During this period of time, the Black Sword Sect kept causing trouble for San San, and we've endured it. Who knew that once Mo Yun heard our names, his attitude would completely change?

He wants to take our lives no matter what!

There was nothing scary about going against Nan Yuxing alone. Even with these few legendary warriors with Nan Yuxing, they might not lose. After all, Yue Manor was San San's territory. Besides, they had quite a few trump cards in their hands.

Once they dealt hands, nobody would know if they would win or lose!

But now that the Black Sword Sect has stepped in... things are troublesome! Even if the Black Sword Sect previously suffered a great loss at Blue Peak, their foundation is strong, and they don't take these losses to heart.

The Black Sword Sect is a top existence in Peach Blossom Dock. If they are determined to exterminate them... the situation won't be optimistic. Although these people in Yue Manor are quite strong, they are definitely not these people's match!

Clang!

Chu Liuyue's wrist moved, and she moved Nan Yuxing's sword with hers!

Nan Yuxing's hand became numb, and the sword in his hand almost dropped from the vibration.

He was shocked and enraged. The woman opposite him is clearly only a true god, but her sword isn't weaker than mine!

Nan Yuxing's face flashed white and red. If I lose in such a sure-win situation, I will have no face to continue living in this world!

Thinking of Nan Yiyi's death, the anger in his chest overwhelmed him even more crazily!

"You all deserve to die!" he hollered and went for Chu Liuyue.

Chu Liuyue's gaze flickered as she had already made a decision in her heart. She moved her legs and avoided this sword. Then, without hesitation, she suddenly mustered her courage, turned over, and rushed in one direction!

Her movement technique was very agile, and her speed far exceeded the crowd's expectations.

Originally, the few elders from the Nan family wanted to surround her. But before they could even do it, the slim figure had cut through them!

"You want to escape? It's not that easy!" Nan Yuxing was indignant when his sword landed on nothing. Seeing that Chu Liuyue wanted to run, he immediately followed!

Rong Xiu—who was dealing with Luo Yan—went on his toes and immediately rushed over!

Luo Yan had no choice and could only hurry over.

In the blink of an eye, the four figures had departed far!

They left the crowd behind exchanging glances. W-where are they going?

Mo Yun clenched his fists tightly and immediately followed them at full speed! No matter where they escape, I have to take their lives today!