

Chapter 1061 Traitor (4)

Elder Qu was taken aback by Ye Qingtang's words. He did not understand her meaning but involuntarily glanced at her brow.

The next moment, a thin blood-colored crescent moon surfaced on Ye Qingtang's brow. The singular Blood Moon aura filled the entire area. The Blood Moon aura, which was unique to the Blood Moon Holy Lady, gradually surfaced.

Elder Qu was stunned for a few seconds when he saw the blood-colored crescent moon on Ye Qingtang's brow. When he snapped out of his trance, his lips moved a little, but he remained rooted to the spot.

A thousand years ago, Elder Qu had been a Blood Moon Sect Elder. He certainly recognized the mark of the Holy Lady of the Blood Moon Sect...

The girl standing before him had such a powerful Blood Moon aura...

"H-h-holy Lady... impossible... that's impossible!" Elder Qu could not believe it.

Elder Qu was ashen. The Yang Lord standing before him was the most mysterious Holy Lady of the Blood Moon Sect... even more mysterious than the two Blood Moon Guardians, who had never been seen before... Also, the status of Blood Moon Holy Lady was even higher than that of the Blood Moon Sect Master, almost equal to that of the Blood Moon Holy Lord.

When the Ye Family Branch Masters, Daoist Zijin, and the others saw the Blood Moon mark on Ye Qingtang's brow, they were also stunned.

However, when they learned from Elder Qu that their Eldest Young Lady was actually the Blood Moon Sect Holy Lady, they were completely shocked. They stared at Ye Qingtang and almost forgot to breathe.

"Holy... Holy Lady, please have mercy. Great Holy Lady, please have mercy!"

With a thump, Elder Qu's body slumped, and he kneeled by Ye Qingtang's feet.

"Elder Qu, a thousand years ago, you betrayed the Blood Moon Sect. You collaborated with outsiders to kill numerous members of the Blood Moon Sect. Now, I am going to show you grace and be merciful." Ye Qingtang fixed her gaze on Elder Qu and blandly spoke.

Actually, Ye Qingtang did not really identify with her status as Blood Moon Holy Lady. However, the Blood Moon Holy Lord was her sworn brother and was loyal to her. Now that she had run into a traitor of the Blood Moon Sect, she naturally needed to put the sect's affairs in order.

Besides this connection, Elder Qu and the others in the Yunxiao Sect had also harmed many of the younger talented martial arts cultivators.

Of course, it was none of Ye Qingtang's business as to who Elder Qu and the Yunxiao Sect had harmed, but the Xuanling Sect had almost been exterminated by the YunXiao Sect, and this was closely related to Elder Qu. No matter what, Ye Qingtang would not allow him to leave.

“Kill him.”

Ye Qingtang looked at Bai Kui and Daoist Zijin.

“Huh... what?!”

Daoist Zijin was taken aback. When he recovered his wits, he still looked rather shocked. “Eldest Young Holy Lady... kill?”

“Kill...”

Repeated Ye Qingtang.

“Hmph, I hate traitors the most. You Blood Moon Sect traitor, you betrayed the Blood Moon Sect and betrayed the Blood Moon Holy Lady. Your crimes are unforgivable!” One of the Ye Family Branch Masters stared at Elder Qu and shouted angrily.

The next moment, Daoist Zijin, Bai Kui, and a few Ye Family Branch Masters advanced together and simultaneously struck a killing blow.

Although Elder Qu had been a Yang Lord a thousand years ago, his current martial skills were merely around Yin Yang Perfected Lord Third Heaven. He could not possibly compare with Bai Kui, Daoist Zijin, and others. Within the span of ten breaths, the Ye Family members had acted together to kill him.

After Elder Qu was killed, the group from the Ye Family stared at the blood-colored mark on Ye Qingtang’s brow. They were all shaken.

Besides being a Yang Lord... their Ye Family’s Eldest Young Lady... was actually the Blood Moon Sect Holy Lady!

No wonder... no wonder she had become a Yang Lord at such a young age. No wonder she dared to challenge the Beiming Manor without fear...

Chapter 1062 Shameless (1)

Although the Ye Family members were surprised, Ye Qingtang did not explain to them, and the Branch Masters and elders did not dare to ask further.

After killing Elder Qu, Ye Qingtang bade farewell to the Ye Family members and informed Elder Bai Kui to bring Ye Ling and the other three elders of the Ye Family to Yunxiao Sect. Afterward, she left the Formidable Heavens Dynasty and flew towards the Nine Nights Dynasty.

It had been a long time since she left Falling Sky Valley, and it was now time she settled the matters there.

Currently, Falling Sky Valley had internal and external troubles. Not only did Perfected Xuanchen have to face the other Peak Masters, but he was even pressured by the Peerless School. Ye Qingtang’s return to the Nine Nights Dynasty was none other than to resolve Falling Sky Valley’s conflict.

In the sky, at the boundary of the Formidable Heavens Dynasty.

Ye Qingtang slowed down instantly as she looked behind her.

At this instant, two extremely powerful auras were flying towards her at lightning speed.

After sensing these two powerful auras, Ye Qingtang inspected her back.

In two breaths' time, these two auras were increasingly near, and two elderlies arrived at the spot in a flash.

These two elderlies were similar in age. Looking at their outfits, they did not seem to be from sects. However, their auras resembled that of strong waves that swept across the surroundings; they were at least at the Yang Lord level.

"Little girl, you run really fast."

One of the white-robed elderlies sized up Ye Qingtang for a moment, and shock emerged in his eyes as he commented with a laugh.

Ye Qingtang similarly sized up the two elderlies who suddenly arrived and blocked her way.

With the cultivation base of a Yang Lord and the fact that they appeared in the Formidable Heavens Dynasty, one did not need to think much to know that they were from Beiming Manor.

"May I know what you two stopped me for?" Ye Qingtang looked at the two elderlies and said.

After hearing Ye Qingtang, one of the elderlies said, "Little child, I heard that you annihilated Yunxiao Sect."

"That's right," Ye Qingtang said bluntly without waiting for the elderly to continue.

Both elderlies were slightly stunned when they heard Ye Qingtang admitting it so straightforwardly.

"Little girl, do you know that Yunxiao Sect is a super sect that is an affiliate of Beiming Manor? By annihilating Yunxiao Sect, it is equivalent to opposing Beiming Manor," the Beiming Manor elderly looked at Ye Qingtang and said with a smile.

"You two can just state your reason for being here. There's no need to beat around the bush," Ye Qingtang said.

"Haha... Little girl, you're rather young, but you have quite a temper." Another elderly sneered.

"I have a deep-seated hatred with Yunxiao Sect. It is right that Yunxiao Sect is annihilated by me when its skills are lower than mine. Yet, you two are blocking my way and calling me arrogant," Ye Qingtang said.

"Oh?" The Beiming Manor elderly snickered. "In that case, Yunxiao Sect is rightly annihilated by you since its skills are lower than yours. So, is it right that you're killed by us if your skills are lower than us?"

"If you all have the ability, why not give it a try?" Ye Qingtang cast a look at the two people and said coldly.

"Haha, there's no hurry." Another elderly laughed. "Little girl, you're so young, but you're already a Yang Lord. Our Beiming Manor is one of the three mighty forces of this mainland. We pay great attention to

powerful talents. Given your skills, you can completely join Beiming Manor, become an Elder, and have the same status as us. How's that?"

Chapter 1063 Shameless (2)

The two Beiming Manor elderlies were here for none other than Ye Qingtang, a Yang Lord.

Once Ye Qingtang left and was not within Beiming Manor's boundary of control or joined Peerless School or Phantom Valley, it was not a good thing to Beiming Manor.

Although it was said that Beiming Manor could never accept another Yang Lord in order to maintain the balance among the three mighty forces, they could not let the Yang Lord end up in someone else's hands. They had to hold onto her first, and whatever they decided to do with her was something to be dealt with later on.

"Join Beiming Manor?" Ye Qingtang shook her head. "Not interested."

"Not interested?!"

After they heard Ye Qingtang's words, a glint flashed across the Beiming Manor elderly's eyes

No matter whether this lady was uninterested in Beiming Manor or in the three mighty forces, both Beiming Manor elderlies did not dare to take this risk as the consequences would be dire should they not deal with this Yang Lord.

"Not interested. Do you still want me to say it a third time?" Ye Qingtang said coldly.

Ye Qingtang had lived for hundreds of years and was clearly aware of what Beiming Manor was thinking, which was merely to hold onto her. However, once she joined Beiming Manor, the consequences would then be truly dire.

"Little girl... Do you really not want to reconsider?" The Beiming Manor elderly stared at Ye Qingtang and asked with a frown.

"There's no need to reconsider." Ye Qingtang replied firmly.

Upon hearing Ye Qingtang's reply, the two Beiming Manor elderlies exchanged a look. One of them nodded with a smile and said, "Alright. Beiming Manor has never forced people to do things against their will. Since you're unwilling, forget it then. However, if you are interested in the Beiming Manor in the future, you can head to Beiming Manor directly. Our doors will always be open for you."

"If that's the case, thanks a lot then," Ye Qingtang said.

It was the best if the two Beiming Manor elderlies thought that way. However, Ye Qingtang snickered to herself. They spoke so nicely on the surface, but it was impossible for Ye Qingtang to not know exactly what those two were thinking.

"I'll take my leave then."

Ye Qingtang cupped her fists towards the two Beiming Manor elderlies and subsequently turned around, wanting to leave.

However, just as Ye Qingtang turned around, one of the Beiming Manor elderly's eyes twinkled. Horrifying killing intent exploded from him, and he dashed forward at top speed; he was so fast that one could only see the motion of the waves of air with the naked eye. A black mist that emerged from his palm subsequently aimed towards the back of Ye Qingtang's head.

For a battle among Yang Lords of similar cultivation realm, if one party was totally unguarded while the other launched a sneak attack, the one who sneaked an attack could very possibly kill the other with one strike at close distance!

However, at this critical moment, Ye Qingtang scoffed. In a flash, she turned around and raised her palm to attack the Beiming Manor elderly.

A deep rumble echoed around them immediately. As Ye Qingtang's palm slammed against the Beiming Manor elderly's palm, it was as though there was a thunderous explosion from the sky.

After this strike, the two of them retreated several steps away from each other.

"Oh..."

The Beiming Manor elderly stared at Ye Qingtang and was taken aback. He previously saw that this Yang Lord was young and judged that her experiences in the outside world should be rather little. As such, whatever he said earlier on was just to make Ye Qingtang lower her guard.

Chapter 1064 Shameless (3)

However, the Beiming Manor elderly could not understand one point no matter how he thought about it: his words were flawless, and there was nothing to pick on, yet why was this lady already prepared for this attack?!

If Ye Qingtang was completely unprepared before and sensed it afterward, it was impossible for her to react so quickly, and she would have definitely been injured.

However, that was not what happened.

"Beiming Manor... One of the three mighty forces of this mainland. I never thought that the Manor has such sly people." Ye Qingtang looked at the Beiming Manor elderlies, and a cold glint emerged in her eyes.

If she was not already on her guard earlier on, the consequences would be unthinkable. Once she was injured and the two Yang Lords before her joined forces, they would be an extremely huge threat to her!

"Haha... Little girl, you annihilated Yunxiao Sect and injured my Beiming Manor envoy. You already have a death crime. If you join Beiming Manor today, perhaps Beiming Manor can still let bygones be bygones. However, you don't know what is good for you. Since that's the case, there's no need for you to leave here today." The Beiming Manor elderly sneered, exposing his true nature.

"Even if I joined Beiming Manor, I'm afraid that it does not have room for me either. By then, even if I died, I would most likely die mysteriously." Ye Qingtang snickered coldly.

"Oh... You even know about this too?" The two Beiming Manor elderlies were startled and were in disbelief.

Given this girl's age, she could actually analyze all of that...

"Hahahaha, little girl, it seems that you're not a brainless Yang Lord... With things as such, there's no harm coming clean with you. Your guesses are indeed right. Currently, the three mighty forces are relatively balanced, and with you, a Yang Lord, this balance will be destroyed no matter which side you join, and the side you join would definitely be jointly annihilated by the other two forces... Neither the Phantom Valley, Peerless School, or our Beiming Manor wish to see such a situation happen. As long as you die, everyone will be happy, right?" The Beiming Manor elderly laughed.

Ye Qingtang did not retort and nodded. "What you said makes a lot of sense. However... the condition is that you all need to have the ability to do so."

"Humph. Little girl, don't be so selfish. Even if it's for the balance of the three mighty forces, offering your life is worth it," a Beiming Manor elderly said.

"It's a pity that the so-called three mighty forces that you all are talking about are nothing in my eyes," said Ye Qingtang.

"Haha... interesting. I just thought that your thinking is extremely mature. Now, it seems that that is not the case. After all, you're too young. Do you really believe that you are unparalleled now that you are a Yang Lord?!" The Beiming Manor elderly scoffed.

Each of the three mighty forces of this mainland had four Yang Lords. With a total of twelve Yang Lords, what could Ye Qingtang, a mere itinerant cultivator, amount to?!

"I don't dare to believe that I am unparalleled, but I should be skilled enough to deal with you two." Ye Qingtang had an indifferent expression.

After hearing what Ye Qingtang had said, the Beiming Manor elderly was infuriated. "With death at hand, how dare you make such bold claims!"

Then, the Beiming Manor elderly shot a look to the other elderly.

That elderly then retrieved a scarlet ancient mirror from his space ring.

As the scarlet ancient mirror appeared, a surge of olden air flooded out.

Chapter 1065 Mirror of Illusions (1)

A blood-colored light suddenly gushed out of the scarlet ancient mirror in the Beiming Manor elderly's hand as though it was an everlasting aurora. Without giving Ye Qingtang any time to react, it instantly enshrouded Ye Qingtang in it.

Sensing the aura of this blood-colored light, Ye Qingtang frowned slightly.

This scarlet ancient mirror was a Dharma treasure exclusive to Yang Lords. Its level was extremely high, and only Yang Lords and those above the Yang Lord realm could control and use it.

"Hahaha, little girl, this mirror is the Captive Sky Mirror. Even a Yang Lord will lose control of their body movement once they are caught in this mirror..." The Beiming Manor elderly who held the ancient mirror snickered as he looked at Ye Qingtang, who was sealed within the ancient mirror.

No matter how powerful a Yang Lord was, if they were unable to move and faced two other Yang Lords who were set out to kill, the only outcome was death.

Ye Qingtang immediately activated the powers of the Heavenly Demon bloodline and executed the Heavenly Demon devouring bloodline in the fastest time possible.

The devouring bloodline could devour everything in this world, including mental energy and physical energy!

No matter what energy this Dharma treasure made use of, it was unable to withstand the strength of the Heavenly Demon devouring bloodline.

As the devouring powers were executed, the blood-colored light from the ancient mirror was completely swallowed by Ye Qingtang's Heavenly Demon devouring bloodline in no time.

Moreover, Ye Qingtang could clearly feel that the power in her body seemed to have increased a little, probably from devouring the ancient mirror energy earlier on. Although it was not obvious, she could still feel it.

"This is?!"

Noticing the situation, the two Beiming Manor elderlies were dumbstruck and could not comprehend the situation.

"This little girl must have a similar Dharma treasure to counter it..." The elderly with the scarlet ancient mirror mumbled with a frown.

Both Beiming Manor elderlies did not have much knowledge about the Heavenly Demon bloodline and thus were oblivious that Ye Qingtang used the Heavenly Demon devouring bloodline earlier on.

A battle among Yang Lords was not simple and took up a lot of time. As such, both Yang Lords originally wanted to use the Dharma treasure to end the battle quickly, but they never thought that the Captive Sky Mirror would have no effect on Ye Qingtang.

"Humph. Since that's the case, we will join forces... and use the Secret Sound Sky Spirit Technique to kill this girl!" The Beiming Manor elderly said.

"That's the only way." The other elderly nodded and immediately stored his scarlet ancient mirror. Then, both of them used their palms to form a print, and a massive primordial qi and mental energy instantly erupted.

The Secret Sound Sky Spirit Technique was one of the divine techniques of Beiming Manor. However, the conditions for executing this technique were extremely harsh and required Yang Lords of at least Yin Yang Perfected Lord Seventh Heaven to join forces in order for the technique to have an invincible might.

It was difficult for even Ye Qingtang to defend against such a divine technique. The Secret Sound Sky Spirit Technique mainly attacked one's mental state and was not considered a physical attack; thus, there was no way to defend against it. This was also the frightening aspect of the technique.

In an instant, an unusual sound that resembled a howl from hell rang around Ye Qingtang and caused goosebumps.

“It is not only your Beiming Manor that has Dharma treasures.”

Without hesitation, Ye Qingtang immediately retrieved an even plainer ancient mirror from her space ring

This ancient mirror was the Mirror of Illusions. It could only be used by the Phoenix Bloodline and would materialize all attacking forces.

Ye Qingtang obtained this Mirror of Illusions in the Dragon Vein as a gift from the Divine Phoenix after obtaining the Divine Phoenix inheritance.

Chapter 1066 Mirror of Illusions (2)

The two Beiming Manor elderlies did not recognize the Mirror of Illusions in Ye Qingtang’s hand and were not affected by anything; thus, they focused fully on the Secret Sound Sky Spirit Technique.

However, Ye Qingtang used the Mirror of Illusions at this instant.

In the next second, all the unusual sounds actually turned into logs of wood.

The logs fell from the sky and crashed onto the ground noisily.

The scene that played out before their eyes left the two Beiming Manor elderlies completely dumbfounded and in disbelief.

The Secret Sound Sky Spirit Technique actually turned into logs of wood when shone on by Ye Qingtang’s ancient mirror. How could this be?!

“What is that Dharma treasure of yours?!” One of the Beiming Manor elderlies stared at Ye Qingtang and asked in disbelief.

They had never heard of a Dharma treasure which could turn attacks into logs of wood.

However, Ye Qingtang scoffed and did not utter a word. She immediately stored the Mirror of Illusions and turned into a flash of shadow as she leaped forward. Using her palm as a knife, she slashed down at one Beiming Manor elderly.

Noticing the situation, the Beiming Manor elderly grunted in fury, immediately stepped forward, and entered a scuffle with Ye Qingtang

However, this person’s martial skills were only at the late-stage of Yin Yang Perfected Lord Seventh Heaven and was not Ye Qingtang’s opponent. Dozens of moves later, he was already in a disadvantageous position.

Another Beiming Manor elderly joined in instantly. This person’s martial realm was similar to that of Ye Qingtang’s Yin Yang Perfected Lord Seventh Heaven peak.

However, even if the two Yin Yang Perfected Lord Seventh Heaven late-stage and peak cultivators joined forces, they were still on the losing ground and were simply not Ye Qingtang’s opponent.

“How can this be?!”

The two Beiming Manor elderlies were increasingly astonished as they fought. Although Ye Qingtang was at the peak of Yin Yang Perfected Lord Seventh Heaven, her combat powers did not lose to an Eighth Heaven cultivator and were even neck and neck with their Beiming Manor Chief!

In no time, these two Beiming Manor elderlies were severely injured. Should they continue the battle, it would not be of any threat to Ye Qingtang while they would be in a dangerous situation instead.

“Retreat first!”

The two Beiming Manor elderlies exchanged a look, and one of them said with a frown.

After fighting with Ye Qingtang for some time, both of them were fully aware that it was impossible for the two of them to be of any threat to Ye Qingtang in the current situation. They could only leave first and leave subsequent matters to be resolved by the Manor Chief.

If the Manor Chief took action personally and came with their few Yang Lords, this lady could be killed easily... “Humph, little girl... your skills are indeed impressive... However, you have offended Beiming Manor now, and there’s no way out. We will not pursue you anymore today. The situation will change. The next time we meet, I will take your life!”

Afterward, the two Beiming Manor elderlies turned into a flash of shadow and flew towards the sky.

“You come and go as you wish. Do you think it is that simple?”

If Beiming Manor sent all its Yang Lords and the Beiming Manor Chief, even Ye Qingtang would be unable to cope with that. It was best to kill these two Yang Lords here right now!

Swoosh!

Ye Qingtang waved the Regicide Sky Blade, and a scarlet sword gleam with an extremely intense power of the Divine Phoenix bloodline slashed the sky.

Boom!

One of the wounded Yang Lords was caught off guard and fully bore Ye Qingtang’s blow.

Chapter 1067 Mirror of Illusions (3)

The Beiming Manor elderly was extremely pale from the blow and spat out blood as he fell from the sky to the ground.

Realizing the situation, the other Beiming Manor elderly was alarmed and did not dare to stop for a second. He sped up and flew with all his might, disappearing in the blink of an eye.

Ye Qingtang did not continue to pursue that Yang Lord who fled away and instead landed from the sky and stood before the heavily-injured Beiming Manor elderly.

It was this person who spoke cleverly to make her put down her guard and then targeted her with a lethal strike.

“You...”

The Beiming Manor elderly was as pale as a dead person as he watched Ye Qingtang warily. Never had he expected that this lady's combat power would be this large and powerful.

The previous plan was for him and the other Yang Lord to join forces. If they could convince Ye Qingtang to join Beiming Manor, then they would leave it, but if they were unable to convince her, they had to kill her right there and then.

Nonetheless, no one had expected that even when he joined forces with another Yang Lord, in the end, they were also not Ye Qingtang's opponents and were defeated by her...

"One should not harbor any murderous thoughts. If careless, the one who dies will be yourself," Ye Qingtang looked at the heavily injured Beiming Manor elderly and scoffed.

"You dare to kill me?!" The Beiming Manor elderly's expression darkened. "You and Beiming Manor have not reached the irrevocable stage. If you kill me, Beiming Manor will definitely be after your life in the future... Can you take on Beiming Manor on your own?!"

"I don't want to have any relations with Beiming Manor at all, but you all will not leave me alone. Since that's the case, don't blame me for putting up a strong resistance."

As she spoke, she did not even give the Beiming Manor elderly any reaction time and waved her Regicide Sky Blade.

In an instant, the Regicide Sky Blade chopped the Beiming Manor elderly's head, and a Yang Lord of the Beiming Manor died like that.

Beiming Manor's loss of a Yang Lord was not as simple as just the death of a powerful figure. The three mighty forces of this mainland had four Yang Lords each, and this resulted in a counterbalancing effect where no party could do anything to another.

Nonetheless, now that Beiming Manor lost a Yang Lord and only had three Yang Lords remaining, it would no longer be on the same level as Phantom Valley and Peerless School, and they were, at the very least, weaker than the other two great forces.

If Phantom Valley and Peerless School learned of the death of this Yang Lord, the consequences would be disastrous. Once one of the three mighty forces were weakened, it would definitely face the invasion of others. This was the law of the jungle and also an unchangeable fact of the struggle between forces.

Ye Qingtang believed that Beiming Manor would not have any time to deal with Phantom Valley and Peerless School, much less herself.

She searched through the Beiming Manor elderly's body and kept his space ring. Subsequently, she shot up into the sky and flew towards the Nine Nights Dynasty.

Given Ye Qingtang's current speed of a Yang Lord, it merely took half a day for her to fly from the Formidable Heavens Dynasty to the Nine Nights Dynasty.

Apart from resolving the internal and external crisis of Falling Sky Valley, Ye Qingtang could perhaps spread the news that Beiming Manor lost a Yang Lord to Phantom Valley and Peerless School...

However, once Ye Qingtang returned to the Nine Nights Dynasty, she would probably have some conflict with Peerless School to help Falling Sky Valley.

Chapter 1068 Falling Sky Valley (1)

Several Peerless School disciples returned to Falling Sky Valley again. Apart from demanding Falling Sky Valley to hand over Perfected Xuanchen's disciple, Ye Chen, they also requested an increment in the offerings to Peerless School.

The Full Moon Peak Master, Xuanyuan Yi, told the Peerless School disciples with a smile. "That Ye Chen is indeed not in Falling Sky Valley right now..."

"Humph! We have already investigated it clearly. That fellow isn't even from the ancient clan and has an unknown origin. Injuring a Peerless School disciple is a crime punishable by death. We don't care where that fellow is right now. He is the disciple of your Falling Sky Valley Valley Master, and we will only ask Falling Sky Valley for him," one of the Peerless School disciples said.

Upon hearing that, Full Moon Peak Master Xuanyuan Yi sized up Perfected Xuanchen and snickered. Ye Chen was Perfected Xuanchen's disciple, and Perfected Xuanchen had to be the one who gave an explanation.

"What you all said is very true." Xuanyuan Yi nodded and said. "However, that Ye Chen is Perfected Xuanchen's disciple. Valley Master will definitely give Peerless School an explanation for this matter. Please rest assured."

Everyone's eyes landed on Perfected Xuanchen successively.

"Perfected Xuanchen, that Ye Chen is your disciple. You must hand over Ye Chen today, or you will bear the consequences yourself."

The Peerless School warden looked at Perfected Xuanchen and scoffed.

Perfected Xuanchen frowned deeply upon hearing that. Ye Chen had left Falling Sky Valley for a long time and never appeared since then. While Perfected Xuanchen was unaware of Ye Chen's location, he would definitely not tell anyone Ye Chen's location even if he knew that Ye Chen was his disciple.

"To be honest, I don't know where my disrespectful disciple is at either... Thus, I am afraid I cannot do anything to help. However, the issue of increasing Falling Sky Valley's offerings to Peerless School can be considered," Perfected Xuanchen looked at the Peerless School people and said.

"Increasing the offerings is a must. However, Ye Chen must be handed over as well. This is Peerless School's orders and not a negotiation with your Falling Sky Valley!" A Peerless School warden shouted coldly.

Perfected Xuanchen was extremely helpless but could not do anything either.

At this instant, a Falling Sky Valley disciple came and greeted Perfected Xuanchen with cupped fists. "Valley Master..."

Full Moon Peak Master furrowed his brows and yelled furiously. "Insolent! Don't you know how to look at the occasion!"

“Peak Master... It’s not...” The Falling Sky Valley disciple said hurriedly. “A powerful figure is here to pay Falling Sky Valley a visit!”

“Powerful figure?!”

Everyone was stunned to hear what this Falling Sky Valley disciple had said.

“What kind of powerful figure is it for you to rush in here without permission so insolently!” The Full Moon Peak Master questioned coldly. “It’s... It’s a Yang Lord!” The Falling Sky Valley disciple replied hastily.

Everyone was taken by surprise. A Yang Lord was visiting Falling Sky Valley?!

“Yang Lord?”

Even Perfected Xuanchen was filled with astonishment, much less Full Moon Peak Master.

“That’s right,” the Falling Sky Valley disciple said as he nodded repeatedly.

“The Yang Lord... is from Peerless School?” The Peerless School warden asked after some thinking

A Yang Lord in the Nine Nights Dynasty could only be from Peerless School.

“Uh... I don’t know about that.” The Falling Sky Valley disciple shook his head. It was the first time in his life seeing a Yang Lord; God knows if that Yang Lord was from Peerless School.

Chapter 1069 Falling Sky Valley (2)

“It must be my Peerless School’s Yang Lord,” the Peerless School warden said with affirmation, though he was very confused as well. Why did their Peerless School’s Yang Lord suddenly come to Falling Sky Valley?

“Go. Let’s welcome the Yang Lord together,” said the Peerless School warden.

Then, everyone rose and walked out of Falling Sky Valley.

Outside Falling Sky Valley, Ye Qingtang stood far away. Several Falling Sky Valley senior executives and disciples were already beside her, and their attitudes were extremely respectful.

A Yang Lord was an unparalleled powerful figure of this mainland, and a Yang Lord’s visit was a great honor to Falling Sky Valley.

However, the Falling Sky Valley senior executives were extremely curious as to why a dignified Yang Lord would be at Falling Sky Valley.

A while later, Peerless School’s warden and disciples, Perfected Xuanchen, Full Moon Peak Master, and the rest walked over briskly.

Everyone was surprised when they saw Ye Qingtang. No one had expected that not only was this Yang Lord a lady, she was also so young. Looking from her appearance, she seemed to be in her teens only.

Of course, regardless of her age, no one dared to belittle a Yang Lord.

“This...”

The Peerless School warden sized up Ye Qingtang in surprise. This lady was not from their Peerless School but was indeed an authentic Yang Lord...

There was only a handful of Yang Lords on this mainland, but why did a Yang Lord suddenly appear out of nowhere...

"Greetings, Yang Lord!"

Perfected Xuanchen, Full Moon Peak Master, and the rest immediately bowed to Ye Qingtang.

Ye Qingtang nodded.

"Dare I ask for your name and origin?" The Peerless School warden asked.

"Who are you?" Ye Qingtang looked at the Peerless School warden and said coldly.

"I am a warden of the Peerless School!" The Peerless School warden said with a haughty expression.

"Get lost." Ye Qingtang shot him a cold look and said rather impatiently with a frown.

"You..."

The Peerless School warden was instantly enraged after hearing Ye Qingtang. He was a warden of Peerless School and represented the entire Peerless School when outside, yet this lady dared to tell him to get lost?!

So what if she was a Yang Lord? Their Peerless School had four Yang Lords!"Yang Lord, this is a Peerless School envoy. I believe you aren't foreign with the Peerless School... There are four Yang Lords in the Peerless School..." Full Moon Peak Master, Xuanyuan Yi, looked at Ye Qingtang and said.

"What are you?" Ye Qingtang's eyes landed on Xuanyuan Yi.

Ye Qingtang clearly remembered that before she left Falling Sky Valley, Xuanyuan Yi was after her life. Now that she was back, she had to settle this score with Xuanyuan Yi as well.

Seeing that Ye Qingtang behaved this way, Full Moon Peak Master did not dare to utter another word. Given his cultivation realm, the Yang Lord before him could easily take his life with just a thought if she wanted to. As such, Xuanyuan Yi did not dare to continue speaking

Xuanyuan Yi looked at Ye Qingtang discreetly. and his brows were deeply furrowed. For some reason, he felt that this unrivaled Yang Lord before him was a little familiar-looking, as though he had seen her somewhere before, but he could not recall where.

"Yang Lord, may I know if you have any instructions for gracing Falling Sky Valley with your presence?"

Perfected Xuanchen looked at Ye Qingtang and asked.

"I passed by coincidentally and wanted to take a look at Falling Sky Valley," Ye Qingtang said.

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Perfected Xuanchen was doubtful but did not dare to speak as he wished when just inches away from an unparalleled Yang Lord.

“Since that’s the case, please enter Falling Sky Valley, Yang Lord.”

Perfected Xuanchen immediately took a small step back and gestured to Ye Qingtang politely.

Ye Qingtang did not say a word and entered Falling Sky Valley.

After knowing that a Yang Lord appeared in Falling Sky Valley, both Peak Masters of Water Cut Peak and Blue Cloud Peak showed up.

However, Ye Qingtang only talked to Perfected Xuanchen and did not really bother with the other Peak Masters.

At this instant, Perfected Xuanchen was walking in the lead while everyone else was beside Ye Qingtang and did not dare to say anything.

No one was clear of this young Yang Lord’s intentions for coming to Falling Sky Valley, and Perfected Xuanchen could only be extremely cautious.

However, the Peerless School warden and the other three Peak Masters were rather impatient, especially the Peerless School warden. Outside, he represented Peerless School, but the person who accompanied the foreign Yang Lord was not them. What was this?

The Peerless School warden sized up Ye Qingtang. She was extremely foreign and was not a Yang Lord from Peerless School, Phantom Valley, or Beiming Manor.

“Everyone, we are not yet done settling our matters today.”

Very quickly, the Peerless School warden swept a look across Perfected Xuanchen and the rest.

Perfected Xuanchen frowned deeply. He looked at the Yang Lord before him and said apologetically, “Yang Lord... We still have some matters to discuss. If you have time, how about staying in Falling Sky Valley for two days...”

Upon hearing that, Ye Qingtang sneered on the inside but maintained an indifferent expression. “Don’t bother with me. You all can just discuss your matters.”

Perfected Xuanchen nodded. After giving Yan Shu instructions, Perfected Xuanchen returned to the main hall with the Peerless School envoy.

Currently, Yan Shu was accompanying Ye Qingtang cautiously. This was also Yan Shu’s first time seeing and standing so close to a Yang Lord.

“You are Yan Shu.” Ye Qingtang’s eyes landed on Yan Shu as she commented softly.

“Yang Lord, I am indeed Yan Shu.” Yan Shu did not dare to look Ye Qingtang in the eye; thus, he lowered his head and replied respectfully.

“I am talking to you. Why are you not looking at me?” When Ye Qingtang saw the usually-serious Yan Shu’s current behavior, she could not help but laugh in her heart.

Upon hearing that, Yan Shu was startled and hurriedly looked up at Ye Qingtang.

Their eyes met. When Yan Shu looked at the almost-perfect face that was inches away from him, his heart skipped a beat. Not only was this Yang Lord young, but her appearance was also truly extraordinary like that of an otherworldly fairy.

“Bring me around the valley,” Ye Qingtang looked at Yan Shu and said.

“Noted...”

Yan Shu hurriedly walked at the front and brought Ye Qingtang around the valley. Sometime later, the two of them arrived at a training field and saw a few disciples exchanging blows.

Just as Ye Qingtang stopped in her tracks, she suddenly heard a loud rumble. A flashing shadow of a male shot towards her like an

arrow.

With sharp eyes and agile hands, Ye Qingtang immediately caught that figure.

Looking at the enraged male before her, Ye Qingtang recognized that this person was none other than her Master’s disciple, Ji Yixuan.

“Thank you, Junior Sister!”

Ji Yixuan was boiling with anger when he took a look at Ye Qingtang and actually did not recognize Ye Qingtang at once.

Although Ji Yixuan had seen Ye Qingtang’s female appearance before, a lot of time had passed since then.