

I Am Supreme

Chapter 46: The Ultimate Charlatan

Li Changqiu exhaled a deep breath and did not speak a single word, but his eyes gave him away.

Yun Yang began to explain himself, “I was able to apprehend you because I took the time to understand you. I know that death holds no fear for you, but I had to capture you alive and prevent you from taking your own life. I had to give you a reason to live, so I intentionally mentioned the School of Dastardly Poison and the Soul Reaping Smoke. Those were merely excuses for you to forget about falling on your dagger.”

“Ironically, despite the fact that I am your most hated enemy, I sincerely believe that no one else in this world understands you better than I do. Sadly, for you, I am your only confidant. I have not examined your person, but if I were to do so, I would undoubtedly discover a lot of things, including what I asked of you earlier – which day of which month are you?”

Yun Yang stared at Li Changqiu quizzically. “Yet, I did not do so. First, I intend that you proclaim it yourself – as a sign of respect for me, this confidant of yours. Second, although you are most assuredly a strong character, I didn’t want to put you in an overly tough spot.”

Li Changqiu’s expression wavered slightly in light of Yun Yang’s explanation.

“Even if I eventually resort to torture extort the information I need, I would still wish to maintain the respect that is befitting a powerful martial artist.”

Yun Yang spoke sincerely, “That is why I dissected your psychology, your motive, everything about you. Because I wanted you to know that one, I respect you; two, losing to me under such circumstances... can’t be considered as losing after all.”

Li Changqiu heaved a very long sigh, at a loss for words. In the beginning, he had intended to be defensive and remain silent but listening to Yun Yang, he suddenly felt that all his stubbornness seemed to be a childish waste of energy. The opposing party had already studied him to such a degree, what else was there to hide?

Wouldn’t it be easier to just be direct and save himself the dignity of a practicing martial artist?

Faced with such an individual, any attempts at denial or lies would be futile. As he had said, losing to him was indeed not an injustice. Unconsciously, Yun Yang's words had controlled the tempo of this conversation and even the flow of Li Changqiu's inner thoughts.

"Incredible!" Li Changqiu's hostile glare mellowed and asked, "Who are you really?"

Yun Yang's eyes beamed when he spoke, "I spoke that truth when I said that I am not from the imperial officials, nor am I from the military."

Li Changqiu replied disdainfully, "I came to that conclusion ages ago."

Yun Yang continued, "May I ask Great Sir Li if any part of my earlier analysis rang false?"

Li Changqiu closed his eyes. "No, you were absolutely correct."

Yun Yang then said confidently, "Then, there is no longer any doubt that you hail from the Four Seasons Tower!"

Li Changqiu huffed, "Why do you still ask when you already know the answer?"

Yun Yang nodded in agreement and asked, "Then which day of which month are you?"

Li Changqiu said slowly, "I'm the nineteenth of the first month."

Yun Yang replied, "Nineteenth of the first month... According to what I know, although the Four Seasons Tower's Hall of Spring is a hall, everyone is in charge of different things. Even if they're in the same month, they're not really affiliated."

Li Changqiu looked up towards Yun Yang in bewilderment, "Who are you really? How do you know so much about the Four Seasons Tower?"

Yun Yang did not answer him but continued to speak, "However, when there is an important undertaking, a contact person will appear. This contact person will usually be a connecting link between the superiors and the followers."

Li Changqiu retorted, "You can continue to blather away."

Yun Yang's heart sang a quiet song of triumph.

Success!

It was all pure deception of course; he was shooting in the dark, placing layer upon layer of guesswork in as confident a tone as possible.

Contact person – any organization would need a contact person; so would any operation. If this contact person was not a connecting link between superiors and followers, how could the person be a contact point? It was a moot point.

As Li Changqiu had listened to Yun Yang explain his reasoning, as well as listing out his illicit information, it was easy for Li Changqiu to fall into the common misperception of Yun Yang being a “know-it-all”.

“But according to what I know, you, Li Changqiu, are not the contact person,” Yun Yang said with a straight face.

Li Changqiu raised his head at once, his gaze sharp as he asked, “How did you know?”

Yun Yang answered confidently, “I just do.”

Li Changqiu kept quiet, his gaze clear and focused, his thoughts an absolute mystery.

“Moreover, not only do I know that you’re not a contact person, I also know that you are an important person and a key player in this entire affair.”

It was another line that could be understood either way and would make sense no matter how one looked at it. Looking at the perplexed expression on Li Changqiu’s face, he quickly added, “You, Li Changqiu, may look like someone of a lower status, but you’re someone important in the Four Seasons Tower. At least, you’re someone who could make decisions on behalf of those from the Four Seasons Tower in Tiantang City.”

Li Changqiu’s surprise could not have been more palpable. It only served to bolster the impression of Yun Yang’s intelligence as he continued attacking with ambiguous sentences while looking at the shock in Li Changqiu’s eyes. “You’re an impressive martial artist, you’re not afraid of death, you have dignity. You have to be someone like a chief of a small team.”

Li Changqiu’s face was pale as he mumbled, “It shouldn’t be possible for you to know this. Could it be that there’s a traitor among us?”

Yun Yang did not deny the accusation as he continued, “As for the rest, I still know a bit but I’m tired of talking. Li Changqiu, I do not wish to take your life. You should know what I mean.”

Li Changqiu was confused. You do not wish to take my life? I should know what you mean?

What should I understand from you man?

Yet he did not have it in him to confess that he was clueless as to what Yun Yang was saying. It would simply be too embarrassing.

Someone's already turned you inside out but you don't even understand what the person means" His heart was sure of one thing, "Traitor! There must be a traitor in our midst!"

"For example, how many subordinates report to you, their identities, what they're in charge of, the ultimate goal..." Yun Yang looked relaxed, his tone light. "I don't entirely understand them all, so it's now your time to talk."

Li Changqiu snapped his head up and asked chillingly, "I just want to know... who betrayed us?"

Yun Yang shook his head and corrected the enraged man, "That accusation is inaccurate; it's not betraying 'all of you'! It was only your information that was disclosed.."

Full-blown resentment shone in Li Changqiu's eyes.

Only my information had been disclosed! In a place like Tiantang City, I would be fortunate to stay alive and not get sent directly to Death's door!

Yun Yang drank his tea slowly, a vision of peace and calm.

The interrogation had been a success up to now. What was left was to continuously attack Li Changqiu's psychological defenses and provoke him sufficiently to raise his anger levels higher.

His words had been purposefully ambiguous all along. Other than the analysis about Li Changqiu, the rest of them could have taken a turn anytime towards any other direction.

How could you be an ordinary member of the Four Seasons Tower with such a high cultivation base? You're not a contact person – how can you be one when you're a blacksmith? You're a key player – I have guessed it from your gaze, so you're a chief; if you're a chief then how can you not be a head person? Likewise, since you're a head person, how can you not be a chief? Besides, other than a chief, who else could make his own decisions, who could decide on their own to go threaten Qiu Jianhan? Are they not afraid of being punished?

You said a traitor was among you. I didn't admit it, but I had guessed it anyway.

Since you said there's a traitor, and only I know the information about you alone – what does this mean?

You have a nemesis.

Someone wants you to die.

Someone has already ruined you that I could take you captive here.

Are you still keeping secrets for him?

Are you still defending him?

Yun Yang believed that Li Changqiu was thinking the very same thoughts as well.

“... please, give me a glass of water,” Li Changqiu requested hoarsely.

Yun Yang poured a glass of water and took it over to him, tipping the liquid into his mouth carefully and said in a pity, “Actually, you shouldn’t be here. With your cultivation base, there’s no place in this world you can’t go to. I really do not wish to rob such a skilled person of his dignity.”

Li Changqiu smiled in a grimace, “But I managed to end up here after all.”

Yun Yang continued sympathetically, “Truly, the information regarding you that resides in my hands is so detailed that if I couldn’t catch you, it would only speak poorly of me. I can only say this is fate, mine and yours.”

“Fate?” A menacing look flashed across Li Changqiu’s eyes. “No! This is not my fate! If it weren’t for the person betraying me, how would I be reduced to this stage?”

Yun Yang did not say anything for some time. Looking at Li Changqiu who was huffing in anger, he said in a low voice, “Actually... he didn’t tell us much. Or at least, he didn’t mention your real identity, cultivation base, real face, and some other more specific particulars.”

Li Changqiu laughed bitterly towards the sky. “I’m already in your hands, does he still need to speak of those?”

Yun Yang sighed. “I am truly sorry.”

Li Changqiu breathed raggedly, his gaze ferocious. Suddenly, the pair of glistening eyes shifted to Yun Yang as the owner asked slowly, “I would know just one thing.”

Yun Yang spoke seriously, “Ask away. I shall speak if I know the answer. I shall tell it all once I speak; thus do I honor a skilled martial artist.”

Yun Yang had repeatedly mentioned his respect towards another practitioner of the arts.

Li Changqiu asked quietly, “Am I able to challenge this person, and live to tell the tale?”

Yun Yang didn't answer the question immediately, but gazed at his opponent with a thoughtful expression. Li Changqiu's fiery ire slowly dimmed as he looked at Yun Yang's introspective countenance.

"Yes." Yun Yang finally answered with difficulty. Just as Li Changqiu's angry blaze rekindled, Yun Yang was already continuing with his words, "However, I do not wish to have you as an enemy, even though it may be too late. So I dare not allow you this opportunity – unless you swear with heaven as a witness to pledge your allegiance to me."

Yun Yang looked at Li Changqiu with unusual frankness. "Your cultivation base is simply too mighty to let it go to waste."

Li Changqiu laughed bitterly, "It seems to me that I will never have the chance to do so."

Yun Yang spoke lightly, "I dare not allow you the chance. As faithful as you are to the Four Seasons Tower, can't you be as loyal to me? Would I treat you any lesser? I believe that you can see for yourself that I'm not one of those despicable rats!"

Li Changqiu closed his eyes and let out a forlorn laugh. "Of course I can see that. Based on your respect towards skilled martial artists, based on your attitude towards me, of course I know that you are not a contemptible person. Besides, I can clearly see the sincerity in your efforts to recruit me from the beginning."

"Then all is settled." Yun Yang said with a satisfied nod.

"But I can't." Li Changqiu shook his head in despair and said, "You wouldn't understand."

Chapter 47: A Saber. Chu Tianlang1!

Yun Yang continued to pursue the topic and asked, "You do realize that this is your best chance at a long and fulfilling life, right?."

Breathing in deeply, Li Changqiu took a long, hard look at the sky. Seeing things in the air that no one else could, he finally returned to the matter at hand and shook his head in denial, his tone heavy with grief. "You won't understand!"

Yun Yang replied quietly, "The Four Seasons Tower must indeed be formidable if it can stay your hand this way."

Li Changqiu replied wryly, "The Four Seasons Tower has no rival in the known world! I believe a mere 'formidable' would be a gross understatement."

"It is indeed unrivaled in this world..." Yun Yang nodded his head in agreement and said bitterly, "I'm already amazed at its ability to command such loyalty and devotion. To remain unmoved in the face of death – other than labeling it as a senior's respectable ethics and loyalty, it is undoubtedly one of the Four Seasons Tower's many tactics."

Li Changqiu sighed silently. Up to this point of the conversation, Li Changqiu bore no hatred towards Yun Yang. Even if he were to accept his death from this young master's hands, at least he was not a contemptible man.

The person who has betrayed me is the one who deserves death!

Li Changqiu's loathing towards the person who had betrayed ran deeper than any river or ocean. The grievance and indignation he felt lay so heavily on his chest that he felt that he was about to explode!

"The man who delivered the letter to you; do you know where he is now?" Li Changqiu asked in despair.

"No, I don't." Yun Yang answered honestly, "We have never seen him. We don't know who he is nor what he looks like."

"That would certainly make sense." Li Changqiu said irritably, "Being as careful as he is, I'm sure he wouldn't be so careless as to leave so many hints!"

He fell silent for a long moment, deep in thought. After a long while, he finally spoke up again "Can you tell me who you all really are? Why are you all against the Four Seasons Tower?"

Yun Yang sighed deeply, his expression troubled. He glanced at Li Changqiu as if he was about to speak, but upon opening his mouth, he only said, "Sorry."

Li Changqiu shrugged dejectedly, "Having fallen into your hands, I already lack the will to live. Furthermore, you'd never allow me to step foot out of here alive. Is it so difficult to answer a question that a man will carry to his grave? Or perhaps you're still worried that I'll divulge your secret?"

Yun Yang replied in guardedly, "The problem is, you may not be sentenced to death after all. Even I am unable to know your ultimate fate."

Li Changqiu's eyes glinted. "What do you mean?"

Yun Yang sighed, "I still have my superior to whom I report to. I can't decide your death directly."

Li Changqiu heaved a long sigh and spoke determinedly, "Forget everything if I die! But if I don't, I shall never find fault with you! You may not believe me, but I swear this to be true."

Yun Yang looked into his eyes and saw only sincerity in Li Changqiu's gaze. He smiled bitterly and nodded. "I believe you!"

Li Changqiu said, "Please enlighten me! I just want to know who and what organization did I end up with!"

"Truth be told," Yun Yang gritted his teeth and said, "I'm from the Concourse of the Underworld!"

"I knew it!" Li Changqiu exhaled a long breath as if a great mystery in his heart had finally been solved. He actually felt lighter and smiled, "These were the three words that have plagued me until now! The Concourse of the Underworld works upon payment. Is there someone who wishes to go against the Four Seasons Tower? Or perhaps it's just against me?" Li Changqiu spoke with understanding.

"I really can't tell you this now. I have already told you too much, as it is." Yun Yang gave a helpless smile.

"I understand!" Li Changqiu wore the same helpless grin as well. "This is being professionally ethical. I wouldn't have disclosed anything if I were you too. Any occupation would depend on this ability to stand tall and proud, and spread its wings across the world."

"Thank you for understanding," Yun Yang replied.

"However, the person who supplied the information; what are you going to do about him?" It was obvious that Li Changqiu's question was one that carried a world of meaning.

Yun Yang seemed to not have noticed it as he answered without hesitation, "If it can be proven that he also hails from the Four Seasons Tower, of course, we'd have to go after him as well."

He had only realized his slip of tongue after answering and huffed in annoyance, "Li Changqiu! You trapped me!"

Li Changqiu smiled a smile of triumph, and said, "So you are after Four Seasons Tower after all. I rest assured."

"What are you relieved about?" Yun Yang asked in alarm, his expression indicated he wasn't about to be tricked a second time.

"I'm relieved about two matters. One, I can help you to capture that fellow while seeking vengeance for myself!" Li Changqiu said gleefully, "Subsequently, the Four Seasons Tower will seek revenge for me in turn, and put an end to you. It all works out perfectly."

Yun Yang said coldly, "I wish to avenge you, but how can I trust that you're speaking truthfully?"

Li Changqiu huffed, "I desire him dead more than you do! If you still don't believe me, I have nothing to say."

Yun Yang gave away nothing as he said, "We'd have our ways to prove it." Then with a fleeting glance, he continued, "Although I can't give you any special treatment, if what you said was true... we can bring this person to you!"

Li Changqiu's eyes shone brightly. "Really?"

Yun Yang smiled. "You have my word."

Li Changqiu's breath caught in his throat as he said, "If you are able to do this, I will be in your debt!"

Yun Yang nodded and continued with sincere emotion, "Senior, I really do not wish you to die. That is the simple truth."

Li Changqiu sighed and said after some time, "It's too bad that you can't make the ultimate decision."

Yun Yang kept quiet.

Sometime later, the greatest charlatan in history – Yun Yang – walked out of the secret chamber. The door closed slowly behind him.

A glint gleamed in Yun Yang's eyes. "It's actually him..."

...

Initially, Yun Yang had only one thought after capturing Li Changqiu, that was to torment him and extort information about his accomplice. It did not matter if the information could be obtained but Li Changqiu's fate was to be cruel torture until death claimed him.

However, Yun Yang had a change of heart just as he was about to begin his game. It was easy for him now to vent his emotions. Yet to restrain his emotions was not something easy. It was compulsory to do so, however, when he was faced with such mighty enemy like Four Seasons Tower.

Therefore, Yun Yang changed his mind offhandedly.

He did a complete analysis on Li Changqiu's psychological changes from the beginning to the recent years and how he had felt about the man after thinking about it carefully.

He had first given Li Changqiu the illusion that he was the only person in this world who understood him. He then impressed upon him the long hours he had taken to study him. Li Changqiu had no secrets of his own any longer.

When the illusion was successfully crafted, everything else would fall easily into place.

However, it was another matter altogether to achieve the desired effects. It took Yun Yang much effort to cleverly form vague meanings that sounded precise in the other party's ears to tear down Li Changqiu's psychological defenses. He then led Li Changqiu step by step into his trap with ambiguous words. It had been a great success so far.

Without utmost confidence, Yun Yang dared to confirm that Li Changqiu would now help him in tearing down the first line of defense of the Four Seasons Tower. He was already a "right-hand man", a saber in his hands!

Moreover, the man himself would not even know about it.

However, the man Li Changqiu had named gave Yun Yang a slight pause.

Chu Tianlang!

He was a significant figure in and beyond Tiantang City, the owner of the Manor of Sirius – an unusual dwelling that stood outside Tiantang City.

He spent his wealth lavishly, but his fortune paled in comparison to his kinship; he had friends at each corner of the world as he also had brothers from each side of the ocean. His cultivation base was superior and mighty, his foes a rare sight. He was a symbol in the martial arts world, both in and beyond Tiantang City. He was not from the imperial court; he was neither official nor nobility yet his influence was sweeping. He hosted countless experts and had plenty of guards safeguarding his premises. He was also chummy with some of the leaders in the military.

Upon hearing this name, Yun Yang's forehead locked into a frown. No wonder Li Changqiu would think of him first once he heard that someone had betrayed him. How could such a person submit to someone else? Li Changqiu had most probably already felt an immense threat from Chu Tianlang for a long time.

To exterminate the Manor of Sirius and Chu Tianlang though...

Yun Yang frowned. It would be a difficult task indeed. Chu Tianlang was the twenty-first day of the first month.

“Should I utilize the military force? Or the influence of imperial power? Perhaps the surreptitious might of the Nine Heavens Dictum?”

Yun Yang paced around the courtyard as he attempted to think this through; the more he considered, the lesser ideas he had. His expression was grim, like a man burdened with troubles.

Behind him, four white fur balls – three Eclipse Panthers and a Lightning Cat, strutted elegantly with coordinated steps as they mimicked his movements.

Occasionally, one would throw itself onto the other one and roll around like a ball with all four paws facing upwards; they would then return to formation. Wherever their master walked, they followed. Yun Yang’s grim expression was a stark contrast to the four little critter’s glee.

“How bothersome.”

Yun Yang frowned. “I can’t deploy Fang Mofei yet and Lao Mei must not show himself. The Nine Heavens Dictum is very useful in the shadows, but once exposed, it can’t be used again. Imperial power? No, there would be too many doubts – information would be leaked easily and those civil officials have too many ill intentions, they won’t be easily manipulated. The military force is not safe either.”

“This has to be done in a single strike! I can’t give Chu Tianlang a chance to react or retaliate.”

Yun Yang pondered for a bit then sent a message away, “Wanted, all of Chu Tianlang’s information!”

The message flashed and disappeared on the jade – it was already dispatched.

“Another day is about to pass,” Yun Yang sighed in his heart looking at the darkening sky, feeling how little he could do every passing day.

“Young master, Lady Ji Ling has arrived,” Lao Mei came in to inform his young master of her presence.

“Invite her in.”

Ji Ling came in with a long face and a package in her hands. It was obvious that she was still grouchy, her expression cold as if covered with a layer of frost once she saw Yun Yang.

“I am forever honored by Lady Ji’s gracious presence.” Yun Yang welcomed her warmly. “By looking at Lady Ji’s rosy glow, I guess that you must have won and become the big sister. Look at this pace befitting a dragon and the steps of a tiger, the

intimidating aura is exactly the flair a big sister should have! I'm impressed! Congratulations."

Ji Ling rolled her eyes at his flamboyance. Just a few days of not seeing him, and he was already figuring out new ways to anger her!

Translator Note:

1Chu Tianlang (楚天狼chǔ tiān láng): character's name with楚 (chǔ) as family name and 天狼 (tiān láng) as first name in which 天狼 (tiān láng) also means astral wolf literally and carries the figurative meaning of Sirius (天狼星 tiān láng xīng), the brightest star from Canis Major, here in this story.

Chapter 48: Dividing the Loot. Enraged, Tianlang

"I didn't even want to come back here." Ji Ling said with a pout, "It's a terrible place with a horrible environment; it's so desolate and eerie at night. Worst of all, the owner is ugly, ill-tempered, and disgusts whoever sees him. I'll have at least three years of my life reduced each time I come!"

Yun Yang said grinning, "That is certainly awful. Lady Ji is at most just above thirty years old. You've been here five to six times now, that would mean a loss of twenty years of life. That would make you, Lady Ji, about fifty years old. Give or take some, of course."

Ji Ling could feel her lungs tightening with anger. "You're the one in your thirties! You're the one in your fifties! Your entire family is in their fifties!"

Yun Yang beamed. "I am even more impressed by the fact that each time Lady Ji comes, your face is different."

Ji Ling was stunned as she touched her face self-consciously. "Is it not the same?"

Yun Yang nodded with the most serious expression he could muster.

She looked at Lao Mei, who was trying his hardest not to smile as he said, "Lady, it is really a little different."

Ji Ling flushed an angry red and said, "I was born beautiful, how can I let you, a lecher, see my real face?"

Yun Yang cupped his palm over his fist and bowed, saying, "Thank you, Lady Ji. Lady Ji's efforts to turn yourself into an ugly person saves me from an overwhelming sense of longing and desire for you."

Ji Ling stomped her foot, her canine teeth bared with anger as she growled, "How could you be so ungentlemanly?"

"Being gentlemanly has never put food on the table.." Yun Yang switched back to the main topic at hand. "There must be a reason for Lady Ji to have come here?"

Ji Ling tossed the package in her hands over to Yun Yang.. "This is what I've won. Everything is inside, go ahead and pick them yourself. You can have half of them, this is the reward that Young Master Yun deserves."

Yun Yang opened the package, his eyes almost blinded by the scintillating, sparkling radiance.

Mystical stones, mystical crystals, and two jade bottles... what do they contain?
Mystical pills, medicinal pills, and...

Yun Yang stared at them in a daze for a while before raising his head to look at Ji Ling. "These... are what you've won?"

This much?

Ji Ling snorted loudly, "Why do you look so surprised, these are mere playthings."

Playthings.

The corner of Yun Yang's eyes twitched with an uncontrollable tic.

"Ladies from wealthy families indeed." Yun Yang exclaimed, "Your games place much bigger stakes than those so-called popinjays."

"Go on and pick. After that, tell me what information is it that you want." Ji Ling said coldly, "I won't break my promise. I will tell you whatever you want."

Yun Yang laughed and said, "In that case, I won't bother with false shyness. Honestly, this is my first time seeing so many valuable items together."

A hint of disappointment flashed across Ji Ling's eyes as she said, "I don't mind giving them all to you if you like them that much."

Yun Yang smiled and replied, "Our promise said half; naturally, I can only take half of it, no more, no less."

Ji Ling replied nonchalantly, "You're a principled one, aren't you?"

Yun Yang replied, "Of course. My principle is something that no one will ever be able to take away from me. If it shouldn't be mine, I wouldn't take a half of it even if it was forced upon me."

"It's rather plain and simple. There's a total of two hundred mystical stones here, I'm taking half which comes up to a hundred pieces; fifty mystical crystals, I'm taking half that is twenty-five pieces. Two bottles of spiritual water, I'll take a bottle. Three mystical pills, I'm taking one of them while taking two of the three medicinal pills; it's only fair. As for these books that are about mental cultivation methods of martial skills, they are related to the noble families' secrets; you'll be put in a tough spot if I take them with me, so I'll just leave them behind."

Yun Yang quickly kept what he deserved and held them in his hands without feeling the least bit embarrassed before passing the package back to Ji Ling. "Please keep the rest safely."

Ji Ling accepted her package without a hint of expression; her heart was filled with mixed feelings as she scrambled for something to say. Yun Yang's fair and just division of the loot had scrambled Ji Ling's thoughts.

"This is a fair transaction." Yun Yang lifted his head, his smile a beam of light as he said, "Lady Ji is indeed someone who keeps her words. I am remarkably satisfied with our deal."

Right, deal. It's only a deal, a transaction. Nothing more.

Ji Ling bit her lips before smiling prettily and said, "I also think that our deal this time is worth its value but Young Master Yun seems to suffer only a little loss."

Yun Yang grinned. "Nowadays, suffering losses is being advantageous."

Ji Ling gritted her teeth and replied, "The other condition that young master has mentioned, the information. What information is it that young master wishes to know?"

For some reason, the only thought Ji Ling had in mind was to flee when engaged in such a situation. She did not want to stay here for even a minute longer.

"There is one information that I want to know." Yun Yang looked at Ji Ling and said, "I want to know who is the Four Seasons Tower's Mr. Nian!"

Ji Ling was dumbfounded!

The Four Seasons Tower's Mr. Nian.

In this world, who else would be mighty enough to know who he was other than Mr. Nian himself? If Mr. Nian's identity were exposed, he would probably be long gone eons ago, even if he was peerlessly mighty and overwhelmingly clever.

"It's alright. If Lady Ji can't give it, I can..."

Before Yun Yang could finish his statement, Ji Ling had already spoken, gritting her teeth. "Just this information right? Don't worry, I'll give it to you sooner or later!"

After that, she took a glance at Yun Yang with a complicated gaze. Before he could say anything, she indifferently said, "I'll take my leave now."

Then she left with a swoosh.

Ultimately, she could not keep it to herself as she turned around and growled, "Yun Yang! You jerk!"

...

Looking at the girl's retreating back, Yun Yang was stunned for a moment. What is going on here? Weren't we just having a great conversation regarding the deal? You're on a great favorable position in dividing the loot as well... why are you suddenly enraged?

Which sentence of mine had offended her?

Yun Yang scratched his head as he shrugged with outstretched hands. Smiling humorlessly, he said, "Lao Mei, look. Women are really hard to figure out. We were as right as rain, then she got angry..."

Lao Mei looked at him speechlessly for a long time before he heaved a long sigh and went back to his room sadly.

He really wanted to say "Young master, you're hopeless" but he could not get the words out.

...

Yun Yang did not sell the mystical stones and mystical crystals this time but had given them all to Emmie instead.

Yun Yang stared wide-eyed as the mystical crystal that was placed on his palm slowly shrunk and then turned into a small pile of powder before being blown away by the wind.

It was the same for the mystical stones.

In his subconscious, the spiritual Qi around Emmie increased visibly. Gradually, the girth of Emmie's stem got thicker and longer as its rigidity increased as well.

The lotus leaves became thicker and darker, while the tendril slowly became longer and flexibly tougher as the second tendril began growing quietly; from being fresh light green and thin to being a darker green and becoming thicker and tougher.

Yun Yang could feel flows of refined life force pouring into his meridians and dantian.

As for the bottle of spiritual water, Yun Yang had only opened its cap before the liquid was gone with a 'sha' sound, leaving behind only the bottle.

Both the medicinal pills were basic Qi pills; Yun Yang had not much use for them other than strengthening and increasing his foundation so instead, he gave one each to Lao Mei and Fang Mofei. As for the last mystical pill, Yun Yang popped it into his mouth.

This time, his gains were gone within an instant!

...

Flipping through Chu Tianlang's information, he frowned as he read through them.

This stack of information was as detailed as it could get and made up a foot-thick pile.

"Chu Tianlang, born with a strong sense of justice in his youth, seven innately awakened chakras; practiced with a sword at the age of three, killed his first kill at the age of seven, entered the borderless forest alone to hunt and kill sixth level mystical beast at the age of fifteen and came back fruitful."

"He had built his fortune from scratch using an unidentified ploy to suddenly acquire large amounts of fortune from an unidentifiable source; he then built Manor of Sirius that intimidated some at the age of twenty-five."

"Chu Tianlang is formidable and exudes an aura of justice; a self-proclaimed Sirius Lord who descended from heaven and calls himself Sirius in the martial arts world. Skilled in using long and short swords, indestructible and unpredictable; a secret weapon is hidden in his sleeve, death is guaranteed once he has been unleashed. With an easy-going personality, has a booming laughter like thunder; his businesses spread across the inside and outside of the capital with countless branches."

"Bird's nest thieves whom were once rampant were subdued by Chu Tianlang and disappeared mysteriously; however, theft within a thousand mile radius did not improve... it is suspected that Chu Tianlang had subdued and taken him under his wings as another source of income."

“Chu Tianlang is especially fond of women; a night is not a night without at least three women, but he does not have a favorite. Upon investigation, females who were with Chu Tianlang had never lived past twenty years of life while many of them had disappeared without reason; it is suspected that he practices skills of reducing Yin and nourishing Yang. Swords and secret weapon are shown on the outside but one is to be wary of his surreptitious insidious punch and fist forms.”

“Chu Tianlang’s current cultivation base is estimated to be around the sixth peak from his several battles but it is suspected to be concealed. If this person is to be targeted, he should be considered as one of the seventh peak experts. This person has countless lackeys and henchmen; the aftermath would be disastrous if he was not subdued within a single strike. Discretion is to be considered if one wishes to uproot him...”

The more Yun Yang read, the darker his expression became.

Taking his glamorous exterior away, this person was nothing but a monster. Countless people had lost their lives in this person’s hands each year yet he was still celebrated and called a saint by so many just because he would distribute porridge to the poor every fall and winter of the year. Moreover, his charity specifically allowed women of the families to go forth for collection in understanding that the men needed to go for their labor and might delay their work and affect their livelihoods.

Combining the fact that he was skilled in reducing Yin and nourishing Yang, as well as the countless disappearances of women, the scheme within need not to be spoken out loud.

“A beast in human’s clothing!” Yun Yang wanted to slap the table in anger but the remaining information stunned him.

Chu Tianlang had actually saved the present crown prince’s life. It was when the crown prince had gotten ambushed in his play trip out when he was young and Chu Tianlang had stepped forward to his defense at the most critical moment.

The incident was highly praised during that time. His Majesty the Emperor had wished to bestow an official’s title to Chu Tianlang but he had stubbornly rejected the offer. In the end, His Majesty the Emperor had rewarded Chu Tianlang with a Medallion of Immunity!

As long as the crime was not treason, he could be let off of the death penalty just once.

Yun Yang’s gaze stopped on those words. His gaze lingered and went back and forth for some time around the mention of “crown prince”, “stepped forward to his defense”, “Chu Tianlang”, and “Medallion of Immunity”.

His expression turned increasingly colder.

Slowly, the cold stare that was like autumn's water seemed to have frozen into a glacier that could not be melted.

Yun Yang laughed humorlessly; his chuckle eerie and as icy as the immensely murderous intent that was contained within it. "Chu Tianlang! A Medallion of Immunity and a crown prince! This is simply amazing!"

"Hopefully, my guess proves to be false, otherwise, there will be a great deal of trouble as those powers could not be used to target Chu Tianlang."

Yun Yang's gaze was sharp, his expression extremely dark. "Obviously this person cannot be subdued head on. If so..."

Chapter 49: A Breakthrough and an Assassination

Yun Yang sat with his legs folded, the Endless Divine Art running through his entire body; even when he was in a cultivating meditation, he still managed to look dangerously menacing.

Both Lao Mei and Fang Mofei who were in cultivating in their own rooms simultaneously felt something different today. It was as if the spiritual Qi they absorbed was a little different than on other days.

The spiritual Qi that was normally full of vitality did not feel right today. It ruined both of their moods, their cultivation saw no improvement either.

On the top of Yun Yang's head, his crown chakra absorbed torrents of spiritual Qi and turned it into mystical Qi before allowing the Qi to follow the Endless Divine Art into his dantian and through his meridians.

The potency of the mystical pills that he had just consumed slowly dissolved into the energy of the Endless Divine Art as the force of vitality flowed endlessly from his subconscious and nourished Yun Yang's soil, meridians, body, and organs.

The wager rewarded by Ji Ling that he had consumed had unleashed all their potentials!

Billows of white fog popped up above his head. Slowly, the shape of a mountain formed within the mist, slowly followed by the outline of a second mountain as Yun Yang increased his intensity of absorption. The mystical Qi in his body began to flow faster and faster.

"Emmie! More! I must break through to second heaven today!"

Yun Yang urged anxiously in his heart. Emmie's tendrils danced, giving its all to direct whatever refined mystical Qi within its control into Yun Yang's meridians.

Gradually, Yun Yang felt his meridians began expanding as the top of his head began to twitch with anticipation.

The breakthrough was impending!

Yun Yang gritted his teeth, carelessly urging his spiritual force into a forming tide. He could wait no longer!

Yun Yang had not been impatient initially; cultivation was not something one could rush, so he had been content to strengthen his foundation. Although he knew that once Emmie leveled up, his cultivation base would also spike; although he was well aware that he could obtain the air of injustice by killing which would hasten the process to be one of the experts; he had kept himself under control.

He had allowed his accumulation to increase but more importantly, he had allowed Emmie's accumulation to build up as well. The thicker and stronger the accumulation of foundation, the better it would be. He had restrained himself from killing as well.

These were all so that he could strengthen and solidify his foundation as much as possible before the breakthrough!

Even if his foundation was filled to the brim, he wanted to compress, condense and repeat the cycle. It was only by fortifying the foundation to the point of it being substantially stable that one could achieve unprecedented success!

Even though his prior cultivation base was not low, his foundation was not solid. Now that he got to repeat his cultivation this time, how could Yun Yang allow himself to make the same mistake? He could have tried to break through to the second peak a few days earlier but he had not done so and instead, spent the time accumulating.

However, he had to do it today.

Boom!

A concussive implosion came within his body as Yun Yang jerked in shock; all of his orifices began to leak blood. The mystical Qi within him reared its head and roared. The fog above his head was so thick it began to coagulate. Two peaks appeared like staircases within the mists.

In the rooms on the left and right of the residence, both Fang Mofei and Lao Mei opened their eyes at the same time, their gazes shining brightly.

"Young master... had a breakthrough again? How could he be so fast?"

...

As Yun Yang opened his eyes, two rays of lights burst out from them, finally released from his closed eyelids.

In the next instance, he stood up as his body turned into a cloud of mist. He then followed the breeze through the gap of the door into the courtyard, floating along the wind to rise several hundred feet away into the sky.

Mystique method of Supreme Cloud – it could only be barely triggered in the first peak but it could now be used in the second peak. Yun Yang had to break through to the second peak to be able to achieve this!

As he landed and recovered his human form, his purple robe turned pitch black. With a turn of his body, his physical shape morphed as well. Besides being black-clothed and masked, he was now well-built and physically imposing.

Then he disappeared into the night without a sound.

...

Ximen Wandai hissed in contentment as he got up from the girl under him; he was sweaty, a devilish smirk hung on his lips as he got up to wear his clothes.

The girl who had been under him had tears over her delicate face, her gaze devoid of soul as she looked upwards. Her neck was actually bloodied as she breathed with much difficulty, her face bore a look of hopelessness.

Ximen Wandai sat up with no sense of attachment as he checked his appearance in the mirror. Looking at the crimson orbs looking back, he chuckled in triumph.

“Wang Fang!”

Ximen Wandai called out.

“Your subordinate is here.”

“Come in!”

The room’s door opened, exposing the uncovered body on the bed but Ximen Wandai and his guard did not look bothered, obviously accustomed to such episodes.

“Marquis Yun’s information and activities, have you checked on them?” Ximen Wandai asked unhurriedly.

“Yes. This Marquis Yun is rushing towards Tiantang City now.”

“Has the arrangement for the assassination been made?”

“Yes, the appropriate arrangements have been made.”

“The plausibility of Young Master Yun’s master and... Have they been investigated?”

“Unfortunately, we have no information yet.”

Ximen Wandai snorted derisively and said, “The murder of Marquis Yun must be done discreetly. Watch this Young Master Yun’s reaction and see if he has any overt reaction when his blood father dies. It is only during these crises that people show their true abilities.”

“If he really is the disciple of Dugu Chou, then he would reveal the power he ought to have!”

“And if he isn’t?”

Bloodlust glinted in Ximen Wandai’s eyes. “Then we don’t have much to worry about. Whether he is or not, nobody can make me suffer such an unspeakable loss!”

“Young master’s teaching is right.”

“The setup to assassinate Marquis Yun must be covert.”

“Yes, no mistake shall be made.”

“Do away with this woman on the bed.” Ximen Wandai sighed, “The blood of women now is of such inferior quality.”

“Most of the women we could get here in Tiantang City are ordinary female citizens. Those ultimate Yin bodies with cultivation base are few and far between. Please be patient, young master; we already have a target.”

“Don’t disappoint me.” Ximen Wandai said coldly, “Wang Fang, the few of you have already disappointed me once.”

“Don’t worry, young master!”

The guard named Wang Fang immediately bundled up the girl with the bedsheet on the bed. As the girl stared helplessly, he carried her and was about to head out the window when a cloud of mist appeared silently.

A bright sliver of light shot out from the mist. Although this guard was of exceptional cultivation base, he would never have thought that he would be ambushed in his young master’s room, which was off-limits to outsiders!

Both his arms were carrying the girl so he could only retreat quickly as he felt death swirl around him. However, before he could back away, the ray of sword light had already pierced his throat like lightning.

It then disappeared immediately.

Ping!

Ximen Wandai's reaction was as fast as lightning. When the ray of sword light had appeared, he had already broken the window and jumped off from the seventh storfinstay without a care for the guard's life.

Only when he was midair that he shouted, "Guards! There's an assassin!"

Ximen Wandai was confident that his reaction had been fast enough, yet just as he jumped off, he saw a muscular silhouette streak after him. Black-clothed and masked, the person's right hand was raised high, a ray of sword light as radiant as the midday sun flared, blinding Ximen Wandai.

With a cry of surprise, Ximen Wandai's right hand jerked up as a bright light appeared and raced toward the sword light. His body continued to fall downward, faster and faster.

Clang!

The sword light flipped upwards as the black shadow gave a dull moan; the sword in Ximen Wandai's hand was not damaged.

"This rogue's cultivation base is not high!"

Ximen Wandai immediately calmed down and could he could not help but feel regret. This black-clothed man's cultivation base is obviously much weaker than mine. If I had stayed to fight, he wouldn't have been able to do much to me! With such a weak cultivation base, I could have ended him quickly.

It's just too bad that I'm afraid of death... cautious, rather... and jumped off from the window, jeopardizing myself instead.

At the same instant as Ximen Wandai felt relief, the glow of a short, pithy sword gleamed from the left hand of the black-clothed man, and sank into his chest.

With another shout, Ximen Wandai twisted his falling body and grasped at the sword light. The black silhouette gave yet another dull moan as Ximen Wandai realized that the fist that had come into contact with the sword edge was actually uninjured despite his expectations of being cut!

“He couldn’t even break through my defense mystical Qi!” Ximen Wandai grew even more regretful.

What was I scared of... What on earth was I running away for?

The Ximen Family’s guards had charged in from every direction. Each of them was incredibly swift, causing strong swirling winds as the entire tavern erupted into chaos.

“Seeking death!”

“Catch the assassin!”

“Protect young master!”

“Watch out for the sword!”

“Stay put!”

Rays of light and glowing lines sprung up from swords and sabers, intersecting each other in the middle of the air. They had already formed a large web, trapping the muscular black-clothed masked man in the middle.

In the midst of the bedlam, the black-clothed masked man gave a rough laugh. “Die!”

A burst of light flared from his sleeve before vanishing as quickly as it came.

Although the glow was fleeting, it was as bright as the nine suns; no one could look at it directly.

Ximen Wandai felt a cold prick on his chest before a hole appeared where his heart was, blood spurting from the wound.

“This is impossible!” Ximen Wandai looked at the hole spewing blood on his chest in shock, feeling all his energy leached out in an instant.

He could be completely safe upon landing, there was only a feet of distance left!

The black masked man obviously couldn’t penetrate my defense mystical Qi.

How could I die?

How did he do it?

These were the final thoughts that raced through Ximen Wandai’s mind as his body landed hard on the ground like a rag doll. He had already stopped breathing before he came to a stop.

He died with his eyes wide open – he had not died in peace.

The brawny black-masked man chortled, his voice hoarse as if he was trying his hardest to conceal his real voice but it still boomed like thunder. “There’s just all of you left, and you want to stop me?”

Before all the weapons that flew from every direction could reach him, he spun in the air and shattered a window with a loud crash before disappearing into the room within.

The Ximen Family’s guards charged into the room after him but only managed to startle a couple who jumped up from their bed naked and screaming.

The brawny black-masked man had entirely disappeared!

Chapter 50: Investigation. Someone is in the Room!

The entire tavern was in pandemonium. The experts of the Ximen Family each looked like their parents had passed, their expressions grim. Half the tavern was filled with members of the Ximen Family. Under the guard of several dozen experts, they had actually allowed an assassin to take the third young master’s life so easily and leave unscathed!

The dozens of experts had ambivalent feelings; on one hand, they were upset; on the other, fearful.

How could they explain this when they got back? In actual fact, they need not have thought much about it. They could never explain something like this away

One of the doors to the rooms opened abruptly; as light poured out, a middle-aged man wearing white strolled out.

Ximen Wandai’s dead body laid on the ground, his pair of opened eyes wide in disbelief and fear.

The middle-aged man in white walked over to where the body was. Lowering his head to look at Ximen Wandai’s face, grief filled his face as he slowly extended his arm to close Ximen Wandai’s wide eyes. He spoke softly, “Although I’ve long known that this day would come to you, it’s... still a little unexpected. Rest in peace, your older brother shall fulfill your vengeance!”

Although his face was filled with sorrow, it was also peaceful. His gaze on Ximen Wandai was very calm and cold. It did not contain the grief for the death of a brother nor did it contain the relief for a fallen opponent.

“Check the wounds.”

“Match the memory of everyone around.”

“All guards of the third young master are to take a hundred spike whips each. You live if you can survive it; if not, you will be buried to keep the third young master company.” The middle-aged man in white said coldly.

“Thank you, second young master!” A hint of relief surfaced on the faces of Ximen Wandai’s guards.

A hundred spike whips would naturally be a torment but second young master’s words would also mean that the punishment for this matter had been executed.

He was protecting them.

If the punishment was carried out when they had gotten back to the family, death would be guaranteed. By being punished here, they would still be punished when they went back but it would not be fatal.

“There’s only one wound – a hole on the front chest. The weapon is unidentifiable as the mark is tiny but it could crack the heart and destruct the mystical Qi easily. It is powerful; the killer’s mystical Qi is obviously very refined.”

“Third young master had a cultivation base of the third peak but his tightened muscles in immersing his entire body with mystical Qi did not have any defensive effect, so the killer’s weapon seems to be an extraordinary weapon.”

“The assassin charged in and first killed Wang Fang by slitting his throat with a right-handed sword then chased after third young master. He attacked with a sword in his right hand but did not strike the target; his left hand held a short sword and continued attacking but it did not strike the target as well. That was how this weapon of offense came suddenly from his sleeve.”

“This means the assassin has at least three weapons.”

“Two on the outside, one in the dark.”

“The assassin’s physique is hefty and muscular, his voice rough and tone rugged.”

“The assassin’s movement is rapid, his mystical skill is very high.”

“Being able to kill the third young master with so many experts about, this person is bold but cautious; he would have all this planned out.”

“He appeared without a sound and disappeared without a trace; he must have already arranged his escape route.”

“This person must be familiar with the layout of the building.”

“The assassin’s cultivation base; although the two attacks earlier did not break through the third young master’s defenses, it could be his camouflage. The strikes were not lethal even if they’d successfully struck home and third young master would have landed on the ground. The assassin would have lost his chance to strike as guards would definitely pile over him.”

“Those two strikes have missed for the third fatal strike!”

“The assassin’s cultivation base should be around the fourth to seventh heaven.”

“Lower than fourth heaven, one would not possess such audacity and scheme.”

“...”

Everyone had gathered to recall what they saw and think with all their might. They were using all their mental capacity at this moment at their only chance of redeeming themselves!

The middle-aged man who was also Ximen Wandai’s elder brother, Ximen Wanli, listened quietly with squinted eyes. The emotions in his eyes were ever-changing as he was contemplated the situation.

“Has ol’tthird offended anyone since he got here?”

Ximen Wandai’s guards looked at each other at a loss. Offended anyone? It was a problematic question. Was there a day that Ximen Wandai offend anyone? Was there a day he didn’t harass anyone? Was there a day where he didn’t seize a few beauties to bring back?

“Those he had beaten up, scolded, and harassed, list them down and investigate.” Ximen Wanli issued his instructions item by item in a calm manner. “Women whom he had seized, list their family background and so on, investigate those as well.”

“Investigate Tiantang City’s martial artists one by one according to this assassin’s features. It shouldn’t be hard to find as this killer’s characteristics are so distinct.”

Ximen Wanli coldly continued with squinted eyes, “I want results and the assassin’s identity by tomorrow morning. I want to see the assassin’s head by tomorrow night!”

“Yes, second young master!”

...

Yun Yang stumbled as he landed. Just the short intense battle had expended his mystical Qi.

Although Ximen Wandai was a popinjay, he had still come from a historically noble family and had unyielding mystical Qi. With Yun Yang's current abilities he could never hope to beat him. If it were not for him using the Divine Edge, it would have been an unfruitful night. However, Yun Yang had already expected this. That was why he had taken such a risk since he had something as powerful as Divine Edge. Otherwise, how would he be so brazen?

Yun Yang had not wanted to start his attack with Ximen Wandai but he had been too presumptuous since he had arrived at Tiantang City. There were already more than a dozen women dying in his hands just within the short duration he had been here.

Since he was imputing the blame on someone else, Yun Yang simply had him bite the bullet instead.

It was already near midnight when he had gone back to the Residence of Yun. Yun Yang entered his room immediately, one of his hands already on his belt ready to untie it and take off his clothes when both of his eyes stared wide in shock.

There was a person looking at him with a glare so icy it emitted a glow in the darkness of the room!

Goosebumps erupted all over Yun Yang's body but he managed to chuckle. "What is the great Lady Ji still doing in my room at such a late hour? This is certainly unexpected."

The person in his room was none other than Ji Ling.

However, Ji Ling tonight was different; her expression was cold as her gaze at Yun Yang gleamed in iciness.

She had completely hidden her aura; the fragrance on her body was also concealed with some unknown method. "Young Master Yun indeed has many tricks up his sleeves." Ji Ling said slowly, "I've been following you, watching you change your physique and appearance before killing people then come back like it was nothing. You aren't even surprised when you saw me in your room. Such impassiveness allows Ji Ling to understand that the young master is actually no ordinary person."

Yun Yang's heart did a flip.

Yet he said in mock surprise, "I don't understand what Lady Ji is saying."

His heart then calmed down immediately.

Is she just trying to trap me?

Yun Yang was confident that no one on this earth could track or follow his movements, especially with his ability to morph into a cloud, which was his and his alone!

Furthermore, his caution and alertness had always been his best guard of secrecy. It was impossible for Ji Ling to follow him and then track him; it was even more impossible for her to first get to his room after he had committed murder.

Although he had lingered outside for quite a bit and Ji Ling could have done it in that duration of time, it was still impossible for her to know his every move.

“Don’t understand?” Ji Ling said coldly, “Could it be that Ximen Wandai did not die at your hands?”

Yun Yang was stunned at once and stood up right away. “Ximen Wandai? Did he die? What happened?”

Surprise was written all over his face.

Ji Ling’s gaze lingered on Yun Yang’s eyes and she said slowly, “He’s dead. You killed him.”

Yun Yang rolled his eyes and laughed without humor. “My great lady, it’s fine if you’re scaring me with these words. Please don’t simply utter them outside. I can’t afford to provoke the Ximen Family. Such a colossal accusation! Is there actually someone in Tiantang City who dares to kill Ximen Wandai?”

Ji Ling’s gaze finally turned doubtful as she questioned, “It’s really not you?”

This young lady is really trying to trap me.

Yun Yang rest his forehead on his palm and said helplessly, “My great lady... How free must I be and what sort of cultivation base must I have to be able to kill Ximen Wandai? Besides, he’s promised the responsibility to ensure the safety of Yun Family... Sigh, you’re unbelievable!”

“You don’t know this for sure,” Ji Ling retorted.

Yun Yang replied while rolling his eyes, “I’m just being a carefree young master. I’ve just borrowed my master’s reputation to suppress the trouble with Ximen Wandai, why would I go provoke him? We have no grudge against each other, does my brain look like it has a hole for me to provoke him?”

“Your brain does have a hole!” Ji Ling said in a huff. “You think it’s not done by you if you said so? Why weren’t you in your room just now?”

Yun Yang was totally unworried now as he put on an expression of being pained by a headache. “Lady Ji this is my house. I can do whatever I want in my own house! If I want to be in my room, I stay in my room; if I don’t want to be in my room, I can go out to look at the moon, go to the lavatory, take off all my clothes and bask under the moonlight while exposing my manhood. All these are alright, aren’t they?”

“Rogue!” Ji Ling flushed in embarrassment before keeping quiet.

Yun Yang had finally gotten back the upper hand as he immediately said aggressively, “Now I don’t understand this. Lady Ji, the great pure lady, came to my room in the middle of the night – forget the fact that you barged in, you actually accused me of killing people! Where is the justification in this?” Yun Yang glared with a look of righteousness on his face.

Inwardly, he was thinking of only one thing, “How did Ji Ling come in? I know I wasn’t at home but it’s a little scary that even Lao Mei and Fang Mofei didn’t notice it.”

Although he did not manage to determine Ji Ling’s real cultivation base from the beginning, she should not be at a higher level than Lao Mei and Fang Mofei!

How had she come in?

It was certain that he was no opponent against this young lady though.

Ji Ling was flustered as she retorted forcefully, “I’ve only come to look in on you since I think you’re suspicious!”

“Look in on me... It’s a good thing that you’re not a defiler! If you were one, I would be in danger tonight.” Yun Yang patted his chest in lingering fear.

“Defiler...” Ji Ling was fuming. “With your ugly looks...”

Her heart was saying, “True enough. This guy is so handsome; it’s not impossible for him to have lured a few female defilers...” As the thoughts crossed her mind, she could not help but scold herself, “What am I thinking?”

Yun Yang crossed his arms, a look of condescendence on his face as if questioning a criminal. His gaze at Ji Ling was meaningful when he said, “Speak, how did you enter?”

At this moment, their positions in their questioning game had completely switched around!

