

Splitting the Heavens

Chapter 2: I Didn't Do Anything Yet!

"Isn't Zhu Ying a disciple of the great Zhu Family?" Ma Shaofeng asked all of a sudden.

He was clearly directing the question to Liu Zhifei, but from the look on Liu Zhifei's face and the lack of response, Ma Shaofeng seemed to have reached a conclusion.

Instructor Zhang turned around all of a sudden, and the two custodians soon noticed the same thing.

Shang Xia followed their gaze and noticed a pretty lady walking towards them.

As if on cue, the entrance opened the moment Mu Qingyu arrived. A pale Zhu Ying appeared before them, and an old servant followed closely behind.

Even though the couple was separated by several feet, their gaze met and Zhu Ying's originally pale face turned a little whiter. An uneasy expression also appeared on Mu Qingyu's face, but she quickly regained her composure.

"Everyone, please..." Zhu Ying's voice was strained, and he turned to return to his courtyard without waiting for a reply.

Seeing his expression, Zhang Haogu and the rest wouldn't bother with his lack of mannerisms. They followed him into the courtyard.

After experiencing the matter with Dao Zhong previously, a bad premonition filled Shang Xia's heart the moment he entered.

Luckily, he had nothing to do with the matter. From the looks of things, they were there to act as witnesses. Shang Xia made up his mind to not interfere with anything during the ceremony.

Since he wasn't going to mess with anyone, he could take the time to familiarize himself with his strength! Hopefully, the situation with Dao Zhong wouldn't happen again.

"Senior brother Zhu..." Mu Qingyu was interrupted before she could finish her sentence.

"Are you going to break off the engagement?" Zhu Ying glared at Mu Qingyu and his eyes turned bloodshot. Shang Xia could even see his eyelids jumping violently.

Taking a deep breath, Mu Qingyu explained, "Senior Brother Zhu, the engagement was something decided by our fathers when they were half drunk. Moreover, we're adults now, we should make our own decisions..."

"What a joke... Hahaha..." Zhu Ying's laughter echoed through the courtyard before grabbing a document from the table beside him, "Is this letter of engagement a lie?!"

A frown formed on Mu Qingyu's face. However, she sighed softly, "Senior Brother Zhu..."

"I have one last question for you. If my clan still exists in the You Continent, will you still choose to break off the engagement?" Zhu Ying snapped.

Mu Qingyu muttered, "Senior Brother Zhu, there's no need for this. I didn't do this to latch on to a stronger power. It's just..."

"Hahaha! You're right! It's definitely not because of that!"

As though he heard the most hilarious joke in the world, Zhu Ying threw his head backwards and roared with laughter. When he was done, he pointed at Shang Xia and growled, "What's the relationship you share with him then?"

"What the f... That's the reason behind my appearance!" Shang Xia thought to himself. "I'm the bad guy here!"

He could tell that there was an amazing show ready to unfold, but he didn't realize that the 'culprit' behind the entire break up would be him!

Feeling the gazes of the three seniors, Shang Xia could no longer remain silent. There was no way he was going to take the blame for that.

Without giving Shang Xia a chance to explain himself, Mu Qingyu spoke first. "This has nothing to do with Senior Brother Shang! Don't misunderstand the relationship between us! We merely cultivate together when we have free time!"

Close to face palming himself, Shang Xia knew that the misunderstanding was only going to get worse after her dubious explanation.

The more he looked at Mu Qingyu, the less pure she looked. The image of a scheming b*tch filled his mind.

Indeed... Zhu Ying, who was trying his best to remain calm, exploded with anger. "Cultivate together in your free time?! Leader of the outer divisions?! Haha! Isn't it because of the Shang Clan behind him?! Humph! Who cares about the four great clans of the Tongyou City?! From what I remember, the You Continent only has five super

families! They're the Zhu, Liu, Yun, Ji, and Murong Family! The Shang Family doesn't even come close! They're merely a bunch of monkeys!"

No longer able to sit still after the insult to his family, Shang Xia got to his feet and growled, "Martial Brother Zhu, what's the meaning of this?!"

Zhang Haogu frowned slightly and he berated Zhu Ying immediately. "Junior Zhu, you went too far!"

Ma Shaofeng cut in before Zhang Haogu could continue, "Zhu Ying, do you know what the hell you're talking about?!"

Liu Zhifei murmured soon after. "There's no need to bring up things of the past."

Glancing at Liu Zhifei, Shang Xia realized that the rumors of the Liu Family being close to the Zhu Family were true. From the looks of it, Liu Zhifei was planning to protect Zhu Ying.

"Great! All of you are clearly standing on his side! No wonder you were invited by her!" A defeated smile formed on Zhu Ying's face. The humiliation he faced made him lose his sanity.

Looking coldly at Zhu Ying, Shang Xia didn't say anything else. Zhang Haogu sighed softly while shaking his head and an expression of rage could be seen on Ma Shaofeng's face. As for Liu Zhifei, he could only frown.

"You're not qualified to break the engagement!" Zhu Ying screamed as his face twisted with rage. He grabbed the letter of engagement and roared, "All of you can be my witness since you're here. She went out to mess with another man before the marriage! I, Zhu Ying, refuse to take such a wanton woman as my wife! I hereby break the engagement!"

As soon as he spoke, he ripped the letter of engagement to pieces.

Tossing the scraps up in the air, pieces of paper scattered everywhere.

Mu Qingyu stared at the scraps fluttering around, and she tried to keep her tears from streaming down her face.

No longer able to suppress his emotions, Zhang Haogu turned to leave. "What a farce. I'm leaving!"

Ma Shaofeng harrumphed before following behind Zhang Haogu.

As Liu Zhifei got to his feet, he swallowed his initial thoughts before giving Zhu Ying some final words of advice. "You should prepare to face the consequences of your actions."

Watching the three seniors taking their leave, Shang Xia was about to leave when he saw Mu Qingyu trembling silently where she stood. He decided to help her in case she collapsed from the blow Zhu Ying dealt.

Taking a step forward, he asked, "Young Lady Mu, are you alright?"

"Senior Brother Shang..."

When Mu Qingyu's gaze fell on Shang Xia, it was as though she found her pillar of support. She grabbed his arm immediately.

Unwilling to draw more trouble to himself, Shang Xia stopped her immediately.

It was too bad he failed to control his strength at the crucial moment. Pure energy leaked out of his body towards a defenseless Mu Qingyu. Moaning once, she crumpled into his arms.

As someone who was pretty much a playboy in his previous life, he knew exactly what happened. Unable to avoid her, a helpless smile formed on his face as he opened his arms wide.

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"What the f*ck do I do now?! I haven't done anything yet..."

"Shang Xia..."

A growl that contained the fury of a thousand suns came from Zhu Ying and he glared at Shang Xia with a gaze that could kill.

He was humiliated when she tried to break off the engagement, but he experienced something ten times worse right after! The adulterous couple was showing off right in front of him! No one could endure such a huge provocation!

"You're going too far!"

Zhu Ying leaped into the air as his palms started to glow red. Streams of energy flowed chaotically through his body as he struck out at Shang Xia.

Right before his palm could land on Shang Xia's back, a figure appeared in mid air. With a casual swipe, he stopped Zhu Ying.

His attack was nullified and Zhu Ying was sent stumbling backwards.

Feeling a soft breeze beside him, Shang Xia saw Custodian Ma Shaofeng standing beside him. He glared at Zhu Ying who sneakily attacked Shang Xia.

“How dare you attack Shang Xia from behind?!”

Zhang Haogu walked over with his arms clasped behind his back and he glanced at Shang Xia before turning to look at Zhu Ying.

“You were too rash!” Liu Zhifei sighed.

“I... Alright! I was wrong! I apologize!” Zhu Ying sucked in a cold breath and he calmed down instantly. The red glow around his palm disappeared.

Shang Xia was shocked to hear his apology. The caution in his heart towards Zhu Ying went up by several levels instantly.

All of a sudden, Mu Qingyu’s body left his side. Zhang Haogu held her sleeves and lightly pulled her away. When he did, her body rose slightly into the air and she drifted behind him. Shang Xia was stunned to discover that Instructor Zhang had already broken through to the Martial Intent Realm.

He could finally relax his body and he straightened his back slowly, relieving him of his awkward posture.

Shang Xia didn’t leave immediately. Instead, he turned his attention to Mu Qingyu. He saw that her eyelids fluttered slightly, but in order to avoid the embarrassing situation, she continued to act unconscious.

Liu Zhifei and Ma Shaofeng stood between Zhu Ying and Shang Xia, preventing a brawl from happening.

Seeing as it was about time for Zhang Haogu to place Mu Qingyu down in the chariot he came in, Shang Xia chose to take his leave.

Right before he could step out of the courtyard, Zhu Ying’s voice rang through the air. “Chief Shang...”

Shang Xia turned to look at the pitiful Zhu Ying, and he was met with a venomous gaze.

“The position of the leader of the outer division belongs to the strongest expert in all six outer divisions... Shang Xia, do you really think that you’re the strongest?!”

“Hehe, do you have anything to say about it?” Shang Xia chuckled.

“You might be pretty talented to reach the Martial Extremity Realm in your first year, but you only managed to gain the title because of your identity! Humph, don’t forget, there are several seniors stronger than you!”

Shang Xia looked at Zhu Ying from head to toe and muttered, “Looks like Martial Brother Zhu is confident in your strength. Oh right, I forgot! You’re not a freshman... You’re already in your second year..”

“Does it matter? In three days, the year will end. When that happens, you’ll learn that the position of the leader of the outer division isn’t yours to keep!” Zhu Ying sneered.

Opening his fan slowly, Shang Xia grinned, “Come at me.”

“Shang Xia, just you wait! The moment you enter the inner division, I’ll give you a lesson you won’t forget!”