

The Doctor 1081

Chapter 1081: Right, I Cheated

Jiang Hetian's expression instantly froze.

The palace suddenly fell silent as countless gazes filled with shock and doubts landed on Chu Liuyue. What did she say?! That legendary three-eyed eagle is also her own legendary fiend?!

"You're lying!" Jiang Hetian recovered his senses, and his first reaction was disbelief. "One person can only have one legendary fiend. It's impossible—

"The truth is right before you. Master Jiang, if you don't believe me, I have no choice either."

Chu Liuyue raised her brows slightly and looked at those two fiends. "Are one of you going to stay behind, or are you going to attack together?"

The two fiends exchanged glances, and they separated respectively— one at the front and the other at the back to surround Jiang Zhiyuan.

They were clearly planning to attack together!

Chu Liuyue rubbed her brows and helplessly smiled at Jiang Hetian. "Master Jiang, I'm sorry, but their tempers aren't very good. Sometimes, I can't even control them."

Jiang Hetian's brows twitched harshly! What a cunning Dugu Yue! She's the one who clearly doesn't want to let Jiang Zhiyuan go, yet she pushed the responsibility to the two legendary fiends!

"Big Missy Jiang, are you going to admit defeat or continue?" Chu Liuyue smiled brightly and asked harmoniously.

Jiang Zhiyuan's lips trembled. Of course, I don't want to admit defeat!

But there was a legendary three-eyed eagle in front of her and a red-tailed phoenix behind. Both of them were glaring at her fiercely.

She knew without a doubt that once she said 'continue,' these two fiends would attack at the same time!

She had already used her totem's strength previously, but she still couldn't win, let alone now.

Jiang Zhiyuan clenched her silver teeth, and an intense bloody aura filled her mouth. Originally, I wanted to use this opportunity to beat Dugu Yue and snatch first place back, but I didn't expect things to end up in such a state. I haven't even properly gone against Dugu Yue, yet I have already failed!

In the dead silence, Jiang Zhiyuan closed her eyes and said carefully, "I... admit defeat!"

"Big Missy Jiang, how decisive," praised Chu Liuyue sincerely without compromising on her compliments.

Jiang Zhiyuan was stifled and almost suffocated to death!

Chapter 1082: Must be Her!

Jiang Hetian finally couldn't hold it back as he rushed to Jiang Zhiyuan and brought her down. "Zhiyuan, are you okay?"

Jiang Zhiyuan wiped away the bloodstains at the corner of her mouth. Of course, I'm not! Two stages of the princess consort contest have gone by, and Dugu Yue got first place for both! Even if Dugu Yue can't be the princess consort with such results, she can definitely stay in the Sky-Cloud Empire!

Thinking that she might have to meet that face every day in the future, Jiang Zhiyuan felt very uncomfortable. If one said that she just didn't really like this Dugu Yue in the beginning, now she only had overwhelming hatred for the latter.

Jiang Hetian hurriedly commanded the heavenly doctors that came with them to take Jiang Zhiyuan's pulse.

Seeing Elder Su's tightly knitted brows, Jiang Hetian asked uneasily, "Elder Su, how is Zhiyuan?"

Elder Su sighed. "Big Missy is fine, but she has some internal injuries. I'm afraid she can only recover in half a month."

"How did that happen?" Jiang Hetian was taken aback. "Just now, Zhiyuan clearly set up the God Realm and had the wind-stopping shawl to shield her. Though that legendary three-eyed eagle was amazing, logically speaking, it shouldn't have caused such a serious injury!"

"This..." Elder Su glanced at Jiang Zhiyuan. "Big Missy should know it more clearly..."

"That legendary three-eyed eagle is amazing." Jiang Zhiyuan closed her eyes, retracted her hands, and tried her best to make her voice sound calm. Although she was enraged and indignant, she didn't forget that this was Tongshen Palace.

Countless people were looking over from all directions.

"It's even stronger compared to that red-tailed phoenix."

'When she recalled what happened earlier, her heart still trembled. The moment the legendary three-eyed eagle attacked, she really felt a deathly threat!

"It shouldn't be!" Jiang Hetian increasingly felt confused. "Though the legendary three-eyed eagle is also a legendary fiend, logically speaking, it shouldn't be stronger than the red-tailed phoenix..."

But he also knew that it was impossible for Jiang Zhiyuan to lie about this matter.

Elder Su kept quiet for a moment before lowering his voice. "Master, one cultivator can only have one legendary fiend. That Dugu Yue is clearly problematic. Perhaps that legendary three-eyed eagle... has something amiss!"

Jiang Hetian knitted his brows and shook his head. "Forget it. I'll treat Zhiyuan first, and we'll talk about the rest later."

“Yes.”

Chu Liuyue cupped her fists toward Fairy Water Mound, smiled, and said, “Big Missy Jiang, good fight.”

Jiang Zhiyuan clenched her teeth, but she still didn’t rage. IU let her be happy first!

‘Then, Chu Liuyue surveyed her surroundings, raised her brows, and smiled slightly. “May I know if there’s anyone who can’t accept the current results? You can just come up and battle with me. I’ll be more than willing!”

Dead silence.

What a joke! Even Jiang Zhiyuan was beaten into this state—who would be stupid enough to rush up? Won’t that be causing trouble for ourselves? Two legendary fiends... How can an average person endure it?!

“It seems like nobody has any objections,” Rong Xiu said from above in a relaxed and composed manner. “This second stage’s first place is Ms. Dugu.”

‘The crowd had varied expressions, but they didn’t say anything further.

At this point, Rong Xiu suddenly stood up.

Everyone looked over curiously. Then, they saw that the man dressed in a black robe looked cool and lavish in a demonic yet god-like manner.

He stood with one hand behind his back, and his thin lips curled up slightly. “I’ve only prepared three challenges for this contest. Since Ms. Dugu has already won two of the stages, there’s no need to proceed with the last stage now.”

He raised his hand and pointed to the woman in red standing upright far away. “She definitely has to be the princess consort!”

Once he said that, the crowd was stunned! His Grace actually chose his Princess Consort directly in this manner?! There was no third challenge and no forewarning—nothing at all! It’s set just like that?!

He directly killed everyone and caught them off-guard!

“Your Highness, you can’t!” Jiang Hetian instinctively stood up and directly hollered. “The position of princess consort is extremely distinguished, and it concerns the Sky-Cloud Empire and all the divisions’ honor and glory. How can you decide so rashly?!”

Rong Xiu’s lips curled up into an extremely faint smile, but there was no smiling intent in his eyes. “All the divisions and the crowd in the Sky-Cloud Empire were invited to compete in this contest, and nobody was unjustly treated. The competition proceeded fairly, and everyone saw it clearly—all of them

can be witnesses! Now that the results are out, it’s logical to choose her as the princess consort since she obtained first place in both challenges. Why did it suddenly become a rash action to the Jiang family?”

Jiang Hetian was stumped, and his heart was on fire. If he chooses Dugu Yue, what about Zhiyuan?!

He took a deep breath in, and his face was dark.

“Did Your Highness already choose Dugu Yue to be your princess consort from the start?! Then, what’s the point of these challenges?!”

Dead silence.

Only Fairy Water Mound’s Jiang family would dare to question Rong Xiu to his face.

The smile on Rong Xiu’s face faded, and he knitted his brows slightly. “I’ve never intervened in the contest from start to end. Did I help her earn her first place?”

Jiang Hetian was speechless!

Yes, everyone present had personally seen how Dugu Yue had won these two matches! He couldn’t even be indignant!

Jiang Hetian clenched his fists tightly. I can tell that Rong Xiu is interested in Dugu Yue. If not, he wouldn’t have insisted on her joining the contest. However, I always felt that Rong Xiu would only let Dugu Yue be a mistress even if she performed well. She doesn’t even have the right to be second consort,

so I never cared about Dugu Yue.

However, nobody would’ve expected that not only did Rong Xiu choose her, but he even planned to make her the princess consort! Where does this place Fairy Water Mound’s face?!

Seeing that he couldn’t use this reason, Jiang Hetian changed his wording. “Your Highness, this woman has an unknown background. Even if you really want to make her your princess consort, you should ask her to show her identity and convince the rest, right?!”

Then, he looked at Lin Tianfeng, “If I don’t recall wrongly, Dugu Yue... followed Grotto-Heaven Cliff’s Master Lin and the rest. However, she doesn’t seem to be part of Grotto-Heaven Cliff, right?”

While Lin Tianfeng was still immersed in the shock of Rong Xiu directly choosing Chu Liuyue as his princess consort, he didn’t react in time when he heard this.

Lin Zhifei’s lips moved slightly, and he was about to speak when he suddenly heard a voice from behind.

“She’s really not from Grotto-Heaven Cliff. She came from outside the God Residence Realm!”

Lin Zhifei’s heart skipped a beat, and he turned back.

The person talking was Lou Ruhai!

At this point, Lou Ruhai didn’t seem to notice Lin Zhifei’s look of warning as he abruptly stood up, pointed at Chu Liuyue in the hall, and loudly said, “She’s just an ordinary woman who came from outside the God Residence Realm a few days ago!”

Chu Liuyue looked at Lou Ruhai, squinted her eyes, and sneered in her heart. I knew he wouldn’t let go so easily... So he was waiting for this!

Once he said ‘outside the God Residence Realm,’ an uproar instantly broke out in the palace!

However, Lou Ruhai seemed to be unsatisfied. Noticing Chu Liuyue's gaze, he met it, and coldness flashed across his eyes.

Then, he raised his hand and pointed at Dugu Mobao at the side.. "Besides, she doesn't even have a fiancé! She has long gotten married, and she even has a child!"

Chapter 1083: Your Highness, Your Child

The crowd went crazy. It turns out that not only is Dugu Yue from outside the God Residence Realm, but she even has a child?! Th-this... How can such a person be the princess consort?!

Discussions were heard, and countless doubtful gazes landed on Chu Liuyue and Dugu Mobao.

"No wonder Grotto-Heaven Cliff also brought a child over this time. So it's Dugu Yue's son?!"

"Since she's already married and has a child, how can she still participate in His Grace's contest to choose a princess consort? Isn't she treating this as a joke?"

"This Dugu Yue is so gutsy! She played everyone in the Sky-Cloud Empire! She really can't be underestimated..."

"Such a woman should be directly killed and executed!"

All sorts of voices filled her ears.

Obviously, Lou Ruhai's sentences were very shocking!

Seeing that he had caused such an uproar, Lou Ruhai was secretly delighted. He arrogantly gazed at Chu Liuyue, wanting to see her anxious and helpless expression.

But—no.

That woman still stood there quietly as if she couldn't hear anything in her surroundings, and she still looked as calm and composed as before. The way she looked at him was also very strange. It was as if... it had a hint of pity?

Pity?! Lou Ruhai thought that he had seen it wrongly. After being exposed in front of everyone, her future days won't be easy. Yet, she is still revealing such an expression?

Right at this time, Jiang Hetian boomed, "Are you telling the truth?"

Lou Ruhai cupped his fists. "I'm Grotto-Heaven Cliff's Lou Ruhai, the Lin family's First Elder and heavenly doctor. I can use my reputation to guarantee that whatever I said was the truth!"

On the way here, he had heard the Lin father-son discussing with Dugu Yue about finding Dugu Mobao's biological father. How could it be fake?

Jiang Hetian was surprised, yet he didn't show anything as he shockingly looked at Chu Liuyue. "Dugu Yue! Do you have anything to say about this?!"

Chu Liuyue really pitied Lou Ruhai.

Such a fine ninth-grade heavenly doctor is wasted from today onward. He could offend anyone, but he had to trifle about Big Baby. It's fine if he said that I'm married, but saying that Big Baby is my son

Chu Liuyue quickly shot a look at Dugu Mobao. As expected, she saw that his pinkish, intricate face had completely darkened.

Seeing that he was about to erupt, Chu Liuyue gave him an assuring gaze as she looked at Jiang Hetian and calmly said, "Of course. That's because... everything he said was fake."

Lou Ruhai sneered. "Fake? Dugu Yue, for fortune and glory, you're actually abandoning your own child?! Master and Fourth Young Master can testify to this! You came here just to find the man that abandoned you and your son! Now, you're still trying to deny it?!"

Quite a few people looked at Lin Tianfeng and his son. They brought the person over, so their words are naturally the most trustable.

Lin Tianfeng knitted his brows tightly. Even though His Grace choosing Dugu Yue as his princess consort is very unexpected, I still hope for the best for Dugu Yue. After all, she is Zhifei's benefactor. If I nod now, won't I be pushing Dugu Yue to her death?

Just as he was very hesitant, Chu Liuyue spoke first. "Of course, Master Lin and Fourth Young Master Lin will agree with what you said previously. This was because in their hearts, they do think that I'm such a person. But what if I say all the things I said weren't true from the start?"

Chu Liuyue's lips gradually curled up, and she smiled cunningly. "I said that I brought Big Baby over to find someone, but I didn't personally admit that Big Baby and I are mother and son, nor did I admit that I'm looking for his father. Master Lin and Fourth Young Master Lin can testify to that."

"Yeah." Lin Zhifei paused for a moment and spoke seriously. "Ms. Dugu indeed has never said all of this before. It was just our guess."

A woman brought a child along to look for someone. Who could they be looking for?

It was reasonable that they thought this way.

Lou Ruhai was dazed for a moment and later clenched his teeth. "It's not true just because you say so. What proof do you have?!"

"Then, what other evidence do you have?" Chu Liuyue immediately asked in retaliation.

Lou Ruhai was stumped.

This incident had developed to this stage, and it entered a stalemate.

The crowd's gazes kept darting back and forth between those people, and they didn't know who to believe.

After a temporary silence, a voice came from the side. "If Ms. Dugu really has nothing to do with that child, why would she spend so much effort to bring him into the God Residence Realm from outside?"

Upon hearing this, Chu Liuyue followed the voice and looked over.

The person talking was Jiang Zhiyuan, who had just treated her wound. Her pretty face was pale at this moment, but it made her look even more pitiful—she gained people’s sympathy.

“Also, since Ms. Dugu is only a stage-seven warrior, then... How did she successfully pass the God Residence Realm’s entrance to come here?” Her voice had already recovered her usual peace as if it weren’t an interrogation but a simple query. However, these two questions hit the nail on the head!

It was already very difficult for normal cultivators to barge in from outside the God Residence Realm. Why did she still want to bring a child along and cause so much trouble? Let’s not mention that she couldn’t even come in with her current cultivation level!

Everything was suspicious!

“Of course, it’s because I’m willing to do it!” said Chu Liuyue with a smile. “As for how I got in... I naturally came in with my own abilities! If not, would someone have specifically fetched me in?”

Rong Xiu touched his nose.

Achill ran down Yan Qing’s spine, and he looked down.

Yu Mo scratched his head in confusion. Is she scolding Master or Yu Mo?

But he very quickly thought it through. She’s still scolding Master. Yan Qing doesn’t have that right.

Jiang Zhiyuan felt that Chu Liuyue was being ridiculous and illogical. Her explanation amounts to nothing. Isn’t she just avoiding it?

“Ms. Dugu, please answer my questions properly. If you can’t produce any evidence to prove your innocence, we really have reasons to suspect that the child is yours.”

A woman with a child wants to be the princess consort? Dream on!

Chu Liuyue raised her chin. “May I ask everyone: how does Big Baby look like me?”

The crowd instinctively sized up the two.

One had purple hair and purple eyes, while the other had black hair and black eyes. They were really miles apart!

Furthermore, that child was born extremely beautiful, yet Dugu Yue

“Isn’t this simple? He just looks like his father!” Jiang Hetian pressed on. “Dugu Yue, since you admit that you came to the Sky-Cloud Empire to look for someone, why don’t you find that person now so that we can question him in person? Let’s see whose child this is!”

Chu Liuyue raised her brows. “Are you sure?”

Jiang Hetian sneered. “What, you’re afraid?”

No...” Chu Liuyue stroked her chin as she turned around and looked at Rong Xiu. “Your Highness, they insist on saying that this child is yours.. Why don’t you come and acknowledge him?”

Chapter 1084: Will Only be Her!

Tongshen Palace was deadly silent. At this moment, the air seemed to freeze, and time seemed to stop.

Everyone thought that they had misheard something. What did Dugu Yue say to His Grace just now? This child... is his... The person she's looking for is His Grace?!

If I don't speak now, that person will take action. Rong Xiu coughed. "I've never married before. Why would I have a child?"

The crowd was as though struck by lightning. Everyone present was dazed, and many people couldn't recover their senses for a long while. He admitted it... He's admitting it?! His Highness is saying that he's the one that Dugu Yue is looking for—her fiancé?!

"Your Highness!" Jiang Zhiyuan couldn't maintain her elegant, gentle, and aristocratic appearance. Her face flushed white, and her eyes were filled with disbelief. "Your Highness, do you know what you're talking about?!"

"Of course." Rong Xiu's gaze lightened, and he glanced at her. "Big Missy Jiang, you seemed to have forgotten your identity."

Jiang Zhiyuan's heart ached, and her face was fiery. She was so humiliated that she wanted to find a hole to stuff herself in!

Seeing that she was in a difficult spot, Jiang Hetian couldn't help but ask, "Your Highness, what do you mean? Dugu Yue—"

"Tam the fiancé that Yue'er talked about earlier on," interrupted Rong Xiu honestly and directly. "Therefore, I can testify to whatever she said previously."

As he spoke, he looked at Lou Ruhai, who had his eyes wide open and mouth agape. "I wonder if I have the right to be that witness?"

Lou Ruhai's face flushed white! How could this be... How could this be?! Didn't they previously say that Dugu Yue's fiancé was just a mere guard in the Sky-Cloud Empire? Why did he suddenly change to become His Grace?!

But even though he didn't want to believe it, he knew that this was a fact! His Highness personally said it. How could it be fake?

Thinking of the series of incidents that took place after they came—no matter if it were Yan Qing's respectful and careful attitude, the first-row seats, and 36 Respected Elder Ming's closeness... All of them testified to this!

Previously, we just found it weird. Thinking about it now, everything was already foreshadowing this! Lou Ruhai's entire body turned icy cold. Without thinking, he knew what kind of formidable character he had offended!

At this moment, he felt very regretful and finally knew why that woman always looked calm and composed—not only did she have a backer, but that backer was even the most formidable one in the entire Sky-Cloud Empire!

"I-1..." Lou Ruhais lips trembled, and his old face harshly shook, but he still couldn't say anything.

"Since the contest has already ended and the results are out, Yue'er will be the Princess Consort then—"

"Hold on!" Before Rong Xiu could finish his sentence, a thick and burly voice came from outside the palace.

Hearing this familiar voice, 36 Respected Elder Ming—who was originally smiling—was suddenly dazed as he glanced at Rong Xiu.

A dim light flashed across Rong Xiu's eyes.

The crowd gradually looked outside. Then, a few figures rapidly flew in from outside!

Those people were extremely fast. Before the crowd could even see their footsteps, they had already entered the palace!

The person at the front had white hair, and his cheeks were slim. He wore a long, gray robe, and his surrounding aura was formidably strong!

The two people behind weren't any weaker!

They came over in a rush and were slightly dirty as if they had hurried over from outside.

After the few of them entered, the suppression they brought along caused the surrounding people to keep quiet instinctively.

Quite a few people looked fearful and respectful.

Jiang Hetian saw the incoming person and immediately cupped his fists. "Respected Elder Yu Jing, Respected Elder Jing Chen, Respected Elder Shi Kaiyan!"

Quite a few people were secretly shocked. It turns out that these few people are also the Sky-Cloud Empire's respected elders!

The crowd bowed respectively.

Elder Yu Jing—who was at the front—waved his hands and stared straight at Rong Xiu. He openly said, "Your Highness, this Dugu Yue can't be the princess consort!"

Rong Xiu's expression didn't change, and his lips even curled up slightly. "Respected elders, you've come from far away, and it must've been hard on you. I'll decide who is going to be my princess consort. I won't trouble you with it."

Yu Jing's voice was cold and stiff. "Although the clan leader is in seclusion, the Sky-Cloud Empire is under His Highness's control, and everything should be decided by His Highness now, I hope you will listen to us about the choosing of your princess consort."

Then, he looked at Chu Liuyue and knitted his brows. "How can someone from outside the God Residence Realm be the princess consort?"

Rong Xiu said lightly, “Yue’er and I have known each other before, and we already have a marriage agreement. However, I was later too busy with matters on this end, so I couldn’t bring her back in time. This time, she took first place in the contest to choose the princess consort. Officially and personally, she is the best choice for the position of princess consort. Besides, I’ve already said it. Respected elders, if you are so against it, do you want me to go back on my word?”

“Your Highness, you’ve misunderstood! We’re also doing this in consideration for Your Highness and the future of the entire Sky-Cloud Empire!” Yu Jing’s attitude was very stubborn. “Your Highness, if you really like her, you can make her your second consort. This would be an absolute honor to her, but she has no right to take on the position of princess consort!”

Rong Xiu’s thin lips curled up slightly, and there seemed to be light flashing past the depths of his eyes.. As if a god was deciding, he said carefully, “In my entire life, I will only marry one person as my wife, and this person will only be her!”

Chapter 1085: Extreme God Sundial

The man’s low and clear voice reverberated throughout Tongshen Palace—everyone could hear him clearly.

It was completely silent.

Jiang Zhiyuan’s originally pale face became even more miserable as her body shook, and she almost directly fell to the floor.

Jiang Hetian hurriedly picked her up.

Seeing her depressed and dispirited appearance, he was enraged and anxious. He couldn’t help but look up and holler, “Your Highness, watch your words! Do you want to disregard the Sky-Cloud Empire and all the divisions by saying this?! How can a woman from outside the God Residence realm be the princess consort?!”

If Rong Xiu had any sense of rationality left, he wouldn’t say such a thing in public! Everyone, including us, had thought that the princess consort could only be chosen from Fairy Water Mound a very long time ago. Now that this suddenly happened, what exactly is going on?! Where can we show our faces?

Rong Xiu’s expression didn’t change, and he didn’t allow anyone to disobey him. “I said she can, so she can!”

“Your Highness!” Respected Elder Yu Jing cupped his fists, and his expression was cold and harsh. “Do you really want to be willful?!”

Rong Xiu suddenly laughed, and his sharp brows were raised slightly. “All these years, I have been willful many times. Respected elders, are you not used to it yet?”

Respected Elder Yu Jing was stumped and didn't know what to say in such a short amount of time.

Rong Xiu wasn't exaggerating at all.

His identity was very special. When the clan leader and the rest found him outside the God Residence Realm, he was originally supposed to be executed. However, 36 Respected Elder Ming risked his life to save him, and together with his strong bloodline power and talents, he barely managed to stay.

He had been in the Sky-Cloud Empire for more than ten years. Starting from the small brat that was bullied by anyone in the beginning, he was now stably sitting in the position of His Grace. This just showed how intelligent and tactical he was!

Now that the clan leader was in seclusion, he held great power and was even more unreasonable!

Now, he even wanted to marry a person from outside the God Residence Realm—to be his princess consort!

As expected, his bones do have lowly blood!

However, Respected Elder Yu Jing and the rest definitely didn't dare to say this in public.

The current Rong Xiu was no longer the him from back then! For example, although this contest seemed lively, open, and fair, he had actually already chosen that woman long ago. All of this was just for show!

This was all to let her ascend the position legitimately!

He even disregarded how other people thought of him and openly exposed his motive! Who could stop him?!

"Your Highness, what you said makes sense. Ms. Dugu did pass the selection contest and took first place. It is reasonable for her to be the princess consort." Respected Elder Jing Chen—who was standing behind Respected Elder Yu Jing—suddenly laughed and peacefully said, "However, you also know the

Sky-Cloud Empire's rules. The princess consort must be someone who has the bloodline of the clans in the God Residence Realm. If not, she can't pass Jishen Palace's test even if we all agree, right?"

Chu Liuyue's brows moved slightly. Jishen Palace's test? Need to have the bloodline of a clan in the God Residence Realm?

Just as she was pondering over this, Rong Xiu's calm and determined voice sounded. "In other words, you will acknowledge her identity if she can pass that stage?"

Respected Elder Jing Chen nodded. "Of course."

Rong Xiu lightly laughed. "Okay."

Chu Liuyue glanced at Rong Xiu in confusion. Okay? What's okay? I don't have the bloodline of a clan in the God Residence Realm! Even if I have a Tianjing Yuan meridian, I can't possibly push my way through such a situation, right?

But Rong Xiu didn't seem to see her doubts and worries as he extended his leg and directly walked down.

He was extremely tall and was dressed in a black robe, which outlined his waist in an even more perfect manner. His shoulders were broad and his waist tiny, and he stood upright.

'When he walked, his steps were very fast with an unspeakable distinguished and imperious aura. It was as if he walked out from a painting in a distinguished and demonic manner.

Chu Liuyue watched him calmly and was dazed for a moment as she instinctively held her breath in.

This man before her was strange yet familiar. In the past, he always wore snow-white clothes and was gentle and leisurely like a deity. But today, he simply changed into black clothes and seemed like he had completely changed.

He was swift, decisive, cruel, and harsh. One could even smell a faint sense of blood in the air.

That was the aura of someone who regularly toed the line between life and death and controlled many lines.

He was Prince Li—Rong Xiu.

He was also His Grace—Rong Xiu!

But when she looked into his eyes, she felt that it was still him.

Such a gentle expression was left for her alone.

He walked over and stretched out his hand. "Yue'er, let me accompany you."

He didn't address himself in a superior manner. Instead, he said he would accompany her.

Countless gazes followed him, yet she was the only one in his eyes.

At that moment, Chu Liuyue felt something surging in her heart. She held his hand—it was warm and big.

"Okay!"

Jiang Zhiyuan bit until her lips broke.

The metallic taste spread within her mouth, but she didn't feel the pain at all. At this very moment, her eyes only had the two people holding hands.

Everyone could clearly see that he was the one who willingly stretched out his hand.

In front of that woman, he wasn't the high and mighty His Grace—he was just a man looking at the woman he loved. His eyes and heart were filled with elation.

He had never used such a gaze to look at her.

Seeing her expression, Jiang Hetian sighed in his heart and comforted, "Zhiyuan, don't worry. She's from outside the God Residence Realm, so she definitely can't pass Jishen Palace's stage. Not to mention others, even the ancestors of the Sky-Cloud Empire won't agree to let such a woman randomly take on the position of princess consort!"

Jiang Zhiyuan pressed her lips against each other tightly. “But... she has a lot of tactics. Who knows if she will—”

If this Dugu Yue really looks as ordinary as she does on the surface, how could she possibly have two legendary fiends?! Even in the God Residence Realm, I have never heard of a person who could do this!

Jiang Hetian sneered. “She can use such messy methods to win these challenges, but what kind of place is Jishen Palace? That’s the place where they pay respect to the Sky-Cloud Empire’s ancestors! No matter how capable she is, could she possibly change her own bloodline?”

People from outside the God Residence Realm are born to be inferior to the rest. It’s ridiculous to put them and the official clans in the God Residence Realm in the same sentence.

“Just watch. Later on, she’ll lose completely and will have to admit defeat!” Jiang Hetian raised his chin. “With Respected Elder Yu Jing and the others here, you’ll still be the princess consort!”

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Jiang Zhiyuan then nodded uneasily.

Rong Xiu and Chu Liuyue held hands and walked out of Tongshen Palace, arriving at a square outside.

Behind them, Respected Elder Yu Jing and the rest walked out gradually.

The other people in the palace also curiously followed them out as they stood around the square.

Rong Xiu raised his chin and looked at the mountain peak. “That’s Jishen Palace—over there, there’s an Extreme God Sundial. When we’re there, you just have to put your hand above and inject some force into it. Then, the Extreme God Sundial will point to different numbers according to the strength of the bloodline power in your body.. One is the weakest, and twelve is the strongest!”

Chapter 1086: Summon!

Chu Liuyue nodded in understanding. “What number must I reach for it to be considered a success?”

Rong Xiu paused for a moment and then explained, “If Master Lin comes up, it should be around five. If it’s Master Jiang, it’s eight. As long as you hit five, you’ll succeed.”

Grotto-Heaven Cliff was considered a low-level aristocratic family in the God Residence Realm, so their family’s bloodline power was expectedly around this level.

As for Fairy Water Mound, they were clearly superior. This was also the reason why Fairy Water Mound was so confident.

Those that were lower than Grotto-Heaven Cliff couldn’t even stand in the God Residence Realm, and they had no right to take charge of the realm entrance. They weren’t recognized at all.

So at the very least, she needed to reach five at least.

Chu Liuyue raised her brows. “Then, what about you?”

Rong Xiu's thin lips curled up slightly, and his expression was relaxed. "Eleven."

He's indeed weird! Chu Liuyue sneered at him. I've long guessed that Rong Xiu is extremely strong, and I'm even more sure of this especially after I came here and learned of his true identity. Hence, I was already very mentally prepared when I asked this question. It's a pity that this man never gives others any leeway. Eleven... This can be considered as the top and most perfect bloodline!

"You really know how to cause trouble for me." Chu Liuyue exhaled. "It'll be so hard on me."

As if guessing her thoughts, Rong Xiu's eyes had smiling intent. "You don't have to be the same as me; you just need to reach five to convince them."

"If it's only five, I'm afraid they won't obediently shut their mouths, right?" Chu Liuyue smiled slightly and asked in retaliation. "Besides, I want to stand beside you legitimately. Even if I can't be the same as you, I can't be too far away, right?"

"Hah, naive!" Jiang Hetian heard the duo's conversation and couldn't help but snort. "It's hard for someone from outside the God Residence Realm to even summon the Extreme God Sundial, let alone others! If you have time to daydream here, why don't you think about how you can embarrass yourself less

later?!"

1

Jiang Hetian's words were very rude.

He had a very high status in Fairy Water Mound. In addition to the Sky-Cloud Empire's clan leader looking after him the past few years, he had always been arrogant and unreasonable.

Previously, he was still quite polite to Rong Xiu and the rest. But now that Rong Xiu had hurt his precious daughter and damaged their Fairy Water Mound's face, he was enraged. Hence, he naturally didn't consider so much.

'When he faced Chu Liuyue, he was filled with even more extreme contempt and hatred. In his eyes, such a person from outside the God Residence Realm didn't even have the right to get him to take another glance at her!

When she fails in front of so many people and is humiliated, I don't believe that Rong Xiu can still protect her to the end!

Rong Xiu's gaze turned cold, and a murderous intent surfaced in his eyes.

However, Chu Liuyue was the first to speak as she smiled and said, "Thank you for your concern, Master Jiang, I'll definitely do my best and won't disappoint you."

As she spoke, she still shook Rong Xiu's hand and blinked, and her black gem-like eyes sparkled. "Then, I'll get going!"

What's the use of talking so much to these people? The only way to get them to shut their mouths is to use our abilities to prove ourselves. We can naturally show off our love, but this is only for support and can only be done occasionally.

I wouldn't be happy if I did this more. The motive of doing so is to declare more authority, not to engage in nonsensical fights with these people. I don't want to waste all my time on these people, so I just have to show a little.

'When he saw her playful behavior, the anger in Rong Xiu's heart immediately subsided, and his elegant brows relaxed. "Okay."

Rong Xiu waved his sleeves, and a ray of golden light instantly flew out!

That ray of light shot through the air and flew all the way to Tongshen Palace, forming a bridge that connected to Jishen Palace.

Chu Liuyue jumped onto the golden bridge and went up!

"She actually went up. Is she not afraid that they can't detect any bloodline power and that she'll be humiliated in the end?"

"She's already at this stage. Does she have another choice?"

"Yeah! How can it be so easy to be the princess consort of the Sky-Cloud Empire?"

"But she's from outside the God Residence Realm. Doing so is just courting death.."

Seeing Chu Liuyue's figure gradually go far away, quite a few people participated in hushed discussions. Most of them didn't think well of her.

Even when Chu Liuyue had just summoned two legendary fiends previously, they still felt that it was impossible for her to pass this stage. She was capable, but it was a pity that background was something she couldn't change.

If she didn't have the bloodline power when she was born, she wouldn't have it her entire life—unless she broke through herself and became a legendary warrior!

Besides, a demigod couldn't do it. It had to be someone who had completely stepped into the Apotheosis Realm!

But how could such a thing be easy? Not to mention someone from outside the God Residence Realm like her, even many cultivators in the God Residence Realm were stuck in the demigod stage for their entire lives and couldn't improve at all!

Until their death, they couldn't take that step out of the stage!

Besides, she was only a stage-seven warrior now! Wanting to summon the Extreme God Sundial and get a rating higher of at least five on it...

Dream on!

At this moment, Chu Liuyue naturally couldn't hear the crowd's discussions. Of course, she wouldn't mind even if she could.

Everything else was fake, and only capabilities were real.

The only thing she was thinking about now was: Since Rong Xiu agreed to let me up, he must be confident that I can succeed. However, I shouldn't have the bloodline power. Even if it is my past Shangguan Yue that had forcefully inherited some strength from Ancestor, it shouldn't be sufficient, let alone

now.

About 15 minutes later, she finally arrived at the end of the golden bridge—Jishen Palace!

Looking over, it was a magnificent black palace. Its roof was carved with all sorts of legendary fiends and looked suppressive!

A large totem was carved in the middle of the tightly shut black door—it was the Sky-Cloud Empire's totem!

Chu Liuyue just took a glance at it and felt her blood rush up, and her force seemed to explode!

She hurriedly retracted her gaze. This Jishen Palace isn't to be underestimated!

In front of the palace was a gigantic square, and its floor was made of black marble. When one stood on it, one could see their own figure.

Guards in black armor were tightly guarding around Jishen Palace and the square! These people's auras were even stronger than that of the soldiers Chu Liuyue had seen before!

'When Chu Liuyue came up, they didn't even look around and stood still in their positions determinedly.

Chu Liuyue was secretly shocked. People who can be stationed at Jishen Palace are indeed different... Besides, training such disciplined soldiers is a great help in combat...

Chu Liuyue jumped down. At this moment, she stood opposite the palace and in front of the square!

Countless eyes gathered on her.

The surroundings were silent.

Chu Liuyue took a deep breath in and closed her eyes. The next moment, her surrounding aura exploded!

Whir!

Awhir was suddenly heard! Then, the empty air vibrated intensely!

A gigantic, golden circular platform gradually appeared!

Chapter 1087: So Fast!

It was already late at night, and the sky was dark, but the light on the mountain illuminated half the peak.

But once the Extreme God Sundial appeared, the bright light instantly shone on the surroundings like a white light!

Chu Liuyue's figure could be seen more clearly in the light. She stood at the top of the mountain upright, and the night breeze blew her clothes, causing them to flow with the wind. Her hair danced around, and she looked like she was going to ascend to the heavens.

'The Extreme God Sundial was entirely a faint golden color, and it had 12 numbers on it. At this moment, a golden needle pointed at the uppermost 112.'

That was the position of the needle before the test.

It was very huge, so much so that Chu Liuyue wasn't even half as big as the golden needle on it when she stood in front of it.

Hence, the crowd at Tongshen Palace could see everything clearly despite being a distance away. At this point, they were even more shocked!

"How did she summon the Extreme God Sundial so quickly?!"

Logically speaking, an average person needed about an hour or so to awaken the Extreme God Sundial. But this time, the Extreme God Sundial seemed to appear not long after she stood there!

"This speed is even greater than some people in the Sky-Cloud Empire!"

"Didn't they say that the faster one can summon the Extreme God Sundial, the stronger one's bloodline power might be? Back when His Grace first stepped onto the peak, the Extreme God Sundial automatically appeared before he even summoned it on his own! Afterward, his result was an 11."

1

This was also the reason why Rong Xiu could live on after he came back-his bloodline talent was his biggest bargaining chip!

Afterward, he didn't disappoint the rest as he quickly broke through and became His Grace!

"His Grace is a rare talent. How can ordinary people compare to him? The results aren't certain yet. Let's talk after she really passes that stage!"

The crowd had varied expressions, and their thoughts were different, but there were still some critical voices in between.

36 Respected Elder Ming chuckled and stood with his hands behind his back. He said with deeper meaning, "I've been in the Sky-Cloud Empire for a few hundred years. I've seen such a scene a few thousand times minimum! Just this speed alone—hah, the results are certain!"

As he spoke, he winked at Rong Xiu. "Your Highness's taste is as good as usual!"

Rong Xiu nodded happily. "Of course."

'When Jiang Zhiyuan heard the duo's conversation that was all compliments for Chu Liuyue, her heart felt like it was stabbed as she silently clenched her teeth. Back then, I was only a little faster than this when I summoned the Extreme God Sundial, and my level was a rare nine. Without any accidents, this Dugu Yue should be able to get a six. If she's lucky enough, seven isn't impossible. Dugu Yue will really make it this time...

Seeing the Extreme God Sundial appear in front of her, Chu Liuyue blinked and stared at it for quite a while. For some reason, she could feel the tremendous suppression from it but didn't feel uncomfortable. This item doesn't seem as scary as they previously said?

Chu Liuyue walked forward and calmly stood one step before the Extreme God Sundial. Then, she took a deep breath in and raised her arm as her palm gradually touched the Extreme God Sundial.

It was slightly cold to touch and seemed to be made from jade.

The surrounding golden light sparkled and made her palm look more translucent. She then breathed in, and a wave of force rushed out from her dantian, inserting into her palm!

The Extreme God Sundial had no reaction at all.

Chu Liuyue was dazed for a moment and used more strength! But this time, the Extreme God Sundial was still silent.

"See! I knew she couldn't make it! Someone from outside the God Residence Realm will still be an outsider. Even if she can forcefully summon the Extreme God Sundial, it will still amount to nothing!" Jiang Hetian sneered.

Jiang Zhiyuan's uneasy heart relaxed a little. As long as Dugu Yue fails in front of the crowd in this manner, she will never have the face to stay in the Sky-Cloud Empire in the future!

Time became especially torturous now.

Countless eyes stared at the figure on the peak closely.

Some waited for her to succeed and rise to fame. Others waited for her to fail and forever disappear.

"I wonder if Ms. Dugu can do it.." muttered Lin Tianfeng, who was standing in an isolated corner.

At the side, Dugu Mobao squinted his sinister-like eyes. 'If she can't, then in this world.'

'When he said this, his voice suddenly stopped.

Lin Tianfeng lowered his head and glanced at him strangely. He's just a three or four-year-old child, but for some reason, I vaguely feel some sort of respect and fear toward him.

After knowing that Dugu Mobao wasn't Dugu Yue's child, this feeling didn't subside and instead intensified.

Lin Tianfeng was also a wily old fox. He wouldn't believe that Dugu Yue brought this child along for no reason at all while barging into the God Residence Realm from far away!

Thinking of how the child smashed the table and the intense murderous intent exuding from his body then... Even Lin Tianfeng didn't dare to treat him lightly.

"You're saying that she can succeed?" asked Lin Tianfeng meticulously.

However, Dugu Mobao didn't even shoot him another glance as he maintained an expressionless face and refused to say anything more.

Lin Tianfeng coughed awkwardly.

"Father, don't worry. Ms. Dugu can definitely succeed," said Lin Zhifei suddenly.

"How are you so certain?" asked Lin Tianfeng.

Lin Zhifei just smiled and didn't speak, his clear eyes seemingly reflecting the dazzling golden light on the mountain peak. She could use her eighth-grade heavenly doctor cultivation level to treat me. What else can she not do?

Chu Liuyue knitted her brows. This is weird. Logically speaking, there shouldn't be a problem. After all, the force within my body is quite strong. Why does this Extreme God Sundial have no reaction at all?

She felt even more determined as she abruptly circulated the force within her dantian! At that moment, her water droplet seemed to be influenced as it spun gradually!

Whir!

The Extreme God Sundial shone brightly! Following this deafening whirl, the golden needle suddenly moved!

Kacha!

The needle went to 'one!'

The crisp sound of the needle moving reverberated throughout the area.

The crowd spectating below was taken aback.

"It's moving! The Extreme God Sundial moved!"

"Does her body really have the bloodline power left behind by a legendary warrior?!"

"I wonder what number she can reach!"

Chu Liuyue looked up at that needle and heaved a sigh of relief as she allowed her force to insert into her palm!

At the same time, the needle on the Extreme God Sundial quickly reached 'two! Following which, it rapidly jumped to 'three!'

Gasps could be heard from the audience.. 'Why is it so fast?'

Chapter 1088: Her Bloodline

'There were a total of 12 numbers on the Extreme God Sundial. Every single number represented a bloodline power of a different level.

From the moment it detected the bloodline strength, the Extreme God Sundial was activated. Every step the needle moved required the support of an even stronger bloodline power!

If one's bloodline power was very weak, it would end after the needle reached 'two' or 'three' with much difficulty. Those who had slightly stronger bloodline power would reach 'four' or 'five.'

'What was worth mentioning was that the distance between the numbers that represented bloodline power strength was also greater the further one went. Hence, many people couldn't continue after taking a few steps.

This was because their bloodline power wasn't enough to make the needle go to the next number. However, that Dugu Yue directly jumped to 'three' now?!

They didn't even have time to react! But just when the crowd was stunned, the needle on the Extreme God Sundial started jumping again!

Four!

Many people held their breaths in shock as they watched the scene on the mountain without blinking, terrified that they would miss something!

As long as the needle moves another step forward, she will eventually be considered as passing the test! Then... she can be the princess consort!

At this point, many people were more nervous than Chu Liuyue.

Jiang Hetian and the rest were long stunned by the scene before them. The previous moment, they still thought that Dugu Yue would fail. Who would've known that the Extreme God Sundial's needle would already point to 'four' in the blink of an eye?

Jiang Zhiyuan clenched her sleeves tightly. It can't be.. Many people were stuck at this level previously, so she shouldn't be an exception. How can someone from outside the God Residence Realm have bloodline power?!

Chu Liuyue looked up.

The light on the Extreme God Sundial seemed to be brighter as the needle kept moving.

At this point, half her hand was almost covered by that sparkling golden light.

With the water droplet in her dantian continuously spinning, the strength that infused into her palm kept increasing!

Seeing the number 'four' on the surface, Chu Liuyue blinked. Didn't they say that five' is considered a pass? I still thought it was very difficult, but I've already reached this step without trying much. Were the words they previously said true, or were they just scaring me?

If the crowd below knew of Chu Liuyue's current thoughts, they would vomit blood. Who has the time to use this thing to scare you!? You're weird. Who can you blame!?

Just as these thoughts flashed across Chu Liuyue's mind, the needle moved forward expectedly.

Kacha!

The needle hit 'five!'

The crowd was completely silent on the mid-hill. The coldness in the night wind blew on their necks and made their hearts chill.

Jiang Zhiyuan shuddered, and her face turned pale as she bit until her lips bled. Like a pot of ice water pouring down, it was chilling to the bone! Dugu Yue... actually succeeded so easily?!

"Zhiyuan, Zhiyuan?"

She took a while to react before she heard Jiang Hetian calling her from the side.

Jiang Hetian's expression was also complicated. "Zhiyuan, perhaps she did it with some unknown methods. Don't take it to heart... Look at how she has two legendary fiends. I's so weird! Who knows if she—"

"Father." Jiang Zhiyuan interrupted him as she pulled her lips without much smiling intent. "It's fine if it's others, but that's... the Extreme God Sundial!"

Who can play tricks here? If Dugu Yue can do this, everyone has to acknowledge it.

Jiang Hetian was stumped. At that moment, he didn't know what to say as he closed his mouth and didn't say a word. He secretly hoped that Dugu Yue would stop and not continue anymore.

Kacha!

The needle moved to the middle and pointed at six!"

Chu Liuyue realized that the intervals between the jumps were slightly longer than before. At this point, she naturally didn't know that this speed had far exceeded the expectations of the people below.

When the needle moved downward, Chu Liuyue was nearer and could see it more clearly.

This golden needle was exuding a crystal-like light, and it was magnificent. It was engraved with a complicated yet intricate pattern.

Countless lines intersected, outlining various strange patterns. It was like some cloud embroidery, but it was even more detailed and complicated.

Just by staring at the pattern on it, Chu Liuyue seemed to feel a tremendous aura attacking her! At the same time, the water droplet in her dantian seemed to be attracted to something as the seven brilliant patterns flowed like water ripples!

Force surged out!

The needle passed by the middle and continued moving forward! In the blink of an eye, it turned to a shocking 'seven!

Impossible. That's impossible... At this moment, Respected Elder Yu Jing and the rest finally couldn't hold it anymore as they all changed their expressions.

If one said that Dugu Yue forcefully passed, it wasn't that they couldn't accept it. But now, everything proved that her bloodline power was extremely strong! In the entire Sky-Cloud Empire, being able to achieve such results proved that she was definitely a top talent!

"It's already weird that she could summon the Extreme God Sundial. I think she might not really even be from outside the God Residence Realm! As for what her true identity is... 'm afraid we have to investigate in detail," Respected Elder Jing Chen stroked his beard and said with deep meaning.

"Not from outside the God Residence Realm? Then, where can she be from? Could she really be from some clan in the God Residence Realm?" asked Respected Elder Yu Jing doubtfully. "Then, why didn't she directly show her identity and instead disguised as someone from outside the God Residence Realm?"

Normally, people from the God Residence Realm had no interest in doing such things and lowering their status.

'Just watch on. Anyway, her bloodline totem will be shown when the Extreme God Sundial stops eventually," said Respected Elder Jing Chen calmly. "We'll know everything by then!"

When the needle pointed to 'seven,' the strange feeling in Chu Liuyue's heart became increasingly strong. Those people all said that this was difficult, but I really don't seem to feel anything at all... Logically speaking, this result should be decent, right? Even if I stop now and reach just this number, it's sufficient to be the princess consort righteously. However, it seems like I can still continue...

Chu Liuyue was conflicted for a moment.

'When she was dazed, the needle jumped again and went to 'eight!

At this moment, the bloodline talent she exhibited was the same as Jiang Hetian!

Now, the crowd had completely fallen silent.

For some reason, Jiang Zhiyuan's heart suddenly trembled as she stared at that figure on the mountain peak and the brightly glowing Extreme God Sundial. If this continues, then Dugu Yue will be like me—

Kacha!

The gigantic needle had no intention of stopping as it continued moving forward—

Nine!

Chapter 1089: Stop It!

Jiang Zhiyuan's vision turned black, and she almost fainted directly.

The crowd was long stumped. Looking at this scene, they were stunned.

“Hehe! I knew this girlie could definitely do it!” A smile broke out on 36 Respected Elder Ming’s face, spreading from ear to ear. “Look! Nine—this is nine! Just with these results alone, it’s stronger than so many people! Hey—right, Yu Jing, what did you say just now? Did you say that Yue’er is from outside the God Residence Realm and isn’t suitable to be the princess consort?”

36 Respected Elder Ming scratched his ears.

Respected Elder Yu Jing’s expression turned extremely ugly. I never would’ve thought that Dugu Yue had such abilities! No matter what, she will stably become the princess consort now!

Seeing that the few of them had nothing to say, 36 Respected Elder Ming was elated as he leisurely glanced at Rong Xiu. “Your Highness, quickly go and fetch Girlie down!”

Rong Xiu squinted his eyes, and there seemed to be some ripples in them. “We’re not in a rush.”

“What?” 36 Respected Elder Ming was dazed. Then, he blinked and gasped. “You’re saying that... she can still continue breaking through?!”

Almost nobody believed that Chu Liuyue could still continue.

Only a few people could reach ‘9’ in the entire Sky-Cloud Empire. All these years, there weren’t even more than five including Jiang Zhiyuan. There was nobody else who had a higher number.

Oh, that’s not right. His Grace Rong Xiu was the only one who had reached a higher level! Besides, he directly stepped past ‘10’ and went to ‘11!’

In the Sky-Cloud Empire’s thousand-plus years, he was undoubtedly the top talent! Other than him, the others only reached a maximum of ‘9.’ Hence, everyone subconsciously thought that Chu Liuyue would also stop after reaching this number.

But at this time, Rong Xiu and 36 Respected Elder Ming’s words suddenly reminded them.

Quite a few people looked over.

Someone cried out, “Her bloodline totem hasn’t appeared yet!”

Right! One’s bloodline totem would only appear after the evaluation was done! And at the moment, the Extreme God Sundial that glowed with golden light was as clean as before! Everything showed that her bloodline test hadn’t ended yet!

Chu Liuyue could clearly feel the force crazily surging in her palm.

Her surrounding force was rushing around, and her clothes flew with the wind. At this point, even though she couldn’t hear the discussions and gasps from below, she knew very clearly that she should’ve reached an important stage. Nine... It’s even higher than Jiang Hetian’s result. This is definitely sufficient for me to be the princess consort.

Actually, she was currently thinking of another thing: How exactly did I cause the needle to continue jumping? Could it be that my body has that so-called bloodline power? However, why don’t I know it myself? Furthermore, I’m rather curious to see what level I can reach.

Thinking of this, she pressed her lips against each other and injected a wave of force!

Rumble!

The Extreme God Sundial suddenly exploded with bright light!

The light was dazzling, and Chu Liuyue instinctively raised her other hand to cover her eyes. But at this moment, the Extreme God Sundial made tiny noises.

Chu Liuyue found it weird and forced her eyes open to look.

‘When she saw the scene in front of her clearly, she was instantly dazed. This was because... the patterns on the Extreme God Sundial needle were suddenly alive!

Many lines flew out and attached to the middle of the Extreme God Sundial! The lines intersected each other as if forming some pattern.

At the same time, a familiar sound was made, and the needle hit ‘11!’

Seeing that the pattern was about to appear, Chu Liuyue was first dazed. Then, she recognized that this was the strange bloody symbol that once surfaced on her palm!

But before it was completed, the surrounding golden light dazzled—it was extremely hard to see.

She suddenly recalled what her ancestor had said earlier: The symbol that appeared in her body for some reason was also a totem.

However, this should be testing an individual’s bloodline talent from the clan, and I’m not related to the totem at all. Logically speaking, it shouldn’t have appeared.

“That’s Yue’er Girlie’s bloodline totem?!” 36 Respected Elder Ming was still immersed in deep shock, and he couldn’t help but gasp when he saw the pattern gradually appearing under the dazzling light.

He suddenly glanced at Rong Xiu. That girl is indeed from outside the God Residence Realm—I know this very clearly. But now... What is going on?!

Rong Xiu stood with his hands behind his back, and his sharp brows moved slightly. A gleam of golden light flashed across the depths of his eyes like fire!

Looking at the pattern that was gradually being completed, Chu Liuyue suddenly felt uneasy. This is the biggest secret hidden in my body. Even if I don’t know the background of this totem, if someone sees it... This is the God Residence Realm!

Thinking of this, Chu Liuyue was decisive as she hurriedly retracted her force! However, it was easy to exude the tremendous force but hard to retract it!

Hence, that needle seemed to move slowly and determinedly to the next number.

‘At the same time, the totem on the Extreme God Sundial became increasingly complete! A faint, tremendous suppression exuded from it!

Chu Liuyue clenched her teeth and tried to retract the remaining force! “Stop!”

The two parties entered a stalemate, and the needle started shaking intensely!

Right at this moment, a strong aura suddenly surged out from under the sparkling golden light. It appeared very quickly, going around the tip of the needle directly and swiftly! Then, that ball of light suddenly spread around!

The needle stopped trembling as it stably stopped on '11!"

'The bit of black light suddenly disappeared!

Chapter 1090: Princess Consort!

It was completely dark between heaven and earth. Only the Extreme God Sundial dazzled brightly with a holy light.

The light breeze blew over, and Chu Liuyue's sleeves were blown up.

'When she saw the incomplete pattern abruptly disappear from the Extreme God Sundial, the stone in her heart was finally put down. "Hu..."

Luckily—luckily, I stopped at the crucial moment! Chu Liuyue secretly felt lucky. The needle was just a step away from hitting '12!' Luckily, I saved it in time—

If the crowd below knew of her thoughts, they would probably vomit three liters of blood. Everyone fought to make that needle go forward by even a step or two, yet she was afraid that it would continue and harshly stopped it.

Chu Liuyue retracted her gaze.

The light on the Extreme God Sundial gradually dimmed. Then, under the people's shocked and dazed gazes, the Extreme God Sundial gradually disappeared into space.

'The mountain peak was only left with the candles burning brightly, which reflected that woman's figure.

Straight, slim, cool!

She turned around and jumped onto the bridge that was formed by the golden light.

Her steps were light and cool. In the blink of an eye, she had already returned to Tongshen Palace.

She jumped down from above.

Rong Xiu waved his sleeves, and the light turned into countless stars.

In the dark night, that woman seemed to come from endless light. She walked to Rong Xiu and suddenly smiled. "How is it? Is this result satisfactory?"

Rong Xiu stared at her with a deep gaze, and his thin lips slightly curled up as they slowly spread into a smile. "Of course—Yue'er is the best."

Chu Liuyue's eyes curved up, and she then discovered that the surroundings were silent.

She was dazed and looked at the crowd at the side. She then blinked in confusion when she saw them staring at her in shock.

Were they... stunned by that '11? Chu Liuyue thought to herself.

But right at this moment, Lin Tianfeng suddenly muttered, "M-Ms. Dugu, y-your face—

Chu Liuyue's heart skipped a beat as she immediately reached out and touched her face—it was smooth and silky.

That was... her own face!

Chu Liuyue widened her eyes slightly and glanced at Rong Xiu. She saw the latter holding in his smile as he gently asked, "Don't you find it uncomfortable if you keep wearing that mask?"

My mask really fell!

What Chu Liuyue didn't know was that when the Extreme God Sundial pointed to '10,' the mask on her face had already disappeared without a trace. However, all her attention was placed on the Extreme God Sundial at that time, so she did not notice it.

In this type of situation where her mask had abruptly fallen off, Chu Liuyue suddenly felt awkward.

"Ahem." Chu Liuyue tried to hide it with a cough. "I-it's fine..."

During this period of time, I've already gotten used to seeing people with that face.

Rong Xiu stretched out his hand and tidied her messy hair that the mountain wind had blown, his movements extremely gentle for once.

As he took care of the hair meticulously and preciously, he gazed at her as though he was looking at a rare treasure.

After a temporary silence, whispers could finally be heard from the crowd. "So this is Dugu Yue's true appearance!"

"She's beautiful, cool... really breathtaking..."

"Originally, I thought that Big Missy Jiang was already pretty enough. But with this as a comparison, Big Missy Jiang instantly pales..."

"She looks like that—it's no wonder His Grace fell for her! Besides, her bloodline power is so strong!"

'When they recovered their senses, quite a few people gasped in surprise.

Jiang Zhiyuan looked at the duo standing beside each other not far away.

'When she saw that Dugu Yue's level exceeded hers, more than half her heart was cold. At that time, the only comfort she could still give herself was that although Dugu Yue was outstanding in the other areas, she had an ordinary face. At the very least, she beat Dugu Yue in this aspect.

But now, she realized that she was very wrong!

Dugu Yue... actually looks like this!

She was wearing an ordinary red dress, and her hair was simply tied up. She didn't have any makeup on, but she looked better than all the scenery in this world.

She stood at the side, and everything in the surroundings seemed to have lost its color.

The countless golden sparks dissipated behind her, reflecting her snow-white and crystal-like face. Her pair of black gem-like eyes seemed to have ripples within, and they hid countless stars. Her lips curled up, and her eyes curved.

This should be the appearance of a breathtaking beauty.

Even though she didn't want to admit it, Jiang Zhiyuan knew clearly that she had lost to the other party.

Ever since she was young, she was outstanding in all aspects and was the best. This was the first time she had completely lost to another woman!

This impact was too intense, such that she was dazed at that moment. She even felt regret.

I shouldn't have come! Rong Xiu specifically organized this magnificent banquet for her from start to end! He racked his brain for her and risked everything for her. Even when he knew that he would get many objections if this woman became the princess consort, he still did it!

As for me... From start to end, he didn't even take another look at me. I'm just a joke.

Rong Xiu helped Chu Liuyue tidy her hair and clothes as his gaze stopped on her face for a moment. In actual fact, I haven't seen this face in a very long time. If it weren't for the fact that we're still at Tongshen Palace and that there are so many people in the surroundings

Thinking of this, Rong Xiu wanted to settle these matters as soon as possible.

He turned to look at Respected Elder Yu Jing and the rest. "Yue'er can now be the princess consort without a doubt, right?"

"This..." Respected Elder Yu Jing and the rest exchanged glances. Originally, we rushed back to stop Rong Xiu, and the reasons and excuses we thought of earlier were all very legitimate. But who would've expected that Dugu Yue would successfully pass all of them?! If we openly go back on our words now, it won't be good.

"I didn't know Ms. Dugu also has such top bloodline talent. Previously, we were really dumb not to see it. If we've offended you, Ms. Dugu, please forgive us." Respected Elder Jing Chen reacted the fastest. After his shock, he quickly adjusted his attitude and expression as he spoke harmoniously. "But for some reason, the bloodline totem on the Extreme God Sundial didn't show itself completely... Ms. Dugu has such strong bloodline talent, so she must be extremely strong in her clan, right? I wonder... which clan is she exactly from?"

Upon hearing this, the present crowd looked at Chu Liuyue—this was what they were all curious about!

Chu Liuyue blinked and smiled. "I just came from an ordinary family outside the God Residence Realm. It's not worth a mention."

“Ms, Dugu, you still refuse to let us know of your identity at this time? If you’re not someone from a clan within the God Residence Realm, it’s impossible that such a level would be shown on the Extreme God Sundial!” said Respected Elder Yu Jing in frustration.

To him, there wasn’t much meaning for Chu Liuyue to deny it vehemently.

“I forgot to introduce her,” said Rong Xiu suddenly.. “This is my fiancée from Country Yao Chen, who is also the future princess consort of the Sky-Cloud Empire—Shangguan Yue!”