Farmhouse 1421

Chapter 1421: Eating it will bring relief

"Don’t give up, it’s not the last moment yet. Even this old immortal is afraid; he doesn’t dare to act rashly."

Jin Ziyuan gently shook his head, his voice choked with emotion, "It doesn’t matter if he’s afraid or not, I don’t ask for anything now, just... just afraid that after I die, I still can’t protect you."

Gu Youyou felt stiff all over; she thought that someone like her couldn’t bear the depth of his love.

She tried to push him away, but he held her tighter.

After all these years, Gu Youyou still remembered that his body was even colder than hers, just like before and now.

Even the shoulder that caught his tears was cold.

"In my life, my greatest misfortune is having this special body, and my greatest fortune is also having this special body. It allows us to be the same kind of people. I know that in your heart there’s no place for me; just knowing that is enough. Regarding you... it’s my own business; I don’t need you to respond, don’t need you to remember me. So if I die, just pretend you never knew anyone named Jin Yi and don’t feel guilty; this is my matter, unrelated to you..."

"Are you going crazy too?" After a while, Gu Youyou murmured softly in his ear.

"Do you believe in such things? You’re going crazy too?" Gu Youyou added a few degrees of weight to her voice.

"Since you said it’s unrelated to me, why say these things to me? Jin Ziyuan, Jin Yi, live well, let’s all live well, okay? You say I should pretend never to have known you, but I already know you, and I can’t make myself forget..."

Jin Ziyuan was amused by Gu Youyou’s words and started to laugh. He sniffed and his shoulders shook; Gu Youyou could feel that he was crying and laughing at the same time.

If I live, I’m afraid I won’t be able to resist wanting more.

He didn’t say this aloud but had said it countless times in his heart.

He stayed far away, didn’t see her, didn’t think of her, just afraid that seeing her and thinking of her would make him want more.

"Is he treating you well?" After some time, Jin Ziyuan asked in a low voice.

Gu Youyou was stunned and didn’t know how to answer.

Jin Ziyuan hurriedly added, "If we both survive, I won’t know what to do for the rest of my life, might as well think of ways to snatch you away, wouldn’t that be nice? Jin Zijin would be quite busy then."

Gu Youyou fiercely pushed Jin Ziyuan away, glaring at him, "Then you might as well..." Normally, she would definitely say, "then you might as well be dead," but the words couldn’t come out.

She changed her words, "Then you might as well survive first, and then we’ll talk."

Jin Ziyuan’s expression gradually darkened; he picked up the short sword from the ground and leaned on the hilt to stand up again.

Soon, Yu Jizi returned and, seeing the two standing far apart, felt incredibly pleased inside.

He smiled and said to Jin Ziyuan, "That’s better; what’s the point in pining over someone else’s woman? Let go of attachment, and in the next life, have a decent reincarnation."

Saying this, he took out a box, inside was the Youying Pearl that Gu Youyou had spat out.

This old fellow indeed dredged it up from the deep sea; damn it, why didn’t he drown?

Yu Jizi held the Youying Pearl and walked to Jin Ziyuan, smiling at him, "Swallow it; soon you’ll be liberated."

Gu Youyou tightly bit her lip, glaring at Jin Ziyuan.

Jin Ziyuan looked back at her, smiled helplessly, reached out to take the pearl, and swallowed it.

Chapter 1422: A Lifelong Nightmare

This thing should have been consumed by Jin Ziyuan many years ago. After nurturing it in his body for decades, Yu Jizi can successfully obtain control over his body.

To prevent any accidents, Yu Jizi concealed the pearl, raising it in Gu Youyou’s body, also with the Four Yin Constitution, which was a boon to her soul from another world.

After all these years, he still ended up consuming it.

Gu Youyou stared at them, watching as Jin Ziyuan calmly swallowed the pearl, his face as lifeless as glass.

"Remember what you promised me." He said to Yu Jizi.

Yu Jizi replied, "Don’t worry, though I’m not a good person, I have no reason to deceive you."

"That’s good." He nodded lightly and never looked at Gu Youyou again.

Gu Youyou felt a chill along her heart, and it began to tremble intensely.

What if it really succeeds? No, it can’t...

Leaning against the stone wall, her hands clawed feverishly at it, almost to the point of bleeding her nails.

She shouted, "It’s useless, there’s no more cold poison in his body. It can’t unleash the power of the Youying Pearl; it’s useless unless you can feed him that poison for another ten years. Ten years? Do you dare to wait?"

Every moment she could delay was precious; she couldn’t bear to see Jin Ziyuan become a pervert.

Yu Jizi turned his face toward Gu Youyou, gave her a mocking smile, and no longer paid her any attention.

He took out a bottle, tipped it into his palm, and out came a black insect. It looked like an ordinary beetle, but Gu Youyou knew it was the Poisonous Insect he nurtured, rumored to devour souls.

Once a person consumes it, they become a living corpse.

Even if they aren’t dead, they might as well be.

What was he about to do? Would he give it to Jin Ziyuan to eat?

If it comes to dying, it shouldn’t be such a miserable way...

Seeing Yu Jizi holding the insect up to Jin Ziyuan’s mouth, Gu Youyou couldn’t bear to watch anymore, lunging at Yu Jizi with all her might.

"Old bastard, I’ll fight you with everything I have..."

She hated herself for being useless, hated that they took her so seriously.

Yu Jizi's promise was merely to spare her life.

If not for threatening Gu Youyou's life, with Jin Ziyuan's nature, he'd rather chop himself up and feed himself to dogs than be at the mercy of this old bastard...

But she had nothing to give him; if that bastard Jin Ziyuan died so terribly, what could she repay him with?

If he never existed, how could she pretend he never existed? This scene would become the nightmare of her life!

Gu Youyou frantically lunged at Yu Jizi, only to be like throwing an egg against a rock.

But what of it? Even if she was just a fragile eggshell, she'd still leave him with a stink!

Yu Jizi flicked his hand, and Gu Youyou's body flew backward like a kite with its string snapped.

Jin Ziyuan was shocked and about to run towards her, but Yu Jizi grabbed him again.

Jin Ziyuan angrily shouted, "Don't forget your promise to me."

Yu Jizi calmly replied, "Don't worry, I know my limits."

Gu Youyou appeared to fly backward miserably, but thanks to Yu Jizi's measured force, she wasn't hurt.

Jin Ziyuan finally relaxed when he saw Gu Youyou climbing up unharmed.

Yu Jizi took the opportunity to grab his chin and shoved the insect into his mouth.

At that moment, Gu Youyou who had just stood up, held her breath, and was instantly filled with heart-wrenching cries echoing throughout the cave.

"Jin Yi, no..."

Chapter 1423: Living Worse Than an Ephemeral

Why choose such a way? At worst it’s just death, we could just bash our heads against this stone wall and die, why do this...

In the winding cave, Jin Zijin was startled when he heard Gu Youyou’s voice, his heart was gripped in an instant by something, and he began to quickly advance through the cave.

Tian Jizi calculated on his fingers and said in a low voice: "This is bad!" Then he too sped up.

Those following behind also accelerated their pace one by one.

Searcy was at the back of the group, carrying a large medicine box.

She was very sensitive to certain special smells, and she was the first to smell the unpleasant scent of blood wafting from the innermost cave.

She urged, "Move faster at the front, there’s a dead person inside." This pesky cave only allowed one person to pass through.

The further in they went, the stronger the scent of blood became. Fortunately, she had the foresight to bring all the tools just in case she saw Gu Youyou again, almost on the brink of death as years ago.

Jin Zijin rushed into the cave, but arriving before him was the crimson dagger Chixiao that he carried with him.

Yu Jizi shoved Jin Ziyuan aside, sidestepped, and avoided the dagger.

Chixiao flew straight towards the stone wall, its sharp blade embedding in the stone, leaving only the hilt outside.

Yu Jizi turned his face, looking at Jin Zijin with a faint smile, seemingly unsurprised or flustered, as though everything was within his expectations.

Seeing Jin Ziyuan already collapsed on the ground, Jin Zijin clenched his fists tightly and lunged barehanded at Yu Jizi once more.

Gu Youyou hesitated for a moment before composing herself.

She bypassed them and quickly ran to Jin Ziyuan’s side, urging him to lie down, and tried to induce vomiting by pressing on his throat.

But Jin Ziyuan seemed truly soulless, remaining motionless no matter what she did.

Gu Youyou checked his pulse and heartbeat, weak but discernibly beating.

He’s still alive, is he... truly a vegetable now?

Gu Youyou couldn’t help but let her tears flow, questioning why after so many years of effort, doing so much, it still came to this day.

Jin Zijin and Tian Jizi fought fiercely with neither gaining the upper hand, and next, Tian Jizi entered.

Yu Jizi remained neither surprised nor flustered, laughing heartily, "Senior brother, you’ve come, senior brother, I’m about to succeed, I want you to see my success firsthand, how about that?"

Tian Jizi glanced at the unmoving Jin Ziyuan and cursed at Yu Jizi, "You can do such heartless things, what matter if you live another eighty years? In the next eighty years, you'll still be searching everywhere for pure Yin male bodies to survive, your whole life, two lives, countless lives will be spent yearning for immortality, fearing death..."

"So what? At least I'm alive."

"What meaning is there in living like this? Do you know how to live without wasting your life? Living like this for a lifetime, you're no better than a mayfly..."

Yu Jizi was angered and embarrassed by Tian Jizi's words, responding with a sword light.

More and more people entered the cave, and Yu Jizi laughed maniacally, "Hahahaha... So many people have come, so many people to witness this old man's resurrection, very, very good..."

"Junior brother, it's time to wake from your daydream..."

Tian Jizi took out a sword shimmering with gold, the legendary Money Sword of the Dao Family.

Besieged by both Tian Jizi and Jin Zijin, Yu Jizi gradually showed signs of defeat.

Chapter 1424: Fulfillment

Tian Jizi seemed especially formidable today, his moves much sharper than before.

This made Yu Jizi incredibly jealous. Why? How could this be?

How could Tian Jizi, so old, still have a healthier body than him? It made him seem like he was truly living the life of a Fairy.

Had it not been that his own body couldn't last for many more years, he wouldn't have resorted to such measures. It was frustrating not to have such a robust body.

Searcy came in carrying a large box and noticed Gu Youyou hiding in the corner, still rescuing people with everyone's help, which finally put her mind at ease.

She quickly moved to Gu Youyou's side with the big box and urgently asked, "What happened to Jin Ziyuan? You're so worried you're crying."

Gu Youyou wiped away her tears and said, "No more talking, hurry up and save him. He swallowed a bug, the kind that devours the soul."

Searcy was suddenly surprised and asked, "Black, like a beetle?"

"Yes, that's the kind."

"Oh my, that fool, how did he eat that kind of bug?"

Searcy hurriedly set down the box and rummaged through it to find the poison that could kill that bug.

She grabbed Jin Ziyuan's jaw, poured the black powder into his mouth, and then added some water to make him swallow it.

"Will this work?" Gu Youyou, having saved countless people before, had never had hands this shaky or felt so uncertain.

Searcy replied, "I don't know if it'll save him, but the bug is definitely dead."

Gu Youyou's heart sank halfway, she said, "We're trying to save him now, what good is it if the bug dies? Please, save him…"

Searcy spread her hands and said, “I’m not good at saving people. Aren’t you the expert? You save him!”

You Jiang, standing nearby, was almost frantic with their arguing.

“Dear ladies, I beg you, stop quarreling. Whether it’s killing the bug or saving him, hurry and save him! Is our young master savable or not?”

Gu Youyou took a deep breath, steadied her nerves, and checked his pulse.

He was still alive, just very weak.

She managed a slight smile, feeling a bit relieved.

Jin Ziyuan lay motionless like he was truly dead; every time Gu Youyou checked his pulse, her heart would leap with fear, thinking it might be gone.

As long as he was alive, there was time to figure out a way to save him.

Meanwhile, in the other area, with the joint attack from Jin Zijin and Tian Jizi, Yu Jizi felt increasingly overwhelmed; in fact, he couldn’t hold out anymore.

He shouted, “Senior brother, why are you so stubborn? Even if your body can last for a few more years, how many more years would you have? Are you really willing to die just like this?”

Tian Jizi replied, “Not willing? No one is willing when they are about to die, everyone would be unwilling. But if everyone who was unwilling acted as crazily as you do, the world would be in chaos. Junior brother, destiny cannot be defied; each person’s life and death has its own fate. Accept yours.”

“You…you…” Yu Jizi had no choice but to accept his fate, as Tian Jizi’s Money Sword had already pierced his heart.

His eyes widened in shock as he looked at his heart.

After a lifetime of fighting, it was ultimately the Money Sword…

Blood spurted from Yu Jizi's heart as he looked at Jin Ziyuan, who was being rescued in the center of the crowd, and suddenly revealed a strange smile.

He then stared at Tian Jizi and weakly said, "Senior…senior brother, thank you…thank you for…fulfilling it…"

Yu Jizi closed his eyes, and in that instant, Tian Jizi, having held out until the very end, suddenly collapsed like a deflated balloon.

Chapter 1425: Did He Succeed?

Jin Zijin was shocked, dropping the dagger in his hand and hurriedly supporting him.

"Master, Master, you…"

"Shh…" Tian Jizi extended his hand, making a gesture for silence.

He smiled weakly, "I have long said, my time has come."

"Master…" Jin Zijin called softly, his voice slightly hoarse.

Knowing is one thing, facing it is another.

Even though he knew this day would come, when it finally arrived, he still couldn't accept it.

Since he could remember, Master was by his side, raising him like both a father and a mother, but now this person would leave him…

“Zijin…” Tian Jizi weakly said, “To be able to eliminate Yu Jizi as my time approaches, I have no regrets in this life. You’ve done everything needed, the move I made more than fifty years ago was not wrong…”

“Fifty years?”

The voice stopped abruptly, Tian Jizi wore a gentle smile as he lightly fell into Jin Zijin’s embrace.

To die beside the child he raised from a young age was to have someone to care for him in old age and send him off in death. He had no regrets, so he left with a smile.

Gu Youyou checked Tian Jizi’s pulse and softly said to Jin Zijin, “He is gone, the Heavenly Master departed peacefully, Zijin, let’s bring his body back.”

The people Yu Jizi captured had already been taken away by You Jiang’s men, You Jiang was personally carrying the vegetative Jin Ziyuan on his back.

Jin Zijin nodded and said, “Master held on for us for so many years, he can finally rest. Master, Zijin will now take you back to Qi Mountain.”

He had no regrets, and the living need not grieve too much either.

As for Yu Jizi, with an eerie smile on his face, he lay in a pool of blood. When Searcy, passing by with a box on her back, was startled by this strange expression, she angrily kicked Yu Jizi’s corpse and said, “What about him? Throw him out and let him become a mummy in the desert.”

Yu Jizi was finally dead, and Searcy thought that once she returned, she might burn high incense for her deceased mother.

“Who even cares about him now?”

“Do it yourself,” Gu Youyou said irritably.

“I won’t, that would be too easy on him.” Searcy replied with a smile on her lips, but in a huff, she followed the group ahead with the box in tow.

At this moment, Jin Zijin also picked up Tian Jizi’s body, but just at that instant, he suddenly sensed something was off.

He stopped just after lifting his step, and Gu Youyou hesitated, asking, “What’s wrong?”

Jin Zijin stared at Tian Jizi’s face, his pupils suddenly shrinking, as he abruptly tossed Tian Jizi’s body away.

The body didn’t fall to the ground as one might expect but instead flipped twice in the air and stood upright on the ground.

Tian Jizi suddenly played possum, startling everyone.

Those who had reached the cave entrance stopped and looked back at Tian Jizi, clad in white, his hair also white, who was thought to have already died.

And yet, Tian Jizi madly laughed up to the sky, “Hahaha, I’ve come back to life, haha, Senior Brother, you didn’t expect this, I succeeded, look, I succeeded…”

Everyone watched the seemingly deranged Tian Jizi, or perhaps that eerie person who had turned into Tian Jizi.

Everyone’s mind had the same thought, could soul swapping be real, had that old man truly done it?

Gu Youyou had clearly checked earlier, Tian Jizi was really dead, so how could it be that now…

But now it seemed things weren't right, his desired young body was Jin Ziyuan's, and now inside Tian Jizi's body, what did that count as?

Chapter 1426: Who Am I?

Besides, Tian Jizi is even older than he is. Earlier, Jin Zijin also said that Tian Jizi truly died of old age.

What's more bizarre is that this 'Tian Jizi' just keeps laughing, as if he hasn't realized the issue yet.

"Ha… cough cough, cough cough…" Over there, Tian Jizi suddenly feels increasingly weak with every laugh, his frail body overwhelmed by a sense of powerlessness he had never known, leaving him without the strength to laugh.

He looks down at his hands and realizes in shock that they're not the hands of a young man, but rather older than his original body.

And the body he desires is standing at the cave entrance, carried on You Jiang's back.

"This… what's going on?" Overwhelmed by immense fear, Tian Jizi looks at everyone in terror.

Everyone scans the room one by one, but there's no trace of that figure with white clothes and hair.

Terrified beyond measure, he shakily steps towards Jin Zijin's indifferent face, only to find his legs feel as heavy as if they're filled with lead, making each step arduous.

He opens his mouth wide, weakly asking, "Where's your master? Where's senior brother?"

"Where's Tian Jizi? Senior brother, where have you gone…"

Everyone watches him oddly, compared to the previous fear, there's now more of a schadenfreude-like ridicule towards Tian Jizi.

This old pervert desperately wanted to live, to have a youthful body, yet ironically, he got a body even older than his own.

Jin Zijin heard Tian Jizi mention that this body was nearing its end, he had been hanging in there.

The power Tian Jizi unleashed moments ago was all thanks to Sun Zhuzhao.

Searcy put down the large medicine chest, crossed her arms, and laughed with a tinkling sound, "Tian Jizi? Isn't that you? Heavenly Master, is your senile dementia acting up again?"

Tian Jizi froze, staring at his aged hands, lifting his white hair, his eyes widening in disbelief as he staggered and sat on the ground.

Searcy continued to mock him, "Heavenly Master, your condition is worsening. You used to only mistake others, causing your disciples to switch people constantly to accommodate you. Now, you can't even recognize yourself.

Look, look, your junior brother Yu Jizi is lying there, you killed him with your own hands, yet you claim to be Yu Jizi?"

"I…?" Tian Jizi's eyes nearly bulge out, straining with all his might to widen them.

The world is hazy, not as real as when he saw it earlier.

Lying in a pool of blood is a person in black clothes and white hair, that's Yu Jizi.

No, that's not right, I am, that's Tian Jizi, that's senior brother.

No, no, senior brother wears white clothes and white hair, he never wears black…

He looks down at his attire and feels this should be Tian Jizi.

But if this is Tian Jizi, then who am I?

He collapses on the ground, his hands pushing against it, slowly retreating.

“No, no, who is that? Who is that, who am I? Tell me, who am I?”

Searcy said with a playful yet mocking tone, “You, you are Tian Jizi, Heavenly Master, you’re sick. Gu Youyou said this illness is called senile dementia, it might cause you to lose your way, cause you to mistake people, what you’ve lost now is your memory of yourself, you even mistook yourself. Oh dear, Heavenly Master, your condition is worsening…”

“I… am I sick, has my condition worsened again?”

“Yes, get up quickly, the ground is cold, we’ll make a bowl of medicine for you to drink when we return, you’ll feel better after drinking it.”

“`

Chapter 1427: Don’t know how he got there

"Eat it and it’s all good?" He was stunned for a moment, then looked at Searcy like a drowning man clutching at straws, and said: "After I take the medicine, will I know who I am?"

"Of course." Searcy pointed at Gu Youyou and said: "She is a Divine Doctor."

"Divine Doctor, Divine Doctor, save me, save... save me... Divine Doctor..."

Gu Youyou stepped back continuously, it was really terrifying.

Everyone watched this bizarre scene.

Then, he turned to Jin Zijin and shouted: "Zijin... Zi... jin, save... me..."

Tian Jizi's eyes widened, one hand clutching his own neck, the other reaching out to Gu Youyou and Jin Zijin.

That face was filled with despair and disbelief.

Jin Zijin's heart suddenly trembled!

And the old man on the ground, his world, forever frozen!

...

Ten days later.

Jin Ziyuan still had not woken up, and Tian Jizi's body was cremated by Jin Zijin, his ashes placed into a small box.

According to Dao Sect's customs, this box of ashes was to be sent back to Qi Mountain for worship.

Jin Zijin locked himself in a room holding Tian Jizi's urn, only seeing Gu Youyou when she brought food in.

No matter what Gu Youyou said, he would not respond at all.

That day, two people came here, Yue Rujing and Duan Family's Miss Duan were playfully fighting when they found Jin Zijin.

He carried a lunch box, pushed open the heavy stone door, and stood by Jin Zijin's side.

The altar beside him displayed Tian Jizi's ashes.

He lit a stick of incense and performed a ritual bow in front of the ashes, one bow, two bows, three bows.

After the third bow, he inserted the incense into the censer in front of the ash box.

"Master, Ajing is late, unable to take care of you in your old age, Ajing now kowtows to you..."

For ten days, Jin Zijin had neither eaten nor slept well, visibly emaciated.

Jin Zijin raised his head and looked at Yue Rujing.

Yue Rujing knew that Tian Jizi was gone and felt very sad, but Tian Jizi had told them long ago that his time was near, and if he could kill Yu Jizi before he died, it would be worth it.

He said that as long as Yu Jizi died, no one would live longer than he did.

Master achieved it, so he wasn't very sad about the Master's death, but happy for him instead.

These years of holding on weren't in vain, and he did manage to kill Yu Jizi himself.

Yue Rujing looked at Jin Zijin, whose eyes were lifeless, and sighed: "Senior brother, don't be sad, remember what our Master said? As long as he could personally kill Yu Jizi, we should be happy for him, not sad because he's gone."

Jin Zijin opened his mouth, his voice unexpectedly hoarse.

He said: "Ajing, I don’t know how our Master passed away."

Yue Rujing froze, not understanding Jin Zijin’s words.

"Senior brother, what do you mean?"

Jin Zijin said again: "I don’t know how our Master passed away."

"No..." Yue Rujing scratched his head and said: "They told me Master killed Yu Jizi then used up all his energy, no? Isn’t that right?"

Jin Zijin remained silent.

Yue Rujing suddenly realized: "Oh, oh, you mean you weren’t by his side when he passed? It’s a bit regretful not to see him off with your own eyes, but you’re better off than me; at least you personally cremated him."

Jin Zijin still didn’t say anything.

Yue Rujing poured a glass of grape juice and handed it to Jin Zijin, saying: "Drink this to soothe your throat."

Jin Zijin took the cup from Yue Rujing and drank it all in one go.

Chapter 1428: How Did Master Die?

At this moment, Jin Zijin lowered his head and said faintly, “I don’t know if Master passed away peacefully. In the end, he changed. I don’t know if he truly became Yu Jizi or was still Master.

What if it was really Master, muddle-headed? I saw him struggling desperately in front of so many people. His last cry of ‘Zijin, save me’ really seemed like Master was speaking to me, but I acted as if I didn’t hear it, watching him die in pain and helplessness…”

Yue Rujing was confused, watching the sorrow-stricken Jin Zijin. He crushed the cup in his hand and strode towards Gu Youyou’s room.

Gu Youyou, worried sick about saving Jin Ziyuan, was preparing various medicines with Searcy.

Yue Rujing stormed in, grabbing Gu Youyou’s hand.

The medicinal materials in Gu Youyou’s hand fell to the ground, scattering everywhere.

“What are you doing?” Gu Youyou struggled hard to break free, but to no avail.

“Yue Rujing, what’s gotten into you? Didn’t I ask you to persuade your senior brother? What are you doing?”

Searcy also came over, glaring at Yue Rujing, and said, “What are you doing? Did Jin Zijin falsely accuse us?”

Yue Rujing sneered, “Whether it’s a false accusation or not is up for debate. I ask you, what are you doing?”

Searcy said angrily, “Are you blind? Can’t you see we’re preparing medicine?”

“Preparing medicine? What for?”

“What else? Naturally, to save someone.”

“Save who?” Yue Rujing pressed step by step.

“Save Jin Ziyuan, who else?”

Yue Rujing laughed coldly, “Haha, senior brother is so restless with guilt over the master’s death, and yet you, his wife, instead of caring more about him, are here tirelessly preparing medicine for another man? What? Are you planning to have an affair after saving him?”

Gu Youyou was infuriated by his words. She originally didn’t have the strength to argue with Yue Rujing, thinking it would suffice to let Searcy have a verbal spat with him, but she didn’t expect Yue Rujing’s words to be so harsh.

“Whether I have an affair or not is none of your business. Are you out of your mind? Let me go.”

“Let you go? Let you go and continue saving Jin Ziyuan? No way.” Yue Rujing gripped Gu Youyou’s arm tightly, the veins on his forehead, bulging in anger, showed how furious he was now.

A sharp pain ran from her wrist through her entire arm, the arm’s blood circulation impaired, gradually numbing, though the pain faded little by little.

Gu Youyou pinched and scratched with her other hand, but he wouldn’t release his grip. Searcy watched speechlessly, thinking, who here can beat him? With Tian Jizi dead, it was indeed a heavy blow to his two disciples. They are reasonable people, all right, but you can’t take advantage of the situation to bully others!

“Let go, are you trying to break her hand? How can she not care about your senior brother! She takes care of all three meals herself every day. After all, it was your master who died. Your senior brother just can’t understand it right now, he’ll be better in a few days.”

Yue Rujing turned his face angrily, saying, “Then tell me, how did Master actually die?”

Gu Youyou and Searcy were both stunned. Regarding Tian Jizi's death, everyone agreed to only declare externally that he killed Yu Jizi and finally died of exhaustion.

As for the corpse incident afterward, it wasn't suitable to spread. Did the soul in his body really turn into Yu Jizi, or had it never changed all along?

Chapter 1429: Impulse

Perhaps it was that Gu Youyou was shocked, and her skills faltered while taking Tian Jizi's pulse. He wasn't dead at all, just so weak that he fainted, and the person who got up afterward was merely the confused Tian Jizi, suffering from dementia, unable to even recognize himself.

Or perhaps, in that final moment, it was Tian Jizi's last flash of vitality.

Who could really know?

Seeing these two women quieting down, Yue Rujing became even more convinced that their master's death was suspicious.

In Yue Rujing's heart, Tian Jizi was worthy of more respect than his own father.

How could he let his master die so ambiguously? What are these people trying to do? Are they trying to cover up the truth about his death? No wonder senior brother feels uneasy; now that he's dead, he just wants to know the truth—is that too much to ask?

"How exactly did my master die?" Yue Rujing grabbed Gu Youyou's wrist and shouted at her loudly.

"All these years, haven't we done enough to save you? You live in comfort yet have the energy to concoct medicine for other men here; where does that leave senior brother?"

Haven't done enough? Living in comfort? These words reached Gu Youyou's ears, leaving her at a loss for words.

She angrily pushed Yue Rujing away, and her gaze gradually darkened.

“My husband protects me; how does that concern you? As for you, I haven’t put a knife to your throat to force you. If you want, do it. If not, leave!”

The tension between the two was intense; Gu Youyou and Yue Rujing had never been without arguments, but this time was particularly fierce. If the previous ones were noisy quarrels, this time they were clearly serious.

They only knew Tian Jizi had died, and they would be very sad. But who knew how she could repay the debts she shouldn’t owe? If she couldn’t wake Jin Ziyuan from his vegetative state, was she supposed to live with that guilt for the rest of her life?

In that case, how could it be fair to Jin Zijin?

And the things Yue Rujing had in his heart, Gu Youyou would probably never understand or suffer from.

He turned Gu Youyou’s shoulder and angrily roared at her, “Yes, you didn’t force me. I must be a damned fool to…”

Fool to what?

This was a secret he planned to take to the grave.

She was fond of Jin Zijin, fine, but he always respected them. What was that kid supposed to be?

Searcy thought Yue Rujing was overly agitated today and had secretly taken out a calming needle, aiming to administer it while he was distracted.

Yue Rujing’s full attention was on Gu Youyou, so he didn’t notice Searcy behind him and was caught off guard.

Yet, before losing strength, Yue Rujing furiously threw Searcy aside.

The houses were carved from stone, extremely hard, and many places were uneven.

With this blow, Searcy's frail body was sent flying backward, crashing into the wall, and Gu Youyou could hear the sound of bones breaking.

Her heart suddenly jolted, and she screamed, "Searcy…"

The drug took effect, Yue Rujing pushed Gu Youyou away, and softened to the ground.

Gu Youyou saw blood trickling from the corner of Searcy's mouth, and a nameless anger rose in her heart.

Yu Jizi's death hadn't brought them joy for long, and everyone was immersed in sorrow; why did this fellow come and vent his anger on others?

Gu Youyou slapped Yue Rujing hard and furiously said, "If anything happens to her, we can just about call our friendship over."

Yue Rujing sat dejectedly on the ground, and his eyes grew slightly wet.

He moved his fiery painful cheek and thought: So, my place in your heart can't rival that woman's?

It seems he was too full of himself.

…

Chapter 1430: What Kind of Man Is He?

Gu Youyou had someone carry Searcy out and checked her body, feeling suffocated.

Her ribs were indeed injured, and she'd be bedridden for at least a month.

If she grabbed a knife and hacked at Yue Rujing now, would Tian Jizi's spirit in the heavens praise her for doing a good job?

In Gu Youyou's view, Yue Rujing was spreading his emotions to other people and things because of Tian Jizi's death.

She was a doctor, wasn't it always known? As a doctor, what could she do if not save people? Especially since this person became like this because of her.

But someone was more impatient than Gu Youyou, already wielding a watermelon knife at Yue Rujing.

"Hey, hey, driver, calm down. This watermelon knife isn't meant for play. If you cut Yue Rujing, even ten heads won't be enough to pay for it."

Gui Yunxi, holding a brightly polished watermelon knife, was being firmly held back by You Jiang. He shouted angrily, "Get out of the way! If I don't chop him up today, what kind of man am I?"

You Jiang seriously analyzed for him, "The key is you can't beat him. He's Tian Jizi's apprentice. Now that Tian Jizi and Yu Jizi are dead, the number of people who can beat him can be counted on one hand, and you're definitely not among them."

"Didn't you see him unable to stand after being stabbed by my wife? If I don't take advantage of this moment to cut him up, what kind of man am I?"

You Jiang hesitated for a moment and said, "You want to take advantage of someone in distress? Then you're not a man. Besides, if you cut him, your Prince won't spare you. Aren't you their family's driver? Do you dare not listen to your master?"

“I…” Gui Yunxi was momentarily speechless with anger, “But my wife can’t just be beaten for nothing. If I just let this go, what kind of man am I?”

You Jiang: “…” He wanted to say, damn it, you can’t even beat your wife, what kind of man are you?

“I reckon you should listen to your wife on this matter. Maybe wait until she’s better and discuss it with her? Your wife likes using poison. She surely wouldn’t want you avenging her with a watermelon knife.”

Gui Yunxi thought these words made some sense and angrily threw the watermelon knife to the ground, then went inside Searcy’s room to search for poison.

Seeing the driver soon come out holding a large bag of unknown items, You Jiang felt he might have spoken wrongly.

Perhaps using the watermelon knife would be safer.

“Hey, hey, driver, calm down, please calm down. This stuff isn’t for messing around. Your wife is already down, and if someone gets poisoned, who will solve it…”

“Out of the way!” Gui Yunxi lifted the large bag, “Whoever blocks me will get it tossed at them. My wife said that the poisoned will die with intestines and stomach rotted, there’s no cure!”

You Jiang’s hand holding back Gui Yunxi trembled.

“Cough, cough…”

At this time, Jin Zijin, who had been shut in his room for a long time, came out. He looked thinner, his complexion not good, somewhat pale.

“What’s happening?”

You Jiang thought to himself that the savior had finally arrived. He quickly said, “You’ve been ignoring the world outside the window, and now you’re finally out. If you hadn’t come out, there might have been a fatality.”

“Driver?” Jin Zijin looked at Gui Yunxi holding the bag of poison.

“I… it’s hardly my fault!” Gui Yunxi at last put away the poison and said, “Yue Rujing injured my wife. I can’t just let it slide, otherwise…”

“Hey, hey, alright, I’ll say!” You Jiang stopped him from finishing the sentence about not being a man and recounted the recent events in detail.