

A Man Like None Other Novel Chapter 6006

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Chapter 6006

Ming Li quickly brought two close black-clad guards, both of whom were still unconscious.

"They have followed Fei Qing for many years and are his trusted henchmen. They know Fei Qing best."

"Ming Li, using your 'Netherworld Mind Control Spell' in conjunction with my Chaos Restriction, can you temporarily control them, making them obedient to me for a certain period and preventing them from actively revealing any abnormalities?"

A glint flashed in Ming Li's eyes as he carefully examined the two guards' condition. He pondered, "Their souls were injured by my soul threads, making them weak to begin with, and further weakened by your Chaos Power, Master."

"If we use the 'Netherworld Mind Control Spell' to penetrate deep into their soul core, planting a restriction, and then supplement it with your Chaos Power to seal key memories and rebellious consciousness, controlling them to obey commands for a short time should be feasible."

"However, this method cannot last, and once they encounter intense stimulation or terror far exceeding their limits, the restriction may loosen or even backfire."

"That's enough for now," David nodded. "We don't need them to obey us all the time. We just need them to cooperate with me on my return to the Jade Immortal Mansion and handle the initial questioning and attention we might encounter."

"Once we enter the inner mansion, I will find an opportunity to send them away or deal with them properly."

Ming Li said no more and immediately began casting a spell.

He formed complex and strange hand seals, chanting obscure ghost clan incantations. Streams of gray-black soul power, like fine threads, burrowed into the brows of the two guards.

At the same time, David flicked his fingers and shot out two extremely fine chaotic gray rays, which entered the guards' dantian and connected with the chaotic seals within their bodies, forming a double layer of protection.

A moment later, the two guards' bodies trembled, and they slowly opened their eyes.

Their eyes were slightly dazed, but when they saw David, they immediately showed respect and obedience, struggling to stand up and bowing: "Grand Steward."

Their voices were a little stiff, but there was nothing unusual about them.

David nodded in satisfaction and said to Lianxing and Mingli, "I will take them back to the Jade Immortal Mansion now. You two wait here, remain hidden, and do not act rashly without my signal."

"Mingli, be on standby at any time; I may need your backup."

"Yes!" the two replied solemnly.

David adjusted his expression and posture one last time, recalling Fei Qing's usual walking manner and demeanor, and then said to the two guards, "Let's go back to the mansion."

With that, he walked out first. The two guards followed silently behind him, like two silent shadows.

Watching the three figures disappear into the secret passage, Lianxing and Mingli exchanged a glance, both seeing deep shock and worry in each other's eyes.

"Senior Mingli, Senior Chen... can he succeed?" Lianxing asked softly.

After a long silence, Ming Li slowly said, "Mr. Chen's actions, seemingly risky, are actually meticulously planned and far-reaching."

"Since he dared to go, he must have some confidence. Let's... wait for good news. At the same time, we must prepare for the worst and have backup."

...

On the west side of the Jade Immortal Mansion, beneath the hidden vines at the base of the wall,

David appeared quietly with two guards. He used the same method to open the hidden entrance, and the three quickly entered, the entrance reverting to its original state.

They couldn't enter openly through the main gate, as there was no record of Fei Qing's entry or exit. If David led people in through the main gate at this time, the guards would become suspicious.

Returning along the underground passage, David deliberately slowed his pace, rapidly organizing and digesting the complex information he had gleaned from Fei Qing's memories.

provides details, especially regarding the personnel arrangements at Jade Immortal Mansion today, the possible location of Yu Wuji, and how to deal with different people.

When the three emerged from the hole in the abandoned garden near Listening Pine Path, David had fully assumed the role of Fei Qing.

His face bore his usual gloom and weariness as he instructed the two guards: "Keep quiet about today's events. After returning to Qingxin Pavilion, you may go and heal your injuries and rest. Do not show yourselves unless summoned by me."

"Yes, Grand Steward,"

the two guards mechanically replied.

The three no longer concealed themselves but walked openly towards Qingxin Pavilion in the core area of the inner palace.

Qingxin Pavilion was Fei Qing's daily office and residence, located in the eastern part of the inner palace, a secluded and heavily guarded environment.

Along the way, they indeed encountered several patrolling guards and inner palace stewards.

Upon seeing Fei Qing, everyone respectfully bowed and addressed him as "Grand Steward."

David merely nodded slightly, his face expressionless. Occasionally, he would give a brief reply or instruction in Fei Qing's usual tone, tinged with impatience, without a single flaw.

The guards and stewards also failed to notice anything amiss.

However, just as they passed through a garden filled with exotic flowers and plants, shrouded in spiritual energy, and were about to reach Qingxin Pavilion, a clear, melodious voice, like that of a nightingale, yet tinged with a touch of spoiled arrogance, suddenly came from the side:

"Uncle Fei! Where have you been? I've been looking for you!"

David paused slightly, a thought striking him.

According to Fei Qing's memory, the owner of this voice was none other than Yu Wuji's only daughter, the eldest daughter of the Jade Immortal Mansion, Yu Ranran!

He turned around and looked in the direction of the voice.

He saw a stunningly beautiful young woman gracefully walking along the flower-lined path.

She appeared to be around sixteen years old, wearing a pale yellow fairy dress with delicate silver cloud patterns embroidered on the hem, shimmering with light as she moved.

Her long, jet-black hair was styled into a graceful, flowing bun, adorned with a delicate jade hairpin, pearl earrings, and a golden bell on her wrist.

Her skin was as white as snow, her features exquisite, and her clear, bright eyes sparkled with charm. Her cultivation aura was pure and solid, truly reaching the fifth rank of the Upper Immortal Realm.

At this moment, she was pouting slightly, a hint of dissatisfaction and coquettishness in her expression, as she walked quickly towards David.

Behind her followed two respectfully bowed maids.

This woman was none other than Yu Ranran.

In Fei Qing's memory, this young lady possessed extraordinary talent and was deeply favored by Yu Wuji. Her personality seemed lively and spoiled, but in reality, she was intelligent and sensitive, with an extraordinary interest and mastery of ancient classics and esoteric arts.

She had a relatively close relationship with Fei Qing, the steward who had watched her grow up, and would often consult him on difficult questions about ancient texts or formations. Fei Qing, in order to please Yu Wuji, would always try his best to answer her questions or help her find answers.

"Greetings, Miss."

David bowed slightly, offering a forced smile. "This old servant was just handling some trivial official business, and I apologize for keeping you waiting. May I ask what business Miss has with me?"

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Chapter 6007

Yu Ranran approached and scrutinized David, her delicate brows furrowing slightly. "Uncle Fei, you don't look too well today? Is it because there's been too much going on at the manor lately, and you're exhausted?"

She was indeed perceptive, noticing the subtle, undeniable weariness in David's deliberate attempt to maintain a composed demeanor.

David felt a slight chill, but his face remained impassive. He sighed, "Thank you for your concern, Miss. There have indeed been some complicated matters at the manor recently, and the city lord has strictly ordered increased security. This old servant dares not slacken, and perhaps I'm simply a little lacking in energy. What are your instructions, Miss?"

Yu Ranran seemed to accept this explanation, her attention shifting to the matter she was concerned about.

She waved her slender hand, signaling the two guards and maid to step back, then leaned closer, lowered her voice, and said with a mixture of excitement and confusion, "Uncle Fei, the other day I secretly... um, borrowed an ancient fragment from my father's study."

"It's said to have come from some divine ruins, recording some secret techniques about the resonance between 'celestial power' and 'earthly veins'."

"There's a passage in it that's incredibly obscure; I've studied it for two days, but I still can't grasp it. You're so knowledgeable, please help me!"

With that, she took out an ancient jade slip from her storage bracelet and handed it to David.

David took the jade slip and probed it with his divine sense.

It was indeed an extremely ancient scripture, written in some nearly lost ancient divine script, its content involving the complex interactions and attraction methods between the movement of stars, the earth's veins, and the tides of spiritual energy—truly profound and obscure. However,

with David's accumulated knowledge of formations, understanding it wasn't a problem.

But David was currently posing as Fei Qing, and based on his understanding of Fei Qing's memories, he shouldn't be particularly familiar with the situation!

Moreover, in Fei Qing's memories, when faced with this situation, he would usually first comfort Yu Ranran, then say he needed time to consult classical texts or ask knowledgeable friends before giving a reply.

This would both demonstrate his dedication and buy him time, preventing him from appearing inexperienced in front of the young lady.

David was preparing to follow Fei Qing's example and imitate his reaction.

However, Yu Ranran stared intently into his eyes and suddenly asked, "Uncle Fei, do you think the phrase 'Tianxuan draws the stars, Dique opens and closes' has anything to do with 'Stars shift and constellations turn, acupoints connect to the hidden realm' mentioned in the *Ling Shu Mi Lu*?"

"I always felt that it seemed to contain a lost method of 'drawing stars into the body and tempering acupoints,' rather than a simple array or feng shui technique."

This question was quite professional and insightful, directly touching upon the essence of the text.

Based on Fei Qing's past behavior, he would likely first acknowledge Yu Ranran's intelligence, then cautiously express that the conjecture was interesting and needed further verification, rather than immediately giving a positive or negative conclusion, because he genuinely wasn't certain.

Following Fei Qing's pattern of recollection, David pondered, "Miss is intelligent; this thought is quite insightful. This scripture is indeed extraordinary, and this old servant cannot fully decipher it in a short time." "

However, the technique of 'drawing stars into the body' was indeed rumored in ancient times, mostly used by ancient cultivators with special physiques or those practicing star-related techniques. It is extremely risky, and most of the methods have been lost."

"Whether this passage contains this method requires careful consideration and comparison with more classic texts..."

He considered his answer to be adequate, consistent with Fei Qing's status and level of understanding, and also addressing Yu Ranran's question.

However, upon hearing this, a very faint hint of doubt flashed across Yu Ranran's eyes.

She had discussed ancient text problems with Fei Qing many times and was very familiar with his way of speaking, his thought process, and even subtle nuances in his tone, pauses, and word choices. The

“Uncle Fei” before her, though seemingly correct in his answers, gave her a feeling of being overly “fluent” and “standard,” lacking Fei Qing’s characteristic cautiousness tinged with a hint of showing off, and a subtle fear of saying the wrong thing.

Was he truly exhausted, hence the different reaction?

Yu Ranran harbored doubts, but didn’t immediately show them.

She blinked her beautiful eyes, suddenly changing the subject, her tone slightly coquettish: “Uncle Fei, is there any progress on that ancient annotated edition of *Yunji Qiqian* that you promised to help me find last time?” “

Also, I heard that the Wanjuanlou in Xicheng recently acquired a batch of rubbings of fragmented steles unearthed from ancient battlefield ruins. There might be some interesting things in them. When would you be free to accompany me to see them?”

These two questions, one about a past promise, the other about a last-minute invitation, were excellent opportunities to test the other party’s reaction and memory.

David’s inner alarm bells rang slightly.

He quickly searched Fei Qing’s memories.

An ancient annotated edition of the *Yunji Qiqian*?

Fei Qing did recall this matter; Yu Ranran had mentioned it about half a month ago, and Fei Qing had promised to keep an eye on it, but there was still no definite news.

As for the newly acquired rubbings of fragmented steles at Wanjuanlou... Fei Qing had no relevant information. Either Yu Ranran had just learned of it, or she was testing him!

In a flash, David made a judgment.

He feigned appropriate apology and helplessness: “Please forgive me, Miss. I have asked around extensively about the ancient annotated edition of the *Yunji Qiqian*, but there is still no definite news.”

“As for the new rubbings from Wanjuanlou...”

he hesitated slightly, then smiled wryly, “I’ve been busy with household affairs these past few days and haven’t heard anything. If you’re interested, Miss, I can send someone to investigate later and then inform you so I can arrange a time to accompany you.”

This answer acknowledged the lack of progress on the *Yunji Qiqian* matter while also showing a willingness to investigate the new rubbings from Wanjuanlou despite being unaware of them—the safest approach.

However, Yu Ranran's doubts deepened.

She clearly remembered mentioning to Fei Qing three days ago that Wanjuanlou might have new stock, and Fei Qing had smiled and said he would keep an eye out.

Even if Fei Qing had forgotten these past few days, his reaction shouldn't be one of complete ignorance.

Moreover, although "Uncle Fei" was trying his best to imitate her, there were still some things about his tone and word choice that made Yu Ranran feel...something was off.

It wasn't a matter of voice or appearance, but rather a deeper, unique quality and thought process belonging to "Fei Qing" himself, which seemed to have subtly changed.

Could it be...that there was something wrong with the Uncle Fei before her?

Once this thought arose, it spread like wildfire in Yu Ranran's heart.

But she had no evidence, and she couldn't question the head steward of the manor based solely on her feelings.

Besides, if Uncle Fei was really being impersonated or controlled, that would be too terrible!

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Chapter 6008

Yu Ranran's mind raced, but her face remained impassive, instead flashing a sweet smile: "Oh, alright then, thank you, Uncle Fei."

"By the way, I'm really itching to know about this ancient scripture. Uncle Fei, don't you know a senior who's very knowledgeable about ancient scriptures and secret arts?"

"He seems to live in the east of the city? Could you please invite that senior to your residence now to help me understand? I can pay you!"

As she spoke, she carefully observed David's reaction.

If the other party was truly Fei Qing, he should know who the senior she was talking about was and would do as she asked, or give a reasonable excuse.

If the other party was a fake, he might give himself away!

David cursed inwardly at this troublesome little girl.

Fei Qing did indeed know several independent cultivators who were knowledgeable in ancient texts, but his memories of their specific residences, names, and relationships were somewhat hazy and fragmented, making it difficult to accurately match them in a hurry.

Moreover, Yu Ranran's immediate request to invite them over was clearly a test.

He couldn't agree, as he had no idea who to invite or how to contact them.

But he couldn't refuse outright either, lest it arouse greater suspicion.

David's mind raced, and he made a decision in an instant.

He showed a troubled expression and carefully said, "Miss, are you referring to Mr. Mo? To be honest, Mr. Mo left Jade Immortal City a few days ago for some reason, and his return date is uncertain."

"As for the others... they are either traveling and haven't returned, or they are in seclusion, so it's probably difficult to invite them in the short term."

A glint flashed in Yu Ranran's eyes.

"Mr. Mo has left? I heard someone say they saw him in the west of the city a few days ago." She said with a half-smile, another test.

David's heart sank, knowing that he might have said the wrong thing.

But he couldn't show weakness at this moment. He steadied himself and said with a wry smile, "Oh? Perhaps this old servant's information is delayed. If Mr. Mo has already returned, that would be even better."

"However, it's already late today, and it might be impolite to invite him abruptly. How about this, tomorrow morning, this old servant will personally go to the West City. If Mr. Mo is free, I will invite him to the manor to discuss the scriptures with Miss, what do you think?"

His words offered a concrete and reasonable solution, both responding to Yu Ranran's request and buying himself time.

Yu Ranran stared at David for a few seconds, then suddenly smiled. Her smile was as bright as spring sunshine, yet it sent a chill down David's spine.

"Alright, then let's do as Uncle Fei says, we'll talk about it tomorrow."

Yu Ranran put away the jade slip, seemingly giving up on asking further questions, but then asked casually, "By the way, Uncle Fei, Father seemed to have asked about the maintenance of the Fallen Soul Slope formation this morning. Have you dealt with it? Father seems to be paying extra attention to that place lately."

Fallen Soul Slope!

Soul Refining Crystal!

David's heart skipped a beat.

This was definitely a deliberate test!

Did Yu Ranran know something?

Or was it just a coincidence?

He forced himself to remain calm and answered as Fei Qing should have: "Reporting to Miss, this old servant has personally checked the array at Fallen Soul Slope, and it is functioning normally."

"The Soul Refining... related matters have also been arranged properly, please rest assured, City Lord."

He almost blurted out "Soul Refining Crystal," but quickly changed his mind, showing even more caution. Yu

Ranran nodded and didn't ask any more questions.

"Then, Uncle Fei, you're busy. I won't disturb your rest any longer. I'll be waiting for your good news tomorrow!"

She waved her hand, turned around with her maid, and gracefully left, leaving behind a faint fragrance.

Only when Yu Ranran's figure disappeared at the end of the flower path did David secretly breathe a sigh of relief, a layer of fine sweat breaking out on his back.

This Yu Ranran was indeed worthy of her reputation; she was sharp-witted, eloquent, and constantly probing. If one wasn't careful, she would seize upon any flaws!

The conversation just now seemed ordinary, but it was actually extremely dangerous. Although he had temporarily dealt with it, Yu Ranran had clearly become suspicious.

Tomorrow's appointment was probably an even greater test, or... a trap.

He couldn't continue to deal with her as Fei Qing any longer; it was too easy to expose himself.

A cold glint flashed in David's eyes, and he quickly came up with a new plan.

Since Yu Ranran is so obsessed with ancient books and secret arts, and Fei Qing happens to know a master who has studied these things...

why not have that master personally take the lead?

A bolder, even somewhat erotic and dramatic plan gradually took shape in his mind.

Approach Yu Ranran, gain her favor and trust, and then through her, contact Yu Wuji to investigate the Soul Refining Crystal and the secrets of the Divine Race!

This is more meaningful than simply impersonating Fei Qing and then making a move on Yu Ranran.

The risks may be greater, but if successful, the rewards will be higher, and he will have more control!

A faint smile appeared on David's lips.

With his charm, he could make Yu Ranran fall for him the moment they met.

Once he had Yu Ranran under his spell, becoming the son-in-law of the Jade Immortal Mansion, would he still have trouble getting close to Yu Wuji?

David was absolutely confident that Yu Ranran would willingly offer herself to him.

That's charm...

But before that, David needed to deal with Mr. Mo from the West City and find a way to get him to leave for a while.

Then, he would have Fei Qing find an excuse to leave Yu Xian Mansion, so that even if Yu Ranran had any suspicions, she wouldn't be able to find any evidence!

After leaving Yu Ranran's sight, he didn't return directly to Qingxin Pavilion, but instead turned and headed towards a relatively secluded small garden at the border of the inner and outer mansions.

He needed to contact Lianxing as soon as possible.

In the corner of the garden stood an inconspicuous ancient locust tree with a hollow trunk.

David quickly used his finger to carve several peculiar symbols in a hidden spot on the inside of the trunk.

This was the emergency contact code he and Lianxing had agreed upon beforehand, indicating that urgent assistance was needed.

Next to the code, he left information about the time and location that Lianxing could recognize: "West City, Mr. Mo, leave immediately, without a trace."

After doing all this, he straightened his robes, regained Fei Qing's slightly gloomy expression, and walked towards the Yingbin Villa!

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Chapter 6009

This is where Jade Immortal Mansion entertains guests!

David gave a few instructions to the guards and then left!

Back at Qingxin Pavilion, two controlled guards stood like wooden stakes in the courtyard.

David glanced at them, his eyes cold.

These two could not be allowed to live any longer.

Although they were controlled, they were still a hidden danger, and as time went on, Ming Li's mind-controlling spell and chaotic restrictions might gradually loosen or be discovered.

"Follow me to the study,"

David instructed the two guards, his voice calm and indifferent.

The two guards silently followed.

Entering the depths of Qingxin Pavilion, they reached Fei Qing's private study, which was equipped with multiple isolation arrays.

David closed the heavy stone door and activated all the silence and isolation restrictions.

Only three people remained in the study.

David turned around, facing the two guards whose eyes were slightly dazed, and sighed softly, "You've followed Fei Qing for many years, and you've done your duty. Unfortunately, it's fate."

As soon as he finished speaking, his eyes suddenly sharpened, and he pointed his fingers like swords. Two chaotic gray lights, more condensed and purer than before, pierced the two guards' brows like lightning!

There were no screams, no struggles.

The two guards' bodies shuddered simultaneously, and the last glimmer of light in their eyes vanished completely.

Then, their entire bodies, starting from the inside out, silently turned into the finest gray dust, like a pencil drawing erased by an eraser, fluttering to the ground, even their clothes and belongings disappearing along with them.

He had completely eliminated these two potential problems.

Afterwards, David called a steward, gave him some instructions, and then let the steward leave!

But after leaving, David closed his eyes, and light and shadow flowed around him. His figure, face, and aura began to change rapidly.

His tall figure slightly adjusted, returning to its original balanced and upright posture.

The gaunt, sinister face receded like ripples, revealing David's original youthful, handsome, and sharply defined features.

His dark blue brocade robe transformed into a simple, moon-white long gown in a soft glow, its quality refined yet understated. In a

few breaths, Fei Qing vanished, and standing in the study was once again David, his eyes deep and calm.

He stretched his neck, savoring the ease of returning to his original form.

Disguising himself, especially as a cunning character like Fei Qing, required constant vigilance.

Next, he would assume a different identity and re-enter the Jade Immortal Mansion.

David pondered briefly, then walked to the bookshelf on one side of the study. According to Fei

Qing's memory, he skillfully moved aside several heavy books, revealing a hidden recess in the wall behind them.

Inside were several spare guest tokens, of lower authority but sufficient for travel in parts of the inner palace, as well as some blank talismans and disguise materials.

These were some backup plans Fei Qing had prepared for himself.

David took out a cyan guest token, along with some blank talismans and disguise materials.

He hung the token on his waist, then, facing a large water mirror in the study, began to subtly modify his appearance.

It wasn't a drastic change, but rather a softening of his already handsome features, reducing some of his sharpness and adding a touch of scholarly refinement. He

adjusted his skin tone to be slightly lighter, as if he rarely saw sunlight due to years of studying the classics.

He shaped his eyebrows to be thinner and longer, and deliberately toned down the sharpness in his eyes, replacing it with a gentle, peaceful, and inquisitive radiance.

Soon, a refined and elegant young cultivator appeared in the mirror, around twenty-seven or twenty-eight years old, the kind of scholar engrossed in ancient texts, unaware of worldly affairs.

David nodded in satisfaction.

This image should meet Yu Ranran's expectations of a learned person, and being young and handsome, he would be more likely to win the young lady's favor.

He checked himself one last time, confirming that he had left no trace related to his previous actions.

Then, he walked to the window on the other side of the study.

There was a hidden passage leading to a secluded path behind Qingxin Pavilion, a path rarely known to others, used by Fei Qing for private meetings or handling confidential matters.

Pushing open the window, David floated out like a falling leaf, his figure blending into the night, and silently left the Qingxin Pavilion area along the path.

He didn't go far, but instead took a large detour, arriving at the outer perimeter of the welcoming courtyard of Yu Xian Mansion, which was used to receive visiting guests.

It was already late at night, and there were guards at the entrance of the courtyard, but it was much less crowded than the inner core area of the mansion.

David straightened his clothes, his face showing a hint of humility and curiosity from his new arrival, and slowly walked towards the gate of the villa.

“Halt! Who goes there? Do you have any credentials?” the guard stopped him.

David remained calm, taking out his guest token and saying gently, “I am David, invited by Grand Steward Fei Qing to stay temporarily and assist with some ancient book verification.”

His voice was clear and pleasant, carrying a convincing composure.

The guard took the token, checked it, and, after observing David's outstanding demeanor and cultivation, softened his attitude considerably: “So it's Mr. Chen. Grand Steward Fei Qing has already instructed that you be assigned room number three. Please follow me.”

David had already spoken to the guard beforehand, so there wouldn't be any problems!

David smiled and nodded: “Thank you.”

Thus, David, as a guest, openly and legitimately moved into the welcoming villa of the Jade Immortal Mansion.

The room he chose was tranquil, suitable for quiet cultivation and research, and also consistent with the persona he had cultivated.

Upon entering the room, David checked his surroundings again to ensure it was safe before sitting down cross-legged and beginning to regulate his breathing. At the same time, his mind raced through scenarios of tomorrow's meeting and various possible situations.

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Chapter 6010

The night was deep. In the western district of Jade Immortal City, outside an elegant courtyard,

a ghostly figure appeared silently. It was Lianxing, who had come on David's orders.

She had changed into a night outfit, completely concealing her aura, and her sharp eyes scanned her surroundings.

According to the coded messages and intelligence left by David, Mr. Mo, who was knowledgeable about ancient books, lived here.

David wanted her to deal with this person, but not kill him, since Mr. Mo had no grudge against David.

Lianxing did not rush in.

She first carefully explored the outer perimeter of Tingyu Pavilion, confirming that there was only a faint aura, about the second rank of the Upper Immortal Realm, inside, and there was no powerful array protection.

She took out a thin bamboo tube and gently blew out a wisp of colorless and odorless smoke, which drifted into the room through the cracks in the door and window.

This was her secret-made sleeping potion, capable of inducing a deep, dreamless sleep, with excellent effects on low-level cultivators.

After waiting a moment, Lianxing scaled the wall like a cat and silently entered the main house.

On the bed, an elderly man with white hair and beard and a gaunt face was fast asleep—it was Mr. Mo.

Lianxing placed the sleeping Mr. Mo into a specially made storage bag that could isolate his aura, cleaned up the scene, erased all traces of her presence, and quietly left.

As planned, she took Mr. Mo out of the martial law-bound Jade Immortal City that very night and sent him to a secluded cave hundreds of miles outside the city.

After doing all this, Lianxing breathed a sigh of relief and quickly returned to the secret location to await David's next instructions.

The next day, the sky was clear and the air was crisp.

Yu Ranran arrived at Qingxin Pavilion early as expected. She had changed into a light green dress, which made her skin appear even whiter. Her

hair was carefully styled, adorned with a trembling pearl hairpin, making her look fresh and charming, yet also carrying a hint of anticipation.

However, she waited for a long time in the outer hall of Qingxin Pavilion, but Fei Qing did not appear. Only an ordinary steward nervously served tea.

“Where is Uncle Fei? Hasn’t he gotten up yet?” Yu Ranran asked impatiently.

“Reporting...reporting to Miss,” the

steward said, sweat beading on his forehead, “the Grand Steward...the Grand Steward hurriedly left the manor last night, saying...saying he had urgent official business requiring him to leave for several days.”

“Before leaving, he specifically instructed that he had invited a scholar with extensive knowledge of ancient scriptures for Miss, who is currently waiting at the Yingbin Villa. The Grand Steward told you to go directly there.”

“Left? For several days?”

Yu Ranran frowned slightly.

Fei Qing promised yesterday to invite Mr. Mo today, so why did he suddenly leave?

And why did he bring someone else directly?

This behavior is quite unlike Fei Qing’s usual meticulous style; it seems rather rushed.

Could it be... that his probing yesterday made him feel guilty?

Or is there really something urgent?

Yu Ranran’s doubts remained, but she was even more curious about the gentleman he had invited.

Although Fei Qing was suspicious, perhaps the people he found really had some ability?

“Lead the way.” Yu Ranran stood up, deciding to go and see for herself.

Welcoming Courtyard.

David had already gotten up and was brewing tea at a stone table beside a clump of green bamboo in the courtyard.

Morning light shone through the bamboo leaves, falling on his moon-white long robe, illuminating his focused and peaceful profile. The aroma of tea wafted, mixed with the fresh scent of bamboo leaves, creating a tranquil and elegant atmosphere.

When Yu Ranran entered the Welcoming Courtyard under the guidance of the steward, this was the scene she saw.

Her steps involuntarily became lighter.

The young man sitting in the bamboo shadows and morning light was tall and straight, with a gentle and refined temperament. His profile was handsome, and his expression was focused and calm, completely different from the stereotypical image of a stern, bookish old scholar she had imagined.

Seemingly sensing someone's arrival, David raised his head, his gaze turning towards the courtyard gate. Their eyes met

Yu Ranran felt a slight flutter in her heart .

His eyes were clear and deep, like an autumn lake, calm and still, yet seemingly capable of reflecting the human heart.

His gaze was open and gentle, carrying a hint of inquiry, without the usual astonishment or fawning one would show when a man saw her.

“Are you Miss Yu?”

David put down his tea set, stood up, and bowed with elegant and natural movements. “I am David, entrusted by Chief Steward Fei Qing to wait here. The Chief Steward said that Miss Yu has a keen understanding of ancient texts and has encountered some difficulties, so he specifically asked me to come and discuss them with her.”

His voice was clear and gentle, his pace unhurried, making one feel comfortable listening to him.

Yu Ranran snapped out of her reverie

and quickly returned the greeting, a faint smile unconsciously appearing on her face. “Greetings, Mr. Chen. Uncle Fei is quick to act; he only mentioned it yesterday, and you've already invited me today. I just wonder if you and Mr. Mo from Xicheng...”

“Mr. Mo is an old acquaintance of mine, with profound learning, and I often consult him,”

David replied with a slight smile, responding smoothly. "However, Mr. Mo went traveling to visit friends a month ago, and his return is uncertain. Chief Steward Fei knows that I have recently been traveling nearby and have some knowledge of the ancient star power and earth vein theories, so he took the liberty of inviting me. I hope you will forgive my abruptness, Miss."

His explanation was reasonable, and his attitude was neither humble nor arrogant.

Yu Ranran's doubts lessened somewhat.

It seemed that Fei Qing had really gone to invite Mr. Mo, only to find him unavailable, and thus temporarily sought out this Mr. Chen.

This Mr. Chen possessed an extraordinary bearing and spoke with elegance; he didn't seem like a charlatan.

"Mr. Chen, you're too kind. It's my great honor to receive your guidance,"

Yu Ranran said, walking to the stone table and sitting down. She naturally placed the jade slip containing ancient texts on the table. "Yesterday, Uncle Fei and I discussed this passage. We couldn't understand the phrase 'Tianxuan leads the stars, Dique opens and closes,' and I wonder if you have any insights?"

As she spoke, she carefully observed David's expression and reaction.

David picked up the jade slip, scanned it with his divine sense, and a thoughtful look appeared on his face. After a moment, a hint of understanding and admiration flashed in his eyes.

"Young Miss is indeed exceptionally intelligent, grasping the key point at a glance."

He put down the jade slip, his fingers lightly tracing lines on the stone table, using spiritual power to outline a simple star map and earth vein lines. "This phrase is certainly not from ordinary feng shui formations. In my humble opinion, 'Tianxuan' does not simply refer to one of the seven stars of the Big Dipper. In this context, it is more likely to refer to a specific 'traction node' or 'aperture' in the celestial energies;"

"Dique" is not simply a gap in the veins, but rather a 'gate' in the human body or earth corresponding to 'Tianxuan' in the heavens."

He explained in simple terms, citing classical texts and combining several nearly lost ancient doctrines, making this obscure passage clear and logical.

He not only answered Yu Ranran's questions but also proposed several possible cultivation or application theories, each one substantial and thought-provoking.

