

The Doctor 1921

Chapter 1921 Confession

Rong Xiu nodded and said slowly, "That's right. Most of the aristocratic families in the God Residence Realm are divided into first, second, and third-rate families, but there are two families that aren't included. One is the Nan family, and the other is the Yi family."

Chu Liuyue found it weird. "Why are these two families so unique?"

Rong Xiu laughed. "This matter is quite old. Do you still remember that I previously mentioned to you that 10,000 years ago, a shocking battle broke out in the God-Killing Tumulus, and countless experts died?"

Chu Liuyue nodded. Of course, she remembered this.

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"At that time, the battle was intense. I heard that many people almost fought their way out of the God-Killing Tumulus and suffered countless casualties. In such an intense battle, the Heaven and Earth Force had long erupted. It was almost dark and gradually threatened the many ordinary cultivators outside the God-Killing Tumulus."

Chu Liuyue paused for a moment. Judging from the many tombstones we saw in the God-Killing Tumulus, the situation at that time might indeed have caused such consequences. With so many experts gathered to fight, it's obvious what a terrifying scene it was.

"Fortunately, someone appeared to stop them later and set up a barrier outside the God-Killing Tumulus. It wasn't until the fierce battle ended that the barrier finally broke. However, it also protected the people outside the God-Killing Tumulus."

Chu Liuyue's eyes widened in surprise. "What kind of person can do this?"

Not only did this require benevolence, but it also required extraordinary strength!

Rong Xiu paused and smiled. "That person's identity was very mysterious, and nobody knew him. Later, when the matter was over, that person disappeared. It was rumored that the ancestors of the Nan family and the Yi family were all followers of that person."

Realization dawned on Chu Liuyue.

"After that, the two of them didn't chase after that person anymore. Instead, they each found a territory in the God Residence Realm and established their own aristocratic families, which are the current Nan family and Yi family."

Rong Xiu poured a cup of tea and rubbed his slender fingers gently on the bone porcelain teacup. His voice was faint and ethereal. "Ten thousand years have passed, and these things have long been drowned in time. Very few people know about it. The Nan family and Yi family have always thought highly of themselves and rarely get involved in external matters. The only ones who know about them are those first-rate families with quite the legacy."

No wonder...

Hearing Rong Xiu's explanation, Chu Liuyue finally understood why she had never heard of the Nan family before.

It wasn't difficult to understand why Nan Yiyi and the others were so arrogant when she met them outside the God-Killing Tumulus...

The Nan family and the Yi family... Their existence exceeds the aristocratic families.

"In that case, the Nan family and the Yi family are considered the two most powerful families in the God-Residence Realm? Then, why was Nan Yifan... so afraid of you before?" Chu Liuyue tried to ask.

It wasn't the first time she had asked the question. Previously, Rong Xiu's answer was always very simple. He only said that he had something on Nan Yifan, which made the other party rather afraid.

However, Chu Liuyue felt that something was wrong. Nan Yifan's attitude... doesn't seem like he was purely threatened. There vaguely seemed to be some respect and fear for Rong Xiu.

Rong Xiu glanced at her with a faint smile. "Afraid? He's already sent someone over. How is he afraid?"

Chu Liuyue was stumped. That's true... Although Nan Yuxing always said that he was here to avenge Nan Yiyi, without Nan Yifan's tacit approval, how could he have mobilized so many venerable elders?

Thinking of this, Chu Liuyue changed the topic. "By the way, I wonder how Luo Yan and the others are doing now..."

It had been three days since the chaotic day at Peach Blossom Dock.

In the past three days, they had been staying in Yue Manor to deal with the aftermath.

The terrain of the mountains outside Peach Blossom Dock had almost completely changed. Fortunately, there was abundant natural energy here, and with the help of the small space, everything was recovering quickly.

Although Peach Blossom Dock had also suffered a lot, most of it had fortunately survived.

As for the Black Sword Sect, they were completely wiped out in this chaotic battle. Even their previous residence had been razed to the ground by the angry crowd.

On the other hand, Yue Manor had been extremely lively in the past few days. Every day, a lot of people arrived outside the door.

Some expressed their gratitude, and some wanted to enter Yue Manor. In short, they all wanted to follow Chu Liuyue.

After this incident, the survivors of Peach Blossom Dock were unprecedentedly united. Moreover, they admired and respected her very much and were willing to follow her.

Apart from owing her their lives and admiring her talent and strength, there was another important reason why they were like this: The barrier of Peach Blossom Dock was covered in a layer of the God-Destroying Tribulation's power, and it was completely under her control now.

Chu Liuyue had become the true owner of Peach Blossom Dock.

The current Peach Blossom Dock had a stable barrier and abundant natural energy. It was the best place to cultivate! Who wouldn't want to stay here?

Before Chu Liuyue came, she had been thinking about finding a place to establish her power. Was there anything more suitable than today's Peach Blossom Dock? Therefore, she decided to go with the flow and take over the entire Peach Blossom Dock.

The barrier was under her control, so she naturally had absolute authority over Peach Blossom Dock!

In the past few days, she had already sent San San and the others down to deal with these things.

After screening the candidates and forming a guard team... If their identities were suspected, they would be detained.

At this moment, most people were loyal to Yue Manor. Even if there were a few problems, they didn't dare to act rashly.

San San had been here for a long time and knew the situation in the city. Therefore, these things were progressing very smoothly.

With the help of Cen Yi and the others, it was even more efficient. That was why Chu Liuyue could sit here and drink tea with Rong Xiu now.

She asked this question because Luo Yan and the other three Nan family elders had been locked up alone after that day.

Yes, even with the Flying Cloud Painting, these people still didn't escape in the end.

Rong Xiu raised his sharp brows slightly. "Yan Qing has been interrogating for three days. There should be news soon."

Chu Liuyue's brows moved slightly, and she was a little hesitant. "But those four people are all legendary warriors after all. It's probably not that easy to get anything out of them..."

As soon as she finished speaking, she heard familiar footsteps outside.

"Your Highness, Princess Consort." The person walked steadily—it was Yan Qing.

Chu Liuyue noticed that Yan Qing had changed his clothes and had a unique refreshing aura from the shower.

He had specially tidied himself up before coming. Even so, he still smelled faintly of blood.

It could be seen that the interrogation process of the past three days...

Yan Qing bowed respectfully and said bluntly, "One of them confessed."

This sentence instantly interrupted Chu Liuyue's thoughts. She uttered in surprise, "Confessed?"

Chapter 1922 Newlywed

“Yes.” Yan Qing lowered his head slightly. “Nan Hongyang admits that they came this time with the tacit approval of the Nan family head, Nan Yifan.”

Chu Liuyue found it unbelievable. This testimony is fatal to the Nan family! Yan Qing has really pried open the Nan family elder’s mouth?

She couldn’t help but size Yan Qing up again. His cold face is still as calm as ever. It’s as if this matter is nothing to him... However, that is a legendary warrior!

She didn’t think that Nan Hongyang would take the initiative to betray the Nan family. Since Nan Yifan had instructed them to do this, he must’ve chosen people he trusted. So... Nan Hongyang must’ve been forced into a corner. No matter what, he is a legendary warrior! What method did Yan Qing use to actually pry his mouth open?

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“Did he say anything else besides that?” Rong Xiu didn’t seem surprised by this and asked faintly.

Yan Qing shook his head. “No. He said that the masterminds of this matter were mainly Nan Yuxing and Luo Yan, and the remaining few of them were just following orders and came together. They weren’t clear about the details.”

That wasn’t impossible since there was a lot at stake. The fewer people who knew, the better.

Nan Yifan and the others probably didn’t expect that they would still fail even after sending such powerful combatants. More importantly, they didn’t even have the time to escape.

In the end, they were captured and tortured!

Chu Liuyue stroked her chin. If Nan Yifan and the others had known that things would develop to this point, they probably wouldn’t have made this decision. But where in the world is there a cure for regret?

“What about Luo Yan?”

Yan Qing paused. “He refuses to answer.”

Luo Yan was a tough nut to crack.

He was still different from Nan Hongyang and the others. Otherwise, he wouldn’t have such a high status in the Nan family.

It was within Chu Liuyue’s expectations that he wouldn’t confess. Instead, it was Yan Qing who surprised her by making Nan Hongyang confess.

She smiled and said, “It’s fine. Nan Hongyang has already admitted it, so it doesn’t matter if he says it or not.”

Rong Xiu knocked on the table. “Although that’s the case... it’s more convincing if he personally confesses.”

Chu Liuyue nodded in agreement.

She thought for a moment. “I’ll ask him myself later.”

A hint of hesitation flashed across Yan Qing's face as he subconsciously looked at Rong Xiu. "Princess Consort, that place is very dirty. You—"

"It's fine. I'll go with Yue'er." Rong Xiu didn't seem to care. Since she wants to go, she must have her reasons.

Chu Liuyue blinked at him. My man is indeed reliable.

Rong Xiu suddenly asked, "Is there any movement from the Nan family?"

Yan Qing immediately replied, "Not yet."

Their people had been on full alert, but the Nan family had yet to send anyone over.

Rong Xiu squinted his eyes slightly. Nan Yifan should've known the moment Nan Yuxing died. Several days have passed, but he still hasn't moved. This isn't normal.

Chu Liuyue stood up. "In that case, why don't we directly ask Luo Yan now?"

Yan Qing stopped trying to dissuade her and took a step back.

Rong Xiu suddenly sighed.

"What's the matter?" Chu Liuyue glanced at him in confusion. Didn't he say we were going together?

Rong Xiu leaned back in his chair and rubbed his forehead with his slender fingers.

His movements were casual and lazy, but there was an indescribable nobility in his bones.

The sunlight shone on him, making his white clothes look even whiter than snow.

He looked at Chu Liuyue with warm eyes. "We're newlyweds, but Yue'er only has eyes for others and has no place for me."

Chapter 1923 Embarrassed

Chu Liuyue's ears turned red. At this point, he is still in the mood to tease me.

She subconsciously glanced at Yan Qing.

Yan Qing looked down and pretended to be invisible. His Highness and the Princess Consort are newlyweds. The two of them hadn't been alone for long before they rushed here. During this period of time, the two of them were busy with everything. Perhaps they didn't even have the chance to talk properly together.

It's normal for His Highness to be like this.

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Although Yan Qing didn't understand love, he understood His Highness.

Chu Liuyue knew her man very well. Hence, she could only sigh helplessly.

She walked over and held Rong Xiu's hand. "Hubby, what are you talking about? Haven't I been accompanying you for the past few days? It's your turn to accompany me this time, okay?"

She was deliberately teasing him, so she deliberately softened her voice. Her tone was soft and innocent.

Every syllable lingered in his ears like a feather that gently swept across his heart.

Rong Xiu smiled and held her hand.

Her hands were slender and soft. When she approached, the unique faint fragrance on her body wafted over, refreshing.

Rong Xiu looked at her bright and smiling eyes and was tempted. "Alright. I'll follow you wherever you want to go, Madam."

As he spoke, he stood up and held her hand tightly. He then rubbed his fingertips gently against the back of her hand.

His generous response made Chu Liuyue feel embarrassed.

She coughed and gathered her thoughts. "Then, let's go over now."

Luo Yan and the others were locked in the dungeon of Yue Manor. They all knew the place.

The two of them walked out hand in hand, with Yan Qing following.

The three of them walked in the direction of the dungeon in the backyard.

As soon as they walked out of the courtyard, they bumped into Xiao Ba and Shi Fang, who had just returned.

Yan Qing looked up and was shocked.

The two of them looked as if they had just experienced a calamity; they were covered in dirt.

There were also many mud stains on Xiao Ba's exquisite and gorgeous skirt. She looked like she had just come out of the mud.

Shi Fang always liked to mess with the vegetable garden, often looking like this. However, Xiao Ba was famous for being clean and beautiful. Usually, if there were a few more creases on her dress, she would feel uncomfortable for a long time.

Now that she suddenly appeared in such an image, it was no wonder that an iceberg like Yan Qing was filled with surprise. But because Rong Xiu and Chu Liuyue were in front, Xiao Ba and Shi Fang didn't notice him at first.

Seeing the two of them like this, Chu Liuyue was surprised and heartbroken. She hurriedly went forward and asked, "Xiao Ba, Shi Fang, what are you—"

She knew that the two of them had gone out two days ago, but she didn't expect them to return in such a sorry state.

"Master!" When Xiao Ba saw Chu Liuyue, she immediately wanted to pounce on the latter. But before she could move, she recalled her current appearance.

She sighed dejectedly, spread her hands, and whined aggrievedly. "Master, look—I'm so pitiful!"

Although she said that she was pitiful, her beautiful eyes were still bright and sparkling. Even her dirty appearance couldn't hide her enchanting elegance.

Chu Liuyue went forward and gently pinched her face. "I knew Xiao Ba was the best!"

Xiao Ba immediately narrowed her eyes in satisfaction. Although the filth is driving me crazy... It's worth it to hear this!

Rong Xiu raised his eyebrows slightly.

Shi Fang leaned forward and waited expectantly for his master's praise.

However, Chu Liuyue asked, "Fang Shi, how did you take care of your Eighth Sister?"

Shi Fang: ???

Everyone clearly did the same thing, and I even did more than Eighth Sister. Why is the treatment completely different?

Xiao Ba glanced at him smugly. Shi Fang is still too young. It has been so many years, but he still hasn't recognized his status?

"I... I was wrong..." Shi Fang also felt aggrieved.

Chu Liuyue nodded in satisfaction. "Your Eighth Sister usually can't stand this filth. Look at how much trouble she's been through. In the future, let her do less dirty work."

Shi Fang endured it and couldn't help but mutter, "But only Eighth Sister knows how to take care of those herbs the best..."

How could she not do this personally? Although I know a lot, most of the time, it's better for Eighth Sister to do it.

Xiao Ba pursed her lips, and her eyes sparkled as if water could drip from them.

Just as she was hesitating about whether she should continue to lean toward her master, she suddenly heard Rong Xiu say, "Yan Qing, go over and clean up that side first."

Hearing this name, Xiao Ba froze.

She turned around stiffly and saw in despair that there was a person standing behind the two of them like an ice cube.

Yan Qing said, "Yes!"

With that, as if sensing Xiao Ba's gaze, he looked over.

They stared at each other for an instant.

Xiao Ba almost fainted. What do I look like now? What am I like now?!

They hadn't interacted since the last quarrel.

Xiao Ba originally thought that she had to find an opportunity to get back at him. Unexpectedly, this opportunity didn't come but an embarrassing one came instead!

Thinking of her unkempt and disheveled appearance, she looked at him again!

Xiao Ba was about to break down. She had never felt so embarrassed before!

"Master, I suddenly remembered that I still have something to do. I'll take my leave first!" Xiao Ba quickly said this and turned to leave!

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Her footsteps were hurried, and in the blink of an eye, she was gone.

"Hey! Xiao Ba—" Chu Liuyue originally wanted to say more, but Xiao Ba left just like that. Her hand grabbed at the air, then withdrew.

"She's in such a hurry..." Chu Liuyue muttered strangely. Wasn't she fine just now?

"Shi Fang, has anything happened to Xiao Ba in the past two days?"

Shi Fang pointed to the sky and swore, "No, I swear. As you know, we all care about Eighth Sister the most. If there's anything, how can we not know?"

After experiencing reality, Shi Fang had already recognized everything.

Xiao Ba didn't look like she was in trouble... Chu Liuyue nodded. "Then, let her be for now. You've been tired for a long time; go back and rest well."

Her comforting words immediately brought tears to Shi Fang's eyes. Master still cares about me!

He nodded vigorously. "Master, don't worry! Most of the things outside have been dealt with. Third Brother has already sent someone to take over the rest. I believe it will recover quickly."

Chu Liuyue laughed. "Alright, you've worked hard. I'll specially reserve a mountain for you as a vegetable garden later."

Shi Fang was overjoyed. "Thank you, Master!"

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With that, he didn't stay any longer and quickly left happily.

Chu Liuyue gently exhaled and glanced at Yan Qing, who had yet to leave. "Forget it. Let's go over together."

Chapter 1924 Interrogation

Yan Qing responded, but he felt a little strange. In the beginning, His Highness planned to go together with me. For some reason, he suddenly suggested that I clean up first. If His Highness really had such plans, he would've said it long ago and would never suddenly suggest it halfway.

Yan Qing quickly glanced at His Highness.

His Highness was still handsome and calm, with a faint smile on his lips. "Since Yue'er doesn't mind, we'll listen to you."

Yan Qing: "..."

What is His Highness doing with this feint? However, His Highness's thoughts have always been unpredictable...

Yan Qing only thought for a moment before quickly putting away his thoughts.

He followed the two of them respectfully, but he suddenly recalled the scene just now. I heard that Shi Fang and Xiao Ba had gone outside the city to deal with the plants and herbs. It seems that it was indeed quite difficult...

He had chanced upon some news about the Thirteen Yue Guard before and knew that they each specialized in different fields.

Shi Fang usually liked to grow vegetables, but he actually knew the geography of mountains and rivers very well. He also knew how to plan and deal with the messy mountain forest.

As for Xiao Ba, she liked to refine pills but was different from ordinary heavenly doctors. She preferred to think about those strange herbs and prescriptions.

If the two of them worked together, they could help San San solve many problems.

Regarding the rebuilding of Peach Blossom Dock, His Highness had made it clear from the beginning that there was no need for their people to take action.

At first, Yan Qing was a little worried. But after a few days, he was surprised to discover that the Thirteen Yue Guards were indeed able to handle these matters in an orderly manner. It could even be said to be outstanding.

The group of subordinates beside Chu Liuyue looked ordinary, but when they really encountered trouble, they were all very useful. This made Yan Qing look at Chu Liuyue and the Thirteen Yue Guards in a new light and admire them.

At this moment, Chu Liuyue suddenly turned around and glanced at Yan Qing.

Yan Qing was sharp, immediately sensing it, and he looked up. "Princess Consort?"

Chu Liuyue gazed suspiciously at him as if thinking about something.

Yan Qing was confused.

Chu Liuyue knew Xiao Ba very well. Xiao Ba has always cared a lot about her image, but when she is doing serious business, she wouldn't care about this. And this time... At first, she was still very normal. Later, she seemed to have suddenly changed her attitude after hearing Rong Xiu call Yan Qing.

"Yan Qing, our Xiao Ba is usually a little impatient, but she's very kind and a good girl. If she offended you before, I'll apologize to you on her behalf first."

Chu Liuyue knew that Xiao Ba had been looking for trouble with Yan Qing recently. However, Xiao Ba had always known her limits, so she didn't interfere.

Moreover, there had been a lot of things to do recently, so she had forgotten about this for a moment. Now that she saw their reactions, she suddenly remembered.

Perhaps they really had a misunderstanding?

Yan Qing immediately cupped his hands. "Princess Consort, you're too kind. Miss Xiao Ba is very good. It's all my fault—"

For offending her... Yan Qing thought for a moment but didn't say these words. "It's all my fault for speaking inappropriately and offending Miss Xiao Ba."

He still felt that the fact that he had misunderstood her wasn't very honorable to say. Therefore, he only mentioned it briefly.

Hearing his words, Chu Liuyue instantly felt much more at ease. Yan Qing's personality has always been to say whatever is on his mind. It seems that there is indeed nothing serious. But for some reason... I still feel that it's a little strange...

"We're almost there," Rong Xiu held her hand and reminded her.

Returning to her senses, Chu Liuyue gathered her chaotic thoughts and looked ahead. "Let's go take a look."

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The dungeon of Yue Manor had been there from the beginning.

After San San bought Yue Manor, it was renovated, including the dungeon. According to him, everything he prepared for his master had to be the best!

And so... The defense of this dungeon was far beyond the imagination of ordinary people.

There were as many as six Great King Xuan Master-level Xuan formations.

Chu Liuyue didn't ask how San San did this.

In Peach Blossom Dock, there was no lack of all kinds of capable people. It was his ability to find them and ask them to help.

After detaining Luo Yan and the others here, San San sent some more people to stand guard here. Of course, more importantly, Chu Liuyue could rest assured because she had already done something to these people when she locked them up.

Although these four people were still at the legendary warrior realm, they couldn't condense the force in their bodies and were basically no different from cripples.

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The dungeon was very spacious and empty.

The three of them passed through layers of checkpoints and arrived at the deepest part of the dungeon.

Along the way, clear footsteps echoed back and forth, making the entire dungeon seem even emptier and more eerie.

Before Chu Liuyue saw the people, she could already smell a strong sweet scent.

After walking for a distance, Yan Qing consciously stopped and was in charge of guarding.

Rong Xiu and Chu Liuyue continued walking inside.

The cells here were all made of fine iron and were connected to each other. However, the four people from the Nan family were locked up in different places.

Not only could they not see each other, but they couldn't even hear each other's voices. This was also convenient to defeat them one by one.

Finally, the two of them arrived at the door of a cell.

Through the bars and wards, they could clearly see what was happening inside.

"He's Nan Hongyang," Rong Xiu said.

Chu Liuyue nodded.

At this moment, Nan Hongyang was curled up on the ground, covered in blood. It was obvious that he had suffered a lot of torture.

Anyone who saw it would find it difficult to believe that this was actually a legendary warrior.

Hearing the voice, Nan Hongyang moved and looked up.

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Chapter 1925 Secret

Under the dim candlelight, Chu Liuyue saw the blood streaks on his face and his shocked and horrified eyes.

Nan Hongyang almost instinctively opened his eyes and continued curling up, but it was a pity that his hands and feet were already broken. He couldn't move at all and could only struggle weakly.

It seemed like he was really very disheveled and miserable.

Chu Liuyue squinted her eyes slightly.

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Before she came, she had already thought that Yan Qing must've used quite a number of methods to get Nan Hongyang's mouth to speak. But when she truly saw it, she was still very surprised.

It wasn't that she thought the scene very bloody or cruel; rather, she was shocked that Yan Qing could actually leave so many injuries on Nan Hongyang.

A legendary warrior's physical strength is very good. Even if Nan Hongyang can't circulate his force now, he should be able to endure the beatings. To be able to cause him to end up in this state, Yan Qing must have...

Chu Liuyue raised her eyebrows. No wonder he is Rong Xiu's confidant. To be able to reach his current position, Yan Qing naturally has methods of exceeding excellence, and he is definitely not as simple as he seems on the surface.

"You don't have to be nervous. We didn't come for you this time." Chu Liuyue laughed lightly, and her tone was warm.

But at this point, her appearance was no different from a demon to Nan Hongyang. "I-it's you guys?!"

Nan Hongyang then saw clearly that the incoming person wasn't Yan Qing but Rong Xiu and Chu Liuyue! This didn't relax his nervous heart and instead made him even more terrified.

He clearly remembered that the person who drugged him and caused him not to be able to circulate his force was the woman before him!

He was extremely infuriated, but he was currently on the chopping board and was at their disposal. He did not dare to be too overboard.

He knew that once he angered these two people, his ending would be a hundred times more miserable!

"I-I've already said all that I could! What else do you want?!" Nan Hongyang's entire body tensed up, and his throat was hoarse as if it contained endless anger and vengeance.

But perhaps he was worried that someone else would hear it, so he lowered his voice when he said this.

Chu Liuyue snorted. "Don't worry. We don't want to do anything. We just came... to thank you."

Her eyes curved up and sparkled as the corner of her lips curled up with a very genuine attitude. I really came to thank him. With Nan Hongyang's statement, when we fight with the Nan family, we won't lose.

Chu Liuyue thought very highly of someone who helped so much.

Her words undoubtedly stabbed a knife into Nan Hongyang's heart harshly.

His face instantly turned pale. "Y-you... Since I already said it, y-you should just end me!"

Chu Liuyue raised her eyebrows slightly. Tsk, I wonder what Yan Qing did to force Nan Hongyang into this state.

When someone was better dead than alive, they would beg for death without reservations.

It was a pity that Chu Liuyue had no such plans.

She shook her head in extreme regret. "You haven't said those words in front of the Nan family head, so how can you die now? Don't worry. During this period of time, we will send people to take good care of you."

Nan Hongyang's entire body trembled intensely, and endless horror surged out of his eyes! If that is really so, then I...

“No! You—”

Chu Liuyue didn't give him a chance to rebut as she waved her hands and turned to walk away.

She let Nan Hongyang scream and shout all he wanted as both she and Rong Xiu pretended that they didn't hear anything.

And this voice quickly disappeared.

Chu Liuyue didn't turn around and passed by the remaining two legendary warriors to reach the innermost room.

Luo Yan was inside, sitting with his back facing the door.

His situation was rather different from Nan Hongyang.

His cell didn't have many messy bloodstains. He himself did not experience much torture and just sat there in good shape.

Chu Liuyue understood that there was not much use in torturing such a person. She had to think of another method.

“Luo Yan,” Chu Liuyue called out.

Hearing her voice, Luo Yan didn't move and ignored it.

Chu Liuyue did not mind that and continued, “That day, you should've already known that Nan Yiyi's death had nothing to do with us, right?”

Luo Yan still had no reaction.

Chu Liuyue laughed. “Actually, since you've already personally killed Nan Yuxing... From a certain point of view, you have already avenged the woman you liked, right?”

This nonchalant sentence caused Luo Yan to turn around. His expression was very complicated.

Shock, anger, embarrassment, vengeance... However, these emotions just flashed across his eyes.

After a moment, he coldly said, “I don't know what you're talking about.”

As he didn't speak in quite a few days, his voice was very hoarse and bitter.

Chu Liuyue looked at him, and her eyes were bright and sharp like knives that directly cut through his last layer of disguise! “You should know very clearly how Nan Yuxing healed his Yuan meridian in such a short period of time and broke through to become a legendary warrior, right? Even I can feel that his body has Nan Yiyi's aura. Luo Yan, how could you not notice it?”

Luo Yan did not speak and slowly clenched his fists.

Chu Liuyue's every word was like a nail that stabbed into his heart precisely!

His arm was bloody!

“During this period of time, we didn’t even see the people from the Nan family, let alone attack them. How did Nan Yiyi die, and how did her outstanding Yuan meridian get transplanted into her biological brother’s body... Luo Yan, I don’t think I have to tell you what the truth really is, right?”

Chu Liuyue bent down slightly, leaned in, and lightly asked, “So this is how you like Nan Yiyi?”

Luo Yan clenched his fists tightly, and his body trembled slightly. It seemed like a string had tensed up in his mind!

Rong Xiu suddenly asked lightly, “Luo Yan, if Nan Yiyi’s biological mother found out that you had such thoughts about Nan Yiyi and still let her die unknowingly, how do you think she will look at you when you meet in the underworld? Don’t forget that you’re her biological elder brother.”

With this sentence, Luo Yan’s expression changed suddenly!

Luo Yan stood up and stared at Rong Xiu in shock as he clenched his teeth and asked, “What else do you know?!”

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Chapter 1926 Baby, You Can’t Miss a Single One

Hearing Rong Xiu’s words, Chu Liuyue also turned around and looked at him in shock. What does he mean? Luo Yan is the biological brother of Nan Yiyi’s birth mother?

Nan Yiyi and Nan Yuxing’s mother was called Ye Die, and she was the mistress of the Nan family. Not long after Nan Yiyi was born, she passed on. Thus, Nan Yifan especially doted on this daughter.

There had always been rumors outside that Luo Yan was Ye Die’s distant relative. As he had no family members or dependence but was very outstandingly talented, he was brought to the Nan family and became half a Nan family member.

All these years, Luo Yan indeed didn’t disappoint the crowd as he successfully broke through to become a legendary warrior.

And with his relationship with Ye Die, his status in the Nan family was even more prestigious. That was also why he especially took care of Nan Yiyi and Nan Yuxing.

However, Chu Liuyue never expected Luo Yan to be Ye Die’s biological brother.

And seeing Luo Yan’s reaction, it was clearly true!

Understanding this, Chu Liuyue couldn’t help but gasp. If that’s the case, then... Luo Yan liked Nan Yiyi... No wonder he refused to admit it previously! If the world finds out about such a thing, his and Nan Yiyi’s reputation will be completely ruined! Even if Nan Yiyi is already dead, Luo Yan is still alive! Once one is tainted with such a reputation, it would be too hard to erase it!

Just as Chu Liuyue was shocked on her own, Luo Yan was almost breaking down in the cell.

Rong Xiu’s sentence directly broke the last string in his mind! Large amounts of shock and horror surged up his heart!

He was indeed Ye Die's biological brother. To be more accurate, he was her biological brother with the same father but a different mother.

He was the illegitimate son of Ye Die's father.

All these years, he had hidden this identity very well. Other than his father and Ye Die, nobody else knew about it. These two people had already passed on for dozens of years, so this secret had basically been buried in the passage of time and wouldn't see the light of day.

Ye Die was very nice to him, but it was a pity that she passed on early. Later on, he wanted to take good care of her two children, especially Nan Yiyi. When Nan Yiyi was born, she looked very similar to Ye Die, so he naturally doted on her more.

Even he never expected that as the days passed, his feelings would actually change silently.

He did not dare to face it and hid it deeply. He had never hoped for anything.

He couldn't figure out how Rong Xiu knew!

Luo Yan's composure and calmness had completely disappeared at this moment! He stared at Rong Xiu with a crazy expression, as if he couldn't wait for the latter to die.

However, it was a pity that such an attack had no use on Rong Xiu. Rong Xiu's expression was normal, his demonically handsome face half-dark under the dim light.

From Luo Yan's point of view, he was akin to the King of Hell who came from hell.

"If Nan Yifan knew these things, he wouldn't... let you stay either, right?" Rong Xiu said lightly, raising his brows and laughing. "Oh, that might not be the case. After all, Nan Yiyi died in his hands. No matter what, he's the one who let down Nan Yiyi the most. What right does he have to reprimand you?"

The dim and suppressed cell was deadly quiet.

Chu Liuyue could only hear hurried breaths.

Luo Yan grabbed the wall with one hand as his other hand grabbed his chest. He was bent down slightly, breathing heavily.

All the disgusting and almost suffocating smells swarmed up his nose, but he had no feeling.

Rong Xiu's words were like a sharp blade that ripped open the last disguise he used to numb himself. Nan Yifan... It's really him! Yeah, if it's not him, who else could it be? He was the duo's biological father. When Nan Yuxing was recovering, he accompanied him the whole time. If he didn't do it, he would have long detected something amiss!

However, he did not do anything. It was too calm, and he wanted to hide it from everyone!

The overwhelming pain attacked Luo Yan, and it was like tidal waves that completely drowned him.

...

Chu Liuyue also knitted her brows.

She had previously guessed if it would be Nan Yifan's doing, but she didn't dare to confirm it till the end. After all, that was his own biological daughter and the apple of his eye that he doted on.

She still clearly remembered the face filled with pain and sorrow when Nan Yifan saw Nan Yiyi injured—that wasn't a pretense.

This was also the reason why it was even more unbelievable when he did this.

One was the front of his palm and the other his back. How could he do it?

Chu Liuyue pressed her lips against each other. Since Rong Xiu has said this, he should've confirmed it. It's highly likely that he might even know who did it.

Stealing one's Yuan meridian and transplanting it into someone else's body is very complicated and takes a lot of energy. Nan Yifan isn't a heavenly doctor, so he definitely didn't do it personally.

In actual fact, in the entire God Residence Realm, not many people have such abilities.

After a while, Luo Yan finally straightened his body.

Chu Liuyue noticed that because he used his force, his hand on the wall had become badly mangled from the grip.

"What do you want to ask, and what do you want me to do?" asked Luo Yan slowly.

His face looked defeated as if all his energy had been sucked away at that moment. His entire person collapsed, and he looked like the walking dead.

At this moment, he knew that he had no strength to do anything.

Rong Xiu and Chu Liuyue exchanged a glance.

Chu Liuyue then lightly nodded and took a step forward as she asked, "This time, Nan Yifan is the one who instigated you to come and assassinate us, right?"

Luo Yan nodded. Previously, he didn't say it because he harbored one last tinge of hope. However, Rong Xiu's words completely shattered everything.

The Nan family? Nan Yifan? They are the culprits who killed Nan Yiyi! Now that my thoughts—which I hid with my life—are already discovered, why do I need to hide it? I don't want to live anymore, and those people... should all go down with me! A hint of craziness slowly flowed out of Luo Yan's eyes.

"Nan Yifan should not have such skills himself. Do you know who he asked?" Chu Liuyue tried to ask.

Luo Yan closed his eyes. "I don't."

Back then, he accompanied Nan Yiyi to the Sky-Cloud Empire. After being rejected at the door, he convinced Nan Yiyi to go back with much difficulty.

However, the two of them were attacked on a mountain near the Sky-Cloud Empire. At that time, he also fell into a coma.

When he woke up again, he was at the Nan family. It was also at that time that he heard about Nan Yiyi's death.

He also didn't know what happened in between.

Chu Liuyue did not ask further.

It seems like Luo Yan really doesn't know, but since he is willing to admit that Nan Yifan was the one who instigated them this time, it is enough. One just has to think to understand that Nan Yifan wouldn't easily tell anyone about something so secretive.

...

Chu Liuyue stretched her hand out. "That item doesn't have much use with you. Why don't you give it to me?"

Luo Yan was first dazed and then realized what Chu Liuyue had said. She wants the Flying Cloud Painting!

Chapter 1927 Madam is Most Important

Chu Liuyue was indeed eyeing the Flying Cloud Painting.

What a joke! Who wouldn't want a treasure that was one of the ten holy weapons?

Although she was busy dealing with the God-Destroying Tribulation that day, she still noticed this thing. Now that Luo Yan was in their hands, the Flying Cloud Painting naturally had to be handed over.

Luo Yan didn't move for a moment.

Chu Liuyue raised her brows. "What, can't bear to?"

Luo Yan took a deep breath.

At this point, how could he bear to part with it?

He took out a red scroll and handed it over.

A golden-red flame flew out of Chu Liuyue's hand and transformed into a vine. It crossed the barrier, wrapped around the scroll, and pulled it over.

Luo Yan took one last look at the Flying Cloud Painting.

Originally, he wanted to find an opportunity to escape. But after hearing their words, he completely gave up on this idea.

Whether he went out or stayed, the best outcome for him was to die immediately.

Chu Liuyue held the Flying Cloud Painting in her hand and weighed it in her hand. It was very light.

One of the ten holy weapons, the Flying Cloud Painting, the treasure of the Nan family... It actually landed in my hands so easily.

The corners of her lips slightly curled up as she asked Luo Yan some more questions. Most of them were related to the Nan family.

Luo Yan answered most of them, his heart already dead.

He hated Rong Xiu and Chu Liuyue. If he hadn't met them in the God Residence Realm, Nan Yiyi definitely wouldn't have taken the path that followed.

He also hated Nan Yifan. For the sake of Nan Yuxing and the position of family head, he had actually killed Nan Yiyi!

Therefore, he decided to go all out and tell them everything he knew. He wanted both sides to fight to the death!

...

About an hour later, they left the dungeon.

Luo Yan didn't beg to die, although he did want to. However, he still wanted to see how these things would develop in the end!

So in the end, he sat there in silence, just like before.

Yan Qing—who was standing guard outside—heard the footsteps and immediately came forward. “Your Highness, Princess Consort.”

Seeing the smile on the princess consort's face, Yan Qing instantly understood that everything should be going smoothly.

He felt some admiration. Previously, I had used all kinds of methods but failed to get Luo Yan to speak. As soon as His Highness and the Princess Consort went, they found out.

After walking out, Chu Liuyue turned around and took a look. “It looks like we have to send more people later.”

She didn't want these people to die so quickly.

Rong Xiu nodded in agreement, but he didn't say that he wanted to help.

This was Yue Manor, so she was still in charge. Moreover, there were many people in Yue Manor who could be used now, so it really wasn't his turn.

“Do you really want to keep Luo Yan alive?” he asked with a smile.

Chu Liuyue nodded. “Of course. Although Nan Hongyang can also be a witness, he's obviously not as convincing as Luo Yan. Besides... Didn't he say so much just to see us fight with the Nan family? Then, I'll give him this chance. It'll fulfill his dream.”

Chu Liuyue's tone was light. She knew exactly what Luo Yan was thinking, but she didn't care.

Nan Yuxing and Nan Yiyi were both dead, and Luo Yan and the others were either dead or injured.

Needless to say, the Flying Cloud Painting had also fallen into her hands.

This time, the Nan family had suffered heavy losses. They would definitely not let this go.

A fierce battle was inevitable.

Rong Xiu nodded with a faint smile. "Why do I feel like you're still a little excited?"

"Do I? Is it that obvious?" Chu Liuyue blinked. I've only heard that the Nan family has a lot of treasures...

Rong Xiu held her hand. "Since we're done here, you should give me some time, Yue'er."

With that, he pulled her back.

Yan Qing suddenly recalled Xiao Ba's teasing smile and stopped in his tracks.

...

Chu Liuyue was indeed relieved and was in a good mood after obtaining the Flying Cloud Painting, so she let Rong Xiu do whatever he wanted.

In the end, this commotion lasted until nighttime.

Dusk—the lanterns in Yue Manor had just been lit.

In the room, Chu Liuyue leaned into Rong Xiu's arms with her silky black hair spread out.

The candlelight made her look even more picturesque and beautiful.

She reached out from under the blanket. Her jade-like arm was very slender, delicate, and fair.

The brocade blanket slid down a few degrees, revealing a few red marks on her collarbone.

Rong Xiu lowered his eyes to take a look. His breathing was slightly hot as he pulled her into his arms again.

Chu Liuyue turned around and glared at him angrily.

Unfortunately, this glance wasn't intimidating at all. Instead, it carried the innocence and passion unique to a young girl, making it especially seductive.

Rong Xiu grabbed her hand and was tempted.

...

Just as he was about to turn her over, she immediately said, "No! I still have things to do!"

Rong Xiu chuckled and pulled her hand to his lips to kiss it gently. His voice was low and hoarse. "What is it?"

Chu Liuyue retracted her hand and hurriedly found an excuse. "I-I haven't taken a good look at the Flying Cloud Painting yet!"

Initially, she was very curious about this thing and planned to come back and take a good look. But before she could do so, Rong Xiu grabbed her.

Rong Xiu hummed in a low voice. He seemed to be smiling but also a little nonchalant as he kissed her fingers carefully.

It was as if the Flying Cloud Painting, one of the top ten holy weapons, wasn't as important as kissing her hand.

"Go ahead." He wrapped his arm around her and shifted her into a more comfortable position, having her lie in his arms.

Chu Liuyue couldn't be bothered to retract her hand. With a thought, she took out the Flying Cloud Painting from her Cosmic Ring.

The furled-up red scroll was about ten feet long. The handles at both ends were carved into the shape of auspicious clouds.

It looked like an ordinary painting.

She lightly swung her other hand, and the Flying Cloud Painting unfolded!

...

Chapter 1928 Thousands of Treasures

The Flying Cloud Painting was about 30 feet long. It was blank and enveloped in a faint red glow.

Chu Liuyue raised her brows. "There's actually a restriction."

Rong Xiu laughed. "After all, it's one of the top ten holy weapons. The Nan family values it very much, so it's normal to have restrictions."

Chu Liuyue nodded and carefully examined the scroll in front of her. Other than the layer of restrictions on it, there is almost no energy fluctuation. Even if it is released, it should be very difficult for anyone to guess that this is actually a holy weapon.

!!

Chu Liuyue thought for a moment and then sat up.

Rong Xiu was a little reluctant, but he still let go of her and helped put on her coat.

His slightly calloused fingers brushed the side of her delicate and smooth shoulder, leaving only a fragrance.

After putting on her clothes, Chu Liuyue got off the bed. At the same time, she waved her hand, and the transparent Heavenly Square Cauldron appeared in the room.

She grabbed the Flying Cloud Painting and threw it in.

Swoosh!

The transparent Karmic fire suddenly burned, instantly devouring the red scroll!

Rong Xiu leaned against the head of the bed in a lazy posture. One of his long legs was bent, and the blanket slipped off, revealing the large marble-like chest.

He tilted his head slightly and watched with interest.

Standing beside the Heavenly Square Cauldron, Chu Liuyue stared at it intently. In her bright and resplendent eyes, there was a soaring fire as bright as the galaxy.

A moment later, a faint crack sounded.

Ka!

Immediately after, the layer of light enveloping the red scroll shattered like ice!

Chu Liuyue raised her hand.

The Flying Cloud Painting flew out again and landed in her hand!

Swoosh!

She unfolded it again! This time, without the barrier, she could finally see what this thing really looked like.

She couldn't help but be shocked, and her eyes widened slightly.

Under the white silk cloth, countless strong and bright colors were spread out and intertwined with each other.

It looked like a painting, but it wasn't. It was as if someone had accidentally broken the paint board and laid out all the colors together.

At a glance, it was messy, but there was an indescribable beauty.

Chu Liuyue was a little stunned. "The Flying Cloud Painting... So that's how it is?"

She subconsciously stretched out her hand. When her fingertips touched it, she realized that the pattern on it was uneven.

"No, this is... a Xuan formation?" She leaned closer and took a closer look. Only then did she see that the chaotic colors on it were actually small Xuan formations!

The entire scroll was divided into countless tiny fingernail-sized areas by transparent threads. In these areas, different Xuan formations were drawn.

The patterns were fine, exquisite, dense, and almost indistinguishable. Even with her eyesight, Chu Liuyue couldn't see clearly when she stood close.

After staring at the dazzling Xuan formations for a while, she suddenly extended a finger and pointed at a small area.

She injected a stream of force into it. Immediately after, a beam of light flew out from her fingertips!

A huge Xuan formation quickly spread out in front of her, and a powerful pressure spread from the Xuan formation!

Chu Liuyue held her breath and immediately looked up at the Xuan formation.

A distant roar came from inside and lingered in her ears.

She gasped in disbelief. “Four Symbols Formation?!”

This was a Xuan formation that only a Great King Xuan Master could construct!

She had once seen the Xuan formation diagram of the Four Symbols Formation in Ling Xiao Academy, but at that time, her realm was insufficient. Thus, she only took a few glances before putting it down.

But at that time, she had memorized a portion of the Xuan formation. Therefore, when she saw the Xuan formation in front of her, she recognized it at a glance.

And this was just an inconspicuous small pattern on the Flying Cloud Painting...

She looked at the Flying Cloud Painting again.

A bold guess suddenly appeared in her mind, making her heart beat faster. Holding her breath, she reached out and gently tapped another spot.

Swoosh!

A faint sound of air breaking could be heard.

Another stream of light extended—it was also an incomparably complicated Xuan formation!

“Heaven Reversal Formation!” Chu Liuyue muttered in shock.

The level of this Xuan formation was the same as the Four Symbols Formation!

She paused for a moment before pursing her lips and pointing to the third spot.

A bright Xuan formation—larger than the previous two—appeared in front of her! The pressure on it was clearly stronger than the Four Symbols Formation and the Heaven Reversal Formation!

“This is...” She was almost dazzled.

“Lightning Pattern Formation.” A low, pleasant voice came from behind.

Chu Liuyue turned around and glanced at Rong Xiu. “This is... a Grandmaster-level Xuan formation?”

Rong Xiu smiled faintly and nodded. “Yes.”

Chu Liuyue remained silent for a while. A Grandmaster...

...

All these years, she had only seen one Grandmaster-level expert, and that was her master: Nan Suhuai! It was also because of this identity that Nan Suhuai’s status in the God Residence Realm was very high.

Xuan Masters were rare to begin with, and people of this level were even rarer!

It took an unknown amount of strength and spirit to construct a Grandmaster-level profound formation, but just now, she had only tapped her finger gently and injected a strand of her force. Then—

Chu Liuyue heard her heart beating violently.

She gazed again at the brilliant, intense color.

There were at least a thousand Xuan formations on it, and among them, any one of them was a Xuan formation at the Great King Xuan Master level! Not to mention, there were even higher-level Xuan formations!

“The Flying Cloud Painting... So this is the real Flying Cloud Painting!”

Chapter 1929 Purpose

Chu Liuyue couldn't hide her shock.

She had heard of the Flying Cloud Painting.

Among the famous holy weapons, the Flying Cloud Painting was actually very inconspicuous. This was because it had almost no combat strength, and it was almost equivalent to a mobile transportation formation.

Apart from being able to send people away at critical moments and save lives, it was useless most of the time. And even this might not be completed every time.

!!

Didn't Luo Yan and the others fail previously?

Because the barrier of Peach Blossom Dock had collapsed and the Flying Cloud Painting had been disturbed by her, it had forcefully cut them off again.

From the looks of it, its title of being one of the top ten holy weapons was really a little weak.

The reason why Chu Liuyue took it from Luo Yan was actually because of the principle of not letting go of any treasure.

She was also a little curious.

Speaking of expectations for this thing... she really didn't have any.

She already had the Heavenly Square Cauldron, and it was the most famous among the ten holy weapons. So when she looked at the others, they were actually just so-so.

However, she never expected... It turned out that there was such a secret hidden in the Flying Cloud Painting!

What did it mean to have so many high-level Xuan formations densely arranged together? It had to be known that mobilizing these Xuan formations only required one injection of force!

A Great King Xuan Master had to work hard and spend a lot of effort to outline a Xuan formation. Perhaps it wasn't even as good as a light tap on the Flying Cloud Painting!

This was simply a fundamental suppression!

This was a true treasure!

Even Chu Liuyue—who had seen countless treasures—was a little stunned. This Flying Cloud Painting had greatly exceeded her imagination!

It was rare for Rong Xiu to see her reaction, so he admired it for a while. He liked it very much, so he endured it and restrained himself from pulling her back.

“There’s naturally a reason why the Flying Cloud Painting can be included in the top ten holy weapons.” A smile appeared on his lips as if it had spread between his eyebrows again, rubbing away some of the ambiguous spring color.

Chu Liuyue turned around and looked at him. “...You knew?”

Rong Xiu laughed and shook his head. “This is also the first time I’ve seen the Flying Cloud Painting. However, I did know long ago that Nan Yifan valued this thing very much. Now, I finally understand why.”

Chu Liuyue’s hand gently brushed across the Flying Cloud Painting.

The three Xuan formations quickly flew back. It looked no different from the beginning.

The waves in Chu Liuyue’s heart couldn’t calm down for a long time.

She was a Xuan Master. She knew too well what shocking combat strength such a treasure had!

It wasn’t an exaggeration to say that it was one against 10,000!

“That’s right. The Nan family is so arrogant, so how can something that catches their eye be ordinary... That’s true. Only with so many Xuan formations existing together can they have such a great power that can shatter space at any time.”

Chu Liuyue gently exhaled. “But this Flying Cloud Painting is so powerful. Why didn’t Luo Yan and the others use it before?”

Rong Xiu paused for a moment. “The Flying Cloud Painting belongs to the Nan family. If I’m not wrong, Nan Yifan should’ve given it to Nan Yuxing in the beginning to use it just in case. But later on, perhaps Luo Yan said or did something to get this Flying Cloud Painting into his hands. Unfortunately, he didn’t know the true use of this Flying Cloud Painting and wasted an opportunity to escape.”

If he had been able to use these Xuan formations back then... Even if the barrier of Peach Blossom Dock had collapsed, they wouldn’t have been stopped by Chu Liuyue’s power and would’ve left successfully.

Chu Liuyue nodded in acknowledgment. When I took this thing, the restriction on it indeed didn’t have Luo Yan’s aura.

“This time, the Nan family has suffered such heavy losses. Nan Yifan shouldn’t have zero reaction.”

After staring at the Flying Cloud Painting for a while, Chu Liuyue finally put it away. “I wonder what they’re planning to do this time.”

Nan Yifan must’ve received the news long ago and should know what has happened here. However, they have yet to move. This is really abnormal.

Rong Xiu smiled. "We'll deal with whatever comes our way."

His tone was a little casual, and his eyebrows were relaxed as if he didn't think this would pose any threat.

Chu Liuyue blinked. I'm a little curious about what Rong Xiu has on Nan Yifan...

"By the way, why hasn't there been any news from Black Demon Hole?" She suddenly thought of something and asked curiously,

That day, she had clearly seen the totem of Black Demon Hole appear between Mo Yun's eyebrows.

The entire Black Sword Sect should be the power of Black Demon Hole. For some reason, they secretly sent some people to build a so-called Black Sword Sect in Peach Blossom Dock.

On the one hand, they were constantly absorbing all kinds of cultivation geniuses. On the other hand, they were coveting these treasures at the foot of Peach Blossom Dock.

Chu Liuyue could understand the reasoning behind the latter matter.

What they wanted to fight for should be those blue crystals, but they didn't expect that she would intercept them in the end.

However, she still didn't understand the former matter.

"Why did Black Demon Hole secretly absorb and rope in so many cultivators? The talented ones stayed behind, and the ordinary ones were directly killed... What are they trying to do?" Thinking of the various scenes she had seen previously, she shuddered.

In the past few years, Black Demon Hole seemed to have hidden itself from the world. But in fact, there were all kinds of hidden actions!

Rong Xiu suddenly said, "Do you remember when you got that shield?"

Chapter 1930 The Storm Is About to Rise

"I remember." She put away the Heavenly Square Cauldron and walked toward Rong Xiu. "What's the matter?"

Rong Xiu remarked, "A portion of the people we fought at that time were also from Black Demon Hole."

Shock flashed across Chu Liuyue's eyes before her expression returned to normal. "...I should've known..."

At that time, there were all kinds of people in Peach Blossom Dock, so nobody knew each other's identities. Moreover, there were even more people involved in snatching treasures.

It was impossible to investigate everyone's background.

At that time, she didn't know that she had obtained a top-notch legendary weapon, so she didn't pay much attention to it after the matter was over.

Now that I think about it, the people from Black Demon Hole had come for the black shield from the very beginning? Or perhaps, it was also for the music score in my body... Chu Liuyue knitted her brows slightly.

Rong Xiu reached out to her, hugged her, and kissed her between the eyebrows. "Don't worry. No matter who comes, I'm here."

Chu Liuyue looked up and glanced at him. "You mean... the people from Black Demon Hole and the Nan family will come here?"

The corner of Rong Xiu's lips curled up. She is always smart and can always guess what I mean immediately.

"I don't think they're the only ones." Rong Xiu held her waist and intertwined his fingers with hers.

A dark look then flashed across his eyes. "Peach Blossom Dock is a treasure land. Over the years, many people have coveted it, but they've all suffered from the unstable barrier and haven't been able to make a move. Now that you've taken down Peach Blossom Dock, it will undoubtedly attract the envy of many people."

Actually, she had already thought of this. Over the past few days, she had been asking Cen Yi and the others to deal with the various matters at Peach Blossom Dock in order to prepare for these impending crises.

However, that might not be enough.

"The people from the Sky-Cloud Empire will be here soon. This Peach Blossom Dock is yours. Nobody can snatch it from you."

Rong Xiu's voice was light and slow, but it carried a powerful pressure that couldn't be disobeyed!

There seemed to be waves surging in the depths of his eyes.

Chu Liuyue nodded lightly. "Don't worry. I can keep my own things."

...

The news regarding Chu Liuyue's occupation of Peach Blossom Dock quickly spread in the God Residence Realm.

The various families were in an uproar and were shocked!

Peach Blossom Dock—that was a piece of cake that countless people in the God Residence Realm were secretly watching!

Abundant natural energy, excellent geographical location, endless resources that had never been developed and used... It was simply an ideal new world!

Even though countless people had returned in defeat over the years, there were still many people who held onto that little hope that they could find an opportunity to take Peach Blossom Dock for themselves.

Most of the people who had this thought were from first-rate aristocratic families. Although the weaker ones had high hopes, they also knew that they had no chance of success.

Countless people had thought of this question: Who would Peach Blossom Dock belong to in the end?

All the top-notch aristocratic families in the God Residence Realm had such expectations of themselves. But now, before anyone could react, news had come that Peach Blossom Dock had been taken down.

Moreover, the person who did it was Chu Liuyue!

Who was she? The princess consort of Rong Xiu, the Sky-Cloud Empire's His Grace!

The personal disciple of Ling Xiao Academy's director, Nan Suhuai!

The descendant of a supreme Armory Refinement Master, Shangguan Jing!

This name had recently become famous in the entire God Residence Realm. It wasn't just due to these identities but also due to her close relationship with the two ancient legendary fiend clans!

Who didn't know that her contracted legendary fiend was the Red-gold heavenly phoenix clan's young mistress?

Everyone knew that the great phoenix dragon clan leader had specially gone to the Sky-Cloud Empire to send congratulatory gifts to her and Rong Xiu!

Even so, it was still unbelievable that she had occupied Peach Blossom Dock. Not to mention it was rumored that she had relied on her own strength to reconstruct the barrier of Peach Blossom Dock!

It was simply a fantasy!

So many first-rate aristocratic families had once tried their best to take down Peach Blossom Dock, but they had all failed!

What right did such a young woman have to do it?

Nobody wanted to believe it. However, the subsequent news made them believe that the current Peach Blossom Dock was indeed completely under her control.

...

"I heard that her subordinates are already in charge of the entire Peach Blossom Dock. The two entrances to Peach Blossom Dock, one connecting to the gate realm and the other facing the interior, are already guarded by her people. Anyone entering or leaving has to undergo strict scrutiny."

At the Yi family.

In front of the ancestral hall, a solemn family meeting was being held.

All the important figures of the Yi family were already gathered here.

Originally, the most important thing for them today was to choose the young master of the Yi family. In the end, the news regarding Peach Blossom Dock came abruptly, causing an uproar.

They couldn't help but shift part of their attention to Peach Blossom Dock.

Although the Yi family rarely got involved in these matters in the God Residence Realm, it didn't mean that they didn't pay attention. Moreover, the Yi family had actually been eyeing Peach Blossom Dock all these years.

Before they could make a move, someone beat him to it. Who could bear it?

An old man stroked his beard and sighed. "It's only been a few days... This speed is really fast!"

"Hmph, how can she control Peach Blossom Dock alone? I think the power behind this matter is most likely from the Sky-Cloud Empire!" Another old man sneered.

Although he said it was the Sky-Cloud Empire, he was actually referring to Rong Xiu.

Many people nodded in agreement.

Rong Xiu and Chu Liuyue were husband and wife, so how could Rong Xiu not have done this?

"I heard that the few subordinates Shangguan Yue brought over followed her outside the God Residence Realm. They probably don't have much ability and can't handle the various matters at Peach Blossom Dock well. Behind this... should be the people from the Sky-Cloud Empire helping?" someone guessed.

...

Actually, more than one person thought so. Almost everyone had the same thought.

The old man who spoke first frowned and said hesitantly, "But... I received news that Shangguan Yue has a subordinate who seems to have been in Peach Blossom Dock a few years ago and is doing very well. He seems to be called Boss San... He's quite famous."

Didn't this prove that she and her subordinates were actually quite capable?

But most people were unimpressed.

"Who knows what's hidden here? Anyway, I think that although Shangguan Yue is presumably in charge of Peach Blossom Dock... In fact, she should've relied on the help of many people."

Just think about how powerful her supporters were!

"What a pity! Such a good place!"

...

Jun Jiuqing sat in his seat and lowered his eyes slightly, his expression unreadable.

Just as everyone was sighing, Yi Wentao walked out of the ancestral hall.

Everyone quickly fell silent.

...

"I already have a suitable candidate to be Young Master Yi." Yi Wentao's gaze swept across the crowd and finally landed on Jun Jiuqing.