

## Cultivator in the Last Days

### *Chapter 42: Thief Calling Thief*

"You have to punish her!" The women were yelling in anger.

Yu Shi Lan stood on the side, looking like she didn't even understand what had happened with a blank expression on her face.

Internally, she was mocking them in her heart.

"Stop making trouble here." The soldier in charge frowned. "What are you doing fighting in the middle of the night?"

"No! We're not fighting! We're here to...to..." the third woman who was still able to yell the loudest immediately lost her voice when she remembered what they wanted to do. She looked at her two friends, who were currently being treated after gotten stabbed on their stomach.

Yu Shi Lan still showed mercy in her attack just now, mainly because she couldn't control their movements that well without enough strength. So the attack could not reach the fatal point, allowing them to jump around and were still alive and well even after being stabbed like that.

Of course, Yu Shi Lan never touched the knife.

She only held the other party's wrist to make sure that she moved in accordance to what Yu Shi Lan wanted and after she was done, she wiped her fingerprints clean.

It was a bit troublesome.

"Anyway, it's definitely that b\*tch Yu Shi Lan! She's the only one who could do this!"

"Which one is Yu Shi Lan?" The soldier finally turned to look at the people who were woken up by the commotion.

"It's me, Sir." Yu Shi Lan walked from the distance and looked like she was still confused. Her hair was messy and there was some dust on her clothes. Considering that most people were like this, her appearance didn't look that strange.

As much as Yu Shi Lan wanted to use the cleaning spell to clean herself up, she still needed to look a bit dirty in front of other people.

"Did you hit them?" The soldier asked and frowned.

Because Yu Shi Lan is a size smaller than these women. If the three women said that they hit her, it sounded more believable.

"....I just woke up." Yu Shi Lan showed her innocent look and took a step back as if she was afraid. She was not lying, but the word 'just' could not determine how long that time is. She naturally would not mention that she fought with three people after she woke up.

"Liar! You're definitely the one who stab us!"

"Yes! You definitely did that!"

They were yelling and the doctor had to push them back down to prevent them from worsening their own injuries. These doctors felt that these girls were really reckless to make trouble in the middle of the night.

If only they could behave themselves, things would not be so troublesome like this.

"Shut up and let her speak." The soldier was getting impatient and looked at Yu Shi Lan. Even though there were many conflicts in this temporary shelter, they were still trying their best to make sure that these people would not be treated unfairly.

After all, lives have become so difficult, but they still have to maintain the basic law and order.

The three women cowered in fear.

But their gazes when they looked in Yu Shi Lan's direction clearly reflected their hatred and anger towards her.

Yu Shi Lan sneered in her heart.

She would not have remembered these girls if they hadn't come to make trouble for her again. Her eyes flickered slightly as she said, "I didn't do anything and there's no evidences that I stabbed someone."

Her voice sounded low and pitiful, easily invoke other people's pity.

In the early stages in the cultivation world, Yu Shi Lan struggled hard to live and naturally had to face the schemes of others. Because resources were scarce and the chance to come a cultivator was extremely rare.

People without talent would never be able to become one.

And after they become one, they had to fight for the already scarce resources in order to survive.

Yu Shi Lan struggled hard and this kind of tricks were extremely common.

"No, you hold my arm and..." the first woman raised her arm, wanting to say that there will be a mark on her hand, but she was stunned to see her flawless skin.

There was no trace at all that Yu Shi Lan had caught her hand and pushed her forward.

"No, it's impossible, this..."

The woman started to be incoherent, trying to explain the situation, but her eyes were filled with disbelief of what should have been impossible.

Yu Shi Lan watched from the side coldly, not very interested in this matter.

'If these people couldn't understand that she tricked them, then they were so stupid that it was hopeless.'

Then again, by using Qi, how could she leave any evidence?