

Chapter 19

A Dragon Fighting For His Life

Everyone thought Yu Peiyu would lose after 30 stances, but after several rounds of 30 stances he was still holding his grounds.

Everyone was surprised and happy to see such an interesting battle. No one dare to look down on Yu Peiyu and Shiyun.

Lin Shoujuan smiled: "This young fellow looks so refined and elegant, it is amazing that he has such extraordinary strength. Only experts like Taoist brother Shiyun are capable of gaining the upperhand on him."

He was praising Yu Peiyu in public because his sword was broken in one go and tried his best to make Yu Peiyu good.

Tian Jiyun smiled lightly: "Really? I think his extraordinary strength is overrated."

He said it quite softly, but it was loud enough for the old Taoist to hear.

The Taoist angrily shouted: "Alright! Let's see what skills you have!"

Shiyun and Yu Peiyu had their hands entangled, and Yu Peiyu was wondering how to block his next attack. Suddenly Shiyun flew up in the sky and their entanglement was severed.

The old Taoist pulled Shiyun away and yelled: "Worthless idiot! Stand here and watch how others will deal with that young brat! Who knows he might defeat that Yu child with one stance!"

Although he was scolding his student, but he was actually pointing his cynism towards Tian Jiyun. The Taoist knew that no one in this group could defeat Yu Peiyu with one stance.

Yu Fanghe and Lin Shoujuan looked at each other and smiled. They thought: He hasn't changed a bit, his temper and his trait to shield the faults of his students.

Shiyun made a somersault in mid-air and landed elegantly he put his hands together and smiled: "Please forgive me for being rude, young master Yu."

Yu Peiyu smiled: "Thank you for showing mercy, reverend Shiyun."

The old Taoist looked at Tian Jiyun and yelled: "I want to see what marvelous skills your wretched teacher has taught you. What are you waiting for? Do you expect me to introduce you?"

Tian Jiyun sighed and said: "Reverend, you leave me no choice. Don't laugh when I make a fool out of myself, everyone."

When Yu Peiyu and Shiyun stopped fighting, Yu Peiyu had a chance to see who were standing in the main hall now. He saw Yu Fanghe and Tang Wushuang. Lin Shoujuan was still holding his broken sword and forgot to throw it away. The fight earlier was so spectacular that he totally forgot about what was going on.

There were a few other men, whom Yu Peiyu didn't recognize, but judging by their postures they were bound to be famous martial artists.

Yu Peiyu thought: Where is Hong Lianhua?

Suddenly he saw a figure standing behind the big cauldron, it was Hong Lianhua. Yu Peiyu also noticed that Madame Hai Tang wasn't here either. Yu Peiyu thought she wasn't too keen on being in the company of this lot.

The old Taoist yelled: "Hey little brat! Pay attention! Someone is saying that your strength is just mediocre. He wants to defeat you easily. Watch out he isn't as useless as my student! Why don't you admit defeat and kowtow to him!"

Again he was pointing at Yu Peiyu but was mocking Tian Jiyun.

The old Taoist was trying to get Yu Peiyu angry and hoped he would put everything he had in the battle against Tian Jiyun. He didn't want to see the student of someone else succeeding where his own pupil had failed. Everyone in the main hall understood what he was doing and smiled.

Tian Jiyun said: "I hope you will be lenient."

The old Taoist priest shouted: "What lenient! He didn't show lenience when he fought my student!"

The old Taoist priest was still yelling and scolding even when Yu Peiyu and Tian Jiyun had exchanged about 50 stances now.

Tian Jiyun's martial arts were very different from Shiyun. Shiyun's techniques were solid, fierce and powerful. Tian Jiyun's martial arts were illusive.

If Yu Peiyu could use the martial arts of his own school, Xiantian Wuji, he could easily defend himself. However this was not possible at the moment.

And the movements of Tian Jiyun were very fast, even Yu Peiyu had difficulty keeping track of his movements.

One of the martial artists who was watching this battle praised: "Seventh master Tian is called the Divine Dragon, it is surprising that his son has also such a high level in the art of levitation. Even the famous Flying Eagle of the Seven Birds of Wulin is not his match in my opinion."

Another man laughed: "The Seven Birds don't really have any real abilities, the Flying Eagle Sun Heng cannot be compared to the son of the Divine Dragon."

Both men were quite old and had long gray beards, they must be famous martial artists. They were discussing and comparing the martial arts of Tian Jiyun but their intentions were that someone would praise them during this conversation.

And as they hoped, Lin Shoujuan smiled: "Old Fei is right. But don't forget about yourself. Who doesn't know that the Shadowless Mr. Du is unsurpassed in this field. Although you haven't reached the level of Seventh master Tian yet, but compared to young master Tian..."

That Shadowless Du Fei was hoping to hear this for a long time now, and he hoped that Lin Shoujuan would continue.

Du Fei laughed a bit and pretended to care.

The other man said: "Young master Tian is good but he's still young and lacks the internal energy like brother Du."

Du Fei was feeling very happy but didn't show and said seriously: "Brother Xiang, I'm old now and my legs aren't that good anymore. Besides the art of levitation is just a side-track in martial arts. But brother Xiang's Invincible Fists are really awesome."

The Invincible Fists Long Beard Xiang was very pleased and laughed.

They started off praising Tian Jiyun but in the end they were praising each other.

The old Taoist priest was initially not in a very good temper but now he was even more angry and shouted: "A foul smell! Who has been breaking wind here?"

Shiyun said politely: "Master, I don't think anyone has broken a wind."

The old Taoist priest grunted: "What do you know? We use our arses to break wind but some people use their traps to break winds. Those farts have a stronger foul smell!"

Lin Shoujuan, Du Fei and Long Beard Xiang were all very angry but they didn't dare to speak up their anger.

Three of them thought: Your student was unable to defeat this Yu brat. But seeing that Tian Jiyun is about to win you're feeling frustrated. But why humiliate us?

They three of them were hoping that Tian Jiyun would defeat Yu Peiyu soon.

The old Taoist originally did wanted to see the martial arts style of Feng San. But now he really hoped that Yu Peiyu would defeat Tian Jiyun soon.

Yu Peiyu who felt confident about his martial arts before, was now quite disappointed. In one day he saw two young martial arts experts who were better than him. Because of his disappointment his power also dropped a bit.

Although Tian Jiyun was gaining the upperhand but he couldn't defeat Yu Peiyu either.

The old Taoist asked Shiyun: "How many stances did your battle last with that Yu kid?"

Shiyun answered respectfully: "About 300 stances, master."

The Taoist asked: "How many stances have they been fighting?"

Shiyun answered: "They're nearing 300 stances, master."

The Taoist laughed loudly: "Now you should know that bragging doesn't get you anywhere! I suggest you go back and train some more on your martial arts, and spend less time bragging about your "amazing" skills!"

Tian Jiyun felt humiliated and said softly to Yu Peiyu: "You're about to lose anyway. Give up now and I won't harm you."

Yu Peiyu said with indignation: "Give up?"

Tian Jiyun said softly: "Give up and I won't harm you. I'll even make sure you can leave this temple safely."

Yu Peiyu smiled and attacked viciously with his fist. That was his answer!

Tian Jiyun softly cursed: "You idiot! I won't let you off this easily."

They exchanged another 10 stances, Tian Jiyun wanted to win within 300 stances. He whistled loudly now and leapt up, his body was moving rapidly mid-air and was crashing down on Yu Peiyu like a fierce dragon.

This was an unique technique of the Divine Dragon Swordsman, The Three Stances Of The Startled Dragon Depraving Life.

It is said that the fierceness of these stances are unparalleled in the entire realm. The Divine Dragon Swordsman gave these stances the name startled dragon, because when a dragon is startled his temper and rage cannot be controlled.

But there is a big disadvantage to this attack, if the attacker fails to knock down the adversary he/she will fall into enemy hands easily. Because all your energy will be used up in this attack and you won't have the chance to take a deep breath to regenerate.

Tian Jiyun wanted to win desperately so he used this lethal stance.

But he was convinced that Yu Peiyu couldn't cope with this attack.

Yu Peiyu saw a dozen Tian Jiyuns crashing down on him, he couldn't tell who was the real Tian Jiyun. He was too elusive.

And the force emitted from Tian Jiyun was enormous, if Yu Peiyu would forcibly receive this blow with his own palms his hands would be broken.

Before he knew it, the palms of Tian Jiyun were about to hit Yu Peiyu on the head.

All the people present held their breaths.

Yu Fanghe exclaimed: "Very formidable! No wonder there is a saying in Wulin: If the startled dragon appears, you will die without regrets."

But when Yu Fanghe finished his sentence a figure was hit backwards into the air. It was not Yu Peiyu but Tian Jiyun.

Everyone was shocked and didn't anticipate this change and no one saw clearly what happened.

Could it be that Feng San had mastered some technique that could overcome The Three Stances Of The Startled Dragon Depraving Life? Did he impart that skill to this young man?

But Yu Peiyu was about to be killed, how is this possible?

Tian Jiyun bumped against a tree with his back and looked at the old Taoist priest and stuttered: "You... you... "

Before he could finish he coughed up blood and fainted.

Everyone looked at the old Taoist.

He looked back at them and shouted angrily: "What are you looking at? Do you think it was I that saved the life of this Yu child! I have never ambushed a man before in my life! And I will certainly not ambush a little braggart like Tian Jiyun!"

He put his hands into his sleeves, everyone looked at Yu Peiyu again.

Yu Peiyu stood there flabbergasted, it seems he didn't know who helped him either.

The old Taoist sneered: "A bunch of idiots! Can't you even see who helped that boy!"

He turned around and walked into the back of the temple.

Everyone felt embarrassed and Yu Peiyu had already left.

Lin Shoujuan looked at Yu Fanghe and said: "Chancellor..."

Yu Fanghe smiled: "Let him go. Because tonight..."

Lin Shoujuan helped Tian Jiyun up and smiled too. He said softly to himself: "He cannot escape tonight..."

Yu Peiyu was speeding away from the temple, during his fight with Tian Jiyun he noticed that something flew against Tian Jiyun's chest. And it wasn't the old Taoist who helped him. He was sure of that.

But who was it that helped him?

Yu Peiyu sighed deeply, and suddenly a short figure stood in front of him and laughed: "You defeated the son of old Seven Tian. Do you really think you can go just like that!"

It was the hot-tempered old Taoist.

Yu Peiyu paced back with one step and said: "Reverend, did you see who aided me earlier?"

The Taoist looked at him and said: "Who was it?"

Yu Peiyu said respectfully: "I was hoping reverend could tell me."

The Taoist angrily said: "You don't even know who helped you!"

Yu Peiyu sighed: "Reverend, even with your eyesight you couldn't see who helped. How can I?"

The Taoist angrily said: "Are you implying that there is something wrong with my eyes? I don't pay attention to men who sneak around!"

And he pulled Yu Peiyu's robe and said: "Was it Feng San?"

Yu Peiyu said calmly: "Mr. Feng is not a man to behave furtively."

The Taoist said: "If it wasn't Feng San who was it? This man used a piece of tree-bark to strike down the son of Old Seven Tian. With the exception of Feng San and I, who has such internal strength."

Yu Peiyu smiled wryly: "I really don't know, reverend."

The Taoist let Yu Peiyu go and said: "No matter what, little Tian was defeated during his battle with you. Old Tian is bound to look for you. The seven brothers of the Tian family, well the first six are hardly a threat. But the seventh brother is a different matter. You can't escape from him."

Yu Peiyu said: "I'm not planning on escaping."

The Taoist scoffed: "Are you planning on defeating him?"

Yu Peiyu said: "I'm not intending to fight him either."

The Taoist looked at him and said: "You're not willing to fight and flee. What do you want to do? Reason with him?"

Yu Peiyu remained silent for a minute and replied: "I will see what I will have to do when I face him. There is no need to worry about what might happen."

The Taoist laughed: "Good! You talk like an old wise man with your young age... If you don't have an idea, I do have an idea."

Yu Peiyu asked: "Please tell me, reverend."

The old Taoist said: "Become my student, I can promise you nobody in this world will dare to trouble you."

Yu Peiyu was surprised and repeated: "Reverend, become your pupil?"

The Taoist said loudly: "Don't think I accept all and sundry to be my disciples. But I think you are quite a good child and I like your temper. When little Tian was threatening you, you didn't cave in."

Yu Peiyu smiled: "Reverend, so you heard everything."

The Taoist said: "If I didn't hear those words and saw your reply. (*Humph) I wouldn't accept you to be my student if you would kowtow a thousand times to me now."

Yu Peiyu sighed deeply and said: "Reverend, I thank you for your good intentions. But I am an unfortunate man, I cannot become your student."

The Taoist angrily roared: "What!"

Yu Peiyu lowered his head and didn't say anything, the Taoist asked loudly: "Are you sure?"

Yu Peiyu still remained silent, the Taoist used his fist to knock down a big tree. The tree flew a few metres away.

When Yu Peiyu looked up, the Taoist was gone.

Yu Peiyu sighed, suddenly a young voice sighed too: "It's a shame, it's a shame..."

Yu Peiyu saw a young beggar coming out of the woods, it was Hong Lianhua.

Hong Lianhua looked at Yu Peiyu and said: "Do you recognize me."

Yu Peiyu wanted to reveal everything to him, all his secrets. But he couldn't and sighed deeply in his heart. He said: "Who doesn't know the famous master Hong Lian."

It seemed that Hong Lianhua sighed too but he replied with a laugh: "Do you know who that reverend was?"

Yu Peiyu asked: "Who is he?"

Hong Lianhua smiled: "Perhaps you're a bit too young and haven't heard of him. He is master Nu²² of..."

Yu Peiyu interrupted him: "Master Nu?!? He is master Nu of Mount Qingcheng?"

Hong Lianhua smiled: "Who else has such a high level in martial arts? And only master Nu has such a hot-temper."

Yu Peiyu sighed: "I know he is one of the Ten Greatest Martial Arts Masters of this era. He is even..."

He didn't finish his sentence and was looking at Hong Lianhua.

Hong Lianhua finished the sentence for him: "Now you know that so-called experts like us are nothing compared to true experts like master Nu."

He continued: "It is said that master Nu's internal power has reached an incredible high level. Practically unparalleled in the entire realm of martial arts. He has a very strange personality and dislikes almost everyone. It was very fortunate for you that he liked you, it is a shame that you passed out on the chance to become his student. Even I feel you missed out on a great opportunity."

Yu Peiyu didn't know what to say to this and stayed silent after some time he smiled: "Master Hong Lian, is there something you want to tell me now?"

Hong Lianhua said: "There is something I was meaning to ask you."

²² anger

Yu Peiyu said: "Ask away."

Hong Lianhua looked sharp at Yu Peiyu and asked: "Why does Miss Lin Daiyu want to kill you?"

Yu Peiyu smiled sadly: "Did... didn't she tell you?"

Hong Lianhua said: "I did not ask her."

Yu Peiyu said: "But why are you asking me?"

Hong Lianhua said sternly: "Some questions are not appropriate for women to answer. Men should take responsibility for their actions."

Yu Peiyu sighed: "Perhaps like master Hong Lian it is possible, you have no worries and troubles. But some people have their reasons."

Hong Lianhua said: "Do you have a reason?"

Yu Peiyu said with a sad smile: "I cannot tell you."

Hong Lianhua looked at him and sighed: "It is a pity you choose to be friends with evildoers."

Yu Peiyu said: "But I feel sorry for you too, master Hong Lian. You're a famous young hero and the leader of the heroic Beggars Association. Why join a punitive expedition like this? Bullying a poor young orphan girl and an old sick man."

Hong Lianhua laughed loudly: "Poor young orphan girl?"

He turned to Yu Peiyu looking very earnest and said: "Do you know the reason why we are here?"

Yu Peiyu said: "I would like to know."

Hong Lianhua said: "For the last few years about 20 men have mysteriously disappeared. All these people lived in different places in China, north, south, east and west. But they all shared one combined similarity. Do you know what?"

Yu Peiyu shook his head and said: "No, I don't."

Hong Lianhua said: "The only similarity is that they all came to the Family Li Village. And nothing was heard from them ever since."

Hong Lianhua said: "Some time ago three close relatives of a few of those missing men went to this town to look for their missing relatives. The three of them were intelligent men and had good martial arts."

Yu Peiyu asked: "What did they find out?"

Hong Lianhua said: "We don't know, all we know is that they were gone too after they came to this place. Anyway the relatives of the missing 20 men came to Yu Fanghe for help. Unfortunately the son of Yu Fanghe just died so I had to take over this affair. I sent a group of beggars to this town and instructed them to beg at each house in this village for food or money. After some investigation work they found nothing suspicious about the townspeople here with the exception of the old sick man and the strange, pretty young girl.

The old man and young girl became their targets and they observed their house for some time. The girl must have noticed them after awhile and one particular morning the pouches of the observing disciples were gone. The disciples were shocked because the beggars of our association treasure these pouches as much as their lives perhaps even more than their lives. And if the thief could steal the pouches without being caught he/she could have killed them as well. The theft meant as a warning to tell us not to interfere here."

Yu Peiyu smiled: "However master Hong Lian is a famous meddler. Is that why there are so many disciples of your association here?"

Hong Lianhua smiled too and said: "There is another reason why we were here. We have noticed that a missing traitor of our association was seen in Sichuan province too. We rushed over here to find and to punish him."

Yu Peiyu remained silent and after awhile asked: "So chancellor Yu is certain that those vanishings of those men are connected to that young girl?"

Hong Lianhua said: "Indeed. After chancellor Yu heard our report he invited about 20 martial arts expert and came to this place under the pretext of playing go with old Mr. Tang. But in fact they were here to observe the house of that young girl and the old man. After some careful deduction we concluded that this young girl could be very well be the daughter of Zhu Mei and the old man is Feng San."

Yu Peiyu sighed: "What a strange story! And I thought I knew all the details to this incident."

Hong Lianhua said sternly: "Take my advice and leave now! Because if not you will probably perish along with them tonight."

Yu Peiyu looked pensive and said: "Master Hong Lian, things aren't as simple as they seem..."

Hong Lianhua said sternly: "This is all I have to say, it is up to you whether you will listen to my advice."

Hong Lianhua turned around and quickly went back to the Taoist temple.

Yu Peiyu sighed and decided to go back too, after walking for a few metres he heard a strange panting noise. And when he followed the sound he saw an old lady sitting on a rock coughing heavily. The old woman looked very ill and wore a thick robe and had a thick blanket wrapped around her too.”

Yu Peiyu asked: “Can I help you? Do you live here?”

The old woman said weakly: “Yes... yes... ”

Yu Peiyu asked friendly: “Why are you out here alone? Don't you have anyone who takes care of you?”

The old woman wept: “Young master, you must be joking. I don't have friends or relatives. Nobody pays any attention to me, they find me old and smelly. People won't even talk to me. Only my little kitten keeps my company. But those men won't let me take my kitten with me. She must be starving now. I must see her.”

Yu Peiyu said: “You're going back to feed your cat?”

The old woman sobbed: “To young people she is just an ordinary cat but to me she is everything. Floret, mummy is coming home to feed you. Don't be afraid, Floret.”

Yu Peiyu felt sorry for the old woman and saw she could hardly walk anymore. So he said very friendly to her: “If you don't mind I will carry you on my back and I will take you back to your home.”

The old woman was very happy and asked: “Are you really willing to... ”

Yu Peiyu said respectfully: “If my grandmother was still alive I know she will love her pets very much too.”

The old woman laughed very happily and on their way back to her house she kept praising Yu Peiyu. She said that he was a very good boy and his future bride can consider herself very lucky. Yu Peiyu blushed.

When they entered the town, Yu Peiyu asked: “Where do you live?”

The old woman said: “It's very easy to find my house, my house is there... next to the inn... ”

Yu Peiyu immediately felt something was wrong and the old woman's legs were like a pair of pincers and Yu Peiyu couldn't throw her off his back anymore.

He remained calm and asked: “What do you want?”

The old woman laughed: “I just want to go home to visit my grandson and my great granddaughter.”

Yu Peiyu said coldly: "If you have any resolved issues with Mr. Feng and Miss Zhu, you could go and look for them yourself. Why all the charades?"

The old woman laughed: "Dear boy, I'm old my legs are always the first ones to go. It's been awhile since I met a friendly nice boy like you. Now, be good now and take me upstairs to my grandson. I hope you will tell my grandson that I'm ill and need him to take care of me. And please tell him that you just found me and couldn't see an old poor woman die on the streets. Do you understand?"

Yu Peiyu said calmly: "And then what?"

The old woman smiled: "That isn't your concern anymore."

Yu Peiyu thought: Of course she won't have any use to me anymore when she is upstairs.

The old woman smiled: "Young boy, although I'm old and feeble. But I am still strong enough to give your neck a good message if you're not obedient."

Yu Peiyu sighed: "Old Madame, I really respect you for your story about your kitten Floret. I didn't suspect a thing. The rest is... (*humph)."

Yu Peiyu entered the house and slowly walked upstairs. Guo Pianxian was sitting there looking pensive and Zhong Jing was asleep in his arms. Silver Blossom sat on the floor looking very pale and sickly, she didn't seem like her usual self anymore.

The old man, Feng San had a bit of colour in his cheeks again and Zhu Lei'Er looked happy.

Yu Peiyu said loudly: "I found an old Madame outside the town, she is ill and need to see a doctor. And I couldn't leave her to die on the streets."

Guo Pianxian frowned, Silver Blossom was sitting there and looked tired and indifferent. Feng San was still resting, Zhu Lei'Er walked over and asked: "Old Madame, are you feeling ill? Let me take a look..."

Suddenly Zhu Lei'Er backed away from Yu Peiyu and the old woman, she turned pale and looked like she just saw a ghost.

The old woman said weakly: "Miss, please take my pulse. I feel so weak, help me."

Zhu Lei'Er stuttered: "Granny Hu... granny Hu... You're granny Hu..."

When Guo Pianxian heard the name [granny Hu] he wanted to storm out of here at once.

Yu Peiyu was very much afraid but because his father had told him that the most evil woman in this world was granny Hu.

Granny Hu was one of the ten Greatest Martial Arts Masters of this time too.

Granny Hu sighed: "If I knew the little lass would recognize me I wouldn't have to go through all that trouble!"

She turned to Zhu Lei'Er and said: "Come here little girl and tell me how you recognized granny? I will buy you sweets."

Zhu Lei'Er retreated to Feng San and said frantically: "Third uncle, she isn't dead. Granny Hu is alive..."

Feng San still had his eyes closed and said: "She isn't granny Hu."

Zhu Lei'Er stuttered: "She is wearing... the same clothes... Her hair is the same like all those years ago... Even her... shoe... shoes."

Feng San coldly said: "She is not granny Hu. Granny Hu is dead."

Zhu Lei'Er stuttered: "But... but... she is here... she came back from the grave..."

Feng San said sternly: "Anyone who has been hit by my Bone Deliquescent Pellet cannot be revived. Even becoming a spirit might not be possible!"

The old woman, granny Hu laughed arrogantly.

Her laughter sounded awfully eerie and everyone with exception of Feng San got goosebumps.

She laughed loudly: "No wonder I couldn't find my thieving sister. She really died at the hands of Feng San. Good! She has lived enough anyway... But with her dead I am all alone with no relatives anymore. How can I live anymore?"

She started to cry loudly.

Feng San opened his eyes and looked fiercely at granny Hu and asked: "You're the sister of granny Hu?"

Granny Hu said: "She is me, and I am her. She is granny Hu, I am granny Hu too. The two of us were always one."

Guo Pianxian thought: They're twin sisters, no wonder! That's why granny Hu's whereabouts were a mystery. Sometimes martial arts experts would see a granny Hu in the south but two days later she is said to be wandering in the western regions of China."

Granny Hu cried: "You old fiend, you killed my sister! You might as well kill me too."

Feng San said calmly: "You want to die? Is that the reason why you came here? If that is really what you desire come over here and I will send you to your sister."

Granny Hu yelled: "Listen everyone! Did you hear that? He killed my sister now he wants to kill me too."

Feng San said coldly: "If you want to live, LEAVE!"

Granny Hu said: "I'll leave, I can't kill you so I will have to leave."

Yu Peiyu was worried, because he knew if she would leave he had to carry her out of here. Probably he will be killed as soon as she leaves the house.

But granny Hu used her foot to kick Yu Peiyu in the stomach, making him dash forward. She grabbed his arms and used his arms to push out towards Feng San.

She wanted to use Yu Peiyu's hands to kill her enemy.

Granny Hu calculated that Feng San couldn't move and she used Yu Peiyu as her weapon. If Yu could kill Feng San, which would be excellent. She will simply kill Yu Peiyu when Feng San is dead. But if he failed and Feng San counter-attacked the only person to be killed would be Yu Peiyu. And she could quickly get off his back and escape.

Either way Yu Peiyu is bound to get killed, or is it?

Zhu Lei'Er shrieked, Feng San raised his palm and used his palm to receive the blow of Yu Peiyu. Yu Peiyu felt a strong powerful energy coming through the palm of Feng San. Suddenly that strong energy was gone, but energy was flowing out of granny Hu's palms. Her energy travelled through Yu Peiyu's palms and into Feng San.

Yu Peiyu understood what Feng San did. He used Yu Peiyu as bridge to absorb the internal strength of granny Hu.

Granny Hu begged: "Feng San... old Mr. Feng... Please spare me!... old Master Feng... have mercy on an old woman..."

Feng San said slowly: "I do not take the internal strength of other people that casually. However I do want to take your life."

Granny Hu begged: "Have mercy! Please spare an old woman."

Yu Peiyu was surprised and happy, Guo Pianxian was stunned that the infamous granny Hu was begging for her life.

Granny Hu bit her own hands and straighten her legs a strong force suddenly send her flying off Yu Peiyu's back. She hit the ceiling and fell heavily down on the floor again.

She was panting and coughing, but didn't get up. She quickly composed herself and kowtowed to Feng San and begged: "I know my mistakes now, please spare me."

Feng San said calmly: "Not bad of you! Few can escape from my hands. Go!"

He turned to Yu Peiyu and smiled: "You gained quite a bargain."

Yu Peiyu was still a bit woozy, that sudden surge of energy was quite overwhelming.

Zhu Lei'Er smiled: "A large portion of granny Hu's internal energy has stayed in your body."

Yu Peiyu was a bit bemused by this situation, he suddenly gained extra internal energy. But it was still "taken" from somebody else and Yu Peiyu didn't feel to comfortable about that.

Granny Hu staggered to the stairs with difficulty and was secretly giving Yu Peiyu and Feng San a mean look.

Feng San called: "Wait!"

Granny Hu stopped and respectfully said: "Mr. Feng, what can I do for you?"

Feng San said: "I hardly interfere with affairs of Wulin anymore. And if you leave now you'll think that I killed your sister for no reason."

Granny Hu lowered her head and said: "I wouldn't dare."

Feng San said: "I will tell you why I had to kill her."

Granny Hu said: "Thank you for telling me." But she hoped he would hurry up so she can leave this awful place.

Zhu Lei'Er said: "Third uncle, rest for awhile. I will tell the story."

Feng San asked: "Do you still remember what happened that night?"

Zhu Lei'Er said resolutely: "Although I was very young, I will never forget what happened that night."

Everyone knew that night was the night she lost her parents.

Zhu Lei'Er looked granny Hu and asked: "Do you know who I am?"

Granny Hu said: "Miss Zhu is the daughter of Lady Zhu."

She gave her a cold look and said: "That night my mother was making a new dress for me. She was embroidering a Chinese unicorn on my dress and told me that she hoped that soon I would have a little brother."

Zhu Lei'Er's face looked happy, the memory of her late mother made her look sweet and innocent.

She continued: "I was very happy and I wanted to put on the dress immediately. So I couldn't sleep and stayed at the side of my mother."

Granny Hu smiled: "The dress made by Lady Zhu must be beautiful."

Zhu Lei'Er said: "My mother did everything in the house, cooking, cleaning, She was the perfect wife and mother."

Granny Hu said: "But of course."

Zhu Lei'Er said: "During that night my mother felt very restless. She felt something was amiss and couldn't focus on embroidering. Suddenly a few crows flew up and made a horrible shriek. I quickly ran to my mother's arms. She stood up and threw her needles towards the noise."

Granny Hu said: "Those crows must have been startled by unwanted visitors. Lady Zhu is a skilled expert and immediately counter-attacked. I wonder who the idiot was that stood outside the window."

Zhu Lei'Er said coldly: "It was your sister, granny Hu."

Granny Hu swallowed and said: "Oh... was it?"

Zhu Lei'Er said: "My mother saw that her needles were being caught by the adversary easily. She knew that the attackers were experts. She wanted to wake my father..."

She took a deep breath and continued: "My mother woke Dongfang Meiyu and wanted him to take me to safety. But suddenly my mother's face changed. She looked very pale and afraid. Dongfang Meiyu on the other hand was exhilarated to see the attackers."

Yu Peiyu thought: That Dongfang Meiyu is a piece of scum. Not surprising that Miss Zhu doesn't see him as her father anymore.

Zhu Lei'Er said: "At that time a voice outside said [Very good, The Silver Needles And Flying Petals Over The Sky technique! However it is a shame that granny isn't afraid of this skill.] Needless to say it was granny Hu."

Everyone here looked at this granny Hu, granny Hu laughed dryly: "How old were you at the time, Miss Zhu?"

Zhu Lei'Er said: "I was very young. I was seven at the time."

Granny Hu smiled: "Amazing that a seven year old girl can remember the words of others that clearly."

Zhu Lei'Er said coldly: "Some people are still muddle-headed fools when they are seventy or eighty years old and others are smart when they're just children."

She looked at granny Hu and said: "Furthermore if someone would kill your mother when you're seven. You will remember everything thing those murderers did and said too."

Granny Hu shivered when she saw Zhu Lei'Er cold look and laughed dryly: "That sister of mine is a muddle-headed busybody."

Zhu Lei'Er grunted and continued: "My mother said that there were no animosities between her and granny Hu. And she questioned the motives of Granny Hu. At this point another 20 men entered the house, the doors were opened and they surrounded my mother."

Granny Hu sighed: "So about 20 experts were standing in your house?"

Zhu Lei'Er said: "They surrounded my mother and blocked all the doors."

Granny Hu asked: "How did these people look like?"

Zhu Lei'Er said: "The leader of this group was an elderly man. He looked very distinguished and wore a expensive brocade. His beard was long and refined, very similar to Taoist immortals in portraits. But... but he was the most despicable of all."

Granny Hu said: "That must be lord Dongfang of the Nocturne City."

The second one was a tall man, looking robust and had a big beard. He had a strange weapon, a mace that resembled a pagoda."

Granny Hu exclaimed: "Heavenly King Li."

Zhu Lei'Er said coldly: "The third one was an old woman with white hair and looked like a friendly old woman. But her heart was rotten to the core."

Everyone knew that must be the twin sister of this granny Hu, granny Hu.

Granny Hu smiled dryly: "Well said! If I was there I would have scolded her myself."

Zhu Lei'Er continued: "When my mother saw them she was shocked, but remained calm and asked them what they wanted."

Granny Hu said: "Although these experts were formidable, but Lady Zhu shouldn't be afraid of them. They are hardly a threat to her."

Zhu Lei'Er said: "That Dongfang Daming started yelling at my mother for abducting his son, her words were very nasty. But my mother didn't retort back because this Dongfang Daming was her father-in-law. She waited till he was finished and thought Dongfang Meiyu would explain this matter to his father. However Dongfang Meiyu quickly walked to his father and turned around and started cursing my mother too. His words were even more horrible than Dongfang Daming."

Granny Hu sighed: "Men are such heartless creatures."

Zhong Jing who was awake for some time now started to weep.

Zhu Lei'Er had tears in her eyes too and continued: "At that time my mother saw what kind of man Dongfang Meiyu was. Her heart was broken and didn't say anything else. She just begged Dongfang Meiyu and Dongfang Daming to take care of me."

Zhu Lei'Er stopped for a minute to wipe her tears even Silver Blossom was crying. Everyone was saddened by this story and lowered their heads.

After some time Zhu Lei'Er resumed her story: "Dongfang Meiyu immediately said he would take good care of me. Because I was his... daughter too. My mother took out a sword and was planning to commit suicide. I knew something was wrong and was very afraid. So I started crying loudly, but my mother didn't look at me and was about to slit her throat."

Everyone shrieked for a moment, because they knew there was something else to it.

Zhu Lei'Er said: "At this moment granny Hu took swiftly moved to my mothers' side and took away the sword from my mother."

Granny Hu said: "Although my sister is a fool and a busy body but she is quite benevolent."

Zhu Lei'Er grunted.