

## Noble Ruler 1071

### Chapter 1071: Play Chess

“Ms. Dugu, it turns out... you even know 36 Respected Elder Ming?” Shock could no longer describe Lin Tianfeng’s current feelings. *Firstly, it was Officer Yan Qing. Then, it was His Grace. And now, she even knows 36 Respected Elder Ming, who has always been in seclusion... Is she really just an ordinary person from outside the God Residence Realm? Even if I get beaten to death now, I wouldn’t believe it!*

“Hm?” Chu Liuyue recovered her senses and nonchalantly nodded. “We’re not that close. I just... saw him a few times.”

Lin Tianfeng’s gaze was filled with grumbles. *If you only saw him a few times, how can he have such an attitude toward you?! Rumors have it that 36 Respected Elder Ming doesn’t really care about his Ming clan matters. If there really was nothing, how could he say such things to her?*

Lin Tianfeng felt that he increasingly didn’t understand this woman in front of him.

She seemed ordinary, but she could use her eighth-grade heavenly doctor status to treat Zhifei. She seemed like she had no background, but she had interactions with the most distinguished people in the Sky-Cloud Empire.

It was as if she had many secrets that nobody could figure out.

Lin Zhifei glanced at her with deep meaning. Then, his gaze lightly swept across Dugu Mobao. *Perhaps... my guess is true...*

...

Then, Yan Qing could finally continue reading the booklet smoothly.

Luckily, there were no more accidents later on.

When he was done reading, he closed the booklet and secretly heaved a sigh of relief.

Rong Xiu leaned against the chair lazily and calmly with an elegance that exuded from his bones.

"I usually like to play chess, and I also like women who are good at chess. Hence, the first stage is playing chess." He waved his sleeves as he spoke, and countless silver rays of light flew out.

The bright and dazzling light rays intertwined in midair, rapidly forming a gigantic chessboard in the middle of the palace.

"The person who can play with me to the end is the winner for this round!"

...

After a temporary silence in the hall, there were hushed whispers.

Nobody expected that the first stage for His Grace's contest was playing chess! However, there were indeed not many people who knew that His Grace liked to play chess.

It didn't seem wrong to do this...

Jiang Hetian smiled and glanced at Jiang Zhiyuan. "Don't you like this and are usually good at this? From this, you can see that His Highness still has you in his heart."

Jiang Zhiyuan's face flushed red in a rather shy manner. "Father, don't tease me!"

"Did I say anything wrong? You've learned chess from the clan leader since you were three, and you're superb at it. Very few people can beat you in this world. Who else can be first other than you?"

Jiang Zhiyuan's face turned red as her eyes glowed with more interest and happiness when she looked at the shining chessboard. *It seems like he does remember it...*

Yan Qing asked, "Who would like to be the first to try?"

The crowd immediately fell silent.

Very quickly, a voice came from the crowd. "I'm Cloud Mist Mountain's Pei Pei. I'm willing to try!"

The crowd looked in the direction of the voice.

That was a woman wearing a red robe; she was tall and slim. She had a naturally clean, melon-face, and her features were pretty. Amongst all the girls who meticulously dolled themselves up, she couldn't be considered a top beauty. However, the charm in her eyes gave her a different aura.

A broadsword was attached to her waist as if she was prepared for a battle anytime.

Then, she walked straight to the center of the palace and stood before the gigantic chessboard.

"Cloud Mist Mountain's Big Missy... Rumors have it that she's fiery and very passionate about the things she does. Now that we see her today, it indeed seems like the case!"

"She must be courageous if she dares to be the first! I wonder how many moves she can make. I heard that His Grace is very good at playing chess..."

"No matter how many moves she makes, at least she showed her face to His Highness. It's better than being quiet and silent, right?"

No matter how much the surrounding people discussed, Pei Pei acted as if she didn't hear anything as she raised her chin and stared at Rong Xiu.

Rong Xiu said, "Ms. Pei. you can go ahead first."

"Thank you, Your Highness!" Pei Pei acknowledged it and swiftly started.

Brown force gathered in her palm; then, she flung her wrist and sent that wave of force onto that chessboard!

*Whir!*

A soft sound could be heard—a circular brown chess piece instantly appeared on the chessboard!

“Your Highness, please!” But the moment Pei Pei said this, a golden piece rapidly appeared on the chessboard!

Rong Xiu said lightly, “This chessboard has all the chess scenarios I have seen and played, so the pieces can move automatically.”

Pei Pei was dazed. “This also means that if I can’t produce a new chess scenario, you won’t personally take action?”

Rong Xiu nodded.

Sounds of regret could be heard in the palace.

Some women who were originally tempted were instantly taken aback. *Doesn’t this mean that if we won’t even have a chance to fight with His Highness if we aren’t at the same standard as him? Then, there will be no meaning for one to go up if they aren’t capable. They would even be humiliated!*

A hint of dazedness flashed across Pei Pei's face, but she soon returned to normal. She didn't speak further and continued.

But every time she made a move, the chessboard would rapidly react and present a corresponding piece. The more important thing was that with every move she made, the suppression on the chessboard became even heavier.

Pei Pei gradually felt the pressure, and she started playing the chess game slower.

Finally, Pei Pei could no longer tolerate this terrifying suppression after around seven minutes. No matter how much she tried, the force she executed would suddenly disappear inches away from the chessboard!

She couldn't place any pieces at all!

At this point, the crowd could also tell that this chessboard was clearly stronger and more complicated than they had expected.

After she failed again, Pei Pei swiftly chose to give up. "I surrender!"

Yu Mo was in charge of recording at the side. "Cloud Mist Mountain's Pei Pei made 11 moves!"

The crowd had various expressions.

Actually, Pei Pei was already considered one of the better ones out of all these women.

Even though Cloud Mist Mountain couldn't be compared to Fairy Water Mound, their capabilities and background made them one of the top few clans out of all the divisions.

Pei Pei was also a talented young woman that Cloud Mist Mountain had meticulously nurtured. She was just 21 years old, but she had already broken through to become a peak stage-nine warrior.

Even someone like her could only make 11 moves on this chessboard... let alone the rest.

Pei Pei didn't seem to mind it at all as she bowed to Rong Xiu and decisively went down.

"Next!" boomed Yan Qing.

The crowd exchanged glances and was hesitant for a moment, but the position of princess consort was too tempting. After much conflict, many women still chose to try.

However, most of them couldn't even be compared to Pei Pei. Some couldn't even land a chess piece on the chessboard.

Hence, though quite a few people had tried, they couldn't play for long.

Very quickly, everyone gradually stopped.

At this point, those who dared to go up had already gone.

Only two women were better than Pei Pei, but they only made fewer than 20 moves.

In the silence, quite a few people looked at Jiang Zhiyuan.

### **Chapter 1072: Familiar Chessboard**

Fairy Water Mound's Jiang Zhiyuan was a famous talent in the God Residence Realm.

Jiang Zhiyuan stood up and slowly walked to the gigantic chessboard before standing still in front of it.

She was born a natural beauty. Now that she had meticulously dolled herself up, she was even more charming. Furthermore, she had only put on light makeup, and her dressing was very elegant. Compared to the earlier group of women that was extravagantly made up, she seemed purer and fresher.

Under the reflection of the chessboard's faint glow, she stood upright and elegantly. She indeed won over many women that came before her.

She glanced at the chessboard, raised her bare hands, and placed a blue chess piece down.

Similar to before, the chessboard rapidly reacted, and a golden chess piece appeared in another position.



Jiang Zhiyuan continued placing her pieces without any hesitation!

Time trickled past.

Jiang Zhiyuan had already made more than 20 moves, becoming the person who made the most moves so far, but she still hadn't stopped! Moreover, her speed of playing chess wasn't reduced at all!

Compared to the previous few people, she was clearly much more relaxed.

The palace gradually fell silent, and the crowd had various expressions.

Only a few people were whispering softly and sighing. "She's indeed Fairy Water Mound's Big Missy. Her skills aren't something we can compare to..."

"Previously, there were rumors that she was already internally selected to be the princess consort. Now, it seems like there can be nobody else other than her."

"She's only 22 years old this year, right? I hear that she has already broken through to become a demigod."

"Hiss... No wonder she's so amazing! With her appearance and her background, we're really not her match..."

"I heard that she spent most of her time in the Sky-Cloud Empire when she was young. Furthermore, the Sky-Cloud Empire's clan leader also doted on her very much. Her chess skills were also learned from that person... Considering all of this, did His Grace really set up this stage for her?"

Jiang Zhiyuan focused on playing chess, but she wasn't weak, and her senses were sharp. Hence, she could hear most of these words.

Sweetness surged up her heart. Then, she landed another piece, looked at Rong Xiu sitting above, and smiled. "Your Highness, please make your move!"

*With this piece, he has to make a move!*

But after Jiang Zhiyuan made her move, another corresponding golden chess piece appeared on the chessboard!

Jiang Zhiyuan's smile froze on her face.

*Chu Liuyue poured herself a cup of wine in a boring manner. I thought this Big Missy Jiang was capable, but I didn't expect... Did she overestimate herself, or did she underestimate Rong Xiu? With such skills, she expected herself to force Rong Xiu to make a move?*

When she glanced at the gigantic chessboard again, she suddenly squinted her eyes and leaned toward Dugu Mobao at the side. She lowered her voice and said, "Big Baby, why do I feel that this chessboard... is somewhat familiar?"

Dugu Mobao's expression didn't change. "All the chessboards in the world look the same. How is there something familiar or unfamiliar?"

"No," insisted Chu Liuyue as she shook her head. "I remember that I've seen this before... This aura..."

Her eyes suddenly shrunk slightly, and she stared at Dugu Mobao in disbelief. “You previously brought me to play—”

*Bam!*

An explosion was suddenly heard above the chessboard, and a terrifying wave of impact spread in all directions!

Jiang Zhiyuan wasn’t prepared, so she instantly flew out!

“Zhiyuan!” Jiang Hetian was shocked as he hurriedly stood up and hurled out a wave of force!

Jiang Zhiyuan was instantly surrounded by a translucent barrier! With the help of this barrier, she finally landed on the ground softly.

Jiang Zhiyuan looked at the chessboard with lingering fear.

The blue pieces above were dead!

**Chapter 1073: Your Highness, Please!**

Jiang Zhiyuan failed!

Yu Mo raised his hand and wrote something down: "Fairy Water Mound's Jiang

Zhiyuan: 43 moves!"

The number of moves she made was the highest compared to the previous women, but she still didn't manage to make it to the end and force Rong Xiu to make a move.

Clang!

The chess pieces on the chessboard instantly disappeared, and the chessboard recovered its previous appearance.

The palace was silent as the crowd's gazes darted back and forth between that chessboard and Jiang Zhiyuan.

Jiang Zhiyuan felt like there were many knives on her back, and her face burned with fire. She looked at the chessboard before her in disbelief. How did this happen? This chessboard is so difficult. If it were someone else, they might not even make it to where I did. Therefore, I was very confident that the game had already reached a step where Rong Xiu had to make a

However..

No! This also means that someone has made more moves than me on this chessboard! But who could that person be? Is it the clan leader or 36 Respected

Elder Ming? Jiang Zhiyuan couldn't guess. "It's okay, Zhiyuan; you're already first. Don't think so much about the others first," comforted Jiang Hetian.

A father knows his daughter best.

Jiang Hetian naturally knew that his daughter was currently very upset and aggrieved. She should've wanted Rong Xiu to take action so that the two of them could play chess together.

Jiang Zhiyuan took a deep breath in and forced a smile. "Thank you, Father. I understand."

I just feel slightly regretful. I've long known that Rong Xiu is extremely good at playing chess, but it's a pity that I've never properly played chess with him before. Most of the time, he played with the clan leader, and I watched from the side. Every time I was tempted from watching and wanted to play chess with him to find out the eventual winner, he always used all sorts of reasons to reject me. Originally, I thought that I could use today's chance to.

Jiang Hetian softly comforted her. "His Highness is very good at this. You're still a distance away from him today. When you go to the Sky-Cloud Empire in the future, you can just learn more from him."

Shyness instantly appeared in Jiang Zhiyuan's indignant and aggrieved expression. Then, she nodded seriously. "Mm, I know."

Chu Liuyue—who was originally holding her chin and watching all of this lazily—raised her brows. Hm? In the future? Come to the Sky-Cloud Empire? Learn more from His Highness?

Chu Liuyue curled her lips into a smile. Did he plan out everything already?

Yan Qing looked at the crowd. "Is there anyone else who wants to try?"

It was silent. "Hehe. Officer Yan Qing, most of the people who want to try have already gone

1. Also, the best results so far have already been produced. I think this stage can end here, right?" Jiang Hetian said with a smile.

Even though he looked harmonious, his tone was persistent and didn't give anyone space to retort. "Hold on!" A clear and composed woman's voice sounded and broke the silence.

Chu Liuyue's lips curled up slightly with some smiling intent. "I also want to try." "You?" Jiang Hetian instinctively asked in retaliation as he looked at her doubtfully. Just now, everyone could tell how difficult this game was. If she still wants to come up now, won't she be causing trouble for herself?

Chu Liuyue raised her brows. "What, can't I do so?" "Yes, yes! Of course, you can!" Before Jiang Hetian could even say anything, 36

Respected Elder Ming—who was sitting above—hurriedly urged her. "Girlie, quickly go!

The crowd was speechless.

Chu Liuyue:" 36 Respected Elder Ming then seemed to realize that it was a little inappropriate, so he hurriedly coughed and glanced at Rong Xiu. How is it? I'm doing well, right?!

Rong Xiu's thin lips curled up, and there was a hint of a smile in his eyes.

Praises for you, Respected Elder.

Chu Liuyue turned around to glance at Dugu Mobao at the side. She squeezed his chubby face and lightly snorted. "I'll come back and discuss it with you later!"

Dugu Mobao's eyelids twitched, but for once, he wasn't angry because his valuable face was squished.

Seeing his reaction, Chu Liuyue confirmed her guesses. She collected her thoughts, tidied her clothes, and walked to the chessboard. "Excuse me, please." At the front, Chu Liuyue smiled politely.

Jiang Zhiyuan pressed her lips against each other and felt increasingly uncomfortable, but she still endured it forcefully and didn't throw her temper.

Then, she walked back with Jiang Hetian.

However, her eyes had never moved away from Chu Liuyue. She wanted to see just how capable this woman was!

The gigantic chessboard glowed brightly!

Chu Liuyue stood with her hands behind her back and stood upright.

Her hair dropped down prettily, and she looked cute and cool in her sharp red outfit. Just by standing there, she could easily attract everyone's attention.

She stared at the chessboard for a moment and placed a piece down!

A wave of red force flew out and instantly hit the chessboard!

Whir!

The chessboard vibrated, and a golden chess piece instantly followed!

The sense of familiarity became increasingly strong!

Without hesitation, Chu Liuyue played another piece!

Very quickly, the crowd shockingly realized that she didn't need to think when she was playing chess. Her actions were so fast that it sent a chill down one's spine.

Sometimes, before the golden chess piece could even completely materialize on that chessboard, Chu Liuyue quickly followed! "W-why is she so fast? Is she randomly playing? Quite a few people in the crowd started doubting her. "I don't think so. Can't you see that the chessboard keeps on going too? "She's not randomly playing. She...is really good at this! Her thinking is efficient, and she is very sharp about changes... -I'm afraid that compared to

Big Missy Jiang, she's even more.."



At this point, Jiang Zhiyuan's facial expression had long changed from the initial nonchalance to shock. of course, she could tell that this Dugu Yue was better than her! The latter also wasn't better by just a small margin!

Jiang Zhiyuan's gaze was glued to that chessboard. In the beginning, she could still catch up. But as the game gradually became more complicated, she had to think for quite a while for every step.

However, that Dugu Yue didn't stop at all!

Very quickly, Jiang Zhiyuan's mind was in a mess. "She's going to make her 43rd move soon!" someone suddenly shouted. "If she makes another move, she'll beat Big Missy Jiang!

Before the person could finish talking, Chu Liuyue flicked her wrist and landed another chess piece without hesitation!

Quite a few people suddenly took a deep breath in. Dugu Yue's results have exceeded that of Jiang Zhiyuan! "Oh my god! I really couldn't tell that this Dugu Yue was so amazing! What step do you think she can get to?" "I really can't tell, but.. With her currently relaxed manner, she should be able to get His Highness to make a move, right" "Even Big Missy Jiang couldn't do it. If this Dugu Yue really does do it, then."

Jiang Zhiyuan bit her lips tightly.

Chu Liuyue didn't care about anything in her surroundings. She only focused on that gigantic chessboard and... Rong Xiu in front of her!

Whir!

She made another move!

This time, no golden chess pieces appeared on the chessboard!

She looked up slightly at the man sitting above, and her sharp brows were slightly raised as she smiled brightly. “Your Highness, please!

#### **Chapter 1074: Mystery Solved, Date from Back Then**

Her smile was very bright, and her eyes looked like stars. They were clearly very ordinary five features, but she became more charming because of this smile.

Quite a few people were slightly stunned. At first glance, this woman seemed ordinary. But upon closer inspection, she seems very pretty.

Her black, gem-like eyes alone had a slight ripple of light in them, causing one’s heart to flutter.

Rong Xiu didn’t look shocked at all as he smiled slightly. His originally cold and distinguished eyes instantly felt like spring water melting ice as there seemed to be a vortex in the depths of his eyes, which could easily swallow someone and drown them.

He raised his hand, and a ray of golden light flew out!

Whir!

The golden chess piece landed and blocked the path of Chu Liuyue's chess piece! "His Highness really took action!" "She won't last for long, right? Rumor has it that His Highness's chess skills are amazing." "So what? Even if she loses now, she's still first! Besides, she's the only one who could force His Highness to make a move today"

Countless gazes gathered on the duo standing opposite each other in the palace. They all focused completely, terrified that they would miss even a little bit.

However, not everyone was like this. At the very least, Jiang Zhiyuan was no longer in the mood to continue watching patiently at this point.

Her heart seemed to be clenched tightly by something, and her chest felt stuffy. The discomfort caused by Dugu Yue in the beginning had now spread all over her body! "Zhiyuan, what's the matter?" Jiang Hetian furrowed his brows and was filled with worry.

Jiang Zhiyuan forced a smile. "Father, don't worry. I'm fine."

How could she possibly be fine? Ever since she was young, she had been very outstanding. No matter if it were her family background, appearance, or talent, she could easily surpass the rest. She had always been the brightest existence in the crowd.

But now? All the limelight had been stolen by that woman called Dugu Yue.

She was clearly so ordinary, and there was nothing amazing about her from head to toe. However, she somehow had some magic power that could easily attract everyone's attention. Not to mention that the skills she currently displayed were extraordinary!

Jiang Hetian glanced at that chessboard. "Zhiyuan, she should be close to losing now, right?"

I don't really understand this, but according to my previous experience, Dugu

Yue shouldn't last for long. If she loses sooner, Zhiyuan might feel slightly better.

However, Jiang Zhiyuan clenched her fists tightly, and something seemed to be stuck in her throat as she couldn't make a sound.

It wasn't that she couldn't tell what was going on in the intense battle on the chessboard. It was because she could that she felt even more terrible!

This was because Dugu Yue didn't lose out too much when compared to Rong

Xiu! The two of them were clearly on par!

Jiang Zhiyuan asked herself and felt that she was definitely considered a talent in this area, who could easily crush 99% of the people here. But compared to the woman who was standing comfortably and calmly in front of the chessboard, she instantly dimmed and wasn't worth a mention.

Time trickled past.

Rong Xiu and Chu Liuyue had already made tens of moves each. The situation on the chessboard became even more complicated, and the battle between the two parties was even more intense.

Chu Liuyue's red pieces were like a relentless wyrm that kept chasing after

Rong Xiu as she tried to attack him in all directions! The chess pieces were ferocious!

On the other hand, Rong Xiu was more conservative. However, he was tight on his defense and left some leeway for himself.

Both parties had their own advantages, and they were extremely capable in their battles.

The two of them went back and forth.

The chessboard that originally glowed brightly was even more eye-catching at this moment!

Rong Xiu raised his brows slightly. Even if there was a chessboard between them, he could still sharply feel the harsh coldness from the opposite end.

He helplessly rubbed his temples, and a helpless and doting smile flashed across his eyes. If she can relieve her anger in this manner, that'd be good..

Finally, when the gigantic chessboard was about to be filled, the red wyrm trapped the golden pieces with a deadly grasp.

The intense battle and the messy light had already taken away everyone's attention in the palace.

Everyone instinctively held their breaths—the atmosphere was increasingly tense.

Life and death was in this instant!

Chu Liuyue looked at the chessboard before her, and that sense of familiarity almost reached its peak!

Countless scenes quickly flashed across her mind. Those once blurry and unclear scenes gradually seemed to become clearer at this moment. But for some reason, there always seemed to be a layer of mist before her eyes.

She knew very clearly that she was one step away from seeing everything clearly!

In her dantian, her force crazily surged out and gathered in her palm! Then, she raised her hand and was about to land her piece.

But for some reason, her hand suddenly trembled. Something seemed to be surging out of her heart.

She clenched her teeth and suddenly hurled out that force.

A red chess piece landed on the chessboard!

Whir!

It was like a sword sealing a throat!

The golden color instantly collapsed and rapidly turned into countless tiny golden sparks as they spread in all directions.

Rong Xiu raised his hand, and the overwhelming golden color instantly flew back. At the same time, even the chessboard silently collapsed.

The demon and deity-like man on the opposite side had his lips curl up slightly. "YOu've won!"

Kacha!

A third crack suddenly appeared in the black pyramid within Chu Liuyue's dantian.

Dazzling golden light shot out from within! It was as if a veil was instantly split open in front of her!

Those scenes became clear!

## Chapter 1075: The Very Beginning

- Rong Xiu, you let me win again!" Her frustrated voice sounded in her mind.

"One day, I can also beat you without you letting me!"

The young man in front leaned against the chair, picked up the ginger tea at the side with one hand, and squinted his deep, phoenix like eyes slightly. He was lazy and comfortable as he slowly said, "Great."

His voice was deep and melodious as if it were the wind that gently stroked the violin's strings. Then, the tea was already sent to his lips.

His thin lips gently touched the side of the white porcelain cup.

From the corner of her eyes, she saw that he had taken the wrong cup and hurriedly said, "Hey,,\_ Rong Xiu! 'That's my tea!

Rong Xiu stopped his actions and raised his eyelids slightly. His originally cold eyes were instantly much warmer.

Like the sun setting by the river in the evening, the brilliant light shone on the water and formed the color of the sky and water.

- Oh\_\_ Is it. ?" A few slurred syllables came out from his teeth with some faint smiling intent.

Just as she thought that he was going to put the teacup down, she suddenly saw the man bring the cup to his lips as they moved slightly and gently overlapped with the extremely faint lipstick stain on it.



Her heart suddenly skipped a beat, and she was instantly dazed on the spot.

Even if she was very cunning normally, she didn't expect he would do that.

He sipped on the tea before slowly placing the teacup down.

As his lips were stained with tea, they looked especially supple.

Chu Liuyue's face suddenly turned red—it was like a fire had burned across it!

The warm heat hurled over and instantly swallowed her whole!

He didn't seem to notice it as he raised his brows slightly. "So you drink ginger tea every day."

As if she finally found her voice, Chu Liuyue gently grunted. "Ginger tea is bitter. You wanted to drink other people's tea, and now you've tasted the bitterness, right?" "Oh?" Rong Xiu held himself up with one hand and glanced at her in a seemingly smiling manner. "I feel that this tea is sweet and refreshing. Other teas can't even be compared to it at all."

Chu Liuyue could no longer sit around as she suddenly stood up. "I suddenly remembered that I haven't cultivated some sword technique. I'll go back first."

Then, she hurriedly left.

Rong Xiu looked over.

She walked down the path on the cliff with light footsteps, and her light dress flew like a butterfly. Her hair flew up, and she looked very lively.

After walking a distance, she suddenly stood still and looked toward the cliff again.

Rong Xiu had long expected it as he raised his teacup and bowed to her from afar. "If you want some guidance, I'll help you anytime."

That woman instantly disappeared even quicker.

Rong Xiu's lips curled up, and he smiled with even deeper meaning.

It was a bright and clear day as the wind blew lightly.

A man in white sat in the pavilion on the cliff, and he leaned against his chair slightly. The mountain wind hurled up his sleeves, and they floated up.

A teacup was placed beside his hand.

Sweet yet bitter.

Those scenes gradually disappeared.

Chu Liuyue's gaze slowly became more focused, and everything in front of her entered her vision again.

She opened her mouth.

Rong Xiu's brows moved slightly, and there seemed to be a slight ripple in his eyes. "Ms. Dugu, what's wrong?"

His tone became extremely light with some sort of mysterious strength that could calm one down.

Chu Liuyue completely woke up. She closed her eyes before gazing at Rong Xiu not far away. At that time, no matter if it were Rong Mu or me, we didn't seem very old. Our eyes had the youthful energy of a youngster. At that time, we should've already known each other for a while. Although I can't recall how long it had been, I can clearly remember that my heart was beating intensely.

That was the first time her heart beat like thunder—her face turned red, and she was helpless. Yet, she had an indescribable liking. Perhaps it was that time or even earlier, but she had already liked that person then.

She didn't even know how many days it had been since then, but they finally still got together.

Chu Liuyue's gaze flickered, and she shook her head. "Nothing. I just thought of some things."

She raised her chin slightly, and she smiled slightly. “I should be first for this stage, right?”

It was completely silent.

The crowd looked at the woman in the middle of the palace and was still quite in a daze. She’s,,\_ first just like that?! Previously, many people tried to get His

Highness to make a move but couldn’t. Not only did she do it, but she has even\_\_ beat His Highness!

Rong Xiu’s lips curled up slightly with slight smiling intent. “You’re first—well -deserved. ”

Jiang Zhiyuan broke her perfectly manicured nail, and the strong, intense pain from her fingertips caused her face to turn pale. However, these feelings couldn’t be compared to the indignance and grievances she felt in her heart.

How did this happen? I was clearly in first place! From the start to now, I never doubted that I was the most outstanding person and also the most suitable and most rightful person to become the princess consort

She took it for granted all the time, so she didn’t feel much stress. It was only at this moment, when Dugu Yue stole first place from her, that she finally realized that there were other people better than her!

The she thought she could get so easily wasn’t something she could obtain so stably!

Actually, if the women in the other divisions beat her, she wouldn't feel so terrible. She would rather Pei Pei and the rest win instead of seeing Dugu Yue becoming the limelight in the center. This was because Rong Xiu clearly treated her differently!

An unknown sense of danger surged up Jiang Zhiyuan's heart!

Jiang Hetian turned around and saw his daughter's upset and aggrieved

He frowned—even he didn't expect that Dugu Yue would suddenly intercept out of nowhere and steal first place from her!

Zhiyuan definitely feels upset. She is used to being arrogant, so how could she be willing to accept such a result? "Zhiyuan, don't worry. This is still the first stage. Just work hard in the future and showcase all your abilities. You'll definitely be able to get it back!" comforted Jiang Hetian patiently. "But she won first..." muttered Jiang Zhiyuan. 'So what if she's first? Can the Sky-Cloud Empire really allow such a woman with an unknown background to become the princess consort?' Jiang Hetian was very confident. As long as Rong Mu weighs the situation, he'll definitely leave the position of princess consort to Fairy Water Mound. As for the others,,

He can randomly choose other people to get the lowly mistress status. All of these things aren't important.

But as he spoke, he saw blood dripping down from Jiang Zhiyuan's palm from the corner of his eyes. He was instantly taken aback "Zhiyuan, your hand—"

Jiang Zhiyuan slowly recovered her senses and instinctively hid her hand behind her. She clenched her teeth and said, "I'm fine. Father, you're right. I'll get first place back later!"

I definitely won't let that Dugu Yue steal the limelight again! Thinking of this, she looked at Rong Xiu.  
"Your Highness, the first stage has already ended. Let's directly start the second stage then!"

I definitely have to win the second stage!

### **Chapter 1076: Suppression!**

"The second stage is also very simple." Rong Xiu raised his hands.

A crack appeared in the middle of nowhere. Then, a gigantic, snow-white figure gradually walked out!

That was a white lion with a strong build! It had fur as white as snow, and only its eyes were ice-blue, which shone with a cold gleam.

Its aura was frightening as it walked toward Rong Xiu! When its claws landed on the ground, it was silent.

However, one could still faintly see its sharp claws.

'When the lion walked to Rong Xiu, it obediently laid down. Its eyes that were filled with suppression, contempt, and murderous intent looked down from above as if it were looking at ants!

Everywhere it went, the coldness was suffocating!

The crowd instinctively held their breaths. This is a legendary fiend, and its cultivation level is extremely high!

“Xue Xue is my legendary fiend.” Rong Xiu gently ruffled Xue Xue’s head as he nonchalantly said, “Whoever can make it bow down will pass!”

Gasps could be heard in the palace! His Grace’s legendary fiend! Rumor has it that it’s ferocious, cold-blooded, and very strong! One just has to think to know how hard it will be to attack it! Those that are weak will only be courting death if they go up!

Some women already started to pale as they trembled slightly.

Originally, they thought that the contest would compare their family backgrounds, talents, and appearances. However, they didn’t expect that His Grace was so unconventional and wanted to compare this?!

“Oh my god—that’s a legendary fiend! Rumors have it that it can even attack legendary warriors! I’m only a peak stage-eight warrior. How can I be its match?!”

“I don’t even dare to do it, although I’m at stage-nine... I really don’t know what exactly His Grace is thinking...”

“It’ll be much easier if the person also has a legendary fiend, right?”

“That’s easy for you to say. How is it so easy to obtain a legendary fiend?”

“Us ordinary people don’t have to think about the position of princess consort. Only those few powerful divisions have such resources... For example, I heard that when Big Missy Jiang was ten, the Sky-Cloud Empire’s clan leader had personally captured a legendary fiend cub for her! We can’t ever catch up

with such luck!”

Quite a few people started whispering softly.

Jiang Zhiyuan heaved a sigh of relief. Xue Xue? That’s okay.

On the one hand, the legendary fiend she had wasn’t weaker than Xue Xue. On the other hand, she and Xue Xue could be considered old acquaintances, so it would naturally be easier for her to handle it than the rest.

Thinking of this, Jiang Zhiyuan stepped up first. “Your Highness, I’m willing to be the first one to try.”

As Chu Liuyue stared at Xue Xue lying beside Rong Xiu’s feet, her lips couldn’t help but twitch. So it left earlier to appear at this point? I really don’t know what these people’s reactions would be if they knew that this formidable white lion was still licking my face and wanting a hug from me the night

before.

Seeing that Jiang Zhiyuan planned to go up first, Chu Liuyue swiftly moved away.



Xue Xue immediately looked at her with grievances. I thought she was going to be first... If she directly takes action, won't the second stage directly end?! Now, I still need to waste some time and be tortured.

Chu Liuyue completely ignored it as she smiled politely at Jiang Zhiyuan. "Big Missy Jiang, please—"

Then, she sat back on her seat and looked nonchalant.

Xue Xue silently glanced at its master. If it weren't for you, would I have been implicated?! Hmph!

Rong Xiu gazed at it slightly. You only came back after I called you thrice. I wonder whose fiend you are.

Xue Xue sighed in its heart. If it's not because I had bad eyesight then, why would I be so miserable now?

Rong Xiu raised his chin.

Xue Xue then stood up. We'll talk after I settle these troubles!

Shua!

Xue Xue jumped up and flew to the center of the palace from the position above, landing around ten steps away from Jiang Zhiyuan. It had already retracted its willful expression and replaced it with overwhelming sternness.

Chu Liuyue watched on at the side and held her chin with one hand, finding it rather interesting. At this point, she then realized that such a big one was actually a legendary fiend. Speaking of which, I've never actually seen Xue Xue fight—all because it hid its true abilities like its master.

Thinking of this, Chu Liuyue raised her brows and was prepared to watch a good show.

"Xue Xue, long time no see." A smile appeared on Jiang Zhiyuan's face. She knew very clearly how highly Rong Xiu thought of this legendary fiend, so it was also important to have a good relationship with it.

However, Xue Xue seemed to ignore Jiang Zhiyuan's plan of intimacy. It tilted its head, and annoyance appeared in its eyes as if it didn't care about the identity of the person in front of it and was even blaming her for not starting yet.

Its sharp claws scratched the ground, and a thin layer of frost rapidly formed!

It was preparing to go into battle!

Jiang Zhiyuan instantly felt very awkward, but she took a deep breath in and comforted herself. Perhaps it hasn't seen me in a while, so it's treating me like this.

However, she was still confident that she could make it bow down to her. Hence, she recollected her thoughts and breathed in to focus.

'The next moment, blue force gathered in her palms! "Six-degree lock!"

The blue force instantly turned into six ropes as they flew toward Xue Xue and wrapped around it!

In the blink of an eye, the six ropes had already formed a gigantic hexagon above Xue Xue. Within it, the light rays shone and very quickly formed a strange pattern!

“It’s the totem of Fairy Water Mound’s Jiang family!” someone from the audience cried out. “It looks like she’s bent on winning this! She even summoned the totem!”

“This six-degree lock is one of Fairy Water Mound’s trump cards! It looks simple, but the seal suppression is extremely strong! Rumor has it that even if one is a cultivation level lower than the other party, one can still use this move to lock the other party deadly! Then, they can carry out their retaliation!”

“It’s great to use this move to handle this stage!”

“If Jiang Zhiyuan directly wins like this, the remaining people don’t have to go up...”

Jiang Zhiyuan stared at the white lion. “Xue Xue, I can stop if you surrender now.”

That would be great for both of us.

Xue Xue glanced at her, and contempt flashed across its eyes. Admit defeat? Isn’t she overestimating herself? Six-degree lock? What a joke!

Xue Xue lifted its paws and swung them down harshly.

Countless rays of lights flew across!

Chu! Chu! Chu!

'The crowd instantly heard something piercing through! Then, they saw that the six-degree lock circulating above Xue Xue's head was directly cut open from the middle!

All the light on it rapidly dimmed!

The force in Jiang Zhiyuan's chest turned over! She staggered backward and almost directly fell to the ground!

She stared at Xue Xue in shock. How did its abilities suddenly improve by so much?!

Xue Xue bared its teeth and hit her with its claw! Do you really think that I ate so much sand for nothing?!

**Chapter 1077: Fight!**

Roar!

A muscular figure suddenly appeared in front of Jiang Zhiyuan as it tried its best to jump up and block Xue Xue!

Whoosh—

The sound of the sharp claws piercing through skin made one's hair stand on end.

Jiang Zhiyuan hurriedly moved back, and her face turned pale. At that moment, she really thought that she was going to die in Xue Xue's claws!

The crowd focused on them and saw that a fiend was blocking Jiang Zhiyuan.

It was a muscular leopard that was completely brownish-yellow with some black spots on it, and it had a pair of wings. Its emerald-green eyes were deep and terrifying!

This was Jiang Zhiyuan's legendary fiend—a double-winged black leopard!

At this point, Xue Xue harshly tore off a piece of its flesh from its back. Fresh blood dripped everywhere, and it looked terrible.

On the other hand, other than a small bloodstain on its claws, Xue Xue wasn't affected at all.

Anyone could tell that although this double-winged black leopard was also a legendary fiend, its cultivation level and abilities were below Xue Xue!

In such a battle, it wouldn't be easy for Jiang Zhiyuan to win!

Jiang Zhiyuan was still stunned. If the double-winged black leopard didn't appear in time earlier, I would've—

The more anxious she was, the more lingering fear she had as her vengeance grew deeper.

She gritted her teeth. "Leopard, go!"

However, the double-winged black leopard didn't immediately take action and was hesitant for a moment. It lowered its body alertly and stared at Xue Xue with unignorable fear and respect.

Fiend hierarchy was strict—higher-level fiends would always have extremely strong control and threat toward lower-level fiends. That was the legend that came from their bloodline, and all fiends had to obey it!

Hence, even though the double-winged black leopard had heard Jiang Zhiyuan's command, it couldn't get rid of the respect and fear it had in its bones for the higher-level fiend. Previously, it was anxious and forced by the strength of the master-servant relationship between it and Jiang Zhiyuan, so it didn't care about anything and jumped out. However, it was still rather hard for it to go head-on against Xue Xue. Jiang Zhiyuan was very frustrated. "Leopard! The double-winged black leopard scratched twice on the ground. Xue Xue stared at the human and fiend opposite it, and a cold gleam flashed across its eyes. It charged out the next moment, taking the initiative to attack! The white lion's target was the double-winged black leopard! Then— The double-winged black leopard flapped its wings and wanted to fly to battle, but before it could even move, the figure before it flashed across. Xue Xue had already reached its front! The double-winged black leopard was startled, and it immediately sprinted in another direction! It was fast, but Xue Xue was faster! The white lion went on its toes and instantly drew a few scarce shadows in midair! Shocked gasps could be heard from the crowd. "Even though the double-winged black leopard's cultivation level can't be compared to this white lion, its speed is its trump card. Logically speaking, it should be advantageous in this area. Why has this happened?!" In the blink of an eye, Xue Xue had already blocked the double-winged black leopard's path! The white lion raised its claws and directly landed! Crash! The double-winged black leopard couldn't react in time and was

directly hit on the head! Its vision turned black, and its body fell heavily and uncontrollably! Bam! A loud sound was heard! "Leopard! Jiang Zhiyuan was taken aback and immediately wanted to rush over. However, Xue Xue didn't give her a chance. It rapidly landed and opened its mouth to bite without hesitation! "No—" Jiang Zhiyuan's voice became shrill! Ka! The bone-breaking sound was extremely clear! One of the double-winged black leopard's wings was directly bitten by Xue Xue in the middle! Blood splattered everywhere. The black bone was exposed, and one could even see its skeleton, which made one's heart turn cold. Jiang Zhiyuan gasped and nearly fainted from the scene before her. Her father had personally found this double-winged black leopard for her on her tenth birthday. All these years, she had taken care of it meticulously and had a very good relationship with it. Now that she saw someone directly bite off its wings, how could she tolerate it? Xue Xue looked up, and coldness filled its ice-blue eyes with a hint of teasing even. Isn't this clearer than ever—do you still want to continue?! The double-winged black leopard struggled to stand up, but Xue Xue restricted it tightly. Thus, the former couldn't move at all. Jiang Zhiyuan was shocked and enraged, but she also knew that there wouldn't be a good ending if this situation continued. She was filled with indignation as she tightly clenched her fists, and her palms were hurt by her nails. The earlier scene kept repeating in her mind! The six-degree lock was easily shredded apart by the white lion, and the double-winged black leopard couldn't even retaliate at all. "I surrender!" Jiang Zhiyuan clenched her teeth and spat these two words out. The first battle in the second stage ended in this manner. The beginning was expected, but the ending was a surprise. Before this, the crowd thought very highly of Jiang Zhiyuan. However, who would've expected things to develop to this stage?! Xue Xue was swift and decisive in its attacks as it single-handedly crushed them! Even someone as strong as Jiang Zhiyuan failed directly. Given a rough estimate, she didn't even last for 15 minutes. Hearing that she surrendered, Xue Xue then jumped off from the double-winged black leopard's back. It looked down and rubbed its claws against the ground in contempt. The blood of such a lowly double-winged black leopard will only dirty my elegant claws. If I didn't want to end everything quickly, I would be too lazy to take action. Jiang Zhiyuan brought the double-winged black leopard down. Rong Xiu leaned against the throne, and his expression was relaxed. His voice was low and melodious as he said nonchalantly, "Next." This instantly made quite a few women's expressions change. Next? Even Jiang Zhiyuan has ended up in this state. Won't others be more miserable if they go up?! We do yearn for the princess consort position, but we first had to be alive to gain it. It'd be too much of a loss if we don't gain anything in the end and even lose our own lives! "Hm?" Rong Xiu raised his brows slightly and surveyed the surroundings. Quite a few people lowered their heads. They clearly didn't want to battle. 36 Respected Elder Ming glanced at Chu Liuyue a few times before he couldn't help but urge her. "Yue'er Girlie, don't you also have a legendary fiend?" His behavior was close to pulling Chu Liuyue up directly. Hearing this, many people in the palace looked at Chu Liuyue—including Jiang Zhiyuan. Originally, she was still helping the double-winged black leopard to treat its wound. When she heard this, she immediately looked up. Legendary fiend? That Dugu Yue has one too? She pressed her lips against each other tightly. So what if she has a legendary fiend? If she goes up, her ending will still be the same! Chu Liuyue stood up and walked toward Xue Xue before stopping ten steps in front of it. "She also has a legendary fiend? I wonder what level it is..." "She doesn't seem like she has much of a background. Her legendary fiend's cultivation level won't be too high, right?" "But she knows both His Grace and 36 Respected Elder Ming! Perhaps—" As the crowd discussed, a small red figure appeared on Chu Liuyue's shoulder—it was Tuan Zi! Hala! Tuan Zi suddenly spread its wings! See how I'm going to teach you a lesson today! "Roar!" Xue Xue also seemed like it was

instantly energized! I will get you back for stealing my master! Whoever wins will be her fiend! Chu Liuyue was confused.

### **Chapter 1078: Teasing!**

She raised her hand. “Hey, that—”

Hua!

Before she could finish her sentence, Tuan Zi had directly flown out!

Xue Xue suddenly jumped!

The two short fiends attacked each other and became a ball!

– You want to snatch my Master? Dream on!

– You’ve obtained all the good things, yet you still don’t allow me to dream?! I just want to!

~ Pfft! You’re shameless! Your proper owner is still sitting above!

– Talk after you win!



'One was snow white, and the other was bright red. The two figures were entangled with each other, and it was hard to separate them.

Chu Liuyue curled her fingers and awkwardly retracted her hand. Um... It looks like I don't need to attack?

She looked upward.

Someone—who was openly despised—looked normal, and his lips even curled up into a faint smile. However, he had some cold intent when he glanced at Xue Xue from time to time.

Chu Liuyue pitied Xue Xue in her heart for a moment before choosing to watch the show. Anyway, this isn't the first time they've fought. They'll be on good terms after they do.

Compared to Chu Liuyue's relaxed and calm behavior, the other spectators had their eyes wide open and mouths agape as they watched the scene in front of them in disbelief. Dugu Yue's legendary fiend can actually fight with His Grace's legendary fiend?

"That's a red-tailed phoenix! Rumor has it that its bloodline power is close to that of an ancient red-gold heavenly phoenix!" someone suddenly yelled in shock.

According to its cultivation level and capabilities, it was normal for it to have such combat power. However, this explanation didn't convince the crowd and even made them more shocked and confused.

“Red-tailed phoenix? Such a legendary fiend is extremely precious. Even the divisions might not have it. This Dugu Yue... is too lucky.”

“It’s not just luck! Red-tailed phoenixes have a distinguished status, and they’re hard to tame. Without a certain ability, one definitely won’t be able to make it willingly follow them! I think this Dugu Yue is actually quite capable...”

“There will always be better people! Even though she was born ordinary, her capabilities are out of this world!”

All kinds of discussions could be heard, and they continuously landed in Jiang Zhiyuan’s ears.

She clenched her teeth tightly, and green veins appeared on the back of her hand. Red-tailed phoenix... Red-tailed phoenix! That is indeed a higher existence than my own fiend! If I didn’t see it personally, I never would’ve believed that such a normal woman with an unknown background actually had a

legendary fiend of such a level! All this while, I thought that my own double-winged black leopard was great. After all, it’s extremely rare to find someone like Rong Xiu with such outstanding talent, and a fiend like Xue Xue is also extremely difficult to find.

But this Dugu Yue... The most infuriating thing is that she’s lazily sitting aside whilst the legendary fiends are fighting! It’s as if she doesn’t even care about this matter.

suddenly, Jiang Zhiyuan was dazed, and a guess surfaced in her mind. This Dugu Yue seems so confident. Is she sure that she’ll win? She knows Rong Xiu and 36 Respected Elder Ming as well. Furthermore, the two of them treated her differently than they did others... After all, Xue Xue is also Rong Xiu’s

legendary fiend. If he had intentions... Can’t he decide Xue Xue’s win or loss with just a word?!

Shoo!

With a sharp shriek from Tuan Zi, the two intertwined figures finally separated.

Xue Xue's fur was messy, and there vaguely seemed to be a few bloodstains on its body—especially its nose, which was bitten by Tuan Zi's sharp beak. It was bleeding.

The white lion looked miserable.

Tuan Zi wasn't any better. A lot of feathers had fallen off, and its tail was even bald.

The two of them stared at each other closely and breathed heavily, clearly still indignant.

Anyone could tell that the two parties had tied in this match, and both had losses and wins. However, this result was already very stunning! Nobody else in the entire Sky-Cloud Empire could tie with His Grace's legendary fiend!

Seeing that the two fiends were about to continue, Chu Liuyue finally spoke. "Tuan Zi, come back."

With that, Tuan Zi retracted its wings and returned to its small size as it landed on Chu Liuyue's shoulders. Then, it looked up and coldly glanced at Xue Xue.

Why are you so angry? This master belongs to whoever I belong to! Xue Xue snorted indignantly.

Tuan Zi sneered and nestled on Chu Liuyue's shoulders as it intimately rubbed against the latter's cheeks, giving Xue Xue a look of contempt. Tsk, I'll anger you to death.

Xue Xue was enraged and couldn't help but look at Chu Liuyue pitifully.

"Ahem." Chu Liuyue coughed. "Are you... going to continue fighting?"

Hmph!

Xue Xue turned around gloomily.

Depressed!

It sadly returned to Rong Xiu and weakly lay down.

The crowd was speechless. This is... It admitted defeat?!

Rong Xiu glanced at it. It didn't seem to have purposely let the other party win just now? This means that Tuan Zi's abilities have improved greatly. It has reached a stage where it can compare with Xue Xue.

As if being seen through, Xue Xue swiftly buried its head. Im not listening! Not listening!

Rong Xiu raised his brows slightly and retracted his gaze. "It seems like it's still Ms. Dugu who has won—"

"Hold on!" Before Rong Xiu could finish his sentence, someone abruptly interrupted him.

The person talking was Jiang Zhiyuan, who left miserably. She stood up. "Your Highness, there's something I don't understand."

Rong Xiu looked calm. "Big Missy Jiang, please say it."

Jiang Zhiyuan kept quiet for a moment and pointed straight at Chu Liuyue. "I want to know if Xue Xue purposely let her win in the previous match?!"

The crowd went crazy. Jiang Zhiyuan is too daring! How dare she directly ask that?!

Rong Xiu seemed to laugh. "Big Missy Jiang, are you doubting me?"

Xue Xue was his legendary fiend. Suspecting Xue Xue was naturally suspecting him!

Jiang Zhiyuan pressed her lips against each other tightly. "I wouldn't dare! I just want to ask Your Highness if I can have a chance. If Ms. Dugu can beat me, I'll be convinced!"

Then, she gazed at Chu Liuyue and questioned calmly, "I wonder if Ms. Dugu dares to accept it?!"

The surroundings were silent.

Countless pairs of eyes looked toward Chu Liuyue.

In actual fact, it wasn't only Jiang Zhiyuan who had such doubts. The others also had the same doubts.

In this suffocating atmosphere, Chu Liuyue raised her brows slightly and smiled brightly. There seemed to be stars sparkling in her eyes.

She nodded in relaxation. "Sure.."

#### **Chapter 1079: Help Big Missy Jiang Move her Joints**

Then, Chu Liuyue's gaze turned and landed on the bloody double-winged black leopard. "Big Missy Jiang, your legendary fiend seems like it can't fight anymore."

"Even though it can't, there's still me," said Jiang Zhiyuan as she walked over.

The two people stared at each other.

"As long as you and your legendary fiend can win, I'll be convinced!" Once Jiang Zhiyuan said this, she closed her eyes.

A layer of light flickered. Then, a shocking aura exploded from her body!

“Demigod!” Gasps could be heard coming from the audience.

“It’s just like what the rumors say—she has already broken through to become a demigod!”

“She’s a 22-year-old demigod. She’s the second-best talent in the divisions, just behind His Grace, right?”

“[heard that she also cultivates as a Xuan Master. She’s really outstanding!”

“I wonder what Dugu Yue’s cultivation level is?”

Hearing the discussions, Chu Liuyue tilted her head and glanced at Rong Xiu. His abilities have indeed exceeded the demigod cultivation level and might even be higher! If I want to catch up with him, I really have to spend a lot of time and effort.

“Ms. Dugu, please!” said Jiang Zhiyuan.

Chu Liuyue retracted her gaze, smiled, and reached out to touch the chain on her neck—this was the Yuan instrument Dugu Mobao gave her to hide her aura.

Once she touched it, the layer on her disappeared.

Her force turned, and her true aura surfaced!

The palace was momentarily silenced.

“Stage-seven warrior?!” Jiang Zhiyuan was the first to widen her eyes in shock. Is she serious? Dugu Yue—who performed brilliantly previously—is actually just a mere stage-seven warrior?! I thought that the other party would at least be a stage-nine warrior! If not, why would she be so daring and

undisciplined!?

However, Chu Liuyue didn’t seem to feel that it was inappropriate as she smiled slightly and asked, “What’s the matter? Is there a problem?”

She admitted to it! As Jiang Zhiyuan was too stunned, she didn’t react for a while.

Almost as if she couldn’t control her laughter, Jiang Zhiyuan’s eyes were filled with ridicule and disbelief. “... Stage-seven warrior? Are you sure you still want to fight with me?”

I can just use one move to directly handle a cultivator of such a level!

Chu Liuyue blinked. “Didn’t you suggest this match, Big Missy Jiang? Do you regret it now?”

Upon hearing this, Jiang Zhiyuan felt that it was laughable. This Dugu Yue is crazy, right? Does she not know how big the difference between a stage-seven warrior and a demigod is?!



At this point, the surrounding crowd also looked over at Chu Liuyue with complicated gazes. Some were even looking at her as if they were looking at a clown.

“A stage-seven warrior actually dares to be this arrogant?”

“To think I thought that she could still battle with Big Missy Jiang! Pfft!”

“How did such a cultivator come in? There shouldn’t be any cultivators with a lower level than her in the entire Tongshen Palace, right?”

‘The crowd partook in heated discussions, and some people even purposely asked Lin Tianfeng, “Master Lin, since when did Grotto-Heaven Cliff fall so low that a mere stage-seven warrior had the right to come to the Sky-Cloud Empire?”

Their words were filled with mockery.

In the God Residence Realm, the strong were respected! A stage-seven warrior like Chu Liuyue was insufficient here, and they couldn’t blame the crowd for having such an attitude.

Lin Tianfeng knitted his brows tightly. “Even though Ms. Dugu’s cultivation level as a warrior isn’t high, she’s an eighth-grade heavenly doctor! She has even treated my son, Zhifei! She’s our Lin family’s benefactor and our Grotto-Heaven Cliff’s important guest. Everyone, I hope you’ll watch your words!”

Once he said this, it made quite a few people stop. This Dugu Yue is also a heavenly doctor?

Even though a heavenly doctor wasn't a top existence in the crowd's eyes, her identity as a heavenly doctor would cause others to respect her.

Besides, she looked very young. If she really had an outstanding talent as a heavenly doctor, one could still respect her.

However, there were also people who didn't care about this.

"Hah! Lin Tianfeng, even if you want to speak up for her, you don't have to lie like this, right? Your Grotto-Heaven Cliff also has ninth-grade heavenly doctors, so why couldn't they do anything all these years while a mere eighth-grade heavenly doctor can?" This shrill voice came from the corner.

Lin Tianfeng turned around and saw that the person speaking was Cold Mountain Gully's Han Quan.

He lightly said, "His Grace is here. I wouldn't dare to lie."

"You—" Han Quan was stumped. Lin Tianfeng talked about His Grace. Who else dares to continue?

He harshly flung his sleeves. "Even if she's an eighth-grade heavenly doctor, she's bound to lose this match!"

Jiang Zhiyuan raised her chin slightly. "If you surrender now, I can let you off."

Her eyes and behavior had a pride of being high and mighty. It was as if Chu Liuyue was just an ant-like lowly existence.

Her pitiful way of talking upset Chu Liuyue, and she shrugged her shoulders. "I'm so sorry. I don't have such a plan yet."

Jiang Zhiyuan sneered in her heart. You don't know what's good for you!

"Okay! Since this is so, let's start! I hope... you won't regret it later, Ms. Dugu!" Jiang Zhiyuan actually didn't want Dugu Yue to give up just like that. She still wanted to use this chance to teach the latter a lesson properly! Anyway, I've already given Dugu Yue a chance, but she didn't want to take it.

Therefore... she doesn't have any chance to go back on her words in the future!

Chu Liuyue nodded and took a step back.

Jiang Zhiyuan was slightly dazed.

Chu Liuyue lightly patted Tuan Zi, who was on her shoulders. "Tuan Zi, go and help Big Missy Jiang to move her joints."

Jiang Zhiyuan recovered her senses and felt even more contempt toward her opponent in her heart. Knowing that she's not my match, she sent her legendary fiend to fight? How smart! It's a pity that this Dugu Yue is too naive! A legendary fiend is strong, especially when the red-tailed phoenix in front of

me has an extremely strong bloodline power! It's a pity that it is Dugu Yue's legendary fiend! The abilities it can execute are closely related to Dugu Yue's own capabilities! A stage-seven warrior's legendary fiend... is just a joke!

Shua!

Jiang Zhiyuan waved her bare hands, and a blue shawl! flew out!

The blue shawl moved agilely, and when it flowed with the wind, one could faintly see some silver light dots.

A stunning suppression spread from above!

“Intermediate-grade legendary weapon—wind-stopping shawl?!”

“Fairy Water Mound indeed has a deep background. An intermediate-grade legendary weapon comes out just like that...”

“I’m afraid this red-tailed phoenix will be in danger!”

Jiang Zhiyuan’s thin waist moved as she flung out the wind-stopping shawl at the same time!

Whoosh!

An air-piercing sound was heard.

Like a blue current, it instantly flew out!

Hula!

Tuan Zi flapped its wings, and a red fire quickly flew out to meet the shawl!

The scorching heat instantly raised the temperature in the entire palace!

#### **Chapter 1080: Who did You Say is Cheating**

Rumble!

‘The red and blue colors harshly hit against each other, and fire sparks flew everywhere! However, the wind-stopping shawl didn’t directly pierce through the terrifying fireball as its sides were stained with the red fire instead!

The fire spread around!

Jiang Zhiyuan was stunned as she forcefully flung it out. The wind-stopping shawl flickered, and it instantly looked like ice was dropping down!

‘That spreading fire was restrained and was later extinguished. However, it was just a small part of it.

'The gigantic fireball in front of the shawl was like a wall it couldn't pass—it tightly blocked the wind-stopping shawl's path!

Jiang Zhiyuan thought of something as she moved her feet and quickly left her original spot, running in another direction! At the same time, the wind-stopping shawl also changed its position in midair and started going around the fireball instead of its initial direct attack!

Very quickly, half of the fireball's middle was covered by the wind-stopping shawl!

Shoo!

Tuan Zi shrieked—it flapped its wings and went straight for Jiang Zhiyuan!

A strong gust of wind came over!

Jiang Zhiyuan knew that something was amiss, so she hurriedly set up a barrier in front of her as she went on her toes and moved back!

Ka!

Tuan Zi directly crushed the barrier!

Jiang Zhiyuan's chest felt stuffy, and doubts surfaced in her heart. That Dugu Yue is just a mere stage-seven warrior. Why is her legendary fiend so powerful?!

She flicked her wrist, and the wind-stopping shawl flew toward Tuan Zi with a sinisterly cold air!

‘When it was about to reach Tuan Zi, countless bolts of lightning flashed—Jiang Zhiyuan had used the lightning power gathered above!

Dugu Yue hasn’t broken through to reach the Apotheosis Realm, so her legendary fiend definitely won’t be able to endure this force! Just as this thought flashed across Jiang Zhiyuan’s mind, she saw that the red-tailed phoenix opposite her didn’t avoid it at all as it directly shredded the wind-stopping

shawl!

Whoosh—

An opening was directly cut open on the shawl by Tuan Zi! The lightning bolts had no effect on it at all!

“How could this be possible?” Jiang Zhiyuan was taken aback.

She didn’t know that Tuan Zi wasn’t born as a red-tailed phoenix. It had also experienced a lightning tribulation before it could break through and enter this cultivation level. Hence, it wasn’t afraid of the lightning bolts.

Furthermore, even though Chu Liuyue wasn’t a legendary warrior, she had a holy force within her!

Based on these strengths alone, Tuan Zi was able to execute extraordinary capabilities!

That blue light blade was affected by the strength and suddenly exploded!

Jiang Zhiyuan felt the recoil, and her chest shook as she spat out blood!

Shock and anger overwhelmed her. She looked up and saw that a gigantic black eagle had blocked all her attacks!

‘When she saw the other party’s appearance, Jiang Zhiyuan suddenly widened her eyes and gasped uncontrollably. “Legendary three-eyed eagle?!”

Those completely black and shining feathers... Those sharp and cold eyes... That terrifying aura that makes one’s heart cold... Isn’t it the legendary fiend in the rumors—a legendary three-eyed eagle?

Everyone else in the palace was also stunned by the sudden scene. Originally, everything was going fine, and Jiang Zhiyuan was about to win. Why did a legendary three-eyed eagle suddenly come out of nowhere?

‘The legendary three-eyed eagle crossed its wings and suddenly spread them!

Rumble!

The shocking suppression spread across, and a sparkling golden light flew out from its eyes! It was like a sharp knife that directly slashed the blue God Realm in front of it.



Jiang Zhiyuan knew that something was amiss, and she wanted to retreat immediately!

She was fast, but the legendary three-eyed eagle was faster! In the blink of an eye, that golden light directly rushed over as it had entered no man's land.

Jiang Zhiyuan was taken aback as she hurriedly pulled her wind-stopping shawl over to block her. However, the wind-stopping shawl could only forcefully help her block it for a while before it suddenly broke into pieces!

Jiang Zhiyuan felt the impact, and her body flew out as she landed on the ground harshly!

A loud sound was heard!

Jiang Zhiyuan felt excruciating pain all over her body, and her head turned dizzy as she almost fainted.

"Zhiyuan!"

Jiang Hetian suddenly stood up!

"Master Jiang," said Rong Xiu lazily from the top. "If you go up now, it will mean that Jiang Zhiyuan directly surrenders."

Jiang Hetian stopped in his tracks. He stared at the messy bloodstains and the pale Jiang Zhiyuan, and he clenched his fists so tightly that his knuckles cracked.

At this point, he hated Chu Liuyue to the core!

Jiang Zhiyuan was the apple of his eye, and she had never been beaten into this state in so many years!

He was enraged as he hollered at Chu Liuyue, “Dugu Yue! How dare you use such despicable means in front of His Grace and the crowd?!”

Chu Liuyue half-squinted her eyes. “Despicable means? May I ask, Master Jiang, what outrageous thing have I done?”

“This is your battle with Zhiyuan, yet you employed external help! You—”

“Master Jiang, you’ve misunderstood,” interrupted Chu Liuyue with a smile. “This legendary three-eyed eagle is also my legendary fiend..”