

The Doctor 1811

Chapter 1811 Did You Miss Me?

"I've long heard that Shangguan Yue contracted a red-gold heavenly phoenix. Some time ago, she seemed to have been 'invited' to Godly Phoenix Mountain. Later, she came out for some reason. Could it be that Yi Zhao really appeared because of that matter?"

"Most likely! The red-gold heavenly phoenix clan is so noble and arrogant. Yi Zhao has never interacted with the human race, so it's definitely not simple if he's personally taking action today!"

"This... If the red-gold heavenly phoenix clan really wants to touch Shangguan Yue, the Sky-Cloud Empire won't be able to stop them, right?"

Not to mention the Sky-Cloud Empire, but nobody present could compare to the combat strength of the ancient legendary fiend clans!

Many people in the hall stood up. "Clan Leader Yi Zhao, nice to meet you!"

"We've heard a lot about you and didn't expect to see you today!"

"Clan Leader Yi Zhao..."

Many people—who had been rather proud just now—had put on eager and polite smiles.

It wasn't difficult to hear the flattery in their voices. Although doing this would change too quickly and look a little awkward... Who wouldn't do the same!?

Come on! The person in front was the red-gold heavenly phoenix clan leader! He was a top expert in the world who could reject a legendary warrior without hesitation!

Who could compare to him?

Usually, countless people wanted to build a relationship with the red-gold heavenly phoenix clan. Unfortunately, they didn't have any connections.

Now that the living Yi Zhao had appeared in front of them, how could they not seize the opportunity?

In this world, the strong preyed on the weak. Everyone had a strong desire to be strong.

If they could really build a relationship with Yi Zhao, so what if they were said to be fawning, solicitous, and clingy?

But in the face of these people's greetings, Yi Zhao acted as if he didn't see them at all. His expression was cold and solemn as he strode forward.

His steps were hurried, and he was still wrapped in the cold aura.

Wherever he passed, his aura crushed!

Many people felt a little embarrassed that they were ignored. However, this awkwardness was quickly resolved by them.

Wasn't Yi Zhao always like this? It would be a miracle if he could smile and greet anyone!

"This person is indeed as the rumors say. He has a cold face and a cold heart..."

"More than that. I heard that his strength is extraordinary, and his methods are ruthless. All these years, the red-gold heavenly phoenix clan has almost been his word! Not to mention us, even his own clansmen don't dare to disobey him at all!"

"Can you sense it? The murderous and cold aura on his body... He hasn't even attacked, but his pressure is already so terrifying! If he really wants to attack, I'm afraid nobody present is his match!"

"From the looks of it, Shangguan Yue is in trouble! She dares to contract the red-gold heavenly phoenix... How can Yi Zhao not find trouble with her?"

Under everyone's gazes, Yi Zhao walked into the hall.

Rong Xiu stood up first with a smile. "Clan Leader Yi Zhao, long time no see. How have you been?"

Everyone was stunned. Rong Xiu actually knows Yi Zhao? And from his tone, it seems like... they are quite close? Could he be pretending...

Rong Xiu is indeed powerful and has been famous in the Sky-Cloud Empire all these years, but we have never heard of him having any dealings with the red-gold heavenly phoenix clan.

Just as everyone was guessing, Yi Zhao nodded and said indifferently, "Everything is as usual."

Many people looked at each other secretly. Do they really know each other?!

Yi Zhao turned to look at Chu Liuyue. "Shangguan Yue."

His voice was low and cold.

Everyone's hearts skipped a beat. Here it comes! It's about to begin! This time, even if the Sky-Cloud Empire and Ling Xiao Academy join forces, they won't be able to protect her—

"Congratulations on your wedding. I came a little late when I received the news, but I didn't disrupt the celebration, did I?" Yi Zhao asked.

Almost everyone's expressions froze at this moment. What... did Yi Zhao say?! Not only did he not reprimand Shangguan Yue, but he even... blessed the two of them for their wedding?!

The air in the hall seemed to stop flowing. All the noise suddenly disappeared, leaving an almost suffocating silence.

Chu Liuyue stood up and smiled. "How could that be? You came at the right time! Why didn't I hear you say you were coming earlier? We didn't make any preparations; we're really neglectful."

Rong Xiu had already ordered someone to prepare a seat for him. It was naturally the seat closest to the two of them.

Admittedly, this was a VIP among VIPs. Even if he sat at the top, nobody would object.

Just as everyone was dumbfounded, they saw a little girl suddenly appear in front of Chu Liuyue.

The little girl looked to be no more than three or four years old. She was wearing a red-gold lotus leaf dress and had two round buns on her head with golden bells. Her face was fair and cute, making one want to reach out and knead it.

Chu Liuyue gently pushed her from behind. "Tuan Zi, go and greet clan leader Yi Zhao."

Tuan Zi was also very surprised and rushed over barefooted. "Clan Leader Grandpa!"

Her laughter was as clear as silver bells, causing Yi Zhao's heart to soften.

Almost instinctively, he leaned down and extended his arms to catch Tuan Zi firmly. Then, he picked her up.

She was soft and small, and she still smelled faintly of milk. Her smile was bright, and her big black grape-like eyes flickered.

A doting smile finally appeared on Yi Zhao's usually cold face. "Tuan Zi, did you miss me?"

Tuan Zi nodded vigorously. "Yes! I missed you! Why didn't you say you were coming before?"

Before Yi Zhao could say anything, a happy voice came from outside the door. "Of course, I want to give you a surprise!"

At the same time, a figure floated in.

Tuan Zi looked up and smiled even wider. "Grandpa Yi Yu!"

Everyone present was struck by lightning again. Yi Yu! One of the five elders of the red-gold heavenly phoenix clan—Yi Yu!?

It wasn't enough for Yi Zhao to come, and Yi Yu is actually here? What... is he doing?!

Yi Yu walked over with a smile and reached out to pinch Tuan Zi's nose. "Did you miss me, Tuan Zi?"

"Yes, yes!" Tuan Zi giggled.

Elder Yi Yu was satisfied.

Yi Zhao glanced over coldly.

Elder Yi Yu was fearless. "Tuan Zi, you don't know, but Clan Leader Grandpa misses you. He abandoned me on the way here just now! Hehe!"

Yi Zhao's eyebrows twitched. Some people really look like they will tear down the roof if they don't hit the roof for three days.

"You're too useless."

The wedding ceremony was about to end!

Elder Yi Yu coughed and rubbed his nose.

It had been a long time since he had been criticized like this, but... the other party was the clan leader! Could he win?

He couldn't win, so he could only endure it!

"So Clan Leader Grandpa misses me so much!" Tuan Zi came to a realization. Then, she grabbed Yi Zhao's beard and leaned over to kiss him on the cheek. "Tuan Zi also missed Clan Leader Grandpa very much!"

Chapter 1812 Backing

Yi Zhao's body stiffened, and his hands trembled in excitement.

What hadn't he seen in his life? Even in the face of death, his heart wouldn't beat so fast.

However, this feeling... was wonderful. His entire body felt as if he was soaking in a hot spring. It was warm, relaxed, and smooth.

In short, it was comfortable!

At this moment, he even felt that if Tuan Zi wanted the stars in the sky, he would find a way to pluck them and give them to her.

As long as she was happy!

Elder Yi Yu watched from the side and was petrified. I seem to have helped Yi Zhao? I'm jealous!

But at this moment, everyone in the hall was more than jealous. They were going crazy!

Everything that had happened in this short period of time contained too much information!

What did that little girl call Yi Zhao? Clan Leader Grandpa? Then, wouldn't she be the red-gold heavenly phoenix that has contracted with Shangguan Yue?!

No, what happened to looking for trouble? What happened to the noble bloodline of the ancient legendary fiends that can't be tainted? What happened to not interacting with the humans and drawing a line?

What is going on now?

That little girl clearly still has a contract with Shangguan Yue. Otherwise, it would be impossible for her to suddenly appear beside Shangguan Yue just now.

Does Yi Zhao not care? And he is so intimate and doting!

Besides, don't red-gold heavenly phoenixes have to become an adult to transform into a human? This little girl clearly looks very young!

Someone braced himself and asked, "...May I ask... Clan Leader Yi Zhao, this is..."

This time, Yi Zhao finally turned around and gave him a look. "I forgot to introduce you. This is Tuan Zi, also the young mistress of my red-gold heavenly phoenix clan!"

...

Dead silence.

This short sentence was no different from a thunderclap that exploded in Tongshen Palace!

Everyone was stunned, and all of them had very interesting expressions. Young Mistress... This little girl is actually the young mistress of the red-gold heavenly phoenix clan!

No, that isn't the most important thing. Most importantly, the red-gold heavenly phoenix clan's young mistress is Shangguan Yue's contracted legendary fiend! What does this mean?

Nobody knew what that meant because this had never happened before!

A moment ago, they were still thinking that because of the contract with the red-gold heavenly phoenix, Shangguan Yue might be targeted by Yi Zhao. The next second, Yi Zhao threw out such a bomb!

How could anyone accept this?

No, where did such a person come from? It's fine if you have contracted a legendary fiend, but it had to be an ancient legendary fiend. Even if it is an ancient legendary fiend, it was actually the young mistress? Normal people wouldn't even dare to dream of this!

Chu Liuyue smiled and said, "Clan Leader Yi Zhao, Elder Yi Yu, please sit!"

Then, she looked at everyone in the hall and smiled even more warmly. "What are you waiting for? Sit down too! Today is my wedding with His Highness. We're very grateful that you've made time to come. Please feel free to treat this as your own home!"

Treat this as our own home?! We don't have such a relationship with the red-gold heavenly phoenix clan! For a moment, countless people complained in their hearts. But with Yi Zhao and Yi Yu here, they didn't dare to say anything.

It wasn't until Yi Zhao sat down with Tuan Zi in his arms that everyone sat down again.

However, they couldn't sit still. There was only one thought left in most people's minds. Offending Shangguan Yue is equivalent to offending Tuan Zi. Offending Tuan Zi is equivalent to offending the entire red-gold heavenly phoenix clan. If we are blind and kill Shangguan Yue, it would be equivalent to killing the red-gold heavenly phoenix clan's young mistress!

According to Yi Zhao's personality, it wouldn't be enough to wipe out the entire family ten times!

"Damn! Shangguan Yue actually has such a background? Why didn't I hear any news before?"

"That's right! Everyone thought that she offended the red-gold heavenly phoenix clan. Who knew that she actually contracted their young mistress? This is really good. Who can afford to offend such a strong backer?"

"But why would Yi Zhao agree to this? This doesn't make sense!"

"You want to know? Go ask him yourself! Anyway, I don't want to know. What's the use of knowing? Let's think about whether we offended her just now!"

"Who the f*ck told me that Shangguan Yue came from a lowly background and had nobody to rely on? I'll definitely kill them when I go back! If this is called not having a backer, we can forget about living!"

Yi Zhao's appearance and attitude made everyone's attitude change 180 degrees.

There was no choice. Hard fists were the hardest truth.

At this moment, nobody cared why Yi Zhao's attitude toward Shangguan Yue's contract was so open. He already said that she was the young mistress and even came personally to congratulate their wedding. Wasn't that enough!?

Tuan Zi nestled in Yi Zhao's arms and beamed with joy.

Seeing that she was fine, Yi Zhao and Yi Yu were relieved.

In fact, a large part of the reason they decided to come this time was that Tuan Zi had gone to Godly Dragon Island. Even though Tuan Zi said that she was fine, they were still worried. After thinking about it, they still came.

In addition, it would be much less troublesome for Shangguan Yue and Tuan Zi to travel in the God Residence Realm in the future. There was no harm in killing two birds with one stone.

Yi Zhao said, "By the way, for your wedding this time, my red-gold heavenly phoenix clan also brought some small gifts as a token of our appreciation."

As he spoke, he nodded at Elder Yi Yu.

Elder Yi Yu smiled and walked forward, handing over a jade bottle. "This is the spring water condensed in the ice cave at Godly Phoenix Mountain. There's only one bottle in a hundred years; it's extremely beneficial to cultivation. This is our small gift."

Shock flashed across Chu Liuyue's eyes.

She knew about this thing.

Back then, that legendary warrior had gone to Godly Phoenix Mountain for this thing. Moreover, at that time, it seemed that he had only asked for a few drops. In the end, he couldn't even enter Godly Phoenix Mountain, let alone obtain the spring water of the ice cave.

She didn't expect Yi Zhao and the others to not only come personally but also give her such a generous gift!

She took it with both hands and thanked him solemnly.

Everyone in the hall looked envious. Some people are really so lucky that they can't be understood. After today's incident, even if we want to do something in the future, we'll have to consider our weight!

Suddenly, another low and heroic laugh sounded from afar. "Hahaha, this place is so lively! Am I late?"

Chapter 1813 More And More Backers

Someone else is coming!? When everyone heard this voice, they looked out of the door. Why does the wedding seem to be getting more and more lively?

"It's already so late. Who will come?"

"I don't know... Most of the people who have dealings with the Sky-Cloud Empire in the God Residence Realm are here, right?"

Many people were speculating.

Soon, the figure arrived from the horizon and appeared in front of the hall! He was so fast that the person in charge of announcing his arrival outside didn't have time to make a sound.

!!

The hall fell silent.

All eyes were on the newcomer. He was a man who looked to be in his 40s. He was tall and burly, his face angular.

At this moment, he was walking in with a fervent smile.

"Who is this?"

"I don't know him... but he looks imposing. He doesn't seem to be an ordinary person..."

"When did such a person appear in the God Residence Realm?"

...

Yi Zhao sat up straight and stared at the newcomer.

Rong Xiu and Chu Liuyue stood up together.

Rong Xiu smiled. "Senior Miao Zhen, you're finally here."

Everyone was stunned when Rong Xiu called the new arrival 'Miao Zhen.'

A moment later, someone seemed to have thought of something and gasped. Miao Zhen?! Could it be...

Miao Zhen laughed. "You also know that there have been too many things on Godly Dragon Island recently, so I'm a little late. But don't worry. I didn't forget to bring the wedding gift!"

His voice was strong, echoing clearly through the entire hall and into everyone's ears.

When they heard 'Godly Dragon Island,' almost everyone's expressions changed! Isn't that the territory of the great phoenix dragon clan? Thinking back to how Rong Xiu had called him Senior Miao Zhen...

"Isn't that the genius from a thousand years ago in the great phoenix dragon clan?"

"Miao Zhen... Miao Zhen! How could it be him? Rumor has it that he went crazy—" The man didn't dare to say the rest because Miao Zhen had already looked over.

Miao Zhen was still smiling, but when his eyes swept over the speaker, they were so powerful that they made the latter's heart tremble.

"It seems that everyone is still not well-informed." Miao Zhen looked around and raised his eyebrows. "Since everyone is here today, I might as well take the chance to introduce myself. I'm Miao Zhen, the

new great phoenix dragon clan leader! When we meet again in the future, don't mistake me for someone else."

Clan leader?

Someone couldn't help but ask, "Isn't Miao Yang the great phoenix dragon clan leader?"

Miao Zhen waved his hand indifferently. "Oh, Miao Yang? He killed and framed his own race. He's a sinner of our great phoenix dragon clan. Now, his dragon scales have been peeled off, and he's imprisoned. What, do you want to meet him?"

The person who asked the question turned pale. "No, no... I was just... just asking casually..."

The reaction of the others present wasn't much better than this person's. It was simply a thunderclap!

Miao Zhen, who was rumored to have died long ago, suddenly appeared and directly became the clan leader. On the other hand, Miao Yang—the existence who has been the clan leader for hundreds of years—actually became a sinner overnight and was even sentenced to capital punishment?

Actually, it was not their fault for being insufficient in information. It was too difficult to ask about the great phoenix dragon clan.

Godly Dragon Island's geographical location was special, and ordinary people didn't know where it was at all. In addition, the great phoenix dragon race had always been rather arrogant. Without any tricks, the humans couldn't know anything about them.

Most importantly, Miao Zhen had indeed been busy purging the clan recently and blocked the news deliberately. Outsiders had no way of knowing.

But since he had appeared today, he naturally had to make things clear.

As Miao Zhen spoke, he retracted his gaze and waved his sleeve. A purple-gold stream of light then flew out!

Rong Xiu raised his hand, and the purple-gold stream of light landed in his palm, transforming into a palm-sized dragon scale.

However, this dragon scale was different from ordinary dragon scales. A totem was drawn on it with bright patterns.

Rong Xiu's eyes sparkled.

Chu Liuyue also sensed the shocking aura contained in the dragon scale and couldn't help but widen her eyes. "Senior Miao Zhen, this is—"

"Haha, I previously hadn't thought of what to give you. After all, there are many treasures in the Sky-Cloud Empire. After thinking about it, I plan to give you this Crimson Heart Dragon Scale! In the future, with this thing, you will be my Godly Dragon Island's esteemed guests and can enter and leave at will. If there's any danger, use the dragon scale, and my people will definitely spare no effort to help!"

At this point, he paused and looked at Chu Liuyue in admiration. "You're really beautiful. Rong Xiu, you're very lucky!"

“Yes.” Rong Xiu’s smile deepened, and the corners of his eyes seemed to relax a little. It is indeed my greatest blessing to be able to marry her.

Miao Zhen’s low and powerful voice knocked heavily on everyone’s hearts.

Some people were already in a daze. This... Even the great phoenix dragon clan has come to support Shangguan Yue? When did they meet? They seem to be especially close?

If not for their strong friendship, Miao Zhen wouldn’t have such an attitude! Not only did he personally come to congratulate her, but he also gave her the Crimson Heart Dragon Scale!

“Thank you, Senior Miao Zhen. Please take a seat,” Chu Liuyue said with a smile.

Miao Zhen’s position had been arranged long ago. He happened to be sitting opposite Yi Zhao.

The two leaders of the ancient legendary fiend clans looked at each other. In an instant, sparks seemed to fly!

At this moment, everyone in the hall clearly sensed that the air seemed to have frozen!

Who didn’t know that the relationship between the great phoenix dragons and the red-gold heavenly phoenixes had always been rather subtle?

Both sides never casually stepped into each other’s territory, but both openly and secretly, they had been secretly competing.

Now that Yi Zhao and Miao Zhen had seen each other, they really felt a little tense!

Will these two fight on the spot...

Just as everyone was filled with worry, Miao Zhen was the first to laugh. “Brother Yi Zhao, how have you been!?”

His smile broke the stalemate.

Yi Zhao’s face was expressionless as usual. “I haven’t congratulated Brother Miao Zhen for clearing your name and returning to your peak.”

Miao Zhen glanced at Tuan Zi, his face filled with emotion. “With Tuan Zi, Brother Yi Zhao is really enviable!”

These words pleased Yi Zhao.

It was useless to praise him, but as long as he praised Tuan Zi, his attitude would be much gentler.

“Not at all. Thank you for your care, Brother Miao Zhen.”

Miao Zhen laughed. “How am I taking care of her? Tuan Zi has been following A’Yue. From beginning to end, she has been the one taking care of Tuan Zi.”

When Yi Zhao heard this, he was slightly moved. He looked at Chu Liuyue and nodded slightly. “Thank you.”

Chu Liuyue hurriedly rejected it and smiled. "You're too kind. I promised you I would take good care of Tuan Zi, and that's all I have to do."

The atmosphere gradually became harmonious, leaving everyone in the hall dumbfounded. Why are they talking about old times?

Chapter 1814 Chase Out

This scene was too stimulating.

Before we can even enter Godly Phoenix Mountain, Shangguan Yue has already contracted the red-gold heavenly phoenix clan's young mistress.

Before we even knew that the clan leader of Godly Dragon Island had changed, Shangguan Yue was already chatting happily with the new clan leader.

What is even stranger is that the two clans can share a room so calmly and even talk happily. Anyone with a discerning eye can tell that they are giving Rong Xiu and Shangguan Yue face!

It was already uncomfortable enough that Yi Zhao had come, but now, there was Miao Zhen! It was simply suffocating for everyone else!

"No backing... no background... What the f*ck is going on then!?"

Some people were already going crazy.

"I was mocking Shangguan Yue just now! She must've heard everything!"

Regret!

Deep regret!

Many people in the hall had ugly expressions and were restless in their seats. They wished they could just leave.

Staying here... for another second was torture!

Chu Liuyue calmly raised her glass, which was filled with tea that Rong Xiu had just changed. Her thick and long eyelashes lowered slightly, hiding the ripples in her eyes.

Actually, how could there be so much nonsense and inflammatory emotions? It was just what they thought.

These people from aristocratic families have been in their positions for a long time and can only see the land in front of them. In addition, their perceptions are often biased.

Just because I'm from outside the God Residence Realm, they look down on me. Even if I'm outstanding enough, it still can't offset the deepest obsession in their hearts. At this point, persuasion is useless. The most effective way is to slap them a few more times to help them wake up!

That's right. I indeed don't have my own power in the God Residence Realm, but that doesn't mean I'm easy to bully. Be it the Sky-Cloud Empire, Ling Xiao Academy, or the two ancient legendary fiend clans... They have all become my backing.

From today onward, I want these people to understand that I'm definitely not someone to be bullied!

...

The banquet continued, but for many people present, it was already tasteless.

They had come here today to watch a joke, but in the end, they had been slapped in the face. However, they had to endure this slap.

Be it the red-gold heavenly phoenix clan or the great phoenix dragon clan, they weren't factions they could afford to provoke! Hence, some were even happier, and some were more depressed.

Rong Xiu and Chu Liuyue didn't care about this.

Anyway, the goal had been achieved. Nothing else mattered.

If they were sincere in their congratulations, they would be welcomed.

If they came with other thoughts, they couldn't blame anyone for their misfortune.

Suddenly, a figure rushed in outside the hall. "Your Highness, Princess Consort, we have two guests."

Rong Xiu narrowed his eyes. Everyone has already arrived. Who else would appear? And from the looks of it... the other party's identity is a little unusual.

"Who is this person?" Rong Xiu asked faintly.

The man answered quickly, "They said... they're from the Nan family."

As soon as he finished speaking, many people subconsciously stopped what they were doing with bewildered expressions. The Nan family? Is it that Nan family we're thinking of?

Rong Xiu's gaze lightened.

Chu Liuyue raised her eyebrows slightly and put down the wine glass. Then, a mysterious smile appeared on her lips. It looks like it hasn't stopped... Haven't they suffered enough?

Rong Xiu leaned back, his eyes cold. "Chase them out."

Chapter 1815 Ambush

The man hesitated for a moment before saying, "Your Highness, the two of them said that they heard about the wedding today and specially came to send a congratulatory gift—"

Rong Xiu glanced at him indifferently.

The silent pressure immediately made the man's heart tremble, and he consciously swallowed the rest of his words. "...Yes!"

With that, the man quickly retreated.

Many people in Tongshen Palace looked at each other. "Nan family... Why are their people here?"

"I remember that the Sky-Cloud Empire has never interacted with them, right? Why are there suddenly people here to celebrate? However, it seems that the Sky-Cloud Empire doesn't welcome them..."

“The Nan family has always been arrogant. What’s the meaning of this now? However, the Sky-Cloud Empire seems to be disdainful...”

“Hmph, the Sky-Cloud Empire now has the red-gold heavenly phoenix clan and the great phoenix dragon clan as their backers. They’re very confident. Who else can catch their eye?”

“That’s true...”

In the God Residence Realm, there were many clans and sects. All forces were entangled and restrained each other.

It was common for the weak to rely on the strong.

Without a doubt, the two ancient legendary fiend clans were the two thickest thighs to hug. Now, they were all in Shangguan Yue’s arms!

What else was there to say?

This small episode was quickly ignored by everyone.

...

Outside the Sky-Cloud Empire’s barrier.

Luo Yan’s face was a little cold.

Nan Yiyi stood behind him and shook his arm with an aggrieved expression. I really want to go in...

Luo Yan turned around and patted her hand comfortingly. Then, he looked at the soldier in charge of guarding again. “We’re really here to congratulate the couple.”

The soldier in black armor had a cold expression. “His Highness’s meaning is obvious—the Sky-Cloud Empire doesn’t welcome you. Please leave quickly! If you continue to pester us, don’t blame us for being rude!”

Anger surged in Luo Yan’s chest. All these years, I have never suffered such things. However, I have suffered repeated setbacks because of Rong Xiu and Shangguan Yue! Unfortunately, this is the other party’s territory after all. If we really cause trouble, it won’t do us any good.

Luo Yan took a deep breath and pulled Nan Yiyi away. “Yiyi, let’s go.”

Nan Yiyi wanted to struggle a little more, but when she looked up and saw Luo Yan’s angry face, she knew that he was really angry. She didn’t dare to do anything else and could only follow obediently.

The duo’s figures disappeared very quickly.

...

About an hour later, Luo Yan brought Nan Yiyi to a mountain peak.

The forest on the mountain was lush.

The sun was shining brightly, casting mottled shadows in the forest.

The sound of flowing water came from afar.

Everything was calm and peaceful. However, Nan Yiyi's mood was not comforted by this scenery.

Along the way, she followed behind Luo Yan with her head lowered silently.

Luo Yan only stopped when they reached a relatively flat place. "Yiyi—"

As soon as he turned around, Nan Yiyi looked up. Only then did he see the tears on her face.

Luo Yan's heart seemed to have been stabbed by something, and his voice softened. "Yiyi, I told you before that this method won't work. We've already caused such a ruckus with them previously, so why would they still interact with us? Besides, today is their wedding day..."

If it were him, he would definitely make the same choice.

Nan Yiyi has always been very smart. I don't know why she is so persistent this time. She knows that there is a southern wall in front of her, but she still wants to bang her head against it.

Nan Yiyi pursed her lips as tears streamed down her face.

Ever since she became unable to speak, she had been unwilling to make any more sounds, including cries. That would only make her feel tormented and miserable.

Luo Yan patted her shoulder gently and sighed. "Yiyi, I know you hate me in your heart, but you haven't recovered from your injuries yet. Even if you want to take revenge, you don't have the ability at all, alright? Moreover... For some reason, the family head is clearly very afraid of Rong Xiu. If we act rashly, I'm afraid we'll also..."

Nan Yiyi turned her head. I don't want to care about this! All I know is that my tongue has been cut out and that I can no longer speak! Nobody else can understand my pain, so how could they be in the position to comfort me?!

Seeing her like this, Luo Yan knew that there was no point in persuading her, so he stopped talking. I've already brought her over as she requested. I can't do anything more than that. In the end, she still needs to slowly digest this matter herself...

Nan Yiyi suddenly walked toward the middle of the mountain.

Luo Yan frowned and immediately followed. "Yiyi, where are you going?"

Nan Yiyi didn't stop and just walked forward with her head lowered.

Luo Yan wanted to hold her hand, but seeing that she seemed to be still angry, he knew that the only thing he could do now was to follow her. Thus, he could only follow her.

The two of them moved forward in silence.

After about 15 minutes, a black shadow suddenly flew past! A dangerous and cold aura quickly approached!

Luo Yan immediately went to pull Nan Yiyi away. "Yiyi! Back off!"

But it was late!

The black shadow quickly approached and transformed into a black fog that swallowed Nan Yiyi!

Luo Yan was shocked and immediately mobilized the force in his body to attack! But at this moment, he was shocked to discover that his body seemed to be frozen by something, and he couldn't move!

Then, the black fog quickly spread and strangled Luo Yan's neck! It was like a poisonous snake slithering slowly on his neck—cold and sinister!

Luo Yan urged the power in his body even harder, but he was still helpless.

One had to know that he was a legendary warrior. Ordinary cultivators weren't his match at all. Even if a warrior of the same level fought him, it was impossible for them to crush him like this!

This, this—

Just as countless thoughts flashed through Luo Yan's mind, the black fog had already begun to spread around him and devour him bit by bit.

Perhaps it was because he was much stronger than Nan Yiyi, but the speed at which the black fog devoured him was clearly much slower.

However, this can't go on. If I can't think of a way to escape, I'm afraid that—

Rumble!

A powerful force suddenly erupted from Luo Yan's body! The violent power spread out, scattering the black fog.

Luo Yan could finally catch his breath. Without hesitation, he immediately turned around and fled!

He moved at the highest speed in his life! But even though he was fast, the black fog was not slow.

Not long after, Luo Yan felt a strong force pulling his ankle.

He looked down, and his heart skipped a beat.

It was the black fog that had wrapped over again! This time, the power contained in the black fog seemed to have become stronger, causing Luo Yan to become slower and slower!

Strong fear gripped his heart.

Luo Yan suddenly turned around.

The black fog was already like a monster. It opened its bloody mouth and swallowed him!

A strange blood-colored totem suddenly flashed in front of his eyes! Then, Luo Yan blacked out and lost consciousness.

Chapter 1816 Choice

Nan Yiyi and Luo Yan disappeared from the forest.

After devouring the two of them, the dense and strange black fog gradually dissipated and disappeared.

The forest was quiet.

A breeze blew, stirring the mottled shadows of the trees.

The stream gurgled, and the rings tinkled.

Everything returned to its original state. It was as if nothing had happened.

...

A black swamp spread out endlessly. There were gray-white reeds swaying in the wind.

At a glance, the world was vast.

Nan Yifan stood at the edge of the swamp. If he went any further, he would step into this dark and terrifying swamp.

A cold and gloomy aura came from all directions, including him. There was also a faint smell of blood and something rotten that was nauseating.

Nan Yifan frowned and suppressed the turbulence in his chest. If not for Yuxing, I wouldn't have come to this place... But now, there is really no other way.

"Nan Yifan, the Nan family head, requests to see the sect master." He cupped his hands respectfully.

A cool breeze blew, and the reeds fluttered, but no sound responded to him.

Nan Yifan continued, "The Nan family head, Nan Yifan, requests to see the sect master."

The surroundings fell silent.

Nan Yifan hesitated for a moment before lifting his clothes and kneeling on the ground! "Nan Yifan, the Nan family head, requests to see the sect master!"

In this empty region that seemed to have been abandoned by the world, Nan Yifan's voice sounded especially lonely and helpless. However, he seemed to have expected this situation.

He gritted his teeth and begged again and again!

From day to night.

From night to day.

He kneeled at the edge of that swamp and begged for one day and one night.

When his voice became hoarse, and he could barely speak, the reeds in front of him finally swayed violently!

Pieces of white catkin flew up and landed in the black swamp. They were quickly swallowed by the surging mud.

White bones could be vaguely seen.

Nan Yifan pretended not to see it. He only looked up, his bloodshot eyes staring straight ahead!

The surroundings seemed to have become quieter.

Nan Yifan's heart seemed to be clenched tightly by something, and the blood in his body stopped flowing at this moment.

His throat burned, and he stiffened, his mind blank. But at this moment, he couldn't care less.

Finally, a low and hoarse voice spoke. "Nan Yifan? What are you doing here?"

Nan Yifan's pupils contracted! Although the other party didn't reveal himself, hearing this voice was enough to make him excited.

He immediately said, "Sect Master, please save my son!"

The voice seemed to laugh. "Nan Yuxing's Yuan meridian has been severed, and he has already become a cripple. Even if it is forcefully repaired, he will at most recover 30% of his previous talent. You don't have to spend so much effort."

Nan Yifan instantly felt as if he had fallen into an ice cave. "How—how can he only recover 30%? Sect Master's methods and divine powers..."

"If it were an ordinary person, it would naturally not be a problem. However, the key is that the person who attacked this time was Rong Xiu... He wanted your son to suffer a fate worse than death, so he specially used some methods. Even I will have to spend a lot of effort to completely resolve it..."

Nan Yifan's eyes lit up as if he had grabbed onto the last straw of hope. The sect master still has a way!

But before he could continue, the other party continued, "But do you think that Nan Yuxing... is worthy of me helping him with my full strength?"

Nan Yifan's heart turned completely cold. Helping him with his full strength... Not to mention Nan Yuxing, even I am probably not worthy! But... in that case, won't Yuxing really be finished?

Yuxing wants to die. Even if he recovers 30% of his talent, he will probably not be able to accept it. How can a person who has been very proud since he was young accept that he has become a cripple?

He can't even accept that he has become an ordinary person. Both situations are equally painful for such people.

"So... it still won't work..." Nan Yifan looked dejected, his face ashen.

He had abandoned all dignity and pride to come here for help, but it still wouldn't work!

His heart trembled at the thought of Nan Yuxing begging him to attack. There was probably no parent in the world who could accept this.

"Rong Xiu... Even I won't fight him easily. Your children are really bold. They actually provoked him consecutively? They're really courting death." There was a hint of mockery in the voice. "They can only blame themselves for this."

Nan Yifan's face was pale, and his cracked lips were trembling violently. Of course, I know all of this! Except... How could I have expected that Yuxing, Yiyi, and the others would encounter Rong Xiu at the God-Killing Tumulus?! They even quarreled with them for various reasons!

Although he had tried his best to make up for it after knowing about this, it was obviously useless.

"Could it be that... there's really no other way..." Nan Yifan muttered in despair.

"Actually, there's a convenient method. It just depends on whether you're willing," the voice said slowly.

Nan Yifan suddenly looked up. "Sect Master, please guide me!"

The other party seemed to laugh again, but he didn't answer the question directly. Instead, he changed the topic and asked him a question. "If I remember correctly, your daughter's talent... seems to be not bad?"

Nan Yifan nodded blankly. "That's right! Yiyi's talent is also very outstanding. Initially, I had high hopes for her. Unfortunately, her tongue..."

Suddenly, he seemed to realize something, and his eyes widened. Hang on! Does the sect master mean—

This time, the other party's laughter sounded pleasant. "You're very smart. They're related by blood, so it's much more convenient. If you transfer your daughter's talent to your son, your son will naturally be able to recover. However, your daughter will become a complete cripple in the future."

"The choice is up to you. Think about it carefully."

These light words were like a heavy stone pressing down on Nan Yifan's chest.

One was Yuxing, and the other was Yiyi. Both were his flesh and blood; how could he choose?!

Nan Yifan knelt there, his hands on the ground. Because of the force, his fingers were green and white.

"I don't have much patience," the voice urged lazily.

Finally, Nan Yifan closed his eyes. "Do it!"

Yiyi, Father has let you down. But your big brother... really can't be crippled just like that! Nan Yifan's heart ached, and he was almost numb.

The voice suddenly laughed. "Forget it; you don't have to do this here. You've invested more energy and hope in Nan Yuxing. If he can't make it, your position as the family head will fall into the hands of others sooner or later. Therefore, you have to save Nan Yuxing. This choice is so simple. What's there to be troubled about?"

Chapter 1817 Say It

These words were like an extremely sharp knife that pierced through the last of Nan Yifan's concealment! It peeled off his flesh, revealing his bloody insides!

He swayed, but his face turned even paler. However, even he had to admit that the other party was right.

Over the years, he seemed to dote on Nan Yiyi more on the surface. But in reality, he had always placed his hopes on Nan Yuxing to inherit the heavy responsibility.

If Nan Yuxing died, all his hard work in the past few decades would be in vain! So now, he finally made this extremely difficult decision.

Nan Yifan fell to the ground as if all the strength in his body had been sucked out of him. Soon, his entire body was enveloped in a gray aura of despair.

"You made a wise decision," the other party praised.

Nan Yifan panted and said weakly, "I... I want to go back and talk to Yiyi..."

"Why go through so much trouble?" The other party interrupted him. "I know you're a smart person, so... I've already brought Nan Yiyi over."

Nan Yifan suddenly raised his head!

A gust of wind shook the reeds.

In the depths of the black swamp, a person wrapped in black fog was flying over!

Nan Yifan recognized at a glance that the person inside was his daughter—Nan Yiyi!

"Sect Master! This—" After the shock, Nan Yifan could not help but feel furious. Did he already have designs on Yiyi?

"Calm down. Your precious daughter is very scheming. When I found her, she wasn't in the Nan family but on a mountain peak not far away from the Sky-Cloud Empire. At this point, she still thinks she can take revenge with her own abilities."

Nan Yifan pursed his lips tightly and said nothing. This is indeed something Nan Yiyi could do. When she was arrogant and willful in the past, I would at most criticize her a little and never really take it seriously. It was probably because of this that she is so naive and even foolish.

He looked at Nan Yiyi, who was trapped in the black fog.

At this moment, her eyes were closed as if she was still unconscious.

Her eyebrows knitted together as if she had sensed something. Then, her lashes fluttered.

She was about to wake up.

"Do you want to talk to her?" the voice asked.

Nan Yifan clenched his fists, his bones creaking. Finally, he loosened his hands dejectedly. "There's no need."

These few words seemed to take all his strength to say it.

The next second, the black fog quickly entered Nan Yiyi's body!

Whoosh!

Instantly, blood splattered everywhere!

Nan Yifan blacked out.

...

The Sky-Cloud Empire.

That small setback didn't attract everyone's attention.

The appearance of Yi Zhao and Miao Zhen had greatly changed the atmosphere in Tongshen Palace. Most people became more reserved.

Actually, there were many people here who wanted to take the opportunity to get close to Yi Zhao and Miao Zhen and even build a relationship with them. After all, they didn't even have the chance to see these two usually.

Now that the two were here, these people naturally didn't want to waste the opportunity. However, this matter was easy to say but extremely difficult to do.

There were too many people in Tongshen Palace. Those who could appear here were basically all famous figures in the God Residence Realm.

They all knew very well who would be the first to step forward. Besides, even if someone dared to risk it and go forward to say a few words in front of everyone, they would still face a very serious problem.

Yi Zhao and Miao Zhen sat facing each other. Who should they look for first?

Although the atmosphere between the two sides looked very harmonious at this moment, everyone present was smart. They wouldn't really think that the great phoenix dragon clan and the red-gold heavenly phoenix clan would be as close as family from now on!

If they tried to please one party first, they would inevitably offend the other.

Both sides were evenly matched, and neither of them was someone they could afford to provoke! Hence, everyone fell into a dilemma.

In the end, nobody moved.

Many people looked at Chu Liuyue eagerly. They wondered what method she had used to build a good relationship with both clans at the same time!

...

In a slightly remote corner of the hall, Cen Yi and the others sat together.

They were also invited to this banquet.

Originally, Chu Liuyue planned to arrange for them to be seated at the front. After all, there weren't many people here to begin with. Moreover, Cen Yi and the others had followed her through life and death for many years.

In her heart, the Thirteen Yue Guard was no less important than her family. No, it should be said that she had long treated them as her family.

She wanted to give them the best. However, this suggestion was rejected by Cen Yi.

When Chu Liuyue asked for the reason, Cen Yi only replied indifferently, "I don't like noise."

Chu Liuyue knew the few of them very well and knew that they didn't like to attract too much attention. If they stayed at the back, they would probably be more at ease. After thinking for a moment, she agreed.

"Sigh, when will my vegetables grow..." Shi Fang stared at the various delicacies in front of him, but he had no appetite at all and even had a bitter expression.

Wu Yao and Yu Jiu ignored him and ate happily at the side.

Xiao Ba stopped eating after eating a little.

Shi Fang was very touched. "Eighth Sister, you also think my cooking is the best, don't you?"

Xiao Ba rested her chin on one hand and said lazily, "No. I'm on a diet."

Shi Fang: "..."

Cen Yi's expression was always indifferent and distant. He never cared much about these small matters.

Thirteen took a bite of the snack and couldn't help but lean closer. "Big Brother, when do you plan to tell Master about that?"

Chapter 1818 Drinking

Cen Yi glanced at him. "Eat your food."

Thirteen shrank his neck and said obediently, "Yes."

It seems that Big Brother doesn't intend to say anything for the time being... However, Big Brother has always been a strategist and definitely has his own plans. It's not my place to worry.

Thirteen's gaze fell on the wine glass beside him.

Inside was clear wine that glowed.

He licked his lips, his eyes tinged with curiosity. "Big Brother, can I drink?"

Cen Yi didn't turn around. "No."

Thirteen had expected this outcome, but he still hesitated for a moment. "Then... just one sip?"

Cen Yi glanced at him. "If you can beat me, I'll let you drink."

Thirteen was instantly discouraged. Big Brother always says that!

In the past, Thirteen had no experience. Every time he felt that he had improved, he would think that he could win and excitedly run to compete with his big brother. However, he always faced a crushing defeat without exception.

If I want to outrun Big Brother... Who knows how long it will take!?

Seeing his rather disappointed expression, Shi Fang immediately couldn't bear to see him like this. "Big Brother, Little Thirteen is still a child! It's fine to let him take a sip! There are so many of us here!"

Xiao Ba's beautiful eyes flickered as she gave Shi Fang a thumbs-up. A real warrior. Not only did he dare to raise his opinion with Big Brother, but he also dared to raise his opinion about letting Little Thirteen drink.

Shi Fang's heart skipped a beat when Xiao Ba looked at him like that. Only then did he remember some tragic past and hurriedly said, "No, no. What I mean is—if Big Brother thinks it's not suitable, then forget it! Forget it! Thirteen, if you really want to drink, how about I make you rice wine?"

Thirteen revealed a rare speechless expression.

Xiao Ba rolled her eyes again.

Wu Yao finally stopped eating.

Yu Jiu poked him. "Thirteen is in a daze. Shi Fang is also confused?"

Could it be that Shi Fang has become stupid from farming? How could he say that?

Wu Yao swallowed the last mouthful of meat and sighed. "This is delicious."

Unfortunately, I won't be able to eat it again today.

"Shi Fang," Cen Yi suddenly called.

Shi Fang shuddered. "Yes, Big Brother?"

"No food for a month."

Shi Fang's face instantly fell. "No, Big Brother, I really didn't mean that! Please just listen casually and don't take it to heart! The vegetables I planted over there will be ready to eat in a few days!"

I have been hungry for a long time! How am I going to survive another month?

However, Cen Yi didn't care if he lived or died.

"Tenth Brother, I'm sorry..." Thirteen looked guilty. If it weren't for the fact that he was speaking up for me, Tenth Brother wouldn't have been punished like this.

Thirteen felt aggrieved and guilty. I just wanted to give it a try...

"Master doesn't like you to drink," Cen Yi suddenly said indifferently.

Stunned, Thirteen looked up at him in surprise. "Really?"

I have never heard Master mention it before.

Cen Yi frowned. "The last time you accidentally drank, Master was worried for days."

Cen Yi blushed.

Although this had happened several years ago, and he couldn't quite remember what had happened at that time, if it made his master worry... It was better not to drink.

"Big Brother, I know my mistake." Thirteen lowered his head and admitted his mistake obediently.

Cen Yi nodded in satisfaction.

This matter was finally over.

The remaining people looked at each other. Tsk, Little Thirteen is too pitiful. Master won't even know if he drank, let alone dislike it. In terms of scheming, who can be a match for Big Brother?

Poor baby.

Cen Yi looked up at Chu Liuyue.

Chapter 1819 Married

She was wearing a red wedding dress and a phoenix crown. Her eyebrows were like a painting, and her skin was like ice and jade.

All the light around seemed to fall on her, making her look charming and mesmerizing.

Cen Yi smiled and looked away.

...

This wedding banquet lasted for a long time.

After Yi Zhao and Miao Zhen sat for a while, they left one after another. They had never interacted much with the human race. It was already very rare for them to come once for Rong Xiu and Shangguan Yue.

Yi Zhao didn't like such a crowded and lively scene. Seeing that Tuan Zi was indeed fine, he was relieved and bade farewell alongside Elder Yi Yu.

Miao Zhen was better. He had been trapped in the coiling dragon pillar for a thousand years and had been very lonely. Coupled with the fact that he had been busy dealing with many problems left behind by Miao Yang on Godly Dragon Island recently...

He had a rare moment of leisure, so he stayed here for a while longer.

He didn't leave until late afternoon.

After the two of them left, the atmosphere in Tongshen Palace returned to normal.

Many people heaved a sigh of relief, but they were also regretful.

It was rare to see these two, but they couldn't even say a word, let alone build a relationship.

Obviously, they were here to support the two newlyweds. In the face of such a situation, what else could they do but be envious?

Later, everyone bade farewell one after another. It was about evening when all the guests left.

There was also a grand fireworks display at night. Everyone gathered in the square in front of Tongshen Palace.

In the black night sky, countless dazzling fireworks bloomed.

The entire Sky-Cloud Empire was brightly lit and immersed in the enthusiastic atmosphere of cheers.

Chu Liuyue looked up at this scene.

Rong Xiu glanced sideways at her.

The fireworks illuminated her face, which was as bright as jade, making her dark jade-like eyes look like thousands of stars were inside.

He gripped her hand tightly and interlaced his fingers with hers. "Yue'er, what are you thinking about?"

Chu Liuyue looked back at him. "I'm thinking of you."

Her red lips curled into a smile, and her eyes curved upward. "Husband, I'm thinking of you."

...

Rong Xiu's heart stopped for a moment. There was nothing more touching than her words.

A moment later, his eyes flickered, and he leaned closer. "What did you say?"

Chu Liuyue raised her brows slightly but refused to say anything. She just looked at him with a smile.

Rong Xiu's slightly rough fingers caressed her hand gently as he coaxed, "Yue'er, say it again. Your husband didn't hear you clearly just now."

Chu Liuyue's smile was even deeper. If he hadn't heard me, would he call himself my 'husband?'

Seeing that she was unwilling, Rong Xiu's eyes darkened. Immediately, a meaningful smile appeared on his handsome and devilish face.

He took her hand and turned to leave.

Yan Qing, who was standing at the side, saw this and immediately went forward to ask, "Your Highness?"

Rong Xiu raised his eyebrows and said calmly, "I'm drunk, so I'll go back and rest first."

Chu Liuyue's face instantly turned red. How is he drunk!? Yes, Rong Xiu had drunk a lot previously, but he was still talking to me with clear eyes just now. Who would believe him if he said that he was drunk in the blink of an eye?

Yan Qing wanted to ask more, but Yu Mo suddenly pulled him back. He turned around and saw the latter frantically giving him a look.

What are you doing? Can't you tell what's going on!?

Yan Qing immediately came back to his senses. A rare hint of embarrassment appeared on his ice-cold face. I really forgot...

“Pfft.” A woman’s coquettish laugh suddenly sounded from the side. “So there are times when Lord Yan Qing’s brain doesn’t turn.”

Yan Qing turned around.

The person who spoke was a woman in a colorful dress. He remembered that this woman was one of the princess consort’s subordinates.

Hearing the other party’s mockery, he thought nothing of it and quickly looked away.

His ice-cold face returned.

Xiao Ba snorted in her heart. Then, she simply walked forward and waved her hand in front of his eyes. “I’m talking to you!”

As she approached, a fragrant wind blew. Her arms, as skinny as jade lotus roots, swayed in front of his eyes, and the colorful string bells on her slender wrists tinkled.

Yan Qing frowned and took half a step back. “Miss Xiao Ba, the mountain wind is cold at night. Remember to put on more clothes.”

Xiao Ba was furious. Is he insulting my outfit? I have always dressed like this, and I look beautiful. What is wrong?!

When ordinary men see me like this, their eyes will widen, and they will be seduced. However, not only did Yan Qing directly ignore my question, but he also ignored my figure!

“I’m fine! You don’t have to worry about me!”

When Xiao Ba was angry, she was still beautiful and enchanting. Even when she glared, she still had a hint of seductiveness. Therefore, this gaze didn’t harm Yan Qing at all.

He nodded. “In that case, I’ll take my leave first. Miss Xiao Ba, have fun.”

With that, he really turned around and left.

Xiao Ba was left alone in the wind.

“Eighth Sister, this is the first time a man has ignored you, right?” Shi Fang leaned over and looked at Yan Qing from afar with admiration. “As expected of His Highness’s trusted aide. He’s clear-headed and strong-willed. Sigh, Eighth Sister—”

Thump!

Xiao Ba backhanded Shi Fang’s face.

Shi Fang groaned and almost died.

“If you don’t speak, nobody will think you’re mute!” After saying this, Xiao Ba floated away like a colorful cloud.

Shi Fang’s eyes stung. Tears welled up in his eyes from the beating, and he sounded very aggrieved. “Eighth Sister...”

I was just saying it casually...

Yu Jiu patted his shoulder sympathetically. "Shi Fang, let's go back and farm properly. Eat more vegetables and talk less. Oh right, I forgot that you can't eat for a month."

Tsk, how pitiful.

Cen Yi walked past slowly, his green clothes fluttering in the wind. "If you're done playing, go back and cultivate."

"Yes!"

...

Rong Xiu brought Chu Liuyue back to Jishen Palace.

The mountain breeze blew on her face and finally blew away some of the heat.

However, Chu Liuyue's heart was still beating rapidly. Fortunately, not long after the fireworks started, Ancestor and the others went back separately. Otherwise, this scene...

"Rong Xiu—"

Because of the wedding, Jishen Palace was decorated luxuriously and exquisitely.

Glazed palace lamps hung from the ceiling. Faint light scattered down, reflecting a brilliant light.

"Greetings, Your Highness, Princess Consort!" The black-armored guards bowed.

Chu Liuyue swallowed the rest of her words and obediently followed Rong Xiu to the main hall of Jishen Palace.

This was Rong Xiu's residence. She had also stayed here for a while before, so she was quite familiar with this place.

Except... she wasn't familiar with this side of Rong Xiu.

The room had long been redecorated.

On the bed were long-prepared dragon and phoenix blankets with gauze curtains hanging down.

The red candles burned brightly as light and shadows intertwined. Everything seemed to be shrouded in an indescribable ambiguity.

Chu Liuyue was dazed.

Kada.

The door was unlocked.

Chapter 1820 A Sleepless Night

Chu Liuyue's heart suddenly skipped a beat along with the candle flame.

Footsteps approached from behind as if stepping on her heart, until a pair of arms wrapped around her waist from behind.

Rong Xiu pulled her into his arms and rested his chin on her shoulder as he sighed.

Their breaths met.

He did indeed smell of intoxication and alcohol. When mixed with that faint cold fragrance, it seemed to create an irresistible fatal attraction.

Chu Liuyue suddenly felt at ease. She reached out and folded her hand with Rong Xiu's.

"Yue'er." Rong Xiu's voice was low and pleasant, even a little hoarse. "You're mine."

He was gentle, firm, and domineering.

Chu Liuyue's heart seemed to be filled with something. She smiled warmly and said, "Yes. I'm yours, and you're mine."

They had each other. They belonged to each other.

"I've waited a long time for this day. A long time..." Rong Xiu whispered. He spoke very slowly as if he were really drunk or thinking back to something, enshrouded in distant longing.

Chu Liuyue's heart suddenly softened.

"Call me that again." Rong Xiu was almost whispering into her ear. Thus, every syllable and every breath fell clearly in her ears and in her heart.

Heat landed on her ears and neck, making her feel slightly itchy.

She couldn't help but laugh and shrink her neck. "Husband? Husband? Anyway, from now on, there will be plenty of opportunities to call you that. You—"

Rong Xiu suddenly bit her delicate earlobe. The tip of his tongue curled slightly, and there was a scorching heat.

Her voice suddenly stopped and turned into a small murmur.

Rong Xiu hugged her tighter, his voice hoarse. Faint syllables scattered. "But I really want to hear it tonight..."

...

A sleepless night.

...

Ling Xiao Academy.

It was already late at night, and a bright moon was hanging high in the sky.

It flowed quietly like water.

In the room, a person stood alone by the window. The moonlight lengthened his figure.

His figure was upright. His face was hidden behind the shadow of the carved window, making it unclear.

Deep in his eyes, there was a thick coldness that couldn't be dispelled.

Suddenly, the void behind him began to fluctuate! Then, a figure appeared in the room—it was Yi Wenzhuo.

"Hateful!" As soon as Yi Wenzhuo came out of the void, he could not help but curse.

The indifference on Jun Jiuqing's face quickly faded. His eyebrows rose slightly as he turned and bowed. "Master, you're back."

His usual expression had returned to his devilish and flirtatious face.

Yi Wenzhuo did not notice this as he slammed the table hatefully. "This master and disciple are really extremely cunning!"

Previously, he had sensed Nan Suhuai's departure and secretly followed him out. But not long after, Nan Suhuai seemed to have sensed his presence and used some tricks to shake him off. After that, he searched for a long time but could not find Nan Suhuai.

In the end, he heard that Rong Xiu and Shangguan Yue were getting married! As her master, Nan Suhuai had personally gone to congratulate her!

What was even more hateful was that the clan leaders of the red-gold heavenly phoenix clan and the great phoenix dragon clan had actually gone too!

From now on, the entire God Residence Realm would know that they had these two backers! It would be even more difficult to deal with them!

"I don't know what method Shangguan Yue used... However, not only did she make Yi Zhao agree to her contract with that red-gold heavenly phoenix, but she also made Yi Zhao choose it as the young mistress!"

Yi Wenzhuo knew very well that the red-gold heavenly phoenix had broken through from the red-tailed phoenix, so the position of young mistress must have been added later.

What were Yi Zhao and the elders of the red-gold heavenly phoenix clan thinking?! They actually chose a red-gold heavenly phoenix that has already contracted with the human race to be the young mistress!

Jun Jiuqing said indifferently, "Her luck has always been good."

Yi Wenzhuo still could not accept this. With this relationship, it will be even harder for them to do anything to Shangguan Yue in the future.

"Did you know that Nan Suhuai personally gave away two green jade tokens at their wedding? Moreover, he said that she was his only disciple!" Yi Wenzhuo gritted his teeth. "He's clearly trying to pass the position of director to her!"

Jun Jiuqing was silent for a moment.

Actually, they should've realized this long ago. Back then, Nan Suhuai did not hide his admiration and love for Chu Liuyue.

Now that she had returned again, her talent and strength were even greater than before. Of course, Nan Suhuai valued her even more, not to mention that she had several backers now.

Not to mention Yi Wenzhuo, even the various aristocratic families in the God Residence Realm would probably not dare to do anything to her in the future.

The room fell silent.

Yi Wenzhuo took a few deep breaths and tried his best to calm down. Then, he suddenly thought of something and looked up at Jun Jiuqing.

His eyes were sizing the latter up and probing. "You knew about their wedding today, right?"

Jun Jiuqing nodded his head and seemed to laugh. "The Sky-Cloud Empire sent out invitations widely. Other than those who have completely fallen out with them, they invited all the other famous figures. Now, who wouldn't know about it?"

Yi Wenzhuo looked at him suspiciously. "You... don't have any thoughts?"

Although he had always reminded Jun Jiuqing not to care about that woman, the latter was still his disciple after all. He could still guess what he was thinking.

Jun Jiuqing raised his eyebrows. "I don't dare to forget Master's teachings. Besides, they're already married, so there's nothing else to say."

Yi Wenzhuo stared at him for a long time before nodding in relief. "It's not bad for you to think that way. There are many women in the world. Jiuqing, as long as you can rise to the top, you can have any woman you want."

Jun Jiuqing smiled and lowered his eyes to hide the emotions in them.

Yi Wenzhuo asked again, "Your aura seems to have strengthened a lot. Did you break through again?"

Jun Jiuqing nodded.

Yi Wenzhuo knocked on the table. "That's good. Anyways, there's no need to stay in the academy. We'll go back tomorrow. You should snatch back what originally belongs to you!"

A dark glint flashed across Jun Jiuqing's eyes as he nodded. "Yes."

...

Jishen Palace.

It was still morning.

White mountain mist surged back and forth, making the entire Jishen Palace seem like an illusion.

Amidst the mist, a muscular and agile huge white figure leaped toward Jishen Palace—it was Xue Xue.

As usual, it headed for the window, only to find it locked and protected by a barrier. There was no other way in.

Xue Xue's face fell, and it had no choice but to lie down under the window. It clasped its claws in boredom as it waited for the person inside to come out.

In the room, under the big red brocade blanket, Chu Liuyue's hair was sprawled messily on the bed.

She opened her eyes in a daze. "Who..."

Her voice was very hoarse, and because she was still sleepy, it was especially soft.

Rong Xiu kissed her between her eyebrows and coaxed her in a low voice, "No one. You didn't sleep well at night; get some sleep first."