

The Doctor 1621

Chapter 1621: Going Back

These words were clear and faint, but they blew past like the wind, wrinkling a pool of spring water.

Chu Liuyue looked into his deep eyes, and her heart raced as she suddenly sensed something. “You—”
“We’ve been engaged for too long.” Rong Xiu looked at her with a focused and gentle expression.

Chu Liuyue’s heart seemed to have been hit by something hard, and it was indescribably sweet and soft. *Thinking about it, I have indeed made him wait too long. All these years... I didn’t even have time to ask what he had experienced after I left and before we reunited.*

Rong Xiu looked into her eyes and said in a low voice, “I... don’t want to—” *wait anymore.*

Thump!

Before Rong Xiu could finish his sentence, a strange sound suddenly sounded.

Chu Liuyue frowned and looked at the Cosmic Ring on her hand.

The sound of impact came from inside just now.

Her heart skipped a beat.

A black wooden token appeared in front of the two of them! It was the sea-buckthorn wood token that she had snatched in Fangzhou City.

Rong Xiu’s eyes turned cold!

The totem on the black wooden token suddenly seemed to come to life; every line twisted strangely, making one’s heart turn cold. Then, the lines spread out and condensed into a line of dark-red words that looked like blood.

“If you want to save Chu Ning, see you in ten days!”

Chu Liuyue’s eyes shrunk.

The line of words quickly dissipated and condensed back into the appearance of the totem. The pressure on it also quickly disappeared, and it fell to the ground with a clang.

“That’s...” Shangguan Jing stood at the side and didn’t see the words clearly.

Chu Liuyue pursed her lips tightly and exuded a shocking coldness.

“Yue’er, what happened to you?” Shangguan Jing was a little worried. *What did she just see to have such a huge reaction?*

“I’ll go with you.” At this moment, Rong Xiu suddenly spoke. He raised his finger slightly, and the black wooden token flew into his hand.

He looked down and handed it to Chu Liuyue.

She looked up at him. “Rong Xiu—”

She knew what his unfinished words were. Even though the two of them hadn’t even had a chance to talk properly since she regained her memories... she knew what he was thinking.

She also wanted to go back with him and fulfill the promise they had made years ago, but it just had to be at this moment—

“This isn’t the first time they’ve done such a thing.” Rong Xiu chuckled.

Whether it was for her or him, those people had never given up.

“It’s just that this time, the timing was more precise.” Rong Xiu’s tone was calm, but the coldness between his eyebrows showed his current mood.

“Actually, this is good too. Lord Chu Ning is in danger, and you can’t be at ease.” Rong Xiu held her hand. “We haven’t had time to inform Tianling yet; I think it’s a little rushed.”

Chu Liuyue glanced at him and lowered her gaze. *Rong Xiu has always been obedient. He has even informed the academy, so how could he forget Father Emperor and the others? He is just saying this to make me feel less uncomfortable.*

She held her breath and put the wooden token back into the Cosmic Ring before looking up again.

Rong Xiu’s rough fingers caressed the back of her hand. “I’ll go with you.”

His voice was as low and gentle as ever.

Chu Liuyue’s red lips moved slightly, but she still nodded in the end. “Okay.”

...

Shangguan Jing, who was standing at the side, was a little stunned. *From the looks of it, these two people... don’t intend to return to the Sky-Cloud Empire? Moreover, the atmosphere seems to be very wrong...*

Tuan Zi stood by Chu Liuyue’s leg and clearly sensed the change in her mood. She waited quietly and obediently.

“Ancestor.” After calming herself down, Chu Liuyue turned to look at her ancestor.

“What’s the matter?” Shangguan Jing gazed at her worriedly.

Chu Liuyue said, “That person took Father hostage. We plan to go to the God-Killing Tumulus now.”

Shangguan Jing paused for a moment before understanding what she meant. “You mean—”

Chu Liuyue nodded.

The person who could play such a dirty trick was naturally the owner of this black wooden token.

Many thoughts quickly flashed through Shangguan Jing’s mind, and then he nodded solemnly. “I’ve been to the God-Killing Tumulus before. I’ll take you there.”

That place was extremely dangerous, and the other party had come prepared, so he initially didn't want her to go. However, Chu Ning was extremely important to her. Even if she knew it was dangerous, she would definitely go.

Instead of dissuading them, it was better to follow.

Now that Yue'er's strength had increased a lot, and with him and Rong Xiu around, she should be much safer.

"You've been to that place? Why haven't I heard you mention it before?" Chu Liuyue was a little surprised. *Even when I heard that Jun Jiuqing had exiled Chu Ning to the God-Killing Tumulus, Ancestor didn't mention this.*

Shangguan Jing's expression was a little subtle. "It's a long story. Let's go first!"

Upon hearing her ancestor's words, Chu Liuyue nodded. "I'm afraid I'll have to trouble you again along the way."

Just like that, they left Godly Phoenix Mountain and headed toward the God-Killing Tumulus.

...

Godly Dragon Island.

When Miao Yang heard the news from his subordinate, a rare look of shock appeared on his usually expressionless face. "Shangguan Yue brought a girl out of Godly Phoenix Mountain? Did you see if she was injured?"

"I don't think so."

Miao Yang frowned.

The subordinate paused and continued, "Besides, not long after they came out, Rong Xiu also came. Then, they left together. But judging from the direction, they don't seem to be heading for the Sky-Cloud Empire or Ling Xiao Academy."

Chapter 1622: Departure

"Where else can they go after leaving Godly Phoenix Mountain?" Miao Yang was puzzled. *Although Shangguan Yue is Shangguan Jing's descendant, Shangguan Jing fought alone in the God Residence Realm back then and hadn't established his own faction. Shangguan Jing is probably most familiar with the Flood-Desert Northern Region, but they are clearly unlikely to go over there now.*

"Rong Xiu and Shangguan Jing were extremely vigilant, and our people didn't dare to get too close. Later on, we... lost them." The subordinate wiped the sweat from his forehead and spoke carefully. "It's all our fault for being incompetent. Clan Leader, please punish us."

Miao Yang shook his head. "If we lose them, let's get our men to retreat first. When it's a little later, we'll go outside and ask around to see where they went. In addition, the most important thing is to

investigate what exactly happened to Shangguan Yue in Godly Phoenix Mountain for more than a month.”

According to his understanding of Yi Zhao, it was unlikely that the other party would let a human who had contracted with a red-gold heavenly phoenix leave safely. Moreover, they had held the ancestral ceremony.

At such a critical moment, Shangguan Yue could actually retreat unscathed. He couldn't help but suspect that something was wrong.

!!

“Also, find out the identity of that young lady.” Miao Yang frowned. *When Shangguan Yue entered, she was clearly alone, and even Shangguan Jing was rejected. Why is there suddenly a three or four-year-old girl beside her when she comes out? That little girl is clearly not human. It's very likely that she is a red-gold heavenly phoenix!*

The red-gold heavenly phoenix clan was the same as them and did not have children. Those in human form were at least in their teens.

This little girl's appearance was really strange.

“Yes!” The subordinate hurriedly responded respectfully and bowed to leave.

He had only taken two steps when Miao Yang stopped him again. “Remember, you must keep a low profile and be careful when doing these things. The Thousand Summit is imminent. No accidents are allowed.”

His subordinate looked even more nervous. “Yes!”

...

Ling Xiao Academy.

In a hall of Dong Huang Clock Tower, the dean—Nan Suhuai—and a few elders were gathered.

“...Million Wine Mountain has basically been tidied up, but it will take a long time to repair it completely. The few mountains beside it that were affected can continue to be opened now.”

Elder Hua Feng sat below, leaned back in his chair lazily, and heaved a sigh of relief.

God knew that during this period of time, they had been so busy dealing with the aftermath that they didn't even have time to breathe. Fortunately, he had finally completed most of the work and could slowly take care of the rest.

Nan Suhuai said, “Thank you for your hard work, everyone.”

Elder Hua Feng waved his hands. “It's what we should be doing. Why talk about hard work? However... that mountain is a little bald.”

As soon as he said this, the originally tense atmosphere in the hall immediately relaxed.

Nan Suhuai could not help but smile and shake his head.

Ling Xiao Academy had existed in the God Residence Realm for 10,000 years, and the undulating mountains were basically filled with ancient trees. Although Million Wine Mountain was special, the trees there were so thick that they were the width of two people.

After the shocking battle last time, Million Wine Mountain was completely destroyed, and everything on it was naturally obliterated.

“By the way, Director, hasn’t there been any news from the Sky-Cloud Empire? Didn’t Rong Xiu previously send back news that he would inform us when he personally fetched Yue’er and the others back to the Sky-Cloud Empire?” Elder Bo Yan leaned forward and asked curiously.

Hearing this, the remaining elders also looked at Nan Suhuai. It was obvious that they were still a little nervous.

That girl had gone to Godly Phoenix Mountain, so they had no choice but to worry. It had been more than a month, and they wondered how the situation was.

Nan Suhuai nodded. “It should be soon. Just wait a little longer—”

Suddenly, he paused and looked up at the window beside him.

Everyone followed his gaze.

Nan Suhuai narrowed his eyes and raised his hand.

Whir!

A transparent barrier rippled. Then, something flew from outside the window and quickly passed through the barrier before landing in Nan Suhuai’s hand!

Nan Suhuai opened his hand and saw a bronze sparrow.

“Rong Xiu sent a letter?” When the elders saw this scene, they revealed looks of joy.

Nan Suhuai tightened his fingers slightly.

The bronze sparrow opened its mouth and spat out a golden fog of light.

The fog quickly condensed into two lines of words in midair.

After Nan Suhuai saw it clearly, the smile on his lips froze.

As soon as he finished reading, the handwriting disappeared.

The elders sitting below didn’t see the words clearly, but they saw Nan Suhuai’s strange expression.

“Director?” Elder Bo Yan called out tentatively. “What’s wrong?”

From the looks of it, something seems to be wrong...

Nan Suhuai came back to his senses and frowned quickly. Only then did he look up at them and say in a low voice, “Yue’er has already come out of Godly Phoenix Mountain safely.”

Everyone was delighted and relieved at first, but then they realized that Nan Suhuai's expression was still tense. They couldn't help but feel even stranger.

"Director, Yue'er has come out safely. Why are you still so worried?" Elder Bo Yan asked. Suddenly, he was shocked. "Could it be that Yue'er was still bullied by them? She and Tuan Zi—"

"Tuan Zi came out with her." Nan Suhuai shook his head. "The matter with the red-gold heavenly phoenix clan has been successfully resolved. It's just... It's just that Rong Xiu originally planned to bring them back to the Sky-Cloud Empire, but in the middle, Yue'er received news about her father, Chu Ning. Now, they're already on the way to the God-Killing Tumulus."

"God-Killing Tumulus!?" The elders were shocked.

That place is extremely dangerous. They actually went there directly?!

No wonder the director's expression was so solemn!

"Just the few of them?"

Nan Suhuai nodded.

This was exactly what he was worried about. The God-Killing Tumulus was vast and boundless, and there were difficulties and dangers everywhere. Moreover, this time, the enemy had taken the initiative to invite them.

It was obvious that the other party had definitely set up an inescapable net and was only waiting to attack them! However, Chu Ning was Yue'er's father, so she had no choice but to go.

Nan Suhuai stood up after a moment. "Bo Yan, I'll leave everything in the academy to you for the time being. I'll personally make a trip to the God-Killing Tumulus."

The elders were shocked. Then, they expressed that they wanted to go together.

However, they were all rejected by Nan Suhuai. "The academy can't do without people. All of you, stay behind. I've been to the God-Killing Tumulus before, and it's more convenient for me to move alone."

With that, before anyone could refute, his figure instantly disappeared from the spot!

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At the same time, on a certain mountain in Ling Xiao Academy.

Yi Wenzhuo suddenly opened his eyes and looked in the direction of Dong Huang Clock Tower! "He actually... left at this time?"

Chapter 1623: What Are You Doing!

Ling Xiao Academy has just experienced a huge ordeal, so it is illogical for Nan Suhuai to leave suddenly at this time... Something must've happened, but I don't know if it is something good or bad... Yi Wenzhuo slightly squinted his eyes. After a moment, he stood up and walked to the side hall.

“Jiuqing.” Yi Wenzhuo directly pushed the door open and entered.

Hearing the noise, Jun Jiuqing—who was originally looking at something—immediately put his things down and stood up. “Mentor.”

Yi Wenzhuo’s gaze quickly swept across the desk, and he immediately knitted his brows. “You’re reading the Beiming Dynasty’s letters again?”

Jun Jiuqing nodded. “Father said—”

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“Now that you’re in the God Residence Realm, you have to put more of your mind here,” interrupted Yi Wenzhuo. “You really don’t have to care much about the Beiming Dynasty side. Don’t forget whose blood is running in your bones.”

When Yi Wenzhuo said the second half of the sentence, his eyes stared straight at Jun Jiuqing with indescribably strong suppression!

Jun Jiuqing paused for a moment, and the corner of his lips seemed to curl up. “You’re right, Mentor. I will definitely obey your guidance seriously.”

Yi Wenzhuo then nodded in satisfaction.

He brought Jun Jiuqing up with much difficulty. He didn’t want him to waste his time and energy on irrelevant matters.

Yi Wenzhuo pressed one hand on the table and knocked against it. “Just now, Nan Suhuai left the academy.”

Strangeness surfaced in Jun Jiuqing’s eyes. “At this time?”

“I don’t know what he went to do, but I can roughly guess it.” Yi Wenzhuo sneered. “Something that can make him put Ling Xiao Academy down and leave at this point proves that it’s more important to him. It’s very likely... to be related to Shangguan Yue.”

A dark glint flashed across Jun Jiuqing’s eyes and disappeared.

“She should still be in Godly Phoenix Mountain. If the director goes over now... It proves that she has already left Godly Phoenix Mountain!”

Yi Wenzhuo suddenly paused in his actions, and countless guesses flashed across his mind. He muttered softly, “Did something happen to Shangguan Yue?”

Jun Jiuqing looked down. After a moment, he asked, “The director has left. Mentor, what do you plan to do next?”

Yi Wenzhuo’s heart was still filled with anxiety. *This time, I finally waited for Nan Suhuai to come back. In the end, he disappeared before I could even see him in person!*

After thinking for a moment, his expression finally became calm. “I’ll chase after him. You can just wait in the academy!”

Jun Jiuqing raised his brows slightly. His originally demonic-like appearance looked even more sinister. "Are... you sure? We don't know where the director went and what he's going to do. If you suddenly follow him..."

That is exactly the reason why I have to follow him and control his traces! Yi Wenzhuo raised his hand and gestured for him not to say anything more. "You just have to stay here and look after the academy. I'll handle the rest."

Jun Jiuqing then lowered his head. "Yes. I'll listen to your command, Mentor."

Yi Wenzhuo's figure flashed, and he directly disappeared on the spot!

The room became quiet and empty again.

Jun Jiuqing looked up, and his expression became much more restrained. He then looked down, glanced at the letter on the desk, and sat back down again.

After handling those matters, he slowly put away the letter, leaned against the chair, and closed his eyes.

A while later, his eyelashes trembled lightly, and he opened his eyes again. But at this point, his pair of eyes were filled with harsh murderous intent! "The entire troop died again? What are you doing?!"

Chapter 1624: Armor

"Send again!" Jun Jiuqing hollered lowly!

The room fell silent again.

After a moment, Jun Jiuqing's gaze swept across the letter on the table. Then, he held it and walked outside.

Before he reached the door, the empty air before him suddenly moved. The next second, he waved his hand, and a black crack appeared in space.

His expression was cold and dark as he stepped in.

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The wind rolled up the corner of his clothes, and he disappeared without a trace.

...

Godly Phoenix Mountain was far from the God-Killing Tumulus, and the two places weren't directly connected by a transportation formation. Luckily, Chu Liuyue and the rest were quite strong. When they traveled at full speed, they were not too slow.

Additionally, Shangguan Jing had gone to the God-Killing Tumulus before, so they avoided a lot of unnecessary twists and turns on the road.

After traveling for a day and night, the few people arrived at a mountain and finally decided to rest temporarily.

The night sky fell, and the round moon hung high in the sky.

The mountain peak was dark at night and only had a curve outlined.

The few people searched for a flatter area to rest at the foot of the mountain.

The fire jumped up again and dragged their figures.

Chu Liuyue sat down cross-legged and placed both hands on her knees as she gathered her focus to absorb the Heaven and Earth Force.

Even though she was already a true god warrior... After traveling at full speed for a full day and night, she had exhausted quite a bit of her bodily force and had to cultivate it properly.

Tuan Zi lay down beside her and fell asleep.

Originally, Chu Liuyue wanted Tuan Zi to return to her body so that it would be more convenient. However, Tuan Zi had just taken human form and was very curious about everything in the outside world.

Chu Liuyue just let her be.

Hence, Tuan Zi's small body really couldn't hold on any longer as she plopped on the ground and slept.

In comparison, Rong Xiu and Shangguan Jing were in much better condition.

The two people discussed. Shangguan Jing stood guard for half the night, and Rong Xiu had the second shift.

However, Rong Xiu didn't rest as he took out a circular fist-sized stone to smoothen it.

That stone looked intensely black on the surface. Under the reflection of the light, it had no glow at all, as if it had silently swallowed all the surrounding light. However, it vaguely revealed some hints of sharp and harsh aura.

As Rong Xiu continued smoothening it, the black layer on the rock surface gradually faded, and a golden light could faintly be seen.

Originally, Shangguan Jing didn't pay much attention to this as he had long known that Rong Xiu was also an Armory Refinement Master and was quite skilled and talented in this aspect. Smoothening a rock was normal for him.

But when a hint of golden light was exposed from that rock, it finally attracted Shangguan Jing's attention!

His gaze focused, and he stared at that rock for quite some time before he asked with uncertainty, "This is... the Ink-Gold Spiritual Stone?"

Rong Xiu didn't stop and lightly nodded. "Senior Shangguan, you have sharp eyes."

Shangguan Jing was secretly astonished. As a supreme Armory Refinement Master, he naturally knew how precious this Ink-Gold Spiritual Stone was.

It was extremely hard and could naturally nourish force. Yuan instruments made with this Ink-Gold Spiritual Stone were all high level.

One had to know that a Yuan instrument's level was not only dependent on the Armory Refinement Master's standards. It was also intricately related to the strength of the materials.

Some items could only be made into advanced Yuan instruments because they couldn't tolerate the lightning strength guided by royal Yuan instruments. Some had strong refinement potential and could even be a supreme Yuan instrument or a royal one!

The reason why the Ink-Gold Spiritual Stone was so precious was that it could contain the lightning strength of supreme Yuan instruments.

In other words, if one used it to make supreme Yuan instruments, their success rate would be higher. Hence, such an item was very famous amongst Armory Refinement Masters.

However, Ink-Gold Spiritual Stones were extremely low in production and very hard to find. Thus, it was a rare item out of the precious ones.

Even a famous supreme Armory Refinement Master like Shangguan Jing had only heard of such an item in rumors, and he had never seen it before.

The Sky-Cloud Empire's background was indeed deep to be able to casually produce such an item.

...

Shangguan Jing swiftly watched Rong Xiu refining a Yuan instrument.

The more he saw, the more shocked he was. That was because he discovered that Rong Xiu's talent in Armory Refinement had long exceeded his previous expectation!

Simply looking at how Rong Xiu refined the Ink-Gold Spiritual Stone in such a familiar manner, he could be considered as elite. Even when he was compared to Shangguan Jing, he would also be on par.

Shangguan Jing stroked his chin. His eyelids lifted up slightly, and he glanced at Rong Xiu.

The young man had a demonically handsome appearance. Under the reflection of the fire, his face was as clear as jade, and he looked elegant.

Speaking of which, I only knew that Rong Xiu was the top Armory Refinement Master in Ling Xiao Academy, but I had never seen him making weapons personally... Now that I'm seeing it today, I am indeed surprised.

Refining the Ink-Golden Spiritual stone seemed simple, but it had extremely strict requirements. Only having experience wasn't sufficient to reach Rong Xiu's current standards; he had to rely on talent even more.

Shangguan Jing had always been very proud in this aspect, but after seeing Rong Xiu's series of actions, he faintly felt that... Rong Xiu was even more talented than him.

At the very least, when he was Rong Xiu's age back then, he definitely could not do this.

Shangguan Jing had never been convinced by anyone in terms of Armory Refinement. If not, he wouldn't be able to achieve his clean record when he challenged so many supreme Armory Refinement Masters.

But when he saw Rong Xiu at this point, he sincerely praised him. *He is indeed a rare Armory Refinement talent, but the strange thing is that most people call him harsh, decisive, and cunning in the God Residence Realm. In Ling Xiao Academy, he occupies the top position on two Qing Yun Ranking lists. Even though the crowd knows that he is extremely talented and strong, it doesn't seem like an exaggeration...*

Logically speaking, with the talent Rong Xiu has, he is definitely much better than many Armory Refinement Masters with repute. However, I've never heard anyone specifically mention him... Shangguan Jing knitted his brows. *Could it be that... Rong Xiu hid it on purpose—*

Tsing!

A crisp impact was suddenly heard and interrupted Shangguan Jing's thoughts.

Shangguan Jing focused and saw that at some point, Rong Xiu had finished refining that Ink-Gold Spiritual Stone.

The originally black circular stone became shiny golden.

The layer of black on the surface had directly been refined clean, revealing this layer of gold that was crystal-like yet seemed extremely resilient.

Upon closer look, one could even see black patterns in it. Those patterns moved and formed strange patterns from time to time with an indescribably special charm.

Rong Xiu produced a sharp silver knife and started carving its surface.

Shangguan Jing could not help but ask, "Rong Xiu, what kind of Yuan instrument are you making?"

Rong Xiu paused in his actions, and his lips curled up slightly. "Yue'er's previous pure gold armor is broken, so I thought of making another one for her."

Chapter 1625: Going to Wake Up

Shangguan Jing's eyes were wide open. "A-armor?! How much Ink-Gold Spiritual Stone would you need to use?"

Rong Xiu paused for a moment before replying, "That's not the problem, but it'll be quite time-consuming. It'll be the best if I can finish it before we go to the God-Killing Tumulus."

Shangguan Jing was so shocked that he could not speak. *That's. Not. The. Problem?! That small piece is an extremely rare treasure in the world! Originally, I thought that Rong Xiu wanted to make a dagger or something else, but I never expected it to be a set of armor for Yue'er!?*

When Chu Liuyue previously experienced the ordeals in Million Wine Mountain, her pure gold armor was indeed completely ruined.

Shangguan Jing had once thought of this problem, but it was a pity that he didn't have the chance. When he waited outside Godly Phoenix Mountain, he was filled with worry and couldn't calm himself down to refine a Yuan instrument.

He didn't expect Rong Xiu to make the first move, and... the latter even used such a precious Ink-Gold Spiritual Stone!

Shangguan Jing instantly felt that his stock couldn't be presented. Compared to the Ink-Gold Spiritual Stone in Rong Xiu's hand, it indeed paled in comparison.

Shangguan Jing calmed himself down. *Anyway, it's for Yue'er. It's a good thing—good thing!*

"You're meticulous." Shangguan Jing coughed. "But won't it be a little too late for that?"

Their journey was originally very rushed, and Rong Xiu had very little time to refine the Yuan instrument. If he wanted to use the Ink-Gold Spiritual Stone to craft a perfect armor, it had to be a royal Yuan instrument.

At that point, it would be another series of struggles. It was indeed... too hard to finish it before entering the God-Killing Tumulus.

The corner of Rong Xiu's lips curled up slightly, and he smiled. "I'll try my best."

Shangguan Jing opened his mouth. His gaze swept across the dazzling Ink-Gold Spiritual Stone, and he finally nodded.

Originally, he wanted to help out. Then, he thought that Rong Xiu had already finished smoothening it, so it was rather inappropriate for him to intervene now.

He just hoped that Rong Xiu's refinement would be successful in the end.

Rong Xiu looked down and continued with his actions. He was extremely focused.

He saw his defined hand holding the carving knife, carving the material stroke by stroke. Silently, the Ink-Gold Spiritual Stone had already changed its appearance.

As Shangguan Jing watched from the side, an idea suddenly popped up in his mind. *Why does Rong Xiu's current appearance look a little familiar? As if I had seen him somewhere before...?*

However, this thought just lingered in Shangguan Jing's heart for a while and was quickly suppressed by him. *Perhaps I'm thinking too much.*

...

Night was over in the blink of an eye.

When the first ray of sunshine shone in, Rong Xiu stopped his actions. He looked up slightly, glanced at Chu Liuyue, and put away the item in her hands.

At this point, Chu Liuyue finally opened her eyes and slowly breathed out.

With the rejuvenation overnight, her physical and mental strength had basically recovered. All her exhaustion had left her body, and her eyes became brighter.

She stretched, and her body made cracking noises.

When Tuan Zi heard it from the side, she flipped over, rubbed her eyes, and subconsciously leaned against Chu Liuyue's body.

"A'Yue—" she muttered as if she was still dreaming. She stretched open her hands and wanted to hug Chu Liuyue's neck.

But just as she was about to pounce into Chu Liuyue's arms, she felt her nape turn cold.

Tuan Zi's body stiffened as she instinctively turned her neck and looked to the side.

The distinguished His Grace was smiling radiantly.

Tuan Zi suddenly woke up! She stiffly stopped in her tracks and rapidly retracted her arm.

Chu Liuyue was waiting to hug Tuan Zi and suddenly saw that the latter stopped and retracted her hands.

"Tuan Zi?" Chu Liuyue found it weird. *?This kid seems amiss...?*

"A'Yue, I'm so tired. Can I go back today?!" Tuan Zi yelled out a bunch of words like a cannonball.

Chu Liuyue was dazed. "Of course! You—"

Before she could even finish her sentence, Tuan Zi's figure flashed and disappeared from the spot. The next moment, she returned to Chu Liuyue's body.

"Hu..." Tuan Zi sighed deeply. *?How close!?*

Chu Liuyue was speechless. *?She's in such a hurry. Is she too exhausted from yesterday??*

"Do you feel better?" asked Rong Xiu gently as he stepped forward.

Chu Liuyue looked up, smiled, and nodded.

Perhaps it was because she knew that her ancestor and Rong Xiu were around, so she slept the entire night peacefully and rested well.

"That's great." Rong Xiu raised his sharp brows slightly.

"Yue'er, let's continue!" Shangguan Jing buried the fire and yelled.

Chu Liuyue nodded.

The group of them continued on their way toward the God-Killing Tumulus.

...

Red Moon Desert.

The strong sun hung high in the sky, and the heat waves roared. At first glance, the air even seemed distorted.

Only the lake in the middle of the desert was slightly cold.

A light breeze came over and blew up circles of ripples.

A figure suddenly appeared at the side of the lake. Purple hair, purple eyes, and a long robe—it was Dugu Mobao!

He stood still beside the lake and first glanced at the sky. After detecting that there weren't many changes, he retracted his gaze.

Looking at the calm lake, he squinted his eyes and whipped his sleeves.

The water in the lake automatically separated into two halves.

Dugu Mobao's figure flashed, and he quickly disappeared below the lake.

In no time, the lake recovered its usual calm appearance as if nothing had happened.

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Dugu Mobao walked to the cage below the lake.

In the dark and narrow space, there was still a faint bloody smell lingering around.

A few black chains wrapped around and locked two figures—they were Diwu Zhangze and Lan Xiao.

When the two of them suddenly saw Dugu Mobao appear, they were elated.

Diwu Zhangze smiled. "Big Baby, you're finally back!"

But very quickly, his smile froze. "You're injured?"

Dugu Mobao's face was nonchalant. "Just some minor injuries."

At the side, Lan Xiao stared at him for a while and suddenly chuckled. "Tsk. Big Baby, do you really think that you can hide some things from us because only you have a Holy Body?"

Dugu Mobao was about to speak when blood seeped out of the corner of his mouth, and his body suddenly fell backward!

Thump!

He landed on the floor heavily!

"Big Baby!" Diwu Zhangze gasped in shock, and Lan Xiao's expression changed.

The chains made loud noises as the two of them pulled on them.

Luckily, Dugu Mobao didn't faint and stood up. "I-I'm fine..."

"How is this fine?" The usually gentle Diwu Zhangze's tone also became harsh.

Dugu Mobao wiped away the blood from the corner of his mouth, and his face was much paler than before. He closed his eyes and said carefully, "That person... is going to wake up soon."

The surroundings suddenly fell silent.

Chapter 1626: Miles Away

“As expected...” Lan Xiao’s lips curled up, and his pretty face had a mocking smile. “If it weren’t so, there wouldn’t be such a huge commotion in Ling Xiao Academy...”

When they previously learned that something had happened there, they had faintly guessed this possibility. In the end, it was really—

“You dealt hands with him?” asked Diwu Zhangze anxiously.

Dugu Mobao paused. “Not really. After the Heaven-Locking Formation was damaged, it was Yue’er who repaired it. And afterward, I immediately came back.”

This wound was left behind after the other party retaliated, and he had no way of defending. Luckily, it wasn’t fatal.

!!

Diwu Zhangze and Lan Xiao were both taken aback.

“The Heaven-Locking Formation? You asked that girl to repair it? You—” Lan Xiao was talking when he suddenly recalled something, and he widened his eyes slightly. “That was your goal in asking Yue’er to memorize those Xuan formations tirelessly in the past?!”

Dugu Mobao glanced at him expressionlessly with an expression that said: ‘you know it.’

Lan Xiao was greatly taken aback. “You! You! You! How old was the girl then, and you thought of these things? Dugu Mobao, you’re so old, yet you’re still playing like this? Think about how much the girl suffered when she memorized those things back then! Tsk, you really have the cheek!”

Although she was talented back then, her cultivation level wasn’t high enough, and the Xuan formations that Dugu Mobao left for her were mostly too complicated. In order to digest those Xuan formations, she had spent a lot of effort.

“If not for that, she wouldn’t have handled Ling Xiao Academy’s ordeal.” Dugu Mobao’s expression was calm. “The academy is hers sooner or later. It’s her responsibility to protect Ling Xiao.”

Even though it seemed early now, this incident was long in Dugu Mobao’s plan.

Seeing his righteous behavior, Diwu Zhangze and Lan Xiao were speechless. After all, what he said made sense.

Even though the journey was tiring, his intentions and the result were good.

It seemed like they couldn’t say that Dugu Mobao was wrong, but they could only say that he was... too stern.

“Maniac. Only that girl can tolerate you.” Lan Xiao pouted.

But hearing Dugu Mobao say this, they became less worried.

“Only one of his hands is buried under Million Wine Mountain. There should be some time before he actually awakens.” Dugu Mobao paused for a moment and glanced at the two of them. “During this period of time, the two of you need to quickly form your Holy Bodies.”

“That’s easy to say!” Lan Xiao lazily leaned against a metal chain. He stretched out his hand and lightly knocked against the heavy chain. “We’ve been stuck here for so long, and only you succeeded. Besides, you even paid quite a big price...”

Dugu Mobao’s expression sank.

Lan Xiao pretended like he didn’t see it as he shook his head, and his voice was nonchalant. “Didn’t you see that I failed the previous time? I spent such a long time fixing my face... I can’t try again so soon.”

As he spoke, he looked up and glanced at Diwu Zhangze in a seemingly smiling manner. “Diwu, why don’t you try?”

Diwu Zhangze took half a step back in contempt. “Talk properly!”

Lan Xiao is really problematic. He becomes out of hand when few benefits are in sight. After confirming that Dugu Mobao didn’t expose his identity in the God Residence Realm, he acted up again.

“Pfft.” Lan Xiao closed his eyes and waved his hands. “Anyway, you can think of what to do for this.”

If he failed again, it was fine if he sacrificed his life. However, the key was he might drag the two of them down.

It was really not worth it.

Diwu Zhangze helplessly shook his head and gazed at Dugu Mobao. “It’s naturally great that you didn’t expose your identity this time, but there are no secrets in this world. This incident will still leave some clues behind. Things can’t go more than three. You must be careful when you go to the God Residence Realm again.”

Dugu Mobao knitted his brows slightly and nodded.

They had tolerated it in the Red Moon Desert for tens of thousands of years. If all their efforts went to waste, it was really too much of a loss.

The previous two times were special situations, and he especially couldn’t take action at Ling Xiao Academy. That was also the reason why he immediately came back after the matter ended.

“Oh right, how is Yue’er now?” Actually, Diwu Zhangze wanted to ask this earlier.

The Heaven-Locking Formation had a high level. Although she had Dugu Mobao’s help, it was still a great challenge for her.

Dugu Mobao’s expression turned warmer. “She summoned her God Realm and recovered her memory.”

“What?!”

“Really?!”

Dugu Mobao's sentence directly woke Lan Xiao—who was planning to rest—up. "Did Yue'er recall the previous things?"

A ray of light flashed across Dugu Mobao's eyes, and he nodded.

Actually, he also didn't expect that she would do it under such circumstances. However, it was a pity that the girl directly fainted after the matter ended. Additionally, he had to rush back to the Red Moon Desert, so he didn't get to speak much with her.

"She's injured, but Nan Suhuai and Rong Xiu were around, so it shouldn't be too big of a problem."

"That's great! That's great!"

Diwu Zhangze was overjoyed, and there were hints of happiness in Lan Xiao's eyes.

"This means that she broke through to become a true god?"

Dugu Mobao nodded.

This was what he was happier with.

Back then, that girl had spent a lot of effort to cross that barrier. Then, she was reborn overnight, and everything went to dust.

She had to start from the beginning.

Not everyone had such courage and perseverance. Luckily... she stood at this position again.

Dugu Mobao's lips moved, and he said, "But... she willingly left her God Realm to Meng Xian for him to take care of it. It seems like she had long planned for her memory loss..."

Once he said this, Diwu Zhangze and Lan Xiao were stunned. This sentence contained too much information, and they couldn't react in such a short amount of time.

"...You're saying that she did it on purpose back then?" asked Diwu Zhangze dryly.

Dugu Mobao squinted his eyes slightly. "I can basically confirm it, and... Rong Xiu should know these things too."

Hence, when they asked him, he refused to speak directly.

"Why is that so?"

Dugu Mobao did not speak. *Perhaps only she knows the true reason.*

"Forget it. That girl always has her own thoughts. She definitely has her own reasons for doing so!" Lan Xiao thought past it and smiled with raised brows. "When we see her next time, won't we be clear after we ask her ourselves?"

"Hm?" Diwu Zhangze suddenly knitted his brows, and his expression became solemn.

His reaction immediately attracted the other two people's attention.

"What's the matter?" asked Dugu Mobao.

Diwu Zhangze rarely revealed such an expression. Seriousness, suspicion, confusion, worry....

Diwu Zhangze looked up at the two of them and carefully said, "It seems like the people from Black Demon Hole have entered the God-Killing Tumulus."

Chapter 1627: Red Soul Woods

"Why are they going there?" Lan Xiao knitted his brows. "Haven't they already stopped these few years? Why did they come out again?"

The God-Killing Tumulus was extremely dangerous. Normally, people wouldn't go there for no reason.

Even those who wanted to train or find treasures would not pick the God-Killing Tumulus. Other than millions of corpses, the place had nothing else.

Besides, the God-Killing Tumulus was wide. Once one went in, it would be hard to come out again.

How bored must the people from Black Demon Hole be to go there?

Dugu Mobao's brows moved slightly. "Can you check and see how many people have gone there?"

Diwu Zhangze closed his eyes. A strange totem faintly appeared on his brows.

After a moment, he opened his eyes and shook his head. "They hid their auras very well. I can only temporarily deduce that Black Demon Hole's people went to the God-Killing Tumulus. However, I can't guess anything else. If I were in the God Residence Realm, I might be able to 'see' better."

It was a pity that he had been trapped here for more than 10,000 years and couldn't form his Holy Body, so he naturally had no way of going there.

"They won't have any good intentions." As Lan Xiao spoke, he suddenly laughed. "However, it has been so many years, yet you can instantly detect their aura. How amazing!"

Diwu Zhangze lightly snorted. "No matter what, they had to kneel down and greet me when they saw me back then. Although I've already stopped interacting with them now... it's not a loss if I know them and myself well."

Dugu Mobao was quiet for a moment before saying, "This matter is pending, so let's not do anything about it first and see what they plan to do."

Diwu Zhangze nodded in approval.

"During this period of time, you and Lan Xiao should heal your injuries. You can leave everything else to me for now."

...

Seven days passed by in a flash.

Chu Liuyue and the rest got increasingly closer to the God-Killing Tumulus.

Around evening, they came to a thick forest. The weird thing was that the trees in the forest all had black trunks with minimal red leaves.

The leaves were palm-sized, and they were super thin with toothed edges. At first glance, they seemed like red flying daggers.

Shangguan Jing looked forward solemnly and boomed, "This is the Red Soul Woods. Through this place, it will be the God-Killing Tumulus."

Hearing his stern tone, Chu Liuyue's heart turned harsh slightly. *This place... We have to be careful here.*

She looked forward.

As the sky gradually darkened, the trees in Red Soul Woods seemed like bloody hands that waved with the wind.

A faint smell permeated from the middle.

Chu Liuyue couldn't help frowning. *It's poisonous!?*

"From evening to midnight, there will be poisonous gas exuding from here. Therefore, the best time to pass through this place is noon. Let's find a place to rest and start on our trip tomorrow," explained Shangguan Jing.

Chu Liuyue nodded and met Rong Xiu's gaze. Then, they moved some distance back with Shangguan Jing.

Outside the Red Soul Woods, there were many rocks. They chose a flatter area and sat down with a few rocks surrounding them.

After Chu Liuyue sat down cross-legged, she quickly closed her eyes and continued cultivating.

After these few days of training, she wouldn't be as exhausted as the first day, even if she journeyed the entire day. Hence, other than recovering her physical strength, she spent most of her time studying Xuan formations and medicinal formulas.

For Xuan formations, she had already borrowed Big Baby's strength and personally tried to repair the Heaven-Locking Formation. Now, she could basically merge and understand the Xuan formations she learned from him.

In the past, those Xuan formations were extremely difficult for her. Even if she memorized them, she might not be able to understand them completely. It was even harder to unleash them.

But after repairing the Heaven-Locking Formation, she found it much easier to look at them now.

Other than this, she had repeatedly studied the Physician Medicinal Guide that Elder Wan Zheng had left behind for her. Additionally, she recalled those medicinal formulas and had a lot to understand.

When Chu Liuyue was completely immersed in her own cultivation, Rong Xiu took out a new Ink-Gold Spiritual Stone and started smoothening it.

In actual fact, this was the eighth Ink-Gold Spiritual Stone Rong Xiu had taken out. Every day, he would smoothen a piece; he started at night and ended in the morning.

He could always perfectly smoothen that Ink-Gold Spiritual Stone during this period of time.

In the beginning, Shangguan Jing would still be secretly astonished, but he gradually got used to it.

During these few days, he understood two things.

Firstly, Rong Xiu was very wealthy.

Secondly, Rong Xiu's talent and skills in Armory Refinement had long exceeded his previous expectations.

After being conflicted for a period of time, Shangguan Jing thought it through. *Indeed, only such a man is worthy of our Yue'er!?*

After watching for a while, Shangguan Jing suddenly thought of something and asked, "Rong Xiu, we're going to go through the Red Soul Woods tomorrow. Is your armor... not going to come in time?"

Rong Xiu paused in his actions and looked over.

Shangguan Jing hurriedly said, "Don't misunderstand; I'm not urging you. I know that you're already very efficient, but you haven't been resting these few days. I'm worried that you'll exhaust too much of your mental strength... The Red Soul Woods and the God-Killing Tumulus are very dangerous places. You have to energize yourself to handle it. If not, why don't we just rest for today?"

He had come to this place before and knew how hard it was to handle it. He was really worried that it would be more dangerous for Rong Xiu to enter in his current state.

The corner of Rong Xiu's lips curled up. He smiled and said, "Thank you for your kind intentions, Senior Shangguan. I'm doing fine. Besides, this armor is going to be done real soon. I'll just finish it."

"You're going to complete it?" Shangguan Jing was shocked.

Rong Xiu nodded. "When this piece is smoothened, it's basically complete."

Shangguan Jing was dazed for a while. *Rong Xiu previously said that he wanted to craft a set of armor stronger than the pure gold armor. Then, it had to be a royal Yuan instrument at the very least, right? However, why does it sound so easy for Rong Xiu??*

"It'll be a little late. I might have to trouble you to take care of Yue'er first." Rong Xiu lifted his chin. "I'll go to that side and finish the final part."

Triggering the lightning would definitely cause a huge commotion.

He did not want to disturb her.

Shangguan Jing nodded hesitantly.

Rong Xiu really looked too calm, such that he couldn't even state his worries.

This man always seemed calm and collected. No matter what situation he was in, he could handle it easily.

After about four hours, the moon hung in the middle of the sky.

Rong Xiu picked up his smoothened Ink-Gold Spiritual Stone and stood up.

He was about to walk forward when he heard a young woman's voice. "This is the Red Soul Woods? It seems... like nothing much!"

Chapter 1628: Heard

That woman's voice was very youthful, with a hint of unconcealable pride and willfulness. It seemed like she really didn't care about this Red Soul Woods.

Rong Xiu's gaze turned, and he nonchalantly looked toward the sound of the voice.

About a hundred feet away from them, a group of people seemed to have just reached this place.

The person talking was wearing a goose-yellow dress, and she looked like she was in her twenties. She was petite, and her hair was so long that it dropped to her shins. As the wind blew, she looked a little like a fairy.

Of course, one had to ignore her voice and the nonchalant and disdainful gaze she used to look at the Red Soul Woods.

A muscular man stood beside her. He looked like he was about 27 or 28, with sharp brows and eyes. He was handsome.

He was much taller than that woman. When the two of them stood together, the contrast was stark.

Behind them were two elders, one wearing black and the other wearing white. They both had white hair and looked old. However, their aura was hidden yet strong, causing one to be unable to underestimate them.

"There are so many places to train in the God Residence Realm. Why did Father specifically choose here? This forest looks really gross." That woman stretched out her slim white hand and covered her nose, her thin brows furrowed slightly.

They had spent a lot of effort to come to this devilish place.

Originally, she did not harbor much hope. But when she was right in front of it, she realized that it was... much more annoying than she had imagined.

Behind, the elder in a white robe smiled and said, "Second Missy, we came a little late. There's currently poisonous mist being spread in the Red Soul Woods now. If we see it again in the day, the Red Soul Woods has a decent view. Besides, Master asked you to come because he had good intentions, and not..."

“But I don’t want to come!” That woman interrupted the elder in white and crossed her arms. “Are we not here because of that thing? But it doesn’t require both Big Brother and I to come personally, right? There are so many people idling at home. Can’t we just send a few of them over?”

Originally, she was having comfortable days at home. Who knew that her father would suddenly send her over and not even give her a chance to retort?

The elder in the white robe smiled curtly.

At the side, the elder in the black robe had a cold and stern appearance. When he saw this, he spoke. “Second Missy, that item is very important to you. Master said that he hopes you can find it yourself and bring it back. This way, the others will be convinced by you.”

His tone was much sterner and deeper than the previous elder in white.

When the woman heard this, she unwittingly put her arms down, but she still felt uncomfortable. Then, she raised her voice slightly and said angrily, “I’m the second missy. Even if I don’t come myself. Who would dare to do anything to me?”

The elder in the black robe knitted his brows.

At this point, the tall young man finally said, “Yiyi, you can’t casually say such words.”

His voice was extremely deep and low. It sounded like thunder beside one’s ears.

His tone had a domineering aura and sternness from being in a high position for a long time.

The woman called ‘Yiyi’ then restrained her temper and stomped her feet. “...I got it!”

She dared to throw her tantrum in front of everyone but was only afraid of her Big Brother. This was also the reason why her father sent him with her.

With him around, she had to restrain her temper.

That young man patted her head lightly, and a doting smile appeared on his face. “Be good. If you perform well, I have a reward—”

Before he finished his sentence, his gaze suddenly focused, and his voice trailed off.

Seeing his weird reaction, that woman could not help but ask, “Big Brother, what’s the matter?”

As she asked, she looked toward where her Big Brother was looking.

With this look, she was stunned.

Not far away, a man in a white robe stood with his hands behind his back.

The moonlight seemed like water as it landed behind him in a seemingly gentle manner. Even if the sky was dark and everything in the surroundings was mostly covered by the black shadows, it couldn’t conceal the amazing temperament of this man.

As such, one didn’t need to see that man’s aura. One just had to look at his surrounding aura, and it was better than many lavish items.

Nan Yiyi widened her eyes slightly. At one moment, she felt that her heart was harshly hit by something. That man glanced over extremely lightly and retracted his gaze before he turned around to leave.

Nan Yiyi instinctively opened her mouth, but she could not say anything at that moment. She couldn't move.

"Sir, please stay!" However, Nan Yuxing had already spoken loudly at the side.

Rong Xiu stopped in his tracks and turned around to look at them. "What's the matter?"

His voice was as cold as gems hitting against each other, with coldness and nonchalance. Clearly, he wasn't very interested in continuing their conversation, and he did not want to interact with them.

Nan Yuxing slowly clenched his fists behind him. "May I know if you heard anything just now?"

Rong Xiu's expression turned even lighter. "I heard it all."

The two parties weren't far apart, and he was strong as well. How could he not hear it?

Nan Yuxing's expression changed slightly because he didn't expect the other party's attitude to be so firm. But thinking in another way, everyone had their own skills, and it was more appropriate to lay all their cards on the table.

He cupped his fists. "My sister was just casually talking. Sir, I hope you—"

"I have no interest in knowing these things." Without hearing him finish, Rong Xiu interrupted him nonchalantly.

He wasn't interested in these people's background and statuses. He completely did not want to know what they were looking for when they entered the God-Killing Tumulus.

"I still have something on. I'll leave first." He had to rush to craft the armor for Yue'er. He didn't want to waste any time on anyone irrelevant.

"You—" Nan Yuxing did not expect the other party to be so rude, and he couldn't maintain his expression.

He was born distinguished and had never experienced such things before!

"Hah, how arrogant." He sneered.

"Eldest Young Master, do you think we have to—" The elder in white tried to ask.

Even though they didn't say the most crucial point, that man had heard quite a bit.

It was originally strange for this man to appear outside of the Red Soul Woods in the middle of the night. They had to ask him properly.

Nan Yiyi reluctantly retracted her gaze when she could not see that figure.

Coincidentally hearing the white elder's words, her expression changed instantly. "Elder Bai Tong, what do you mean?! He was just passing by, and I didn't say anything important. Why are you overreacting?"

Elder Bai Tong was confused by this sudden lecture. *Why is Second Missy suddenly so hot-tempered??*

“T-this is naturally because our mission is important, so outsiders can’t easily know about it! What if—”

“It’s clearly us who didn’t realize that there’s someone around. Why did we blame it on him in the end?” Nan Yiyi said with knitted brows, “Anyway, you can’t cause trouble for him!”

Chapter 1629: Causing Trouble

Elder Bai Tong was speechless and closed his mouth in embarrassment.

Nan Yuxing’s eyebrows twitched as he looked at Nan Yiyi. “Yiyi, why are you speaking up for that person?”

His sister had been pampered since she was young. Usually, even the family might not have the right to hear a good word from her.

Moreover, the young man was just a stranger, so it was unbelievable that she would say such a thing.

Nan Yiyi’s face heated up slightly from his gaze. She looked away and said guiltily, “I’m not speaking up for him; I’m just telling the truth! Big Brother, have you forgotten that before we went out, Father reminded us repeatedly not to cause trouble outside?”

Nan Yuxing looked at her speechlessly. *It’s hard for her to remember this. Unfortunately, she seems to have forgotten that Father had specially said these words to her.*

“He didn’t take the initiative to provoke us in the first place. Why must we find trouble with him?” Nan Yiyi pursed her lips.

When the man looked over, his eyes were extremely indifferent, and he didn’t even look at her.

“I’m tired. I want to rest.”

Hearing what Nan Yiyi said, Nan Yuxing could only shake his head helplessly. “Alright, alright. Wouldn’t it be better if we don’t pursue the matter? You’re right. We’ve already arrived at the Red Soul Woods; we can enter the God-Killing Tumulus tomorrow morning. It’s indeed better to avoid trouble.”

He looked around and raised his hand to point in a certain direction. “Let’s go over there and rest first.”

Then, they walked over.

As they walked, Nan Yiyi even turned around to look two or three times. Unfortunately, the night was dark, and she could no longer see the elegant figure in white.

She retracted her gaze in disappointment and sat down behind a large rock with Nan Yuxing.

Nan Yuxing glanced at her from the corner of his eye, his eyes slightly dark.

How could Nan Yiyi’s thoughts escape his eyes?

She isn’t being kind. She has most likely taken a fancy to that man just now! Nan Yuxing frowned.

Actually, Nan Yiyi was already at the age of marriage, but she was very playful and didn't even take a look at the men that her family had deliberately introduced.

Once, her father had planned to help her get engaged, but she had still ruined it.

Later on, her father simply let go and stopped caring about these things. He just waited for her to want to settle down.

I didn't expect her to... actually take a fancy to a man whose identity and name we don't even know outside the Red Soul Woods? Of course, I won't agree to it. Nan Yuxing sat cross-legged and tapped his fingers on his knees. *If she is only slightly tempted, it'll be fine. If she really does something... I will have to consider it differently.*

"Elders, did you see that person's strength just now?" Nan Yuxing thought for a moment before asking.

The two elders opposite looked at each other and shook their heads. "His aura is hidden very deeply. He must've deliberately used some Yuan instrument to hide it."

Nan Yuxing paused. *The two elders have excellent eyesight, and even they couldn't tell the other party's aura. It seems that he is indeed capable. Besides... The two of us were so close just now, but we actually didn't notice that man's existence! If I hadn't happened to look up...*

In short, that man can't be underestimated!

"Be careful when you're outside," Nan Yuxing said. "Besides, we're entering the God-Killing Tumulus tomorrow. There can't be any mistakes."

The two elders' expressions turned solemn. "Yes!"

"Also... Since he's here, it's very likely that he's here for the God-Killing Tumulus. Tomorrow, we must act separately from him."

"Yes, sir!"

Nan Yiyi immediately pouted in dissatisfaction. "Big Brother, why!?"

Nan Yuxing glanced at her. "What do you think? We're not here to have fun."

He had to help her find that thing as soon as possible and go home.

Nan Yiyi instantly deflated. No matter how arrogant and presumptuous she was, she knew how important this matter was, and she couldn't be careless.

Every time her brother spoke in such a tone, she knew that she couldn't continue causing trouble.

"...Got it." She lowered her eyes and pursed her lips. It doesn't matter if we don't see each other. Anyway, I have already memorized that person's appearance. Although his appearance couldn't be seen clearly, such a powerful person must be very famous. As long as I ask around, I won't have to worry about not knowing the other party's identity.

Thinking of this, she suppressed her restless heart.

Seeing that she was finally willing to listen, Nan Yuxing nodded in satisfaction. “Alright, it’s very late today. Everyone, hurry up and take a break—”

Boom!?

In the sky, a huge roar suddenly sounded!

The few of them immediately looked up in unison!

Dark clouds gathered quickly in the night sky, and the bright moon was quickly covered. Then, a bright silver snake-like bolt of lightning appeared behind the clouds!

This instant of light was like a knife that ruthlessly tore through the dark night!

Elder Bai Tong suddenly said, “Look! That person seems to be preparing to refine a Yuan instrument!?”

The few of them focused their gazes and saw that the white-robed man they had just met had actually walked to a relatively empty and flat spot in the distance.

Above his head was where the lightning appeared!

There were rocks piled up here, and the night was dark, so they couldn’t see him just now.

Nan Yiyi was first delighted, but then she looked at the black-robed elder and asked in confusion, “Elder Wu Peng, is he really going to refine Yuan instruments?”

As an Armory Refinement Master, Elder Wu Peng naturally had more say in these matters.

As expected, although Elder Wu Peng’s expression was still cold, he still nodded.

“I didn’t expect him to be an Armory Refinement Master... Elder Wu Peng, can you tell what level he is?” Nan Yiyi asked curiously.

Elder Wu Peng looked up at the sky and pondered for a moment. “I’m not completely sure yet... However, this person attracted the lightning extremely quickly. He should be quite powerful.”

Nan Yiyi’s eyes lit up.

Hong long long!?

Soon, the lightning in the sky quickly gathered! After a while, countless lightning bolts appeared in the sky, almost forming a sea of lightning!

“...This is at least an advanced Yuan instrument, right?” Nan Yiyi asked curiously.

Although she wasn’t an Armory Refinement Master, she had seen many refinement scenes since she was young, so she was quite experienced.

Elder Wu Peng nodded.

“It’s just refining an advanced Yuan instrument. What’s there to see?” Nan Yuxing was very unhappy with Nan Yiyi’s reaction and immediately pulled a long face.

Nan Yiyi snorted. "There's nothing to see, but he's an Armory Refinement Master after all! Just this point alone makes him much stronger than me!"

He didn't look old either. An advanced Armory Refinement master in his twenties was considered not bad in their family.

At this moment, Elder Wu Peng suddenly took a step forward with a bewildered expression.

Nan Yiyi asked curiously, "Elder Wu Peng, what's wrong?"

Chapter 1630: This Man

She looked back as she spoke.

The man in white was taking out a few faintly golden stones. The stones were exactly the same shape and size, lined up in a row.

Upon closer look, one could see black patterns inside.

"That's..." When Nan Yuxing saw it clearly, he was also shocked. "Ink-Gold Spiritual Stone?!"

Elder Wu Peng nodded.

The remaining few people exchanged glances. *?This thing is extremely precious, but why did this man take out so much at once? Moreover, it is used to refine Yuan instruments.?*

"There are so many Ink-Gold Spiritual Stones. What Yuan instrument is he trying to refine?" Nan Yuxing frowned slightly.

Previously, he was only suspicious, but now, he was basically certain that the man's identity was definitely extraordinary.

Elder Wu Peng didn't speak. His eyes were fixed on that spot.

Perhaps infected by the atmosphere, the few of them fell silent at the same time.

...

After arranging the eight Ink-Gold Spiritual Stones, Rong Xiu looked up at the sky.

Lightning gathered and swam crazily.

The next moment, he gently closed his eyes.

There was a short silence. Immediately after, countless bolts of lightning covered the sky!

Hong hong hong!?

Bolts of lightning descended crazily and struck the Ink-Gold Spiritual Stones!

Sparks flew!

His figure was almost completely engulfed by the dazzling light!

...

“He’s not refining an advanced Yuan instrument.” Seeing this, Elder Wu Peng finally spoke in a low voice with a firm tone. “He’s going to refine a royal Yuan instrument!”

The remaining people said nothing.

Actually, even if he hadn’t spoken, they would’ve seen it. Why would there be such a commotion when refining an advanced Yuan instrument?

Even they rarely saw such a young royal Armory Refinement Master.

“He really has some ability...” Nan Yuxing narrowed his eyes. “But why does he have to refine Yuan instruments here?”

Refining a royal Yuan instrument required a lot of time and energy. Even a royal Armory Refinement Master couldn’t guarantee that every refinement would succeed.

Under normal circumstances, they would choose a quiet and safe place in advance and find someone to protect them to ensure that they wouldn’t be disturbed before officially starting to refine Yuan instruments.

It had to be known that once the refinement process was interfered with by external factors, the refinement failure was a small matter. If it caused a backlash to the refiner, it would be terrifying.

However, this man actually refined Yuan instruments outside the Red Soul Woods just like that... Was he too ambitious, or did he have full confidence in himself?

Arrogant. Nan Yuxing gave the other party a judgment in his heart.

He had lived for so many years, and with his special status, he had seen many arrogant people. Even he himself was one of them.

However... The man opposite him was still more arrogant than most people he had seen.

Even though the other party hadn’t said much to them from beginning to end, he could feel the arrogance in the man’s bones. This made him very unhappy.

“A royal Armory Refinement Master at this age should be quite famous in the God Residence Realm. Why don’t I remember him at all?” Nan Yuxing searched his mind for a long time, but he still couldn’t find the right person. “Elder Wu Peng, can you guess this person’s identity?”

Elder Wu Peng shook his head. “Either the other party disguised his appearance, or... he has just broken through to become a royal Armory Refinement Master.”

He paused, feeling more hesitation.

In fact, neither scenario seemed likely to him. What kind of person could pretend to be so talented? Most people would basically go in a low-key direction if they wanted to disguise themselves. Who would do the opposite?

Looking like this, nobody who had seen him would forget him. Then, what was he after?

As for the second guess... it was even more ridiculous to a certain extent.

He was an Armory Refinement Master himself, so he could naturally tell that the other party was skilled and relaxed. This was definitely not the strength and condition of someone who had just broken through to become a royal Armory Refinement Master.

“...There’s another possibility—he used to hide his true strength.” This was the only way to explain many things that did not make sense.

“This... Is that why he deliberately refined Yuan instruments here?” Nan Yiyi came to a realization.

“There’s basically nobody here, so he specially chose this place! It’s just that he definitely didn’t expect to meet us—”

What a coincidence.

The Red Soul Woods actually surrounded the God-Killing Tumulus, but they met in the same place. If this wasn’t a coincidence, what was?

Hearing this, Nan Yuxing was relieved. *?It seems that the man in white had indeed come here to find a convenient place to refine Yuan instruments. He doesn’t want to blow his cover, and we don’t want to deal with him. It’s not bad for both sides to mind their own business. More importantly, it usually takes a long time to refine a royal Yuan instrument. It can be as short as a month or as long as half a year.*

He had even heard of someone spending a full three years just to refine a royal Yuan instrument. It could be seen how troublesome this matter was.

If that’s the case, this man should still be here when we pass through the Red Soul Woods and enter the God-Killing Tumulus tomorrow. Then, there is no need to bother to separate from him.

At this moment, another loud bang sounded in the sky! Several more bolts of lightning appeared!

Nan Yuxing’s expression changed slightly. *?Isn’t... Isn’t this person attracting the lightning a little too fast?*

...

Amidst the light, Rong Xiu’s eyes were still closed, and his expression remained unchanged.

He raised his arm slightly and clenched his slender and fair fingers in the air.

The eight Ink-Gold Spiritual Stones began to fuse rapidly under the bombardment of countless lightning bolts!