

## Immortal 1521

### Chapter 1521: Key Upgrade Materials

"Divine weapon?" Zu An repeated, stunned. Even though the Tai'e Sword had always been extraordinary, apart from being extremely tough, only its domain ability was special. That power had been really useful in the beginning, but eventually, as the cultivation of his enemies grew greater and greater, the usefulness of its pressure had become more and more dubious.

It was definitely at the level of a heaven-grade weapon, but if one were to call it deity-grade, then it didn't really fit the description. It wouldn't even be good enough to call an immortal-grade weapon.

Mi Li harrumphed when she saw his expression. "What does an ignorant kid like you know? The Tai'e Sword is the sword of the son of heaven, reaching into the skies above and reaching the earth below. When this sword makes an appearance, all under the heavens must submit. It was naturally a genuine deity-grade weapon, but due to the corrosion of time and the seals that were placed on it, it fell to its current heaven-grade."

Zu An thought that made sense. He couldn't help but ask something else that had been puzzling him, though. "Sealed? Who sealed it?"

"It was probably Ying Zheng. He hated me in the past, and the Tai'e Sword was even the Chu State's divine sword. He was worried that I would use the Tai'e Sword, which was why he placed a seal on it," Mi Li replied.

"Probably?" Zu An asked with a weird look. "You're not even sure about such an important thing?"

Mi Li's expression became a bit strange. She replied, "I don't know. I feel as if some of my memories are a bit blurry, and recently, I seem to have awakened some other memories..."

"What memories?" Zu An quickly asked.

Mi Li's face reddened. She snapped, "It has nothing to do with you! Right, greet me as your master again."

Zu An was speechless. This woman really is fickle. But why does she like hearing me call her master so much?

Still, he didn't mind, and called her 'master' again as requested. Mi Li beamed with joy and murmured, "One day... It will definitely be interesting."

"When did you become the type for riddles?" Zu An muttered, really speechless.

"Okay, okay," Mi Li said, putting away her smile. "Let's use this chance to repair and upgrade the Tai'e Sword."

Zu An nodded. The other heaven-grade ores were already gradually melting inside the big cauldron. The White Lotus Flame had also begun burning more fiercely. Strong ki filled the room.

He placed the Tai'e Sword inside the big cauldron while controlling the White Lotus Flame. He covered the cauldron while asking worriedly, "You live inside. Won't the flames affect you?"

"It will affect me a bit," Mi Li said with a nod. "But my soul isn't inside the sword right now, so it shouldn't be too great."

"Then I'll do my best to be gentle, or else you'll be affected," Zu An replied. He began to adjust the fire afterward. The White Lotus Flame in the cauldron visibly became weaker.

"No," Mi Li said, quickly stopping him. "How can the refinement of a divine weapon be so easy? Not even your White Lotus Flame is guaranteed to be strong enough, and it needs the assistance of the Meteor Spark Pills, so how can you choose to lower the temperature?"

Zu An also understood that principle. He replied, "Then, if you can't take it, let me know. Compared to a divine weapon, I care more about your safety."

"I know that already," Mi Li said with a hint of a gentle expression in her eyes. How many people could refuse the temptation of a divine weapon? If it were someone else with an ambitious and faulty character, they wouldn't necessarily care about her if they could create a deity-grade weapon.

Then, Zu An activated the Forging System. He discovered that it was really intuitive. Even if one knew nothing about forging, it didn't matter. It was enough as long as one controlled the fire's output.

There was something similar to a speedometer above the cauldron, with a certain range in the center that shone with light. That range moved constantly. As long as one controlled the fire's strength to keep the needle within the region, that was good, because it meant that the fire was at a suitable level. The range moved very quickly, and the needle was very sensitive. Just a slight bit of carelessness would make it leave the optimal region. Its sensitivity was so high that it was a task completely impossible for ordinary cultivators.

Fortunately, Zu An grasped every strand of ki very carefully. As such, he was able to just barely keep the fire within the right range. Even so, it was still really strenuous. He didn't dare to show any carelessness.

The heaven-grade ores gradually turned into scarlet liquid that poured onto the Tai'e Sword. Soon, the Tai'e Sword became like a black hole, absorbing the scarlet liquid.

Mi Li's beautiful brows furrowed. She took a few steps back to avoid Zu An's gaze. Then, she secretly tugged on her collar, while her other hand gently fanned her neck. Even though her soul was outside, the Tai'e Sword was still where she was rooted. She could still feel waves of heat.

The process continued for a while, before Zu An heard a 'Ding!' He was overjoyed, quickly turning around to Mi Li to announce the good news. "It's already been successfully repaired, beautiful... master..."

Mi Li awkwardly tightened her collar before replying, "Then throw the Calamity Gold in. Use this chance to see if you can return it to its former glory."

"Oh, alright," Zu An said, then threw the incomparably precious Calamity Gold into the large cauldron. He didn't even give it another look, and instead turned around to look at Mi Li, asking, "What are you doing?"

"It's a bit hot. Can't I fan myself?" Mi Li replied, shooting him a look.

"Of course you can," Zu An said, finally realizing what was happening. In a sense, the Tai'e Sword was also Mi Li's body. Now that it was being cooked like this, it would be weirder if she didn't feel hot.

A scene suddenly appeared in his mind. Mi Li couldn't take it anymore, and she removed all her clothes...

"Just what kind of nonsense are you thinking for there to be that disgusting smile on your face?" Mi Li asked suspiciously.

"What? I wasn't, I didn't! You can't just say whatever you want!" Zu An quickly refuted her three times. At the same time, he felt a bit weird. Wasn't he in good condition right now? Why did he still have so many strange thoughts?

At the same time, he felt the ki within him become very restless. However, he just attributed it to being like that because he had been controlling the White Lotus Flame, so he didn't pay too much attention to it.

"From now on, you're not allowed to look behind you," Mi Li harrumphed. She knew that once the divine weapon was being refined, the temperature would grow much, much hotter. She would have to focus on neutralizing the heat, and that meant she would need to open her collar further to help dissipate the heat.

"Understood!" Zu An immediately replied. Inwardly, he thought, But I can still see with my divine sense.

As if guessing his thoughts, Mi Li continued, "Normally, one needs to have earth immortal rank cultivation in order to have a chance of refining a deity-grade weapon. Even though your current cultivation isn't bad, you're still far from the correct condition. Fortunately, the Tai'e Sword was a divine weapon to begin with, so you only need to restore it to its former glory. The difficulty is much lower than forging a completely new divine weapon.

"Even so, it shouldn't be something someone of your level should be able to accomplish. Fortunately, you have this strange, large cauldron that can lend you a helping hand. But you still need to be a hundred and twenty percent focused. Everything will be for nothing if you end up making a mistake."

Zu An nodded. He knew that if he had been really tensed up earlier, the difficulty would only have been even higher. If he got distracted and looked behind him, the entire process could result in failure.

Seeing as he had heard her message, Mi Li calmed down and said, "Then you should hurry and begin."

Zu An nodded. He activated the White Lotus Flame, sending the heat toward the Calamity Gold. However, as Calamity Gold was one of the world's most unique treasures, it actually didn't react at all.

Under Mi Li's instruction, he put in the Meteor Spark Stones one after another. The White Lotus Flame's power immediately climbed considerably. It was thanks to the forging system's great cauldron being special; otherwise, there wouldn't necessarily be any furnace in this world that could endure such crazy power.

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The process continued for a while before the Calamity Gold Finally began to show signs of melting. Strands of golden energy that contained natural laws were guided toward the Tai'e Sword at the very center by the big cauldron.

The Tai'e Sword absorbed the wispy golden threads, and its entire body began to gradually release a layer of brilliant light. As it absorbed more golden threads, sparkling radiance began to flow along the surface of the sword's body.

Suddenly, a voice called out in Zu An's head.

The system has detected that the forged weapon can be upgraded to immortal-grade. The required materials are True Dragon Blood, True Dragon Bones, and Breath of Rulers from the Lion or Tiger race. Would you like to continue with the upgrade?

### **Chapter 1522: Sword Energy Soars**

The Forging System really simplified many, many things. If Zu An had to make a weapon from scratch, he would have to pay attention to a lot of things, and he would need all kinds of skills and techniques. Such things were usually secrets that weren't given to outsiders, so there wouldn't even be any chances for him to learn them. After all, which master blacksmith didn't pass down their knowledge one generation after another to a single disciple?

However, Zu An's forging process had been reduced to only requiring a true flame and controlling the temperature. Even the goods needed were listed by the Forging System.

Most of the real masters of the world all relied on an ocean of experience in order to slowly grasp the effectiveness of various materials. There were so many different materials in the world, so finding out the correct formula was like finding a needle in a haystack. And yet, Zu An was able to see the correct answer just like that! If any master blacksmiths were to find out, they would definitely scream that he was cheating!

Zu An wasn't really thinking about the ingenuity of the system, though. What he was worried about was where he was going to get the materials needed for the breakthrough.

True Dragon Bones, True Dragon Blood?

His first reaction was to grab Chi Wen and see if it would work. After all, he was the son of the Dragon King and would probably meet the requirements.

However, he quickly gave up on that thought. That guy was a mixed-blood born of the Dragon King and merfolk, so he wouldn't necessarily be considered a true dragon. Furthermore, out of consideration for Shang Liuyu, there was no way Zu An would do anything to him.

Zu An suddenly thought of something. He seemed to still have a dragon corpse in the Brilliant Glass Bead, which was the red dragon he had killed outside Brightmoon City in the past. Thinking back, that dragon had been completely schemed against. Its true strength had been pretty high. Still, he didn't know whether it could be considered a true dragon.

Also, what was going on with the Breath of Rulers from the Lion race or Tiger race? Even though the Lion King and Tiger King were always at odds with each other, both had to admit the other's strength. Both had the power to be king of the beasts. But the Breath of Rulers...

When he recalled how Hu Qianxiao had acted as tame as a tabby cat, Zu An really found it hard to associate him with such a term. He wanted to drag Hu Qianxiao over and ask about it, but there wasn't any time to do that. Furthermore, he could make a mistake with the fire if he got even a bit distracted.

"You should give that golden glove you got from the Lion Race Prince a try," Mi Li said, her red lips opening subtly.

She was sitting on the bed, her hand once again loosening her clothes some more. She was actually a soul body, so it didn't make that much of a difference whether she removed her clothes or not, but it was still a sort of human instinct.

The true fire's ferocious power was both smelting the Tai'e Sword and affecting her soul body. If it weren't because her cultivation was profound and she had tremendous knowledge that let her remain clear-headed, she would have already been burned to ashes a long time ago.

Zu An felt as if Mi Li sounded a bit strange, but his eyes lit up when he heard her suggestion. He took out a golden glove from inside the Brilliant Glass Bead. There was a faint power swirling along the surface that was very similar to Shi Zhentian's when he was alive. It was the spoil of war he had obtained from the Lion race's prince in the past. It was probably a weapon that Shi Zhentian had carried with him for many years before giving it to his precious son.

"I wonder if this will work..." Zu An muttered as he threw the glove into the cauldron, as if what he threw in weren't a heaven-grade weapon.

He had already made up his mind that if this didn't work, there was no point in wasting the True Dragon blood and bones. Instead, he would stop the breakthrough for the time being and find out what the Breath of Rulers was from Hu Qianxiao first.

However, when the golden glove entered the large cauldron, it erupted with golden radiance. The glove also trembled a bit, clearly sensing a threat.

Unfortunately, not even the Calamity Gold used to refine deity-grade weapons could withstand the Meteor Spark Pill-boosted White Lotus True Flames, let alone a mere heaven-grade glove. Soon afterward, the golden glove couldn't take it anymore and began to gradually melt.

A 'Ding!' went off in Zu An's mind. He noticed that the Breath of Rulers requirement had been satisfied. He shouted joyfully, "Master, it really worked!"

"Don't turn around!" Mi Li immediately warned him.

Only then did Zu An remember what Mi Li had said before. He quickly stopped and said, "Sorry, I almost forgot."

Still, he couldn't help but remember the previous sight. He suddenly felt that it was really hot today.

"Continue. I remember that you have a dragon corpse on you too," Mi Li said, once again loosening the clothes she had briefly tightened.

Zu An nodded. He took out a big pot from the Brilliant Glass Bead. It was where he had stored the dragon blood in the past. Even though the Brilliant Glass Bead did prevent things from spoiling, if he left the blood in the red dragon's corpse, it would likely have long since congealed. That was why he had

used a large pot to store the dragon blood, along with some special medicine to prevent it from solidifying.

He had been planning to find a good chance to sell it before, but life was unpredictable. Eventually, he had completely forgotten about it. He hadn't expected it to be of use today.

Dragon blood was really precious. Zu An initially wanted to leave some behind to use it later, but the Forging System didn't say anything even after he poured most of it in. Helpless to do anything else, he could only add the rest.

Ding!

The Forging System released a confirmation noise.

Zu An initially felt a bit of heartache. But after thinking about it, he realized it was precisely because the requirements were high that he could make a legendary divine weapon!

Then, he began throwing in the True Dragon Bones in as well. Even though the large cauldron was much smaller than the dragon bones, there were no issues with putting them in at all. It was as if the contents were entering a pocket space.

Zu An had initially planned to throw the entire red dragon corpse inside, but Mi Li stopped him. Dragon flesh was a good ingredient that could be useful in the future. As such, he did his best as a butcher. Fortunately, he could now condense sword energy around his hand, so separating flesh from bone wasn't too difficult.

When all of the material entered the large cauldron, it began being refined at a visible rate. Eventually, white, red, and gold energies entered the Tai'e Sword, which then released a dragon's cry. Then, streaks of ancient symbols and chains appeared on the sword's surface.

"That's the Tai'e Sword's seal!" Mi Li cried out in alarm.

The Tai'e Sword swirled with a streak of divine brilliance. The faintly visible chains all broke apart.

Congratulations! The forged weapon has successfully broken through into the immortal grade!

The Forging System released a notification.

Zu An noticed that even though there were raging flames separating them, the Tai'e Sword gave off a cold glint. Compared to before, it looked countless times sharper. Fierce sword intent filled the room. He was overjoyed, having never expected the upgrade process to have undone its seal.

"Don't lose focus. Continue carefully, and bring it back to its true former glory in this final push," Mi Li reminded him; the happiness in her voice was audible.

Zu An nodded. The cauldron only seemed to have used up a small amount of the Calamity Gold, and yet it was already enough to upgrade the Tai'e Sword to immortal-grade. Soon after, however, his expression became serious. That meant breaking through into deity-grade would be much harder than immortal-grade.

Sure enough, when he began to approach deity-grade, the meter began changing far more quickly than before. Under Mi Li's guidance, Zu An threw in the remaining Meteor Spark Pills one after another. He didn't dare to show even the slightest bit of carelessness and did his best to control the power of every wisp of fire.

Time seemed to pass extremely slowly. Even with Zu An's willpower, he felt as if he couldn't really hold on. Keeping the raging flames under control within the indicated region felt like dancing on a steel wire. He was drenched in sweat, and even his vision was becoming blurry.

Fortunately, he had the Primordial Origin Sutra and had shocking regenerative strength. As such, he was able to grit his teeth and continue. If it had been another cultivator, even if their cultivation was higher than his, they wouldn't necessarily have been able to continue for so long.

He could feel the heat getting to him more and more. His clothes were completely drenched, which felt very sticky and uncomfortable, to the point that it was starting to affect his control of the needle. As such, he released a blast of ki, blowing all his clothes away.

The heat inside the cauldron had left Mi Li very uncomfortable too. She had already removed her outer garments and only left behind her most intimate wear. The fine skin of her elbows and legs was completely exposed.

The sudden removal of Zu An's clothing shocked her. When she saw his muscles dripping with sweat, she immediately felt a bit strange. The memory of when she had been inside Chu Chuyan's body appeared in her mind again.

However, she quickly dispelled those thoughts. With a wave of her hand, a screen appeared, blocking the line of sight between the two of them. She finally calmed down a bit then.

"What's wrong, master?" Zu An asked, surprised to hear the activity behind him.

"It's nothing. You should just focus on what you're doing," Mi Li said, doing her best to calm down.

Zu An nodded. He focused all of his attention on controlling the White Lotus True Flame. The ki within him was already at maximum output. Sweat poured down like a waterfall. He felt as if he really was losing too much water from his body today.

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Just like that, the process continued for a long time. The Calamity Gold became smaller and smaller over time. A while later, a notification appeared in Zu An's mind.

The system has detected that this weapon can be upgraded to deity-grade. Materials required: High-grade Taotie Horn, High-grade Queen Scaled Deathworm Scales, Feather Mountain Spring Water. Do you wish to proceed with the upgrade?

Zu An was a bit alarmed. These were all really precious things. Even someone as powerful as Zhao Han wouldn't necessarily even be able to gather a single item, and yet he had all of them. This really felt as if it were something the will of heaven desired.

One after another, he took the materials out from within the Brilliant Glass Bead and placed them inside the cauldron. Soon afterward, a blinding light shot out from the cauldron. Then, a terrifying sword intent

rushed into the heavens. Even though there were defensive formations in the Second Empress' palace, the roof was instantly blown off, unable to stop the sword energy from leaving.

Sword energy soars over thirty thousand miles! One sword will inspire awe throughout nineteen provinces!

Chapter 1523: Son of Heaven's Sword

All the powers in the entire Fiend King Court were shocked.

In the ancestral grounds, the elders opened their eyes, exclaiming, "Another divine weapon has come into being?"

Their eyes were filled with blazing radiance. What kind of an item was a divine object? Even the Fiend races' royal family only had a single one, the Sun Slaying Bow! The number of divine weapons in the world was pitifully small. Every single one had tremendous power that could affect the balance between different powers.

The Great Elder was startled and was about to head out to take a look, but the Second Elder stopped him, saying, "Forget it. How can the lifespan you have left be squandered away repeatedly like this? No matter how powerful a divine weapon is, it cannot make us live longer."

The Great Elder felt that made sense. After all, they relied on a special place like the ancestral land to rest; only then could they slow down the rate of their lifespan's deterioration. They would use up quite a bit of their lifespan each time they left.

They had just left once yesterday. If they went out again today...

Sigh, we're too old. We can't do it that often.

"What Old Second says is right. Then, I will send some people outside to look around first," the Great Elder said. The elders' place of seclusion always had some servants standing guard outside, awaiting instructions. Finding out what happened first before acting would save them some longevity.

"Don't call me Old Second!"

"Alright, Old Second."

"..."

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The expression of the Elf King, who had been looking in a mirror, suddenly changed. He looked up in the direction of the sword energy. He vanished from his original location, and a moment later, he reappeared near the Imperial Palace.

The Peacock Wise King, the Little Golden Peng King, Hu Qianxiao, and other strong individuals also rushed over when they heard the news. However, they were all stopped by the Imperial Palace's guards. Only the three kings who had special statuses were allowed in.

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Inside the Imperial Palace, Zu An put away the Tai'e Sword.

When it had just been upgraded to immortal-grade, the sword glittered like frost and snow. It looked sharp and fierce. However, now that it had broken through into the deity grade, the cold light had disappeared; it returned to its previous simple and profound appearance.

A streak of divine light swirled along the sword's surface. One could vaguely make out a dragon's figure within. There was also a seemingly endless pressure emanating from it. It was clearly just a sword, and yet it seemed as if it carried the weight of the world.

Mi Li excitedly exclaimed, "I didn't expect to see the Tai'e Sword at its peak again!"

Zu An turned around, and blood almost gushed out of his nose. Mi Li had walked out from behind the screen out of excitement. Her clothing was very light, with her soft and smooth skin on full display.

It was as if a young lady dressed in a tank top and booty shorts also had an incredibly mature temperament. At that moment, Zu An seemed to have witnessed the majesty of towering peaks and elegant rivers in Mi Li's body.

Zu An had often seen bikinis in his previous world, so Mi Li's outfit wasn't really that skimpy in comparison. Still, that was before factoring in who was wearing it. Normally, Mi Li wore thick layers of splendid clothes, which was why the sight carried such a powerful visual impact.

Mi Li's eyes widened. She reached out her hand and sucked her clothes back onto her body, then snapped, "Have you seen enough yet?"

"Not at all!" Zu An exclaimed, his eyes burning a bit. He didn't know why, but he felt as if he were burning up inside. All sorts of random thoughts rushed into his mind.

Yang Guo and Xiaolongnu were also disciples[1]...

Also, what was that again? Riding your master...

Mi Li noticed that Zu An's gaze was so fierce it was almost tangible. She could even feel it on her skin. Her expression immediately became a bit unnatural as she said, "You were using the White Lotus True Flame for so long, and you were always in front of the furnace, which is why your inner energies are much livelier now. You should quickly gather your thoughts and calm yourself down."

Zu An realized something. He had just absorbed Sir Fu's cultivation, so his energies were already a bit unstable. He had finally managed to tame it after tossing and turning with the Second Empress all night. But now, he had used up a ton of energy refining the divine weapon, causing the suppressed energy to run amok again.

When the divine sword came out of the furnace, he had been enveloped in its power, making him feel restless. He wanted to vent his excess energy.

In order to shift his attention, Mi Li looked at the Tai'e Sword in his hands and asked, "Do you know what kind of power the Tai'e Sword has now that it has returned to its peak?"

"Don't tell me the Domain of Power can now be used on earth immortals?" Zu An asked, his eyes lighting up. He thought about how useful the Domain of Power had been in the past when it was just a

heaven-grade weapon. Now that it was deity-grade, it wasn't entirely inconceivable for it to be able to face an earth immortal.

Mi Li shook her head and said, "The domain has increased in its power, and there's no longer a limit to its uses, but earth immortals all have their own domains. Furthermore, which one of them lacks a powerful will? There's little chance of the domain defeating them on its own."

When she saw Zu An frown, she continued, "You don't need to feel disappointed, because the Domain of Power is just one of the Tai'e Sword's secondary functions."

"Oh. Then what is its strongest function?" Zu An asked, getting a bit excited. The Domain of Power was already so great; how amazing was its primary function going to be?

"It'll make the power of your sword stronger," Mi Li replied.

Zu An was completely confused. Any decent weapon would have that kind of effect, right?

Mi Li knew he had misunderstood when she saw his expression. She explained, "The Tai'e Sword is the sword of the son of heaven. It uses the heaven, earth, mountains, and rivers as the form of the sword. The higher your status, the closer you are to being a ruler, and the more you can use the world's resources as your own. The power of this sword will also increase accordingly. Currently, you are the Fiend races' Regent, someone who only has a single person above you, but countless people below. Together with your noble title on the human side, you can just barely release the power of the Tai'e Sword. Of course, if you become a true monarch, its power will grow even greater."

"The mountains and rivers as a sword?" Zu An repeated, looking at the longsword in his hands. He couldn't help but be a bit shocked. Just how great would its power be when he used it?

"I'm going to test out my new home," Mi Li said. She wasn't used to looking so messy in front of Zu An, especially when his bulging muscles were making her feel strange things too. "You've already gathered almost all of the things I need. I need to sleep to recover my strength and prepare for that day."

After saying that, she didn't wait for Zu An any longer. She turned into a streak of light and entered the Tai'e Sword. The sword vibrated a bit in response.

Zu An was confused. Didn't I only gather two of the materials? She didn't even tell me the last one. Why do I feel as if she's already sure I can find it?

Suddenly, he sensed some ki rippling outside. He grabbed the Tai'e Sword and rushed into the sky. At the same time, three figures appeared near him. It was none other than the Great Elf King, the Peacock Wise King, and the Little Golden Peng King.

"Which wind brought all three of your respected selves together?" Zu An asked, looking at them coldly. They had clearly come with unkind intentions.

The Peacock Wise King and Little Golden Peng King's gazes both landed on his sword. However, the Great Elf King's gaze stopped on Zu An's exposed upper body instead. He frowned and said, "Your face is pretty normal, but all of those muscles really don't match the standard of a beautiful man."

"Where did you obtain that divine weapon from?" the Little Golden Peng King asked, his gaze no longer as calm as before. His eyes were filled with longing.

"This sword is named the Tai'e Sword. It's a weapon that has accompanied me for a long time. What, does the Little Golden Peng King wish to give it a go?" Zu An replied indifferently.

Even though the Great Elf King looked down on Zu An's muscles, he still moved closer to him. His intentions were clear. If they were going to fight, he was going to stand by his son-in-law.

The Little Golden Peng King shivered inwardly, saying, "Regent must be joking. We merely came out of curiosity, and had no thoughts of seizing it."

Of course, if they had arrived and discovered that the divine weapon was in the hands of a weak individual, they wouldn't have minded killing that person and taking it for themselves. But Zu An really was someone they couldn't see through. Just his accomplishments the previous night had already left them all shaken. Now, he had another divine weapon! Who would dare to mess with him?

Could it be that he was still holding back last night?

The three kings couldn't help but think of that. When they looked at the half-exposed man in front of them, they suddenly felt as if he had become even bigger and taller.

The Peacock Wise King added with a smile, "That sword energy made this one think that something dangerous happened here in the Imperial Palace. As it is the Regent's possession, there is naturally no problem."

He seemed to recall that Nanwu and Zu An seemed to have had something between them in the past. Since she couldn't become the Crown Princess anymore, what about a different path?

They exchanged some perfunctory greetings, then bid each other farewell. They even agreed to help Zu An take care of the aftermath and send off those who had come to find out what happened.

Zu An had a strange expression. He only felt the energy within him surging crazily. He really wanted to give the upgraded Tai'e Sword a try. Unfortunately, these guys hadn't even given him a chance.

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Meanwhile, in the Imperial Palace of the human race, Emperor Zhao Han's eyes were closed. Suddenly, he opened his eyes and looked north. He muttered to himself, "Another divine weapon has appeared?"

That was the Fiend races' territory. Another divine weapon on their side wasn't good news for the humans.

His mood immediately worsened when he thought of that. He shouted toward the door, "Little Wen, why has Sang Hong and Zu An's group not returned yet?"

Outside, Eunuch Wen replied respectfully, "Sir Sang's group seems to have been held up by some affairs."

Zhao Han sneered. "First, it was a Fiend race spy, then a vicious monster attack. Now, there is some bandit attack... With all of this dilly-dallying, do they treat this emperor as a fool? Give him the order that he has ten days to return to the capital. Otherwise, there is no need for him to ever return!"

Chapter 1524: The Fiend King Court Will Not Tolerate One So Outstanding

“Understood!” Eunuch Wen replied, shivering when he sensed the anger in the emperor’s tone.

Sir Sang really has offended his majesty this time! Isn’t he usually the careful sort who knows how to guess his majesty’s intentions? Just what is happening this time?

He didn’t dare to ask anything further and quickly left. The emperor was angry, so he didn’t even dare to send the lesser eunuchs to take care of it; instead, he personally headed out to handle it. He quickly had Zhuxie Chixin send the order to the diplomatic mission through the Embroidered Envoy.

He was moving quickly through the imperial garden when suddenly, a melodious and sweet voice called out, “May I ask why Eunuch Wen is in such a hurry?”

If it were anyone else asking, Eunuch Wen would have erupted into fury and not given them any time. However, he didn’t dare treat the one who was asking with any carelessness. He could only reply, “I greet the Crown Princess!”

Standing nearby were several palace maids surrounding a beautiful woman. Who else could it be but Bi Linglong?

Because there were no important events at the palace today, she wasn’t dressed as lavishly as usual. She had a simple emerald green hairpin in her hair, and was dressed in a long white dress made of soft fabric; around her waist was an elaborate jade belt. With a light sway of her body, the entire dress moved like flowing clouds, making her figure look even more sweet and fair. She also had a fiery red fox fur coat draped across her shoulders, which made her fair skin look as if it had a slight blush.

Even though Eunuch Wen frequently saw her in the palace, he still praised her inwardly. The Crown Princess really was an absolutely incredible beauty! When he thought about the Crown Prince’s slow-wittedness, he once again felt as if a pearl were being fed to a swine. He sighed inwardly.

However, he quickly lowered his head and tossed out that outrageous thought. He said, “Replying to the Crown Princess. This old servant was going to see where Sir Sang’s envoy is right now.”

Bi Linglong nodded and replied, “Indeed, their envoy has been acting a bit strangely. They should have already returned a long time ago.”

That guy Zu An really is a dummy!

The two of them had met through the special mirror, but because so many people were watching, there had been many things they couldn’t say. They didn’t even dare to spend too much time talking to each other.

Eventually, she’d had the Eastern Palace’s members send all sorts of letters to the Imperial Envoy asking about different things. Of course, they were all under the pretext of official business.

She had believed that with Zu An’s wit, he would definitely understand her intentions and quickly reply. Even though it would surely be under the pretext of official business as well, she always felt really happy whenever she received his letters. Furthermore, considering that guy’s nature, he would definitely have a way of sharing some real information with her.

And yet, even after the Eastern Palace sent countless letters, it was as if all of them had been swallowed up by an ocean.

Of course, it wasn't as if they had been completely swallowed up. They still received many replies, but they were either sent from Sang Hong or someone else. Not a single one was from Zu An!

A young lady's thoughts were just that strange. Her reason told her that there was no way his messages would really contain anything, but she couldn't help but get angry when he didn't write anything.

"What the Crown Princess says is correct. The fleet is moving abnormally slowly," Eunuch Wen said. He noticed that the princess didn't trouble the maids and instead held up an exquisite umbrella alone. The surface of the umbrella had simple yet elegant plum blossom designs, which added a bit of vibrancy to the garden.

He was stunned at first. Even though it was snowing a bit, the ki surrounding cultivators could usually disperse the snow quickly. As such, cultivators normally wouldn't bring umbrellas in such weather. For example, he hadn't.

However, he quickly realized that it was a matter of aesthetics, which young ladies cared about. The Crown Princess was indeed extremely pretty. With the umbrella, her appearance looked even more captivating.

Eunuch Wen suddenly snapped out of his daze.

I'm a eunuch; why do I care if she's pretty or not? Sigh, it really is one tragic story after the next.

Then, he responded to some more of Bi Linglong's questions before leaving in a hurry.

Bi Linglong looked toward the northwest; it was unclear what she was thinking. Her beautiful brows furrowed into a concerned arc.

...

"Achoo!"

In the distant Fiend races' Imperial Palace, Zu An rubbed his nose. He felt a bit strange. He was clearly feeling hot and restless, so why would he sneeze?

He felt as if his aura was about to erupt! Zu An felt the urge to continue venting, but he still retained some of his reason. Being too reckless in the Imperial Palace wasn't a good idea. As such, with a kick off the ground, he swiftly flew over to the mountains beyond the Fiend King Court.

...

Meanwhile, in the Golden Crow Ancestral Land, someone quickly came with a report. When the elders heard what had happened, they all voiced their surprise. "The new divine weapon is in the Regent's hands?"

A rather irritable elder named Wu Fan said with a sneer, "The royal family's current generation really has no sense of honor. They actually let a human control the entire situation and become the Regent. Is he going to lead the Fiend races to prosperity? He doesn't have that ability at all..."

He continued to talk non-stop. When the Great Elder saw that Wu Fan was about to mock the new Fiend Emperor, he finally couldn't take it, because he had been there the previous day too. He replied, "That brat isn't that weak. He killed several grandmasters yesterday."

"Hmph, I've heard you say that already. In the end, wasn't it because of the Sun Slaying Bow's power? He himself is nothing more than a brat who has just broken through the master rank's hero form stage." Wu Fan said with a cold laugh.

"But he killed the Blood races' Sir Fu with his bare hands, and it seemed to have been done almost instantly too!" another elder retorted. He had been there the previous night too.

"Sir Fu? Even though that guy is infamous for his atrocities, after absorbing the blood essence of so many people, his cultivation was mixed and impure. Eventually, it would have been easy for the ki to reject him, which would lead to deviation and death. I think he just happened to have reached the moment of deviation and that brat took advantage of it," Wu Fan said forcefully with the courage of his convictions.

"But... How can there be that big of a coincidence?" another elder asked.

"Then let me ask you, could any of us kill Sir Fu in a single move?" Wu Fan countered.

Now, the others all fell silent. There were actually some people who could defeat Sir Fu in a single move, as they were all old monsters from the Fiend races' royal family with profound and immeasurable skills. Still, Sir Fu wasn't someone who would fight fairly. His skills had been obtained through endless slaughter. Someone like that definitely had top-notch survival skills. They were confident they could defeat him in one move, but not kill him in a single move.

"Then doesn't that explain everything now?" When he saw the others standing speechless, Wu Fan sneered. "Once you eliminate the impossible, whatever remains, no matter how improbable, must be the truth."

Even the Great Elder was now convinced, saying, "That kid is quite lucky. He managed to obtain two divine weapons at such a young age."

Wu Fan harrumphed. "In my opinion, it's nothing good. Having two divine weapons at such a young age is like a child parading around the street with money. He'll definitely bring disaster upon himself. Let this old one go, and I'll be sure to bring back the divine weapon, which can be considered saving his life."

The Great Elder frowned and said, "He is now the Regent, though. Just seizing it doesn't seem too good, right?"

"The Sun Slaying Bow was our Fiend races' divine weapon to begin with. The late Fiend Emperor merely placed it in his hands so it could return to us. It's only reasonable for us to take it back now," Wu Fan said with a snort "He's still so young, and yet he's already a Regent and wants to hold two divine weapons?"

"The Fiend King Court will not tolerate one so outstanding!"

Chapter 1525: Arrogance to Deference

The Great Elder remained quiet for a while, saying, "What you say makes a bit of sense. I headed out for a bit yesterday, and my lifespan can't withstand doing that too often. I'll just hand this matter to you. However, he is a Regent now, so try to have a talk with him. At the very least, have him leave the Sun Slaying Bow with the Royal Family."

The Royal Family's supreme treasure being with a human really was a bit unacceptable. It was just that too many shocking things had happened the previous night, so he hadn't been able to address that issue.

"Don't worry. Leave it to me. If he isn't willing, I'll overcome him through virtue," Wu Fan said with a sneer, brandishing his fist. He thought inwardly, How can a single Sun Slaying Bow be enough? He planned to seize the other divine weapon too. Only then would it be worth the use of his lifespan.

As for the chance of defeat, he didn't even consider it at all. After all, as far as he was concerned, this was just a trifling brat who had just entered the master rank. Even if Zu An had some secrets and could face a grandmaster through the power of a divine weapon, he was still far, far away from a true expert.

If not for the fact that Zu An had become the Fiend races' Regent, not only would Wu Fan seize the weapon, he would also take the chance to take Zu An's life. Sparing him was already showing him incredible generosity, so what reason did that brat have to be unhappy?

The Great Elder then added, "Right, I heard him mentioning immortal medicine before. You should go and ask about that too."

He had asked Zu An the previous night, but Zu An had told him that the immortal medicine had disappeared into the secret dungeon, that he hadn't seen it himself, and that it was just a rumor. The Fiend Emperor hadn't obtained it either, so he didn't have too much hope. However, Wu Fan was probably going to use force this time, so it would be a good chance to see if he could force out some information. That youngster could be hiding something.

"Don't worry, as long as he knows anything, I promise he'll pour everything out," Wu Fan said, laughing confidently. Then, he formed a translucent clone that flew out.

...

Meanwhile, Zu An felt the energy within him become more and more chaotic. For fear of damaging the Imperial Palace, he flew all the way to the great mountains on the outskirts. He wanted to use the Tai'e Sword to release the violent energy inside him, while testing out the power of a deity-grade weapon.

Suddenly, however, he sensed something. He looked up and noticed a figure hiding on a tree a dozen or so meters away.

"Your vigilance isn't that bad," a skinny figure said after walking out from behind a branch.

He was dressed in a meticulously tailored, skintight black outfit decorated with tree leaves and flower patterns. Between that and his handsome appearance and sharp ears, he was clearly a Dark Elf.

"Who are you?" Zu An asked. The man staring at him clearly hadn't come with good intentions.

"I'm someone who has always been merciful enough to let those who die to my sword hear my name. That way, when they go to hell, they won't die without knowing how they died," the Dark Elf replied, smiling sinisterly. "Remember, my name is Duan Genggou." [1]

"Broken like a dog?" Zu An repeated, stunned. Were his parents stupid? Why would you give your kid such a bad name? [2]

However, Duan Genggou sounded extremely proud as he replied, "In this dangerous world... No matter how high your cultivation is, you need to learn about carelessness. Those who don't know anything about it soon lie within graves overgrown with weeds."

Zu An was amused, replying, "Judging from your earlier actions, I can't see any caution from you at all!"

"That's because I have absolute certainty, so I naturally don't need to be careful," Duan Genggou replied with a relaxed expression as he slowly drew a thin sword.

"You're here to kill me?" Zu An asked, his expression turning cold.

"Congratulations! You're right. Right, I forgot to introduce myself fully to you. Duan Tianchou can be considered a distant cousin of mine," Duan Genggou said. His tone sounded as if it were full of praise, but his expression was terrifyingly cold.

"You're here to get revenge for Duan Tianchou? Did you know I defeated Duan Tianchou last night? Do you think your cultivation is higher than his?" Zu An replied, a bit dumbfounded. He didn't mind taking the chance to get a bit more information, though. These Dark Elves' methods were all tricky and sinister.

"That guy Duan Tianchou's cultivation wasn't bad." Duan Genggou replied. His expression became unpleasant, as if he had suffered at the other person's hands before. He continued, "But that was only because he relied on his status as the Dark Elf King's younger brother to receive abundant resources. He was always arrogant and ignorant. If he didn't have all of those resources, he would be nothing compared to me."

"Judging from your tone, you seem to only be on par with Duan Tianchou at best, and it seems you might even be a bit worse. Just where did you get the courage to come and kill me? Are you Fish Leong [3]?" Zu An asked, finding it a bit strange. Dark Elves were normally cautious and sharp. What was wrong with this one?

"Who is Fish Leong?" Duan Genggou replied, stunned, but he didn't bother with the details. "I've already carefully investigated yesterday's events. You merely borrowed the power of the divine weapon Sun Slaying Bow, and back then, Duan Tianchou had a grandmaster hindering him."

He paused for a moment, gauging the distance between them before saying. "If you were more than sixty meters away, I would definitely lose. If it were thirty meters, I would still do my best to avoid conflict with you. But what you absolutely shouldn't have done was appear so close to me. The Sun Slaying Bow won't move faster than my sword."

In truth, the main reason he had spoken so much was to close the distance between them. The Dark Elves had always been good at assassination and close-range combat. Now that both sides were less than five meters from each other, he had absolute confidence. Within such a distance, he was the one who controlled the opponent's fate.



He had been quite lucky this time. He had only been planning to look around the Fiend King Court and see if he could make his way in somehow. And yet, he had suddenly heard that Duan Tianchou died, and then the main culprit just happened to appear so close to him. Didn't that mean the Sun Slaying Bow was practically presenting itself before him? It was simply good news after good news!

What was unfortunate was that there seemed to be rumors of a new divine weapon appearing inside the Fiend King Court, but he probably had no chance of getting involved in that. After all, the Fiend King Court was full of powerful individuals, and caution was king.

Suddenly, however, he felt that there was something wrong with Zu An's expression. It was almost pitying, and yet somehow tyrannical. Still, Duan Genggou couldn't help but sneer.

This kid is probably too young to have heard of my great reputation. Duan Genggou is a name many people hate, but no matter how those people gnash their teeth in anger, what can they do to me?

Then, I'll let you witness the despair that I, Duan Genggou have brought upon others!

He laughed sinisterly and prepared to thrust his sword. In this world, no sword was faster than those of the Dark Elves!

F\*ck! What the hell is this?

Suddenly, his expression froze. He stopped and looked in another direction. Zu An also sensed something and looked in the same direction.

An elder with thick brows and big eyes approached from a distance. He was clearly far away, and yet with just two casual steps, he quickly appeared nearby.

"Earth to Inches?" Duan Genggou muttered, his eyes narrowing. This guy seems to be even faster than my sword!

The elder examined them, and as his gaze landed on Zu An, he remarked, "So you are Zu An?"

Duan Genggou was shocked. This guy didn't even give me a single look. What is the meaning of this?!

Still, he didn't get upset. Those who weren't cautious didn't live long. He intended to gauge the situation first. The elder gave off a deep and unpredictable air.

Zu An nodded and replied, "That's right. And you are? Is there something you need from me?"

The one who had arrived was, of course, the Committee of Elders' Wu Fan. He was about to speak, but he noticed Duan Genggou's hand movements. With his cultivation, he was naturally able to tell that the Dark Elf was about to attack.

He was startled. Zu An was the new Regent, so as a big shot from the Fiend races' Committee of Elders, it wouldn't be good if news got out that he had immediately used force. Instead, he considered exploiting the Dark Elf's methods to kill Zu An. The Dark Elf also had grandmaster rank cultivation. With so little distance between them, Zu An would be dead for sure.

Then, he would seize the two divine weapons from the Dark Elf, and he could even declare to the world that he had helped Zu An get revenge.

This is what's called being a wily old fox!

When he thought of that, he felt incredibly proud of himself, his nose practically pointing at the sky with haughtiness. He said, "You should deal with your affairs first. I will talk to you afterward."

Duan Genggou frowned. This old man was up to no good, trying to reap the rewards after all was said and done.

But he miscalculated! He probably doesn't know that Dark Elves always deliver a killing blow in a single move. It will be faster than he can imagine. Afterward, I'll take Zu An's corpse into a spatial rift. This elder won't be able to catch me no matter how high his cultivation is.

"Alright," Zu An said with a nod. Then, he looked at Duan Genggou.

Duan Genggou felt happy. The ignorant truly didn't know fear! He had no intention to show any mercy. He raised his sword and thrust it forward. In this world, no sword was faster than those of the Dark Elves!

Suddenly, Zu An raised his sword, and a dazzling radiance emanated from it. It was sword energy, as blinding as a sun.

Off to one side, the previously haughty and relaxed Wu Fan's eyes narrowed.

Duan Genggou was completely dumbstruck. Was he dreaming, or was there something wrong with the world today? Who in this damn world can produce such ridiculous sword energy?

He tried to avoid it, but he discovered that his entire body had been locked down by the terrifying sword energy, so he couldn't dodge at all. He could only watch as his sword was melted by the sun-like radiance. Then, the light entered his body. The heaven-grade armor he bought at an immense price instantly disintegrated. Then, his body also turned into a bloody mist from the devastating power.

It was the aura of the divine weapon that had just appeared in the city!

Motherf\*cker! Who said that this guy used a bow? He clearly uses a freaking sword!

That bastard Duan Tianchou scammed me!

...

After the sword energy swept through Duan Genggou, it didn't disappear; instead, it continued forward and cleaved an entire mountain in half, forming a giant valley.

Zu An only felt as if the restless energy inside of him had calmed down a little. He looked down at the Tai'e Sword. Was this the power of mountains and rivers?

Then, he suddenly thought of something. He looked at the shocked Wu Fan and asked, "What did you want to say to me just now?"

Wu Fan's once proud expression was nowhere to be seen, replaced with a flattering smile. He said, "I heard the Great Elder say that an outstanding young man became the new Regent. He talked about your incredible valor, so I had a great longing and wanted to witness his glory myself. Now that I have met you, young master really is just as incredible and amazing as I have heard!"

## Chapter 1526: Departure

Zu An gave him a confused look. Based on the elder's earlier attitude, what he had wanted to say was clearly different. He replied, "You came all the way from the Committee of Elders just to say that?"

Based on what the Second Empress had said, everyone in the Committee of Elders was close to the limit of their lifespans, and each trip would consume quite a bit of their lifespan. As such, they didn't show themselves unless it was something huge.

Wu Fan immediately broke out into a cold sweat, saying, "Uh... In truth, I wanted to ask you about the immortal medicine. You know we are all already so old, without much time left. We care about that kind of thing most."

His change in attitude couldn't really be blamed on him. Just what kind of a monster was this kid?! Was that terrifying sword really something a master at the hero form level could release? The power of that sword had made even him, a bystander, shiver in fear. Duan Genggou, who faced the attack head on, had been instantly turned to ash by the sword energy.

Even though his cultivation was much higher than Duan Genggou's, he didn't believe he could defend against the sword either. Even if he could, he would have to pay a bitter price. For someone like him who already had half a foot in the grave, any sort of serious injury like that was intolerable. As such, he had immediately gotten rid of his earlier haughtiness, becoming extremely friendly.

The Great Elder was right after all! It seems Sir Fu didn't lose because of deviation, but was defeated fair and square.

He couldn't understand why someone so young had such terrifying skills. He definitely had to discuss it with the others once he returned to the committee.

"Didn't I already tell the Great Elder last night?" Zu An replied with a frown. He felt the energy inside him still burning fiercely. He had the urge to release another attack.

When he saw Zu An's expression, Wu Fan felt all of his fine hairs stand on end. He noticed that Zu An was prepared to attack him. He secretly put up his guard while making his tone sound even more harmless, saying, "It is mainly because the Great Elder could only ask about that in a hurry and did not hear the details too clearly. However, if you are busy, I will not disturb you any longer and will bid you farewell here."

After saying that, he prepared to leave. When he recalled his previous bold, visionary words, his old face heated up. Forget it, I'll just get laughed at by the others. It's better than losing more of my lifespan here.

"Wait!" Zu An called out. Wu Fan was so scared he trembled. However, when he heard what Zu An said next, he sighed in relief. Zu An continued, "It wasn't easy for you to make this trip, so I'll tell you again..."

Zu An thought, I am the Fiend races' Regent now, after all. Furthermore, the young prince still needed to rely on the help of the Committee of Elders, so he couldn't make their relationship too awkward.

Wu Fan suddenly felt a bit overwhelmed by favor, even feeling the urge to cry. He had never expected that he, a Fiend race elder, would go through such an experience today.

Then, Zu An repeated the information about the immortal medicine in the dungeon. He even talked about his encounter with Yayu, hinting that even if the immortal medicine could prolong one's lifespan, it would only turn one into a freakish monster at most.

He hoped that would be enough to make them give up on the immortal medicine. Otherwise, constantly being eyed by a group of elders with profound cultivations wouldn't be good.

When he heard the legends surrounding the immortal medicine, Wu Fan was quite shocked. He cupped his hands and bid Zu An farewell. Just as he was about to leave, however, a figure suddenly arrived beside him. It was a woman with long hair that reached all the way down below her waist, gently beating against her back as she walked; it could make the hearts of those who saw it throb.

When he saw the woman's appearance, Wu Fan thought, Was there actually someone this beautiful in the Fiend King Court? With grandmaster rank cultivation, no less?

Why didn't I have any impression of this? Don't tell me some clan's junior recently broke through?

While Wu Fan was confused, Yun Jianyue was also shocked. Previously, she had been looking everywhere for Yan Xuehen but hadn't found her, so she had gone to ask Zu An about it. And yet as soon as she arrived at the Imperial Palace, she learned that Zu An had flown toward the city outskirts, so she also went there.

Halfway there, she sensed a terrifying sword and worried that Zu An had encountered something dangerous. As such, she had quickened her pace. When she arrived, she had scanned Zu An's surroundings with her divine sense, and discovered that there was actually an elder with deep and immeasurable skills present.

She couldn't see through him, which meant his cultivation was higher than hers. As such, she assumed he had come to trouble Zu An. As such, she just took out the Crescent Ring and prepared to fight alongside Zu An at any time.

Wu Fan was a bit confused, but he was also a bit annoyed. It was one thing to worry about Zu An, but did he now have to act deferential to anyone from the younger generation? His expression turned cold. He planned to use the chance to properly lecture the unknown woman.

Suddenly, however, he heard Zu An ask, "Big sis Yun, why are you here?"

Yun Jianyue looked at the nearby Wu Fan vigilantly while moving close to Zu An, asking, "Are you okay?"

"I'm fine," Zu An replied.

Wu Fan was stupefied. So this woman knew Zu An! She was strong and beautiful; that didn't make sense at all!

Sigh, if I had been this amazing when I was younger, the women around me would only have become more numerous!

He showed the two a smile of goodwill and said, "Then I bid you farewell, Regent!"

Afterward, he turned into a rainbow and disappeared into the distance.

Yun Jianyue asked in surprise, "Why did that guy sound so respectful to you?"

Zu An reflexively replied, "Maybe he's just a naturally good-natured guy."

"I noticed that a divine weapon's aura suddenly erupted. Are you really okay?" Yun Jianyue asked, grabbing Zu An's hand and taking a look. Only then did she notice that he wasn't wearing anything over his upper body. His strong and healthy muscles glistened under the sunlight. Her expression became a bit unnatural as she continued "Look, even your clothes burst, and yet you're still saying you're fine."

Zu An chuckled and replied, "I'm really fine. I ran into a Dark Elf earlier, but I killed him with a single blow."

Yun Jianyue was stunned. Then, her gaze landed on the long sword scar across the earth, as well as the ravine between the distant mountains. She asked, "Were you the one who did all this?"

"What, do you suddenly feel as if you don't know much about me at all?" Zu An replied with a chuckle. His gaze landed on Yun Jianyue.

Big sis Yun really is big. It's almost comparable to Big Manman. I wonder how they feel...

Huh? Wait, what is wrong with me today? Why do I keep having these random thoughts?

Yun Jianyue was still in shock and didn't notice his particularly intrusive expression today. She thought, How is his sword this strong? Then, her gaze moved to the longsword in his hands and she sensed the unique pressure of a divine weapon. She was startled, asking, "So the divine weapon in the Imperial Palace came from you?"

"Yeah. The Tai'e Sword has been successfully upgraded to deity-grade," Zu An said proudly. His gaze landed on Yun Jianyue's hair that reached all the way down to her bottom. He thought to himself, if the hair were tied into two ponytails, wouldn't it be an incredible set of reins...

"Deity-grade..." Yun Jianyue muttered, already so shocked she was starting to grow numb. This guy was just way too mysterious! He always managed to do something completely outside expectations. He had even been able to kill the Fiend Emperor, so making a divine weapon didn't seem all that amazing in hindsight.

"It's good as long as you're fine," she said. She didn't even feel like asking him how he had accomplished that. She recalled her purpose for heading over and continued, "Right, do you know where that stone cold woman went?"

"I don't. I was looking for her in the palace after the ceremony, but I didn't find her," Zu An replied. Inwardly, he thought, Did Yan Xuehen just leave out of anger because of yesterday...

Hm? Why does big sis Yun smell so good? I really want to move closer and get a better whiff....

No, she's Honglei's master! You can't offend her in any way!

But he quickly came around and thought that it wasn't a big deal at all. Isn't Yan Xuehen Chuyan's master? I'll just get both masters and disciples together...

Wait! What in the world is wrong with me today? Why do these kinds of thoughts keep appearing?

Yun Jianyue fell silent for a moment. Then, she said with a sigh, "The stone cold woman probably already left. You know what kind of personality she has. It isn't that weird for her to leave without saying anything."

With Yan Xuehen's cultivation, no one in the Fiend King Court could do much to her without causing a commotion. Furthermore, they had been in the Imperial Palace, where it was even more unlikely for something to happen. That meant there was only a single possibility, which was that she had left on her own.

She paused for a moment, then looked up. She suddenly noticed Zu An staring at her. She was stunned at first, but then she shouted in annoyance, "Damn brat, what are you looking at?"

"Big sister's beauty, of course," Zu An blurted out.

Yun Jianyue's heart skipped a beat. She could feel the intense masculinity coming from Zu An's body, which made her feel a bit unnatural too. The way they had spent their time together as of late had really blurred a lot of lines. If he had been anyone else, it would be fine, but he was Honglei's man. She absolutely couldn't make a mistake here and let that stone cold woman laugh at her.

After thinking for a bit, she said, "That stone cold woman still has the Prime Souldew from Lord Sui's Tomb. Is she planning to use it all for herself? Hmph, as if I'm gonna let that happen!"

Zu An recalled how he had been forced to use the Keyboard Come skill to escape from the Snow Lady in Great Snowy Mountain. That had caused his body to almost collapse completely. Back then, Yan Xuehen seemed to have used almost the entire bottle to save him. If that matter were exposed, wouldn't their relationship end up completely out in the open?

When he saw Yun Jianyue turn around to leave, Zu An panicked and grabbed her arm. Yun Jianyue was startled when she felt the heat coming from his hand. She wondered why he was burning up so much.

She turned around and asked with an ambiguous expression, "What, are you even going to take advantage of this big sis?"

Zu An stared straight into her eyes and replied, "And what if I am?"

#### Chapter 1527: A Test Linger on the Brink of Death

Yun Jianyue was stunned. She hadn't expected this guy to actually admit it just like that, so she didn't even know how to behave anymore. When she saw his scorching gaze, she began to panic a bit inwardly. She slapped his hand away and said, "Stop causing trouble."

She subconsciously tightened her clothes around her, then said, "Both the stone cold woman and I gained a lot of benefits from this trip to the Unknown Region. The two of us have been stuck at our current level for many, many years, but we witnessed beings of a higher level, and powers even higher than the earth immortal rank, such as true immortals. We even witnessed the trace of power that was revealed when the Celestial Emperor bestowed the Sun Slaying Bow upon you. These things wouldn't be too useful for an ordinary person, but for us grandmasters who have been stuck at this level for so many years, they're more precious than any treasure.

"I merely sealed up and preserved what I've seen and heard, and I need time to slowly digest and comprehend it all. I kept you company before because your affairs weren't over yet. Now that you can already fend for yourself, I feel reassured. With your current strength, as well as the Fiend races' Committee of Elders, the Elf race, and other supporters, there shouldn't be anyone else who can harm you in the Fiend King Court. It's time for me to return and tend to my own affairs."

She felt a bit troubled as she spoke those words, adding, "That stone cold woman is really devious. She definitely went back to cultivate in seclusion. She didn't even say a thing before she left! And now, I'm the one who has t-to..."

"Has to what?" Zu An asked curiously when he suddenly heard her stutter.

"Nothing," Yun Jianyue said, her face heating up. She couldn't say she had ended up really treating Yan Xuehen as a sister of hers after their experiences together, right?

Pah, the two of us are famous enemies! We'll decide who's better through a fight to the death the next time we meet!

Hmph, that hypocritical stone cold woman took all of the Prime Souldew to use on herself. It's a good thing everyone took their share of Feather Mountain's spring water, or else she would have taken all of that for herself too.

"Is it possible for you to stay?" Zu An asked, feeling dejected. He had fought alongside Yan Xuehen and Yun Jianyue through so many difficult situations, and they had gone through so much, that they had unknowingly developed strong affection for each other, almost as if they were one family. Now, however, Yan Xuehen had already left. If Yun Jianyue also suddenly left, he would feel as if he had been abandoned by the entire world.

He didn't know why he had such a strong negative feeling either. It was clearly just a temporary separation and not permanent, and he knew it was something that had to happen eventually.

When she heard his reluctant tone, Yun Jianyue's normally fierce nature softened a bit. She said, "Little An, I've already been gone for a long time. Our Holy Sect isn't as stable as the stone cold woman's White Jade Sect. Those guys fight and scheme against each other day and night, always trying to harm others for personal benefit, trying to take their place. I wouldn't be surprised if a heap of trouble in the Holy Sect built up while I was away. Those problems won't go away unless I deal with them."

At the same time, she was worried as to how her disciple Qiu Honglei was doing. Even though Honglei's place of seclusion was safe, there was no way she could peacefully remain in seclusion if something major happened in the sect. Still, she didn't speak of that reason, perhaps because she didn't want to talk to Zu An about Honglei's affairs.

When she saw him remain silent, Yun Jianyue sighed and said, "I really have to go. We'll meet again someday."

She turned around to leave. With her grandmaster cultivation, she could have disappeared in a flash, but for some reason, she decided to walk slowly. It was almost as if she didn't realize that she didn't want to leave either.

A pair of strong arms hugged her from behind, and a voice called out, "Don't go!"

Yun Jianyue immediately became angry. Her many years of instinct almost made her attack, but when she realized that it was Zu An, her movements stiffened. She bit her lip and asked in annoyance, "What are you doing?"

"I don't want you to go!" Zu An replied in a rude and unreasonable tone. He didn't know why either, but his thoughts were incredibly messy. He seemed to have become much braver than usual, too.

A hint of a conflicted expression flashed across Yun Jianyue's face. She replied, "Kid, you're getting more and more daring, aren't you? You even dare to take advantage of me now? Let go already!"

"No!" Zu An exclaimed, looking completely unaffected. He smelled Yun Jianyue's fragrance from just beyond his nose and thought, Big sis Yun isn't the type to wear perfume. Why does she smell so good?

His actions were already bordering on disrespectful. No matter how much Yun Jianyue deceived herself with the idea that it was just a hug between an older sister and a younger brother, it had become inexcusable. She glowered, exclaiming, "I am Honglei's master!"

Zu An moved closer to her ear and replied quietly, "I know, but so what?"

Ears were normally sensitive to begin with. Yun Jianyue immediately felt her entire body shiver when she felt the hot air he breathed out. She laughed out of sheer anger. Not even those from the Devil Sect would ignore things like status. She exclaimed, "Damn punk, are you the one from the Devil Sect or am I?!"

"I don't know. I only know that I don't want you to leave," Zu An said, hugging her tightly. He felt as if his brain had become a complete mess, and his body was also really worked up.

"Let me go! If you keep going... Mm!" Yun Jianyue exclaimed in shame and anger. She was just about to act when her mouth was suddenly plugged up. Her eyes immediately widened, and an explosion went off in her mind!

I was forcefully kissed?

If there had been anyone around them, their eyes might have just popped out. Who was Yun Jianyue? She was the Devil Sect Master, an infamous demon! Untold numbers of people had died at her hands. Even though she excelled at charm skills, she had always remained pure in romantic affairs. Her temperament was intimidating and inviolable.

There had been no lack of daring and malicious individuals from the Devil Sect who figured that she probably had her needs too from being alone for so many years. As such, they had sought her out for dual cultivation, under the pretext that it would help them mutually improve their cultivation. Even when they were refused, however, they still hadn't given up. Some of them had even entertained sinister thoughts of using some despicable drugs to take advantage of her.

And yet, all of them had died miserably. Some of them had 'it' forcefully pulled out by the roots, while others had red hot iron wires stabbed straight into 'that area'... From then on, no one in the Devil Sect dared to have any such thoughts about her.

As for those outside the sect, there were rumors that someone had simply stared a little too long, but she had gouged out their eyeballs...



As such, even though everyone in the world knew she was ridiculously beautiful, she was a thorned rose to them, a vicious and merciless demon. No one had dared to try anything else because of that. They had learned a lesson from their predecessors and didn't even dare to let their eyes roam around her body for fear that she would be in a bad mood and do something ferocious. And yet now, there was someone who dared to hug her, and moreover force a kiss on her?

Yun Jianyue was also a bit stunned. For countless years, she hadn't even let any man within three inches of her, so nothing of this sort had ever happened. That was why she hadn't immediately reacted. But after her initial shock, she quickly felt ashamed and furious!

Her natural instincts trained across countless years couldn't be changed. She sent her elbow straight at Zu An's chest. A muffled sound followed. If it were anyone else, even if they weren't seriously injured, a few bones would break. In contrast, she had no idea what Zu An's body was made out of, but not even a single bone had broken.

Yun Jianyue felt the taste of blood surge within her mouth, realizing that Zu An was injured. She felt a bit of regret that she had attacked too fiercely. It would have been bad if she really hit a vital point. However, even though she thought it was enough to make him back off, he continued to kiss her as if he didn't care about his life anymore. He even stuck his tongue in!

Yun Jianyue finally couldn't take it anymore. She pushed Zu An with all of her strength, no longer holding back. Still, Zu An wasn't stupid either. No matter how tough his body was, he couldn't endure successive attacks from a grandmaster. He grabbed her arms.

Yun Jianyue struggled frantically. She discovered that her strength seemed to have been sucked away like a black hole. She couldn't muster any more.

When she recalled what Zu An told her before, she finally understood how Sir Fu had died. However, what was fortunate was that Zu An had only neutralized her force and hadn't absorbed her cultivation.

"You damn punk, don't force my hand!" she cursed. Even though her mouth was blocked, she could still send ki voice transmissions.

As an infamous great demon, she naturally wouldn't be restrained so easily. She had more than ten ways to fully retaliate. If they were used, Zu An would be seriously injured even if he didn't die.

Still, Zu An still didn't respond. He only continued his offense. Yun Jianyue was embarrassed and irritated. She wanted to attack, but she was also worried about really hurting him. She was suddenly left in a dilemma.

Soon, she began to feel a bit strange. Even though she was a senior, she was as innocent as a young maiden. How could she stop the teasing of a veteran like Zu An?

When she felt his strong arms, especially when he didn't even have clothes over his torso, her breathing also quickly became hurried from his masculine energy. A blush spread across her cold and dignified face for the first time. Her struggling arms also slowly lost their strength, no longer as resolute as before.

What am I doing right now?

Yun Jianyue's brain felt as if it were turning to mush.

This is Honglei's man! Wouldn't I be laughed at to death by the stone cold woman in the future?!

When she thought of that, she finally recovered a hint of reason. She was about to push him away, but Zu An's hand clenched. She groaned, and her entire body went limp.

Chapter 1528: I, Yun Jianyue, Have Never Been Inferior!

This scoundrel! Who knows how many women he's practiced this kind of skill with? Yun Jianyue thought, feeling annoyed inside.

You have successfully trolled Yun Jianyue for +55 +55 +55...

She was suddenly stunned. She realized that even though she was a bit angry, she wasn't angry at the fact that he was disrespectful, but rather that he and another woman...

She panicked when she realized that. When had she started to feel that way? After all, in the past, she would gouge out a man's eyes if he even looked at her disrespectfully. By that standard, after what Zu An had just done, who knew just how many times the ashes of his remains would have been flung around?

As someone from the Devil Sect, she wasn't like the robotic stone cold woman. She still had her emotions and desires. It was just that she had never seen any man she liked. But Zu An was different. Ever since she first met him in the Imperial Palace, she had already felt that he was different from other men.

After they had 'lived together' in the Imperial Palace, she stopped treating him as a normal man, and instead showed him a bit of intimacy.

After being around each other for the past few months, that feeling became stronger and stronger. She had even begun treating him as her own dear little brother. Only now did she realize that the reason for that was only for Honglei's sake, leading her to subconsciously try to avoid 'other' things.

Sigh, this guy really is a man who can move hearts....

Still, her reason still managed to win over in the end. She finally managed to push him away a bit, giving her a moment to breathe. She snapped, "Did you not consider that I am Honglei's master?"

"No." Zu An said, thinking, It's not as if I haven't done something similar before. But the bit of clear-headedness that remained in his mind stopped him from talking about Yan Xuehen.

When she saw that his lips were moving closer again, Yun Jianyue felt angry and panicked. She pushed him away again, exclaiming, "If you haven't, then think about it now! Me or Honglei, who are you going to pick?"

If she came from a righteous background, there was no way she would do such a thing. But after being in a place like the Devil Sect for so long, she didn't have as many misgivings around etiquette.

She looked deep within herself and thought, Even if my disciple holds a grudge and I'm laughed at by the stone cold woman or even the entire world, so what? As long as I, Yun Jianyue, like him, I don't need anyone else's approval!

When she thought of that, her confidence surged greatly. She stared at Zu An, waiting for his response. As long as he chose her, so what if she went crazy with him today?

I haven't experienced what that's like after all these years. This little fella is pretty charming. I won't be losing out by giving myself to him.

"Why do I have to choose?" Zu An replied as he was faced with her expectant gaze, reaching out for her. "I want everything!"

"You want everything?" Yun Jianyue repeated, her entire body trembling. She was stupefied. There was actually someone this shameless in this world?

She was ashamed and angry as she began to struggle again. But this time, Zu An didn't give her a chance and just firmly hugged her. His embrace was so firm that she found it a bit hard to breathe.

Zu An's upper body was completely exposed. His strong and lively muscles wore down Yun Jianyue's mental strength. She was a demoness, but before that, she was a woman. When a man she liked was so close to her, all of her resistance began to crumble under his continuous attacks.

She released a deep sigh. If this guy chose me instead of Honglei in this kind of situation, then he would just be a fickle man. I might have just looked down on him even more. Even though this is a bit shameless, at least he didn't abandon Honglei.

Forget it, whatever... At worst, I just won't meet with him again. That way, there won't be any difficult choices between me and Honglei.

When she thought of that, her tense body gradually relaxed. Her hands also slowly stopped flailing, and she even gradually started to proactively respond to him.

She was the glorious Devil Sect Master, someone who left countless people terror-stricken just from hearing her name. How could she just let him do whatever he wanted like a weak little girl in such a situation?

Now that she was also receiving him passionately, the two of them began to kiss even more intensely. Fewer and fewer clothes covered their bodies.

Suddenly, Yun Jianyue felt great pressure. Then, she slowly descended down to the meadow below. However, her usually strong nature quickly returned. With a twist of her waist, she flipped Zu An under her. She hooked her finger around Zu An's chin, saying, "You're the pet I've chosen, so of course I have to be on top."

With a wave of her hand, her clothes began to extend, turning into thick strips of cloth. They wrapped around the surrounding trees, forming a firm tent. Her long hair fluttered around in the wind. Together with her stunning facial features, she was like a rose in spring.

The proud and domineering nature she had carried for so many years made it so that she had to take control of this situation. As if to prove that she hadn't been so easily pushed down, she was the one who undid his belt.

However, when the reveal happened, she was still completely shocked.

Is this guy... really a human?

In that instant, she even felt a bit scared.

Zu An took the chance to take back the initiative while she was in a daze. Yun Jianyue snapped out of her daze, instinctively trying to seize the initiative back again. However, Zu An didn't give her the opportunity. At such a critical juncture, her entire body was frozen, so how could she still move around recklessly?

Yun Jianyue clenched her teeth to prepare herself, but surprisingly, Zu An seemed to be in no rush. Instead, he continuously kissed her. His gentleness made her body melt completely.

"You punk, don't think I didn't know you sent that strange ki into my body," Yun Jianyue said, gently biting his ear. She didn't sound angry, and only sweetness and loveliness remained. "If I weren't willing, nothing you did would have worked."

She looked deeply at her lover with her misty eyes. She had been deemed the greatest user of charm skills throughout the Devil Sect's history; it was just that she usually felt it beneath her to use it. Now that she was with her lover, she naturally didn't have to hold back at all. She showed him her most charming side.

When she thought about all of the beauties at this guy's side, especially the stone cold woman's disciple... Even though she wouldn't go so far as to compete with Chu Chuyan, she still didn't want to be defeated.

I, Yun Jianyue, have never been inferior to another in my entire life!

How could Zu An still hold himself back? He was about to launch his attack when Yun Jianyue suddenly reached out her hand to stop him. He looked at her in confusion.

Yun Jianyue's cheeks were covered with a peach-colored blush as she said, "Promise me that this is the only time, and you can't tell anyone else, especially Honglei... and also that stone cold woman."

"Fine!" Zu An replied in a dry, rough voice. In such a situation, any man would agree to any condition, after all.

Yun Jianyue sighed in relief. She showed him a seductive and moving smile that she normally never showed anyone else. She gently embraced Zu An, completely giving herself to him.

After a muffled growl, the typically domineering and imposing Devil Sect Master, one who had caused rivers of blood to flow and countless people to howl in suffering, shed blood and tears for the first time.

...

She didn't know how much time had passed, but her expression suddenly changed. She exclaimed, "Damn punk, no wonder you were so daring! So you already broke through to the essence mortal form stage, producing an inner demon!"

She hadn't noticed it before. Only when they completely joined did she understand why his energies were so chaotic. It was clearly because Zu An had absorbed Sir Fu's cultivation that his cultivation realm soared greatly. Then, he had reached the second stage of the master rank, the essence mortal form.

When one first reached the master rank, one would have a flame ignited by the root, the coccyx. As one's cultivation realm rose, it would move from the coccyx to the navel region, which represented the essence form. This stage would purify and refine all of one's ki essence, making it undergo a qualitative change, freeing one from all sorts of desires so one could focus on cultivation. Such desires didn't only refer to lust, but rather all greed, anger, foolishness, love, hatred...

The most dangerous part of this stage was that it was easy for an inner demon to appear. If one failed to deal with it, one would easily completely lose one's reason and be dominated by desire. In more serious cases, one would lose all of one's cultivation and perish.

When a cultivator reached such a point, they would often need their clan elders or masters to watch over them, assisting them in passing the trial. However, Zu An was too much of a monster. He could even kill the Fiend Emperor and some grandmasters. Yun Jianyue subconsciously considered him to be at the same level as herself. Furthermore, it had already been too long since she passed that stage herself, so she had already forgotten about such details. As such, only now did she recognize Zu An's dangerous situation.

Chapter 1529: Drunk?

"Inner demon? What is that?" Zu An asked. He was feeling muddle-headed and didn't immediately react to what she said.

"Don't move around randomly!" Yun Jianyue snapped, rolling her eyes. She was so annoyed she reached out and smacked him. She finally caught her breath with some difficulty, then patiently explained to him what the inner demon that easily appeared at the essence form stage was.

Zu An had a blank expression as he replied, "This inner demon doesn't seem all that bad. I feel absolutely amazing right now, better than at any other time."

Yun Jianyue was speechless. What else can I even say? Of course you feel better now than at any other time.

She actually felt similar at the moment. Still, she was a grandmaster and had a firm will. She quickly gathered her thoughts and said, "The reason why people develop inner demons is because inner demons are extremely enticing, making them do many things they normally wouldn't dare to. Furthermore, even though they bring momentary joy, they're actually extremely harmful... If you become immersed in this feeling, it will be too difficult to return from it."

Even though letting Zu An completely fall into his inner demon and bringing him back to the Holy Sect wouldn't be a bad choice, she didn't want a young man with endless prospects to end up like that.

"Why do I have to return from it?" Zu An asked, an evil grin on his face. "I'm even happier than before, and I feel much more confident and free."

Yun Jianyue rolled her eyes. Why isn't this guy listening at all? She tried to persuade him patiently, but she just couldn't deal with this guy's stubbornness.

Yun Jianyue bit down on her red lip and said, "Little An, if you keep doing this, I won't like you anymore!"

"I know you're lying," Zu An replied, not falling for it at all. You can lie with your mouth but... That place won't.

Yun Jianyue bit him. This guy's previous respectful behavior was a bit cuter. Still, she patiently explained, "There's actually no need for you to do this. I didn't know that you had an inner demon, but didn't I still agree? So, if you completely recover, what's the difference? But if you let your cultivation deviate, I'll actually dislike you instead."

Zu An finally became a bit nervous when he heard her say that. He reflexively sat up straight and asked, "You're not lying to me?"

"Of course not," Yun Jianyue said, furrowing her brows. She almost lost her composure again. Just talk if you're going to talk! Why are you moving?!

"But you said we would only do it once, as if you were going to pull up your pants and ignore me from now on," Zu An said a bit unhappily.

"Pull up my pants and ignore you?" Yun Jianyue repeated, feeling irritation boiling inside of her. If not for the fact that she knew he was suffering from an inner demon and that he was confused, she would have already beaten his head into a pulp.

You have successfully trolled Yun Jianyue for +44 +44 +44...

She did her best to suppress her rage, then consoled him, "Don't worry. I was just using an excuse to convince myself at that time."

She was really embarrassed when she said that. She only said so because she didn't want his inner demon to completely control him. Once he recovered, she had to properly settle things.

"Really?" Zu An asked, suddenly feeling encouraged. His eyes even began to shine.

"Of course," Yun Jianyue said through gritted teeth.

"Then what about Honglei? What if you force me to make a choice then?" Zu An mumbled.

"Didn't you say you want everything? I won't force you to make that choice either. Won't it be fine if both Honglei and I serve you?" Yun Jianyue replied. However, even though her voice was endlessly alluring, rage bubbled within the depths of her eyes.

You have successfully trolled Yun Jianyue for +119 +119 +119...

You punk, if it weren't because I know you're in an inner demon state, I would have already smacked you to death!

Fortunately, it was so sudden that Zu An became embarrassed instead, exclaiming, "Ah? How embarrassing would that be..."

Yun Jianyue trembled. This guy sounds embarrassed, but his body is getting even more excited.

She had finally managed to convince Zu An, however. Only then could Yun Jianyue start to control the chaotic ki in his body, sending it back along the proper channels.

She was a grandmaster who had been famous for many years. She was one of the best teachers in the field of cultivation. Furthermore, there were probably no other teachers who could sense his ki flow's details as she could at the moment, allowing her to guide him bit by bit.

However, as Zu An's ki slowly returned to the regular track, his cultivation also fully reached the peak of the essence form stage. At that time, the inner demon also reached its peak.

Yun Jianyue secretly endured the suffering, but she could only patiently do her best to appease him. Up until this point, even she hadn't known that a glorious demoness like her could actually be so patient.

"Little An, why are you grabbing my hair?" she asked. She didn't get a reply, but she quickly understood. She was embarrassed and furious, snapping, "Damn brat, are you treating me like a horse?"

"What? Did you say we should do it together with Yan Xuehen another day?" she eventually exclaimed in surprise.

Even someone like Yun Jianyue from the Devil Sect had to admit that after he was afflicted by this inner demon, this guy's imagination really was pretty amazing.

Who is Yan Xuehen? And who am I, Yun Jianyue?

We have countless admirers in this world, and any man who could obtain either one of us would already be beyond lucky.

Let alone the fact that we're arch-nemeses, and yet this damn kid dares to go after both of us?

Still, she didn't retort. She consoled him while his temperament was unstable. She would settle things after his messy meridians were sorted out.

Suddenly, she was startled. Wait, that's actually not a bad idea...!

Even though she was willing to do this kind of thing with Zu An right now, their identities were too awkward. Even though she was letting down Honglei, they were all on the same side. Their relationship had always been good too, so they could just deal with it in private.

But Yan Xuehen was different! White Jade Sect and the Holy Sect were famous enemies. They had been rivals for many years. If Yan Xuehen found out about it, wouldn't she be utterly humiliated?

However, if Yan Xuehen were dragged down too, neither one of them could laugh at the other. The righteous side couldn't use it to attack Yun Jianyue, and because it had happened to both of them, people would only direct their attention to Yan Xuehen.

Either way, I'm already a heinous demoness beyond redemption, right? I've done so many bad things already, so it's not that surprising for me to do something like this.

Instead, if Yan Xuehen, that untainted goddess in everyone's eyes, did this kind of thing, hehe...

When she thought about that, Yun Jianyue became more and more excited. All of her earlier gloominess was instantly swept away.

Still, she was a bit hesitant. Even though they were enemies, she had to admit that Yan Xuehen was a top-class woman. If she suffered the same fate, wouldn't Zu An be let off way too easily?

Forget it, everything is for the sake of our Holy Sect...

As such, she began to fan the flames, provoking Zu An to do something to Yan Xuehen. Zu An naturally slapped his chest proudly, as if he were giving his word. Furthermore, because his mind still wasn't the clearest, he blurted out that he had already succeeded.

Yun Jianyue didn't pay too much attention to it and just assumed he was boasting. After facing her for so many years, she knew Yan Xuehen's personality better than anyone else. Would she let Zu An do that kind of thing to her?

However, her expression quickly changed, because this kid only went wilder and wilder. He even said that he was going to one day seize both the masters and disciples together.

"Hey, are you drunk?" Yun Jianyue hissed through gritted teeth. This little rascal really was irritating.

Still, she wasn't much better off right now. After all, she had guarded her purity for so many years; how could she still be fine after tossing and turning for so long? Furthermore, she had to focus her attention on helping him purify his ki and break through into a new stage. She didn't have the energy to retort at all.

In order to simplify matters and persuade him to play along, she could only just let him say what he wanted and agree to it all. Either way, there was no way such a thing would really happen. That stone cold woman wouldn't let him close to her at all, let alone participate in such preposterous suggestions.

...

After an unknown amount of time had passed, the messy ki inside of Zu An finally calmed down.

Yun Jianyue was already so tired that fine sweat was dripping down her face. She thought that if she hadn't been a grandmaster with a special constitution, and if she hadn't been proficient in the Holy Sect's different secret skills, thus making her body far more durable and flexible than normal female cultivators, how could she possibly have endured all of this?

The entire process was more than ten times harder than her own breakthrough at the essence form stage.

Zu An also gradually recovered his mental clarity. When he recalled his earlier hot-headedness, he was also a bit apologetic. He was about to apologize when his expression suddenly changed and he said, "I feel as if my cultivation can still climb higher."

Chapter 1530: Naught But a Kun Fish Fry

With Yun Jianyue's hard work clearing up his meridians, Zu An's ki became much calmer. At the same time, the inner demon also gradually came under control. When he became clear-headed again, he didn't dare to believe what he was seeing. He actually had such an intimate experience with big sis Yun?

Still, he quickly remembered every scene from before. Previously, everything that happened had been because he was spurred on by the inner demon, but that didn't mean he had lost his memories. At that instant, he even felt that the inner demon wasn't all that hateful after all.



When he saw the traces on Yun Jianyue's body, Zu An felt a sense of pity. He wanted to properly console her. However, his energy suddenly became restless again. His expression changed. He quickly asked Yun Jianyue about it.

"You're still not done?" Yun Jianyue exclaimed, her expression changing. Even though she was a world-famous demoness, she wasn't that different from a young noble virgin in terms of 'that'. She had needed to rely on her grandmaster constitution to endure, and thought that phase had finally ended. How could she have predicted that it was just the beginning?

Zu An cried bitterly, "I previously absorbed all of Sir Fu's cultivation. He was a grandmaster who was famous for many years, so you know how great his cultivation was. How could it be that easily digested?"

Yun Jianyue knew about Zu An's Heaven Devouring Sutra and felt that what he said made sense. If Sir Fu's cultivation could only provide a single rank, he wouldn't deserve to have been a grandmaster.

"You should focus on adjusting your condition now. Either way, your inner demon is now more or less dealt with," Yun Jianyue said, biting her lip. Her once-domineering expression had given way to a mix of annoyance and playful pouting.

She tried to get up to leave afterward, but Zu An hugged her firmly and said, "I have no experience in this field! What if I end up experiencing cultivation deviation? That's why I need big sis to help me."

Wouldn't he be a dummy if he had such a great big sister but didn't use her?

He had to admit that even though Yun Jianyue was from the Devil Sect, she was the real deal in the field of cultivation. When she was instructing Zu An earlier, they hadn't wasted any time with detours. He had been able to break through into the essence form stage at the fastest possible rate.

Yun Jianyue was a bit hesitant, but she also knew that what he said was true. Sir Fu had absorbed too many strong individuals' blood and cultivation, making his ki muddled and volatile. If she hadn't purified all the ki once over for Zu An, he might have already experienced cultivation deviation. If she left him to his own devices and something happened, all of their efforts would have been for nothing.

"Alright then, I'll help you this one time. But you're not allowed to move around randomly!" Yun Jianyue replied, staring at Zu An fiercely. Earlier, she'd had to help him with his inner demon while also enduring all of the outrages he committed. She didn't want to go through that again.

"No problem!" Zu An immediately agreed.

"But that's what you said last time too!" Yun Jianyue replied with a skeptical expression.

"If you already knew I wouldn't follow that, why are you still asking me?" Zu An asked with a big smile.

"Little An, I'm going to bite you to death!" Yun Jianyue snapped, baring her fangs, but in the end, she didn't do anything.

...

After a long time passed, Yun Jianyue felt as if the number of times she had rolled her eyes was far greater than in the first half of her life. It really was the way old stores always described it. Sometimes,

one could go three years without much business, but after getting some, it would all come at the same time.

Thankfully, Zu An had recovered his intellect from his inner demon, so Yun Jianyue didn't have to work as hard as before. She was even able to calm herself down before examining his condition. Still, a blush covered her entire body.

Yun Jianyue released a long sigh. After quite some time, her wet hair was left askew. She eventually said in a weak voice, "The hero stage is when the impure flame is created, and the essence stage is when the impure flame is at its strongest. It's really easy to be possessed by an inner demon then, if you're not careful. The core form stage is when the impure flame is fully under control.

"Currently, your cultivation has received a boost from Sir Fu's lifetime of cultivation, which is why you've saved decades, or perhaps even more than a century compared to others. I didn't expect your talent to be that high, that you could immediately control the impure flame. In the past, I forgot how many times I failed before I was able to just barely get it under control."

Zu An's nose immediately pointed into the sky. He said with a smile, "All this was because big sis Yun taught me by example."

Yun Jianyue's face heated up a bit. Why does this phrase sound so strange today?

However, she suddenly remembered all the dregs of society back at the Devil Sect. Even though they didn't dare to behave disrespectfully in front of her, they were really brazen in their private discussions. Once, when she was passing by, she had seen some people clutching their waists while saying 'only cows die from overwork; no fields are ruined from being plowed'.

So by now, those guys probably would have had their bodies worn out by women, because those men were no good, right...?

Still, she quickly tossed that thought out of her mind and said, "Honestly, you should be thanking me. I really wonder if I owed you a debt in my last life or something."

Zu An smiled and was about to reply when his expression changed again. He exclaimed, "Oh no, it seems as if it can still go higher!"

Yun Jianyue's eyes widened in disbelief. She didn't say anything and struggled to leave. However, Zu An wrapped his arms around her again and said, "My dear big sis, help me one last time, please!"

"That's what you said last time too!" Yun Jianyue protested.

Zu An replied, "This is really the last time! Sir Fu's cultivation is almost exhausted~"

Yun Jianyue's face turned red and white. Still, she knew this was an opportunity cultivators could only beg for. If she could help Zu An become a bit stronger, she had to do it.

Sigh, I'm really about to be ruined from this plowing...

After an unknown amount of time passed, Zu An finally calmed down. He sat up to meditate and adjust his cultivation.

Meanwhile, Yun Jianyue instructed him, saying “I didn’t expect you to have covered that much distance, actually going from the hero form stage through the essence form stage, and all the way from the core form stage to the power soul stage! Even though you’re only at the early power soul stage, you’ve already reached a level that’s surpassed by none. From now on, you need to cultivate properly and find some treasures to nurture your heart. Then, you can truly reach the peak of the power soul stage.”

Masters at the power soul stage didn’t have to rely on external forces anymore. They had powerful physical strength. It was the stage many people called the ‘power to uproot mountains’ stage, so it was easy to imagine just how mighty it was.

This little monster Zu An has already had his body refined several times by the Primordial Origin Sutra. To a certain extent, his body is even a bit tougher than others at the power soul stage, even though he hasn’t finished it yet. So, once he reaches the peak of this level, his strength will climb drastically once more.

Yun Jianyue’s face was rosy. Her earlier fatigue had already been completely swept away. In the end, that was all due to Zu An’s abundant ‘essence’.

Sigh, I passed on knowledge to him, while he granted me liquid...

Her face turned red when she thought of that. As expected of the legendary transcendent aptitude! Not only had her hidden injuries been completely healed, her cultivation rank that had remained at a bottleneck for so long was also showing signs of a breakthrough.

I really want to haul this kid back with me to the Holy Sect to cultivate with me every day. Then, wouldn’t I be able to completely trample on that stone cold woman?

Still, she abandoned that tempting thought. Zu An had a brighter future. If he were really tied down now, she wouldn’t necessarily like such a man either.

Meanwhile, Zu An was digesting all of the knowledge Yun Jianyue had passed onto him. He was suddenly startled, because he could feel a large diagram lighting up within his body.

It was the Kun Peng diagram!

Previously, when Yan Xuehen used her own body to save him, the diagram had appeared when he first broke through into the master rank.

He wasn’t all that surprised, because the Phoenix Nirvana Sutra gave him a new bird diagram whenever he broke through a major cultivation rank. They always came with their respective special abilities.

However, the Kun Peng diagram was the first one that had gone dark again after it first appeared. It hadn’t appeared again no matter how Zu An tried to bring it out. He hadn’t expected it to appear again today, and fully activated, no less.

If Yan Xuehen and Yun Jianyue found out they had both helped him complete the Kun Peng together, just what kind of reaction would they have?

He gave up on that thought quickly. Instead, he began to inspect what kind of skill the Kun Peng had given him.

Naught but a Kun fish fry in the beginning, but devours all once evolved!

When he saw the message from the Keyboard System, Zu An was filled with confusion.