

The Useless Consort Suddenly Makes A Comeback

#Chapter 41: Strong Medicine and Elegance! See the Truth - Read The Useless Consort Suddenly Makes A Comeback Chapter 41: Strong Medicine and Elegance! See the Truth

Chapter 41: Strong Medicine and Elegance! See the Truth

"Lie down." Ye Qianli stared at Ye Fengtian's wound and knew that the arrow must have hit his heart. Otherwise, the blood wouldn't be flowing so violently.

"General, lie down and let the military doctor treat you." Ye Fengtian's deputy general said hurriedly and helped Ye Fengtian lie down.

Ye Fengtian was cooperative this time, but his eyes were still on Ye Qianli. He probably did not expect that after all that had happened and after he had hurt his daughter so much, he would still be cared for by her. He was probably concerned.

This thought instantly dispelled the heavy feeling in Ye Fengtian's heart. However, he was still so weak that he kept coughing up blood. After all, it was a fact that his heart meridian was severely injured. Previously, he had forcefully suppressed his injuries with his cultivation base. Now that it had erupted, he really could not control it.

"Go and invite Imperial Physician Jiang over." Rong Mo ordered again. He could tell that Ye Fengtian's injuries were very serious, and ordinary military doctors would not be able to cure him.

"Cough!" However, Ye Fengtian coughed up more blood, and the wound on his chest spurted out blood like a fountain! His face gradually turned ashen and deathly.

Ye Fengtian, who was obviously on the verge of death, turned the deputy general's face pale. "General! Hold on for a while more, Imperial Physician Jiang will be here soon."

"General Ye, quickly swallow this pill." At the same time, the military doctor who was helping Ye Fengtian to stop the bleeding was also very anxious. He quickly found a first-aid pill and fed it to Ye Fengtian.

Unfortunately, the latter would only vomit blood and could not eat the pill at all...

"Move aside." At this moment, Ye Qianli was already in front of Ye Fengtian. Before the deputy could react, she crouched down and slashed open his armor, revealing the wound on his chest.

"Young miss, you..." The deputy general was shocked by her dagger. After all, the dagger had just cut open someone's stomach. He instinctively thought that Ye Qianli was going to kill her father.

"Do you have silver needles?" Ye Qianli looked at the military doctor and asked. The latter was stunned for a moment and quickly said, ""Yes, yes ..."

"Hand it over." As Ye Qianli reached out for the needle, her other hand had already pressed on an acupuncture point on Ye Fengtian's heart meridian. When the needle touched her hand, she inserted it into the acupuncture point.

The bystanders saw her prick Ye Fengtian's chest with a circle of needles, but many of them did not hit the acupoints. It looked like she was poking randomly.

However, everyone could see that Ye Fengtian's bleeding wound had stopped.

However, before the bystanders could see what was going on, the deputy general was shocked to see that Ye Qianli's dagger had really cut open Ye Fengtian's chest.

"Young Miss!" The deputy general immediately stretched out his hand to stop him, but his outstretched hand was deflected by Rong Mo's flick of his finger, causing one of his arms to go numb.

"Give me a good Blood-staunching Pill." Ye Qianli stretched out her bloody hand and asked the stunned military doctor again.

"Give it to her." Rong Mo said.

"Here." The military doctor foolishly handed over the hemostatic pill.

Ye Qianli took the pill and slipped it into Ye Fengtian's chest. At the same time, she pulled out the broken arrow with her other hand.

"Tsk!"

Blood spurted out from the wound, and Ye Qianli's palm immediately closed in on the wound. Her other hand crushed the pill and accurately applied it to Ye Fengtian's injured heart.

During this process, Ye Fengtian, who was almost unconscious, only felt pain. There was almost no other feeling. His vision was dark, and his consciousness was gradually dissipating...

"!"Ye Qianli noticed this and immediately pulled her hand out of his chest. She took out another silver needle and stuck it into his philtrum acupoint. Unfortunately...

Ye Fengtian's body twitched, his pupils became more and more unfocused, and his breathing became very chaotic!

"!"Ye Qianli saw this and inserted two more needles into the philtrum acupuncture points. Then, she inserted three more needles into the three acupuncture points on Ye Fengtian's head. She pressed down on his chest with force and rhythm, causing the wound that had just stopped bleeding to start bleeding again.

Ye Fengtian coughed weakly.

"Inhale!" Ye Qianli said calmly. After hearing Ye Fengtian inhale, she said, " Exhale. " He repeated the process several times.

Ye Fengtian's breathing became more regulated. Ye Qianli heaved a sigh of relief and stuffed a few healing pills into Ye Fengtian's mouth.

"Stitch the wound." Ye Qianli gave her orders out of habit while opening Ye Fengtian's eyes to examine them. Noticing that his pupils were no longer unfocused, she nodded.

Fortunately, cultivators had stronger physiques than ordinary people. Otherwise, they would have died hundreds of times by now. Her first aid was crude and clumsy, and only Ye Fengtian's physique could barely withstand it.

"That's it?" The military doctor who had watched the entire process was a little stunned.

"Of course not." Ye Qianli rolled her eyes. She was still worried that her rudeness would cause complications, such as inflammation and infection...

Hopefully, the so-called healing pills, bleeding control pills, and blood regeneration pills were better than the antibiotics and banned drugs she used before. Otherwise, Ye Fengtian would not be able to survive.

"Stitch the wound first. Don't move him for the time being. It's best to wait until he wakes up before moving him." Ye Qianli touched Ye Fengtian's carotid artery and frowned. She still felt that something was not right.

However, Ye Qianli was no longer worried. Rong Mo had sent people to bring Imperial Physician Jiang here. After the latter fed Ye Fengtian a pill, the weak Ye Fengtian was obviously getting better.

Ye Qianli couldn't help but feel embarrassed. It seemed that the effects of the pills in this world were really extraordinary! It felt like the legendary all-nourishing pill.

"Do you want to stay here and wait for him to wake up, or come with me first?" Rong Mo said to Ye Qianli after he was sure that Ye Fengtian would not die.

"What?" Ye Qianli didn't quite understand what this beautiful prince meant.

However, Rong Mo had no intention of explaining. Ye Qianli hesitated for a while before answering, " I'll go with you first, but where are you taking me? "

"Look at the prisoners." This time, Rong Mo gave him a look and told him where he was going.

Hearing this, Ye Qianli immediately nodded and said, " Let's go! I'll go with you to see how many soldiers we've captured. If the commander was dead, what about the deputy? I heard that the black-armored army has many black-armored beasts. Have you captured them?"

".. "Rong Mo ignored Ye Qianli, but he didn't walk as fast as before. The two of them passed through the fierce battle line and reached the outermost high ground.

Ye Qianli walked up and looked down, and her face changed! Her eyes were filled with disbelief as she turned to look at Rong Mo who was approaching. After a long while, she asked, " This..." Captives?"

Chapter 42: I'll Be responsible for You!

Rong Mo looked at the hundreds of black-armored soldiers who had their helmets removed, leaving only their skulls exposed. For the first time, he nodded solemnly and said, " Not bad. "

"This is not a black-armored soldier!" Ye Qianli looked at Rong Mo and said.

"Yes, but the black-armored soldier who died in battle." As Rong Mo spoke, he looked towards the north and said slowly, " Your grandfather, the Northern Region King, has most likely died in battle because..."

Rong Mo paused for a while. When Ye Qianli, who was almost out of breath, recovered from her pale face, he continued, ""I suspect that the Black Tortoise Dynasty used a powerful witchcraft technique on a large scale during the border war with our dynasty."

"The Ghost Witchcraft you mentioned, is it the one we are seeing now?" Ye Qianli asked in a slightly hoarse voice. Her tone sounded calm, but her pale face, hoarse voice, and red eyes showed that she was not calm!

"Yes." Rong Mo nodded.

Ye Qianli immediately lost control and covered her forehead with her hand. Tears welled up in her reddened eyes. She knew very well what Rong Mo's " hmm " meant.

This meant that the skeleton army that she had only seen in fantasy movies, games, and television dramas had actually appeared on a large scale here! The grandfather that she had never met before had once fought against these monsters with his flesh and blood.

Even if the cultivator was stronger, how could he not lose in a battle with the dead?

No, no!

Ye Qianli took a deep breath and looked to the north. After a while, she calmed down and asked Rong Mo, "What do you think?"

"30%. The intelligence network on the North Road has completely collapsed. The information I've obtained so far has been obtained through special means, and there are certain limitations. In particular, there was a huge change in the weather in the North, which made my information even more inaccurate."

"How long will it take to restore the intelligence network?" Ye Qianli asked again.

"From the north of the Vermillion Bird Dynasty, the black-armored army has wiped out all living creatures. Therefore, the intelligence network in the north can only be restored after a month or three months."

Hearing this, Ye Qianli understood and said, ""In other words, even if the intelligence network is restored, we might not be able to find out the specific changes that happened during the period when the news was cut off. If we want to find out everything, we can only start from the Royal Court of Black Tortoise and the Extreme Ice Realm."

Ye Qianli was clearly out of control, but she was able to recover quickly and calmly think about the key issues during this period of time. Rong Mo stared at her for quite a while.

However, what shocked Rong Mo even more was that Ye Qianli asked him directly, "You will also participate in the Class A mission of the Genius Academy, right? What are the criteria for participation?"

Yes, Rong Mo had brought Ye Qianli here and told her all this because he wanted to tell her the way to participate in the A-class mission and stimulate her to do everything she could to achieve her goal.

"You're not stupid." Rong Mo, whose thoughts had been guessed correctly, said softly in a teasing manner, but he did not give anyone any time to think about it. He continued, "The first-class mission of the Genius Academy. New students are not allowed to participate."

"So?" Ye Qianli asked. She knew that this beautiful prince liked to speak in a serious manner! The front was not important, what was important was the back.

"You have to think of a way to cause a ruckus during the new student assessment. It would be best if you can make the principal appear. Even if it doesn't work, a vice headmaster is fine." Rong Mo said.

Ye Qianli was speechless. Why did she feel that there was something wrong with his words? For a freshman like her to cause a ruckus in a place like the Genius Academy, would she really not be beaten to death and thrown out?

"Only if the academy treats you differently will you be qualified to break the academy's rules and become the first freshman to participate in the academy's Class A mission." Rong Mo explained frankly.

Ye Qianli felt that his words were reasonable, but she still felt that he was cheating her.

"If this gets out of hand and I'm kicked out of the house, will you be responsible?" Ye Qianli was afraid that before she could settle the matters of the Black Tortoise Dynasty, she would offend the Genius Academy and it would be difficult for her to move forward.

"I'll take responsibility." Rong Mo nodded firmly.

Ye Qianli was speechless. Actually, she was just asking casually. She did not expect Rong Mo to be so straightforward, but she could not help but ask him how he was going to take responsibility.

However, Rong Mo didn't give her the chance to ask further. He said carelessly, "I've already sent a message to Teacher Feng. He doesn't need to come back to bring you back. You need to follow me to Genius Academy tomorrow. "

"With you? Tomorrow?"

"Yes."

"Can I ask the reason?" Ye Qianli felt that everything had changed too quickly. Although she could feel that the beautiful prince wanted to help her, she was not ready to go with him...He felt a lot of pressure!

However, Rong Mo only gave Ye Qianli a look, which meant, "I don't want to tell you, so I'm asking if you want to follow me. "

Ye Qianli was speechless. She did not want to follow him! However, she also knew that this beautiful prince was quite capable. At least, he knew almost everything that she did not know.

Therefore, even though the decision had been made and she could only follow Rong Mo's orders, Ye Qianli still admitted defeat and said, ""What time do we set off tomorrow? Where do we meet? "

"Chen Zheng, over here." Rong Mojian responded and walked towards the depression. It seemed that he wanted to get close to these captives. As soon as he got close, his Heavenly Cavalry soldiers protected him tightly.

With just one glance, Ye Qianli could tell that Rong Mo's bodyguards were all experts and well-trained! The division of labor was very clear, because these people were stepping on everything that could attack! The spot that was close to Rong Mo was protected by him.

"..Ye Qianli squinted her eyes for a while, but she did not follow up. Instead, she left the scene and returned to the direction she came from.

"Your Highness, Eldest Miss Ye has left." After Tian Yi was transferred away, Tian 'er, who had just been promoted to the commander of the Heavenly Cavalry Army, reported to Ye Qianli in a low voice.

Rong Mo glanced at him, and the latter quickly lowered his head and explained, "" I'm just curious. Why did you bring Miss Ye here? Didn't you say that we can't reveal anything about the skeleton army? Otherwise, it will cause panic? "

"She won't leak it." Rong Mo replied with certainty.

"Oh!" Tian 'er nodded his head in realization. " His Highness the Crown Prince trusts Eldest Miss Ye very much. Then this subordinate would like to ask, should this subordinate address her as the Crown Princess in the future? "

Rong Mo was speechless. He felt that he had to change the commander again.

" Your Highness, Eldest Miss Ye seems to be different from the average noble lady of the dynasty. She wasn't frightened just now, she ... "

"Shut up." Rong Mo thought that he really had to change the commander. This was a man of truth! However ...

Chapter 43: A Shocking Secret!

Tian 'er was right. Other than shock and disbelief, she was not afraid at all. Her mind was also very agile when needed and she could control her emotions very well.

Rong Mo was sure that when Ye Qianli heard that the Northern Region Lord was in danger, she was on the verge of breaking down. She was in pain! It was very sad. She probably left now to find a deserted place to vent her emotions.

However, in front of him, in the face of such a huge change, she was really calm. It was as if she had the demeanor of a famous general even more than her father, who had been fighting all year round.

However...

When he thought of how she had fallen from the window, a smile naturally appeared on Rong Mo's cold face. However, this smile was fleeting.

At least the gossipy Tian Er didn't see it at all, but he already felt that their Crown Prince was definitely treating the Eldest Miss of the Ye Family differently.

Thinking about the fact that the two of them had an unwritten verbal engagement, Tian 'er couldn't help but squint his eyes in the direction Ye Qianli had left. Then, he was slapped on the head mercilessly.

" Bring all these 'people' back to the underground palace. We can't miss out on any of the clean-up work in the Northern Territory. Otherwise, you'll have to replace Tian Yi. " Rong Mo ordered coldly.

" Don't worry, Your Highness. Tianyi won't have the chance to return! " Tian 'er replied solemnly, then turned around and went to work! What a joke. It was not easy for him to go from being second place for ten thousand years to waiting for Tian Yi to leave. Then, he would have the chance to ride the army's boss every day. No matter what, he would not let Tian Yi come back.

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While Rong Mo was sweeping through the battlefield and suppressing the news of the Skeleton Army, Ye Qianli found a quiet place and sat down with her grandfather's broken arm.

For a long time, Ye Qianli stared at the hand in front of her in a daze. After a long time, she raised a hand and gently held the stiff old palm.

".. "With just a shake of her hand, Ye Qianli could not help but recall many things that she had not " seen " before.

When " she " was very, very young, the border war wasn't that intense back then. Her grandfather was still living in the Northern Region King's Mansion, and he liked to take her out of the mansion for horse racing, beast hunting, and spirit hunting.

However, there were not many of these memories. Soon, the war at the border became tense. As the Northern Region Lord who had the most experience dealing with the Black Tortoise Royal Court, he quickly went to the front line personally. After more than ten years ... He never returned to the residence again.

Perhaps it was because " she " was too young at that time, or perhaps it was because the days after that were too depressing. Many memories of her childhood slowly faded

away, but " she " still remembered her grandfather very well and always remembered how he looked like, even if they had not seen each other for more than ten years.

However, " she " was actually afraid too. She was afraid that her grandfather would not like " her. " After all, " she " was so unlikeable, so " she " cultivated very seriously.

"Ye Qianli's greatest hope is not to show off in the Genius Convention and prove herself! She wants her parents to see how good she is and get all the attention she deserves. It's better to say that she wants Grandpa to be proud of her. " Ye Qianli whispered her innermost thoughts, and her eyes were already wet.

"Sigh..."

Ye Qianli lowered her eyes, and tears started to fall from the corners of her eyes. It couldn't be stopped.

She tightened her grip on her broken hand. She took a deep breath and raised her head, but she could not help but cry. She held her forehead uncontrollably, and tears kept pouring out.

"Grandpa..."

Ye Qianli pressed her forehead against her grandfather's broken hand and called out in a hoarse and sorrowful voice. At this moment, she felt that she was truly reborn, reborn into the Ye Qianli of this world.

Perhaps the heavens took pity on her for being alone and not knowing what home was. After she passed away alone, they gave her such a rebirth to let her know what it felt like to have a family. Although she did not spend time with them every day, she was instinctively worried and heartbroken.

This feeling...

She cherished it very much.

"Grandpa." Ye Qianli took a deep breath. Her tears stopped immediately, but she still needed to take a few more deep breaths to calm down.

After a while, she took out the magic box from her sleeve. " The magic box. "

The Magic Box didn't respond immediately. After Ye Qianli called out a few times, it sent a message to her mind, ""What are you doing? Don't you know that I'm very tired after using my ultimate skill? Do I need to rest?"

"I need to take good care of something. Do you know where it's safe to store it in the ancient battlefield?" Ye Qianli asked in her mind.

"Are you stupid? Is there a safe place in the ancient battlefield? The reason why you're fine when you go in to cultivate is because this magic box is doing its best to help you block your aura." The Magic Box was speechless.

"No..." Ye Qianli was stunned, but she didn't say anything.

The magic box sensed that Ye Qianli was in a bad mood. It also saw the broken hand in her hand. It asked in confusion, "What happened?"

It turned out that after the magic box transformed into a large saber, it had actually consumed a lot of energy. After that, it hit Su Qin, and in its anger, it went to sleep.

Since Ye Qianli had entered the Holy Palace, the Demonic Box was sure that she would be safe. Therefore, it had no idea what happened after that.

Of course, this was also because Ye Qianli was not in any danger during this period of time. Otherwise, it would not be able to sleep peacefully.

"Say something! What's going on? Whose broken hand are you holding? You look like your father is dead. Oh, no, even if your father is dead, you shouldn't be like this. Eh? Could it be your grandfather?"

The magic box was quite smart, and it hit the main point.

However-

"Not really. The owner of this broken arm is not related to you by blood, and he's not your grandfather either. Then who is he?" The Magic Box couldn't understand.

"What do you mean?" Ye Qianli froze. "This broken arm is not related to me by blood. What do you mean?"

"It literally means it!" The Magic Box sent a message, but then suddenly thought of something and a caption popped up. "Don't tell me this is really your grandfather's hand? Wow! Then you're really not Su Qin's daughter. She's really a stepmother!"

"Bullshit!" Ye Qianli's face darkened. "I look like my grandma. No! I heard that it should be exactly the same. Are you trying to tell me that my grandmother cheated on my grandfather? Moreover, I look like my father, and my father looks like my grandfather!"

"Uh ..." The Magic Box nodded as it listened, but it had to say, "But the blood breath on this hand is not from your bloodline."

Ye Qianli was speechless. Could there really be some inside story?

"Then take a sniff. Is the blood on it the same as mine?" Ye Qianli lifted her sleeve that was stained with Ye Fengtian's blood and asked the magic box for confirmation.

Chapter 44: Into the Tiger's Mouth?

"Let me smell it." The magic box replied, and then suddenly felt that something was wrong and expressed angrily, "I didn't smell it! I rely on divine power to sense, so don't treat me like a stupid dog."

"Cut the crap and tell me the result!" Ye Qianli urged impatiently.

The Magic Box sent a "hmph" before the bullet screen said, "This is Ye Fengtian's blood, right? It's the same as yours, but not this hand. "

"..Ye Qianli fell silent. Her father was indeed Ye Fengtian, but her grandfather was not her grandfather? This was impossible, absolutely impossible.

There was only one possibility. This hand did not belong to her grandfather! But what was with the Sirius ring on it? Could this thing be fake?

Ye Qianli could not sit still anymore. She immediately stood up and returned to where Ye Fengtian was. However, by the time she arrived, Ye Fengtian had already returned to his residence.

The Ye family had been guarding the northern region for generations and had made great contributions. Not only did they have their own Northern Region King's Mansion in the northern region, but they also had a mansion in the Vermillion Bird City that was given to them by their ancestors, the Saint Emperor. Its standard was no lower than that of the most respected prince in the royal family.

Ye Qianli didn't know where this mansion was. After all, she had never been here before. However, she only needed to ask and she could quickly find the location because it was really easy to find.

The Ye Residence was actually located directly opposite the main gate of the Sacred Palace, in a residential area behind the Vermilion Bird sculpture. This was where the residences of the various kings and imperial princes gathered.

Ye Qianli had been to this area before. At that time, this area was still very prosperous. However, because it had just been attacked, many of the mansions had suffered heavy damage. Some had even been razed to the ground, so it looked quite desolate.

However, their Ye family mansion was quite lucky that it was not damaged.

"Young Miss?" As soon as Ye Qianli approached the Ye Residence, the guards at the entrance recognized her immediately. They knelt down in surprise and said, " Welcome back, Eldest Miss. "

Ye Qianli had never been treated with such respect and respect in the past sixteen years. After all, she was only the eldest daughter of the manor. She did not have the right to have servants kneel down to greet her wherever she went.

However, this time, not only did the guards at the door kneel down respectfully to welcome her, but when she entered the residence, everyone knelt down wherever she passed...

" Welcome back to the manor, Eldest Young Miss. "

Everyone in the Ye Residence, even the proud generals who had military achievements! At this moment, they were all kneeling down and worshipping Ye Qianli.

Other than her grandfather, the Northern Region King, even her father, Ye Fengtian, had only received such a grand welcome when he returned from a great victory against the enemy.

Today, Ye Qianli had won the respect and even regret of the entire Ye Residence with her outstanding performance in the Genius Convention and her splendor on the Vermilion Bird Stage.

A Nine Mysterious Heavenly Flame talent, the number one genius of the Genius Convention, a specially recruited student of the Genius Academy...In less than a day, these halos had turned Ye Qianli from a pearl covered in dust into the most dazzling star.

However, all these halos were treated with such respect. It didn't matter to Ye Qianli at all. She didn't come back to reap these honors.

Take me to Ye Fengtian. " She looked at the old butler who was also kneeling down to welcome her and said in a calm voice. Even if she called him Ye Fengtian, it was only Ye Fengtian, not her father.

This made the old butler's heart skip a beat. However, when he thought of the prince's instructions, he did not say anything more and stood up respectfully. " Eldest Miss, follow me. "

..

The corridors of the Ye Residence were winding and Ye Qianli was taken to the courtyard where Ye Fengtian was.

When the old butler sent Ye Qianli off, he couldn't help but say, " Eldest Miss, the moment the Crown Prince came back, he ordered someone to send the Princess Consort back to the Su Residence. He also ordered that from now on, you are not allowed to step into the Ye Residence or the Northern Region King's Residence. "

The old butler's meaning was clear. He wanted to tell Ye Qianli that Ye Fengtian knew that he had wronged her all these years and that he was changing.

However, Ye Qianli didn't respond to the old butler's words, which made the old butler sigh in his heart. He walked up to the door and reported, ""Lord Shizi, Eldest Miss is back. This old servant has brought her over for you."

However!

"Take her away and come back tomorrow." Ye Fengtian responded to the old butler with a weak but unquestionable order to refuse to see him.

This ...

Hearing this, the old butler was obviously dumbfounded. After all, he had previously received instructions that as long as the Eldest Miss returned and she did not refuse, he would immediately bring her to see the Crown Prince.

"I want to see you now." However, Ye Qianli didn't care about that. She reached out to push the door open.

However, just as she placed her hand on the door, Ye Fengtian's furious shout came from the hall. " I told you to leave! Do you really think you can be so arrogant just because you're a talent?"

"..Ye Qianli's hand paused for a moment before she pushed the door open and walked into the hall. " I only have one question for you. I'll leave after I'm done. I won't hold you up. "

"You..."

" Cough, cough, cough! " Ye Fengtian, who was in the main room of the palace, heard the sound of Ye Qianli pushing the door open. He was obviously so angry that his injuries were affected. He kept coughing weakly, and the old butler hurriedly followed him in.

At the same time, Ye Qianli, who had reached Ye Fengtian's bedroom, pushed open the last door, but she did not enter immediately.

Because the moment the door opened, she sensed that something was wrong! Not only her, but also the magic box...

"Be careful! Not only is Ye Fengtian inside, but there's also a super expert." Ye Qianli raised her eyes and looked inside. Through the screen in the bedroom, she could see a strange shadow.

"Cough ... Get out ..." Ye Fengtian's voice was clear and urgent after the door was opened. Ye Qianli could vaguely see him struggling to get up from the bed through the screen.

"General Ye, it seems that even the heavens want you to tell the truth. Tell me, where is the broken hand and the ring? I'll give you three breaths of time to speak. If you don't finish speaking in three breaths, your extremely talented daughter will be buried with her grandfather." An unfamiliar voice came from behind the screen.

The old butler who had followed Ye Qianli instinctively wanted to shout, but before he could make a sound, he collapsed at Ye Qianli's feet like a lifeless rag.

".. "Ye Qianli could feel that a powerful force had flashed past her body and ended the old butler's life in the blink of an eye. It was so fast that she couldn't react.

It was too fast! He was too strong, several times stronger than Netherworld! So far, other than the beautiful prince that Ye Qianli couldn't figure out, he was the most terrifying one! An existence that could definitely kill her in an instant.

Chapter 45: You'll Be Buried Along With Them (1)

"Magic Box, if it were you, would you be able to block this attack?" Ye Qianli quickly communicated with the magic box in her mind. At this moment, she was in a life-threatening crisis.

"Sure." The magic box would definitely send a message, but it still had words to say, "" But if he wants to attack you, he can attack you a second time if his first attack fails. I'm afraid I won't be able to help you block the second attack. "

Ye Qianli took a deep breath. The stranger said, " General Ye, the third breath is here. It seems..."

"I'll talk!" Ye Fengtian shouted in shock.

"Too late." The stranger said softly. Ye Qianli saw a person appear out of thin air less than three steps away from her.

Before she could see the appearance of the person who had appeared clearly, a loud bang had already sounded from between her eyebrows. An explosion had erupted, and she was thrown out of the bedroom by a powerful force. She was then ruthlessly smashed into the wall of the palace, causing her to see stars and her entire body to explode in pain.

"Clang!"

What followed her was the magic box that had helped her block the opponent's attack at the most critical moment. The latter fell to the ground with a bang, and there was a slight crack on the box.

"Cough-" Ye Qianli coughed out a mouthful of blood. Not only that, but she could also feel warm and sticky liquid gushing out of her nasal cavity and ear canal.

It was only one attack!

It was a single attack that was protected, yet it had already injured her severely. It was clear that the opponent's strength was far beyond her imagination, and far beyond the range of what she could resist. She looked up at the person who had walked out of Ye Fengtian's bedroom and finally saw his face clearly.

It was an old man with white hair and a white goatee. He wore an Eight Trigrams Daoist robe and had ordinary facial features. She could not sense any cultivation aura from him, but the super destructive force that attacked her just now definitely came from him.

As Ye Qianli looked at him, the old Taoist raised his hand and grabbed the box that had fallen beside Ye Qianli!

This made Ye Qianli instinctively want to snatch it away. However, just as she was about to activate her innate power, waves of heart-wrenching pain spread from her glabella to her brain and her entire body.

"Cough-"

Ye Qianli coughed in pain. Blood dripped from her mouth like a string of red beads. Ye Fengtian's eyes turned red as she struggled to walk out.

"Even with my strength, I still couldn't destroy this thing. It seems that You Ming was right. There's something strange about this box." At the same time, the old Taoist priest who had taken the magic box muttered a sentence after looking at it and put it away.

That's right! He took the magic box just like that.

Not only that, he was about to walk towards Ye Qianli again, but this time, he was tripped by her as soon as he took a step forward. All because Ye Fengtian had hugged her.

Moreover, Ye Fengtian was not simply hugging the old Taoist's leg. His body was also bursting with extraordinary energy from his arms that were hugging the old Taoist.

Ye Qianli didn't recognize this energy, but the old priest did. He even exclaimed, "You're burning your dantian so decisively. General Ye, you're really a good lover. "

The old Taoist's indifferent and contemptuous attitude shocked Ye Fengtian, who was trying his best to hold on to his hind legs. However, he did not have time to think about it and could only shout at Ye Qianli, " Go! Let's go!"

But ...

"Boom!" Ye Fengtian was kicked away in response.

"Bang! Rumble!"

The old Taoist easily sent Ye Fengtian, who had burned his energy in his dantian and was risking his life, flying with a kick. The pillars in the hall were smashed into pieces by him.

"Rumble!"

The collapsed pillars, the broken tiles, and finally, when Ye Fengtian was smashed into the wall, he was buried under it, and no one knew if he was dead or alive...

At the same time, the old Taoist priest appeared in front of Ye Qianli again. But this time, before he could do anything, the heavily injured Ye Qianli had already gotten up and pulled out her broken hand with the ring.

However, along with the severed hand, a fiery feather appeared. It was the Vermillion Bird's feather! It was covered in strands of scarlet Vermillion Bird divine power.

"If you dare to touch me again, I will die together with this ring." Ye Qianli looked at the old Taoist in front of her. His voice was calm, but his beautiful eyes were filled with madness.

The old Taoist priest knew that if he attacked again, Ye Qianli would choose to die together with him. Even though he thought that he could crush Ye Qianli with his speed, he still stopped.

It was not because of anything else, but because the Vermillion Bird feather in her hand was the true Vermillion Bird feather of a divine beast! It contained an extremely powerful divine power that made him feel terrified.

Even if he could kill Ye Qianli before she did, the Vermillion Bird feather would explode on its own! At that time, even if it was him, he would be blown up into ashes. It was definitely not a coincidence.

The most important thing was that he hadn't completed his mission. He hadn't completed the secret item that the Seventh Prince had risked everything to obtain. It had to be in the Ye Residence and had to be drawn out by the Heavenly Wolf Ring.

The Black Tortoise Dynasty had set up such a grand scheme this time. The ultimate goal of everything was to obtain that mysterious item, so he had to obtain it! Hence-

"Hand over the ring and I'll let you go." Staring at Ye Qianli's eyes, the old Taoist priest had no choice but to put down his pride and negotiate.

"I'm not leaving, you go." Ye Qianli said.

"Impossible." The old Taoist replied, " Don't even think about delaying. If I don't get what I want before you rush to the Crown Prince, then I'll die. Everyone in this mansion will be buried with me, including you. "

As soon as he finished speaking, Ye Qianli threw the Skywolf Ring to him. The latter caught it immediately, and under Ye Qianli's gaze, he seemed to pour some kind of power into the ring.

"Buzz!"

The dark green Skywolf pattern ring slowly lit up and released a gentle dark green halo. It was not over yet!

"Weng..."

When the thumb ring lit up, Ye Qianli could clearly sense that there was some kind of energy being guided out from the ground of the mansion, and this feeling was getting stronger and stronger.

"So it's down here." The old Taoist priest's eyes lit up. Then, he broke a hole in the ground in front of Ye Qianli.

"Boom!"

A gentle and agile green light burst out of the hole at this moment. It merged with the soft light emitted by the dark green ring and gradually formed a shape.

"Rise!"

However, the old Taoist priest shouted at this moment and released a terrifying suction force towards the hole. Something emitting a bright green light was sucked out of the hole.

"Boom!"

A wave of extremely powerful and pure energy exploded at this moment. It was like the light wave of a super powerful atomic bomb that could destroy the world as it shot out in all directions!

In an instant-

Chapter 46: God's Lord, Beautiful Prince!

"!"Even if Ye Qianli wanted to see what was going on, there was nothing she could do. At this moment, she felt that the entire world was silent and white. She could not see or hear anything.

".."

She did not know how long this situation lasted before she heard an ear-piercing buzzing sound in her ears. Only then did she feel the pain in her body as if she had regained consciousness.

After an unknown period of time, the blurry outline of the scenery slowly appeared in front of her eyes. However, she felt uncomfortable as if something had entered her right eye, but she could not blink.

After a long while, she finally saw that she was still in the half-collapsed bedroom. She also saw everything around her. It was almost the same as before she lost her "vision" and all other senses. However, the old Taoist priest had disappeared?

".."Ye Qianli looked around in a daze. Her eyes were bleeding because of the movement of her eyeballs. This made her, who had five apertures bleeding, look very ferocious.

However, even though she was bleeding from her seven orifices, Ye Qianli did not fall. She was still holding the Vermilion Bird feather in her hand. She was clearly still conscious.

Ye Qianli's reaction made the old Taoist who hadn't left sigh in his heart. He had no choice but to leave the scene. He knew that he couldn't take the opportunity to kill this girl unless he wanted to be buried with her.

However, he had a feeling that not killing this woman today would be the biggest mistake he would make in his life! However, even though he knew that this was a big mistake, he had no choice but to make it. He had to take the secret item with him. He could not afford to lose it.

If he did not leave now, he would not have the chance to leave. The Vermillion Bird Dynasty was much stronger than they had expected! Especially the Vermillion Bird

Crown Prince and his Sky Cavalry Army. They were far stronger than they had expected.

Therefore, even though they had given it their all and could have destroyed the Vermillion Bird Dynasty, the outcome was far from what they had expected.

The Vermillion Bird City hadn't been breached, but the secret of the Black Tortoise Dynasty had been discovered. Even their countless spies had been destroyed and captured alive. Their Ultimate Black Armor Army had been completely wiped out.

However, all of this was not for nothing. They had explored the Vermillion Bird Dynasty's foundation, and most importantly, they had obtained the secret item they wanted.

It was just that the commotion was a little too big. He could have quietly taken the secret item without leaking any information. He did not expect that the girl from the Yates family actually had the Vermillion Bird tail feather! Fortunately, he had used a secret technique to block all the auras in the room. Only the survivors were left alive.

But no matter what, he had obtained the secret item, flattened the Vermillion Bird Dynasty, and unified the Four Symbols Great Land! It was just around the corner.

..

Although the old Taoist was thinking about something, he didn't slow down at all. In an instant, he had already flashed out of the Vermillion Bird City. He even subconsciously looked back at the city as if he wanted to bid farewell to victory. However, when he turned around, he saw a young man in embroidered clothes.

“ .. ”

At this moment, it was dusk. The boundless sunset spread behind the young man, making his peerless charm seem even more like it should only exist in the sky and not in the human world.

“!”

However, such a peerless young man made the old Taoist priest's pupils gradually shrink. The wrinkles on his old face were so deep that they could pinch a mosquito to death. He knew who he had met and knew that he had met a strong enemy.

As soon as this thought surfaced, the old Taoist priest directly activated his secret technique and burned his talent power decisively! His entire body flashed like a ray of light. His speed was so fast that it was indescribable.

But even so, the old Taoist priest was still shocked to see that the young man in embroidered clothes, who he had instantly thrown far away, had already raised his hand and grabbed him fiercely. He also chanted a summoning voice that made him tremble in fear. Vermillion Bird."

As soon as the call sounded, the world immediately burst into flames and a shocking cry of the Vermillion Bird came out.

"Screech-"

This cry of the Vermillion Bird! It was shocking and shook the surroundings. Not only did it attack the soul, but the old Taoist priest spat out blood from his seven orifices on the spot and alarmed the entire Vermilion Bird Dynasty.

There was no mistake!

At this moment, not to mention Ye Qianli who was in the Ye Residence in the city, even the soldiers at the border of the Xuanwu Dynasty could clearly hear the cry of the Vermilion Bird!

Even if they were soldiers guarding the border of Donghai!

Even the distant soldiers of the South Camp!

Even if it was the Su Army stationed at the border of the West Land!

At this moment, everyone heard it without any surprise. This voice seemed to come from the sky, as if it came from the nine palaces! The cry of the Vermillion Bird was so clear! It was so real.

".."

At this moment, all souls were dead.

Whether it was a human or a spirit beast! Anyone who could hear the Vermilion Bird's cry was stunned and looked into the sky.

"Screech-"

At this moment, everyone saw the shocking Vermillion Bird above the Vermillion Bird City! It had descended from the world and appeared. It had torn through the air and appeared.

It was not an illusion! It was not a divine image summoned by a talent, nor was it a divine clone worshipped by the temple. It was not ... It was the Vermillion Bird God himself.

"Tsk!"

"Chi chi!"

As soon as the Vermillion Bird God appeared, all the demons and monsters in the Vermillion Bird Dynasty that it protected were burned by the flames of the Vermillion Bird! They were all annihilated.

Whether it was the skeleton army that was locked in the underground palace or the remaining skeletons in the Northern Territory, they were all burned to ashes at this moment.

This was the Vermillion Bird God! Its protection did not allow for any confusion.

“ ”
..

In front of such a divine sparrow, even if the old Taoist priest could fly and escape, he would not be able to escape! At this moment, he was also listless. He had long been crushed into the dust like a dead dog under the suppression of the Vermilion Bird's divine power.

It was over...

The mission had failed.

At this moment, the old Daoist knew very well that no matter what ultimate method he used, it would be useless when the Vermilion Bird Dynasty's Guardian God was truly summoned.

In the face of strength, there was no trick! Clearly, they had nowhere to hide.

Similar to the vivid lesson that the old Taoist had given Ye Qianli, the beautiful Crown Prince Rong Mo had given him an even more vivid lesson. Everything he had was taken back by Rong Mo.

The dark green ring with the Sky Wolf pattern, the item taken from the underground of the Ye Residence, and everything he had on him had fallen into the beautiful crown prince's hands.

What did it mean to steal a chicken but not succeed and suffer a loss? This was clearly the case...

No!

This was because the life of this " chicken thief " had also been taken by the beautiful crown prince after he had " plundered " everything. With a Vermilion Bird Flame, he had truly returned to the ashes.

The old Taoist priest did not even have time to scream, let alone say his last words...

However, just as the old Taoist priest "disappeared", a very thin but definitely dazzling black light appeared on the spot! Such a black light made the beautiful Crown Prince's eyes narrow.

"Whoosh!"

At the same time, the black light was like a living thing, quickly entering his forehead!

Chapter 47: Blood Eye, Insight!

"Buzz!"

However, no matter how fast the black light was, it was not as fast as Rong Mo's reaction. Therefore, the black light did not succeed. It was already an inch away from Rong Mo's forehead and was pinched by his two slender fingers.

"Bang!"

However, just as he grabbed the black light, it suddenly exploded at his fingertips. This was not the end! The dark force that had always come from the north appeared out of nowhere and headed straight for Rong Mo!

Such a shocking change was impossible to guard against! It was simply a dead end. Even if Rong Mo's reaction speed was extremely fast, he would not be able to dodge this sudden attack.

Everything happened too quickly! That sudden power was too terrifying. When it exploded, it clearly condensed the phantom of the Black Tortoise.

"Crown Prince...Your Highness-"

This unexpected scene also made the hearts of the old priests of the Vermillion Bird Dynasty who had just arrived shatter.

"Your Highness..."

The dozen or so old guardians were all stunned, but Ye Qianli, who had also arrived, was not! She looked at the black fog in the shape of the Black Tortoise. Her bleeding right eye could clearly see that the person in the black fog had long been wrapped in a pair of Vermillion Bird wings.

She looked up at the sky again, but the Vermilion Bird God was nowhere to be seen. Before she could even see her right eye, the Vermilion Bird God had already protected the beautiful prince before the dark energy appeared.

In other words, the beautiful prince was fine.

And that was the truth. When the Black Tortoise's black smoke dissipated, everyone, including Ye Qianli, could clearly see a pair of dazzling Vermillion Bird feathers wrapping around Rong Mo.

“ ”
..

When the dust settled, the pair of Vermilion Bird feathers disappeared like a stream of light and turned into a small fiery red bird on Rong Mo's shoulder.

The bird's eyes were clear and wise. It seemed to be gazing at Rong Mo deeply, but its body was becoming illusory bit by bit.

"Go ahead." Rong Mo gently stroked the little Vermilion Bird's head and said in a soft voice. Ye Qianli, who was still trying to stay awake, could hear the nostalgia in his voice.

"Buzz."

The little Vermillion Bird also slowly dissipated under his gentle command. All the chaotic energy in the world and the surging Vermillion Bird flames also dissipated.

It was as if the Vermillion Bird had never appeared. Everything that had happened before was an illusion. Now that the illusion had disappeared, nothing had happened.

However, this was just a random thought. All the top experts in the Four Symbols Continent were certain that the Vermillion Bird Dynasty in the south had summoned the Vermillion Bird God! The real Vermilion Bird had descended on the Vermillion Bird Dynasty.

At this moment, all the top cultivators knew that the Vermillion Bird Dynasty would rise like the Vermillion Bird God! It was unstoppable.

" From today onwards, more and more talents will appear in the Vermillion Bird Dynasty.

" In a distant empire, the Imperial Advisor of a dynasty was staring at the south and muttering.

"Send a message to the Vermillion Bird Empire to congratulate the Vermillion Bird Holy Emperor." The Sage Emperor of this empire ordered. Another empire made the same decision.

The decision of these two Saint Emperors was within Rong Mo's expectations. However, the appearance of Ye Qianli, who was clearly severely injured and should have been unconscious, surprised him.

What surprised him even more was that Ye Qianli could still walk up to him step by step. She looked at him and asked clearly, ""Have you recovered all my things?"

Even though her question had no beginning or end, Rong Mo understood what she meant. He nodded and replied, ""I've caught up." He knew that she was asking if the old Taoist priest had escaped and if the things that the old Taoist priest had taken had been recovered.

After all, when she appeared here, the old Taoist priest was already " not around ". She did not know that this " chicken thief " not only failed to steal the " chicken ", but also lost his life.

"Give it to me." Ye Qianli reached out her hand to ask for it.

Rong Mo looked at her dirty hand that was stretched out in front of him. Without thinking, he handed over everything that he had " plundered " from the old Taoist priest.

Therefore, when Rong Feng arrived with King of Dong Hai and the others, they saw such a " harmonious " scene. It was as if their arrogant crown prince was honestly handing over his " private savings ".

Ye Qianli, who had been handed over, frowned in dissatisfaction and asked, ""No, there's something else."

"What?" Rong Mo asked in confusion. After all, he had given her everything.

"Box, where's my box?" Ye Qianli looked at the thumb ring, an unknown object, and a purse, but she didn't see her magic box.

Rong Mo, who was being questioned, looked up at her and reached out to pick up the purse. He opened it and took a look inside. Then, he frowned and said, "No, I haven't."

"Impossible! Where is he?" Ye Qianli didn't believe it. After all, her magic box was taken by the old Taoist. How could it be missing?

"Burn it." Rong Mo said.

"What about the box?" Ye Qianli had an ominous feeling.

"It might have been burned too." Rong Mo said.

Ye Qianli was speechless. She thought of the All-sky Vermilion Bird and the awesome Divine Fire that the Vermilion Bird had brought out. Then, she thought of her scamming and injured magic box. She really had a bad feeling.

"It's also possible that he dropped it." Seeing that Ye Qianli didn't say anything and was still staring at her own palm in a daze, Rong Mo explained as if he was comforting her.

Such an explanation did not comfort Ye Qianli at all. The old Taoist priest valued the magic box so much. Would he drop it? It was impossible.

The only possibility was that Rong Mo had really set her on fire...

Thinking of this, Ye Qianli clenched her hands and coughed. She couldn't help but cough again, causing blood to flow out of her seven orifices!

Rong Mo frowned slightly and was about to say, ""You..."

"Boom!" Ye Qianli, who was like a puppet with a broken string, had already fallen to his feet! The speed at which he fell was like a collapsing mountain, not giving Rong Mo any time to react.

"..”Rong Mo seemed to be a little dumbfounded. At least in Rong Feng's eyes, he was absolutely dumbfounded because he did not have any other reaction other than staring at the person beside his feet.

Rong Feng had no choice but to step forward and give her some advice. " Don't just stand there. Hurry up..." He wanted to carry her back to the palace, but before he could finish his sentence, he saw-

Chapter 48: This Is Definitely True Love!

Rong Mo had already squatted down and picked up the person beside his feet. His movements were quite gentle and careful...Seeing this, Rong Feng couldn't help but feel relieved, and Tian Er and the other Heavenly Cavalry soldiers were also dumbfounded.

This was the first time!

They had followed the Crown Prince for many years, but this was the first time they had seen the Crown Prince carry a girl! Moreover, she was a dirty girl covered in blood! This was definitely true love!

Others might not know, but they, the soldiers who were personally trained by the Crown Prince, all knew that His Highness was definitely a super turtle! He was very clean and did not like to be touched.

All these years, other than that clean and cute little white cat, no other living thing had ever been seen that could get close to the Crown Prince!

But now?

The Crown Prince actually lowered himself to squat down and took the initiative to carry Miss Ye! If he told them that the two of them were not having an affair...

"..Tian Er, who was meditating, shook his head silently, indicating that he wouldn't believe it no matter what! The Crown Prince must like the Eldest Miss Ye. Otherwise, why would he hug her?

Don't say that His Highness the Crown Prince cherished talents and had tender feelings for women. His Highness the Crown Prince didn't have such moral character at all! If it was someone he didn't like, then that person would commit suicide in front of him. He definitely didn't see it.

And he had to remember that he wasn't pretending to not see it, he really didn't see it at all! In the eyes of the Crown Prince, there were only people, things, and things that he cared about. Everything else was equivalent to air.

"Pa!"

Just as Tian Er was immersed in his thoughts, the back of his head was mercilessly slapped again. This time, the person who slapped him was not their Crown Prince, but the Sage Emperor Rong Feng.

"What are you waiting for? Hurry up and bring Imperial Physician Jiang over. Where is he? When I came out, I wanted to drag him along, but he wasn't in the Imperial Academy of Medicine."

Rong Feng was very polite and gentle to Rong Mo, but he was different to Tian Er. He was so angry that he could not control his anger. He felt that other than Yan Nanfei, the rest of the people in the Crown Prince's residence were really stupid. If the master was stunned, how could his subordinates be stupid?

"Yes, this subordinate will do it immediately." Tian 'er was shocked to realize that he was a little incompetent. When he returned, he would probably be scolded by Eunuch Yan for the whole day.

However, although Tian 'er was a chatterbox, gossipy, and fond of fantasies, he was very efficient. Before Rong Feng and the others had returned to the Holy Palace, he had already arranged for Physician Jiang, who had been "invited" to treat Ye Fengtian, to sit in the side hall of the main hall of the Holy Palace.

Rong Mo did not come out of the side hall while Imperial Physician Jiang was making his diagnosis. Instead, he accompanied him inside the entire time. This caused many people waiting outside the hall to slowly change their minds.

King Dong Hai, who seemed to be the most impatient among them, was the first to speak, "" Cough, Your Majesty, does the Crown Prince like the girl from the Ye Family? "

"Do you even need to say that?" Rong Feng glanced at King of Dong Hai with a look that said, " You're talking nonsense. "

"It's a pity that my in-law is in prison. Otherwise, the emperor would have given him a marriage." The Lord of the Western Desert said regretfully.

As soon as he said this, the atmosphere at the scene instantly dropped to the freezing point. Even though the danger of the Holy Palace and the Vermillion Bird City had been resolved, the war in the Northern Region had been completely defeated. The fact that the Northern Region King, the number one War God of the Vermillion Bird Dynasty, had been captured was still the heaviest rock in the imperial court.

Furthermore, not to mention other external factors, the Northern Region King, as the king of the border town, had such a drastic change in his jurisdiction. Whether he died or was imprisoned, he had an unavoidable responsibility.

According to the laws of the Vermilion Bird Dynasty, the nine families of the Ye family should be imprisoned at this moment. After the cause and effect of the war were investigated, they would be punished accordingly.

After all, it is the duty of the monarch to eat the salary of the monarch and be loyal to the monarch.

Since the Northern Region King and the Ye family enjoyed the treatment of the Border Lord and nobles, they naturally had to bear the responsibilities and risks of the Border Lord and the nobles!

Especially since this upheaval had caused a very bad impact! The Vermilion Bird Dynasty had almost fallen because of this, and the Sage Emperor had almost died.

Therefore, instead of saying that the Lord of the Western Desert was regretting it, he could not help but feel like he was hitting someone when they were down. This made the silent Chief Bai take another look at him.

But no matter what, what the Lord of the Western Desert said was true. It seemed impossible to bestow marriage now. The entire Ye family ...

However, Chief Bai and the ministers who had been silent did not expect Rong Feng's voice to be loud and clear.

"I believe that the Northern Region King has done his best. We will do everything we can to save the Northern Region King! How can we allow the Xuanwu King to imprison the God of War of our Vermillion Bird Dynasty? When the Northern Region King returns, it will be the day the Ye family and the Rong family marry."

The moment this holy word was spoken! The hearts of the officials present trembled.

"Then this old minister congratulates Your Majesty on having a good daughter-in-law." Bai Shoufu was the first to congratulate Ye Qianli. In fact, he really admired Ye Qianli.

In his opinion, it was a blessing for the Vermillion Bird Dynasty for Ye Qianli to become the Crown Princess! Because she had a kind heart, but it was not without a bottom line.

Even though they didn't spend much time together at the Saint Palace's gate, Chief Bai was sure that Ye Qianli had saved the captives because she had tricked Netherworld into thinking that she was still her biological mother and was willing to take the risk.

The biggest reason was that she really couldn't bear to see her mother die. Even if this mother didn't treat her well, she was still a blood relative. She couldn't do it if she had the ability to save her.

There were also those captives. Even if they could be said to be useless people, there were selfish people among them, and there were also innocent people who were flustered and left behind.

Disregarding all likes and dislikes, disregarding personal value, those twenty people were all human lives! They were the people of the Vermillion Bird Dynasty, and the ones who captured them were the intruders-the Black Tortoise Assassins.

Regardless of whether it was for personal or moral reasons, Ye Qianli took the risk to save him. However, she had to admit that she did the right thing.

Moreover, she was not a kind person without principles. She was not a righteous person who would drag her down. She really had the strength to execute and protect the kindness in her heart.

She was really kind, even...

Bai Shoufu felt that she had a fair and loving heart. Although it was still too early to say that, his intuition told him that she was.

Ye Qianli was not only suitable to be the Crown Princess, she was also suitable to be the Divine Empress! She would love and protect her people.

These thoughts didn't just come to Chief Bai's mind at this moment. After he met Ye Qianli today, he instinctively thought about it.

I believe that Ye Qianli will be the most qualified Crown Princess of the Vermillion Bird Dynasty. " After Bai Shoufu sent out his congratulations, he added this sentence cautiously.

" Tsk, Chief Bai, you're too confident. I admit that Ye Qianli is talented, but her personality isn't very good. I'm afraid she'll be doomed. "

Chapter 49: Beautiful Prince, Listen to My Explanation!

"Yes, I agree with King Dong Hai. Ye Qianli is talented, but she is too arrogant! In front of the public, she disrespected her parents, humiliated her elders, and commented on them with the air of a genius. It was fine for her to be like this. After all, who wasn't frivolous when they were young?

However, from the perspective of the Crown Princess, such a personality was not suitable, let alone qualified. She would only act according to her own preferences. Of course, if Your Highness likes it, we're just saying it. " After King of Dong Hai finished his sour speech, the Lord of Western Desert immediately explained in detail.

The Lord of the Western Desert's words were very accurate, almost to the point. Thus, when he said this, many officials agreed.

" I also think that Ye Qianli is too arrogant and her emotions are not restrained. She is quite willful. However, for a person like the Crown Prince, no one can influence his will. So, it's fine as long as the Crown Princess likes it. "

"Yes, yes, yes ..."

A group of powerful officials who were almost a hundred years old were gossiping about the Crown Princess. In the end, the conclusion was still that His Highness liked her, and there was nothing they could do.

Rong Feng listened to them for a while at first, but he didn't care about them anymore. He was busy chatting with the three temple priests who stayed behind.

"Was the Vermillion Bird that appeared just now really the Vermillion Bird God himself?" Rong Feng couldn't be blamed for asking this question. Although he was certain, he was still shocked.

One had to know that in the history of the Vermillion Bird Dynasty! The Vermilion Bird Deity's true body could be counted on one's fingers, and it was only when the country was about to fall and the dynasty was about to fall. It could only be summoned after sacrificing countless royal bloodlines.

The most important thing was that no other time in the history of the Vermilion Bird Dynasty had the Vermilion Bird God's descent lasted as long as this time! Not to mention that he had protected someone in particular.

But Rong Feng had heard from the consecrators that the Vermilion Bird God had returned the favor with two feathers! It protected Rong Mo with its divine body...This ... There was a lot of information.

Rong Feng couldn't help but wonder if the All-sky Vermillion Bird was the Vermillion Bird God himself.

"Indeed." The three consecrators replied in unison. However, they were also shocked. What shocked them the most was not Rong Mo being protected, but his interaction with the Vermillion Bird God.

"Your Majesty, I'm afraid the Crown Prince and the Vermilion Bird Deity are even closer than we thought." The oldest of the three temple consecrators added an explanation.

This old man was Elder Zhao, the high priest of the temple. He was the oldest and the strongest among the priests, so his words made Rong Feng freeze. He asked subconsciously, "Elder Zhao, do you mean it's not as simple as recognition?"

"Yes." Elder Zhao nodded. The image of Rong Mo stroking the Vermilion Bird God and giving it permission to leave was still playing in his mind. He felt his blood boil.

That kind of action, that kind of expression, that kind of interaction...

"Master and servant." The more Elder Zhao thought about it, the more he felt that Rong Mo and the Vermilion Bird God were more like master and servant, and the master was Rong Mo! I am the Vermilion Bird God.

"Master and servant? The Crown Prince is the servant of the Vermilion Bird Deity?" Rong Feng's imagination wasn't rich enough. After all, he had arrived too late and hadn't seen the miniature version of the Vermillion Bird God.

"No, on the contrary." Elder Zhao said softly, his eyes filled with shock. The other two guardians did not have the slightest intention of refuting his words. They even nodded thoughtfully.

This was because after they carefully recalled what they had seen and heard, they realized that Elder Zhao was right. It really seemed to be the case! The blood in their bodies slowly boiled.

As the temple's consecrators, although they were shocked! However, they clearly understood that this 'master-servant' relationship meant that their Crown Prince was far more powerful and extraordinary than they had imagined!

He ...

Not the Son of God, but the Lord of God.

"..Rong Feng had obviously thought of this as well, so he stood rooted to the ground, stunned, as if he had been struck by lightning.

Rong Feng's loss of composure caused the group of powerful officials who were discussing fervently to become incredibly silent, but they did not dare to step forward.

After all, in the Vermilion Bird Dynasty, the status of the officials was far lower than that of the temple's Revered Elders. When the Sage Emperor was talking to the Revered Elders, the officials were not allowed to interrupt without special permission. Of course, they were not allowed to get close and listen.

"What happened to His Majesty?" The Lord of Western Desolation frowned and looked at Rong Feng carefully, but she did not dare to use her power to probe the situation over there.

Moreover, even if he dared to, he wouldn't be able to hear anything. This was because before Elder Zhao spoke, he had already sealed off the area within ten steps of him. Outsiders couldn't hear what they were talking about at all.

"Then what do you think of the Crown Princess Consort?" Rong Feng finally calmed down after a long time of shock. He asked the consecrators what they thought of Ye Qianli.

"Tough and determined." Elder Zhao only gave a few words of comment. After all, he hadn't had much contact with Ye Qianli, but he could roughly sense that Ye Qianli was already seriously injured when she appeared.

However ...

"A little greed is not good for Your Highness." Elder Zhao thought about how Ye Qianli had walked up to Rong Mo and asked him for something instead of asking if he was alright.

"I see." Rong Feng fell into deep thought. He could ignore the opinions of the powerful officials, but he had to consider the opinions of the guardians carefully.

It was fine to be a little greedy, but if it was bad for the Crown Prince, Rong Feng could not help but frown when he thought of what King of Dong Hai had said.

However, he frowned...

"Rong Mo!"

"Rong Mo! Beautiful prince, listen to me, listen to me..."

Ye Qianli's anxious voice came from the hall. It sounded very nervous! It was a feeling of care and importance.

Rong Feng couldn't help but look up at the palace door. After all, Elder Zhao was an old bachelor. He still did not understand the love of these young girls.

Look, just based on this, how could the little girl of the Ye family treat his precious Crown Prince badly?

However...

What Rong Feng didn't know was that Ye Qianli was talking in her sleep. She was still unconscious and in danger.

"Beautiful Crown Prince, Your Highness the Crown Prince! Listen to me..."

However, Ye Qianli, who was clearly unconscious, was screaming in panic. She was even struggling with her hands and feet because she dreamed that Rong Mo knew about her! She was the one who had slept with him. It was over...He was going to strangle her to death. She couldn't breathe...

"Your Highness, this...Quickly press down on Miss Ye. Otherwise, it won't be easy for me to save her." In reality, Imperial Physician Jiang, who was almost "ambushed" by Ye Qianli's struggle, was so anxious that his head was full of bumps. His acupuncture technique was interrupted halfway. If he didn't hurry up and continue, this person would probably die.

"Speak, I'm listening." But Rong Mo? He did try to restrain Ye Qianli and prevent her from moving, but he still said.

Chapter 50: Can't Be Saved, Is She Going to Die?

"I, I ... I ..." However, Ye Qianli kept saying "I" for a long time, but she couldn't say anything because her breathing was getting faster and faster, and her pale face was turning a strange greenish gray color!

"Your Highness, your power has sealed Miss Ye's entire body. I can't insert the needles either." Imperial Physician Jiang's face turned completely pale! Because this was really the rhythm of death.

Fortunately, Rong Mo was able to restrain Ye Qianli, allowing Imperial Physician Jiang to continue with the acupuncture. However, before the whole array was completed, Ye Qianli's condition did not improve.

"Hehehe..." Not only was her breathing getting more and more rapid, her eyes that were originally closed suddenly opened when Imperial Physician Jiang was performing the acupuncture! Two lines of turbid blood tears gushed out, and the other five apertures also continued to bleed.

Ye Qianli in such a state was simply hideous and terrifying! Most people would probably have nightmares if they saw this. However, Rong Mo frowned slightly and noticed that her dark brown eyes were gradually expanding when she opened them.

"!"

At the same time, Ye Qianli's breathing suddenly stopped! It was gone. Her aura was gone...She closed her eyes and stopped struggling, much less grumbling. She was like a lifeless puppet.

This ...

Rong Mo looked up at Imperial Physician Jiang, who was sweating profusely. At this moment, he could not care less about anything else and pressed his palm on Ye Qianli's chest where her heart was.

"Weng, weng..."

At this moment, a magical power flowed into Ye Qianli's severely injured heart and repaired her damaged heart tissue without the naked eye noticing.

Even so, Rong Mo could still feel that the healing speed of Imperial Physician Jiang's Longevity Grass was far slower than the speed of Ye Qianli's injury worsening.

If this continued, Ye Qianli would die. She had already died of suffocation, and she would not be able to save her.

At the thought of this, a flame suddenly ignited in Rong Mo's palm. Before Imperial Physician Jiang could react, the small flame had already entered Ye Qianli's body from her glabella.

"Boom!"

At the same time, Ye Qianli's glabella exploded with a terrifying power. Strands of flames burst out, and her aura was extremely powerful! Imperial Physician Jiang spat out blood on the spot and was mercilessly sent flying.

"Bang!"

The pitiful Physician Jiang was smashed against the wall of the palace, feeling as if all his old bones were about to break. His eyes were shocked to see that the burning

flames of anger that burst out from Ye Qianli's body had spontaneously attacked the Crown Prince, forcing the Crown Prince to release the Vermilion Bird Flame?

That's right, the Nine Heavens Obsidian Flame in Ye Qianli's body had been stimulated, and it was attacking Rong Mo! The Vermilion Bird Divine Fire that the latter had sent into Ye Qianli's forehead made it feel provoked and threatened. Therefore, even if it was not summoned, it still spurted out automatically.

The Nine Heavens Obsidian Flame's spiritual energy had given Ye Qianli extraordinary self-healing abilities.

"..Physician Jiang soon realized that Ye Qianli's vital signs were gradually recovering. She had recovered, and her breathing had miraculously recovered.

"This, Your Highness..." Imperial Physician Jiang was a little confused. This was the first time he had seen Rong Mo's " method of saving lives ". Using his innate ability to stimulate his innate ability? He could use his innate spiritual energy to heal his severely injured body?

However, Ye Qianli's condition was getting better and better, which made Imperial Physician Jiang realize that it was possible! But first, he had to grasp the degree. Otherwise, those who were provoked might also be killed by mistake.

And ...

Wait a minute!

The fire that the Crown Prince had just shot into Ye Qianli's body was the Vermilion Bird Divine Fire! It was the seventh-ranked level nine talent, the Vermilion Bird Divine Fire.

Ye Qianli was caught off guard and was hit by the divine fire, but she didn't turn into ashes. Her innate divine fire was still able to counterattack! This ... This ... This ...

Physician Jiang felt that his brain was not enough. His mind was empty for a moment, and he felt like a retard.

After a long while, the " retarded " Imperial Physician Jiang finally regained some clarity after hearing Rong Mo's " go back ".

However, he saw the supreme Crown Prince in his heart being " burned " by raging flames!

Obviously, Ye Qianli's innate divine fire, the Nine Heaven Obsidian Flame, was not only stimulated by Rong Mo, but also her fighting spirit.

The Nine Heavens Obsidian Flame, which was born with its own intelligence, also recognized the fire that attacked it. It was the Vermilion Bird Divine Fire, which was also the main fire of the world's origin.

They were only at the same level, yet they dared to attack the main fire! Did he really think that this flame was a trash Nine Mysterious Heavenly Flame that had been concealed by its weak master? If you're not convinced, I'll burn you to death.

The Nine Heavens Obsidian Flame, which had been stimulated to become naturally arrogant, was already emitting an aura that was far from the Nine Mysterious Heavenly Flame! The supreme, cold, and noble aura that came with the main body was also becoming more and more prominent because of the "anger".

"I told you to go back." The furious attack of the Nine Heavens Obsidian Flame also made Rong Mo's face turn cold. He did not intend to make such a big scene. Therefore, as soon as his voice fell, a red light quickly flashed out from between his eyebrows.

"Bang!"

The Nine Heavens Obsidian Flame that was wrapped around him was forced to disperse. However, it did not return to Ye Qianli's body. Instead, it showed signs of condensing and fighting again. However...

"Yes..." Ye Qianli, who was recovering from her injuries, also let out a painful groan. The Nine Heavens Obsidian Flame paused for a moment, then returned to her body under Imperial Physician Jiang's dumbstruck gaze.

Imperial Physician Jiang was speechless. He really wanted to ask what he had just seen. Someone's innate flame could not only resist the Vermilion Bird Divine Fire, oh no no! It was able to hold its ground against the Vermilion Bird Divine Fire.

What kind of innate flame was this?

Imperial Physician Jiang's brain was still half-retarded. He could not react for a long time before he realized what kind of flame this was. However, he heard Rong Mo's urging voice, "Imperial Physician Jiang, come and treat the patient."

Rong Mo saw that although Ye Qianli had regained her breathing, she was in great pain. She was sweating profusely and twitching restlessly.

This situation was very wrong! However, Rong Mo was unable to tell what caused her to be like this. This was because her severely injured body had gradually recovered under the support of her innate spiritual energy.

In addition, Imperial Physician Jiang's full set of acupuncture techniques had also played a good role in the treatment. Logically speaking, she should not be in so much pain.

"..Imperial Physician Jiang, who had been urged to come back, was sure that Ye Qianli's body was fine. She was recovering quickly!

Then what was going on with her? Nightmare?

"Buzz!" Just as Physician Jiang was guessing, Ye Qianli, who was groaning in pain, opened her eyes again. When she opened her eyes...