

**Chapter 111: Sword Array (3)**

“Ye Qingtang, are you ready to enter the sword array?” The middle-aged man did not limit his words this time.

Ye Qingtang nodded slightly. She held her sword and walked towards the Eight Trigrams stage in silence.

The four elders stared at Ye Qingtang in the sect. Their expressions were delicate.

The elders of the Fist Faction and Herbal Faction did not have many feelings for the young lady, who had an excellent performance in the illusion array. Elder Qin of the Array Faction had some interest in Ye Qingtang.

“Elder Qin, what do you think about her results this time?” Elder Lin suddenly asked.

Elder Qin took a glimpse at Elder Lin and said, “The sword array is set by your Sword Faction. You should be clearer than me.”

Elder Lin sneered and then looked towards the mirror.

“The sword array tests the fighting skills of a candidate. I have never seen anyone with a red spirit root step onto the Eight Trigrams stage. I can’t predict her performance this time.” Though Elder Lin did not make it obvious, everyone could sense his sarcasm.

Elder Qin frowned. He did not like the tone that Elder Lin used, but he had to admit that what he said was true.

The sword array was different from the illusion array. A person without some practical fighting skills could not last long even if they mastered array formations.

Ye Qingtang’s spirit root...

Elder Qin sighed.

Ye Qingtang stood still on the Eight Trigrams stage.

The middle-aged man turned on the sword array as he saw Ye Qingtang was prepared.

The sword in the stone was surrounded by light the next second. It vibrated slightly, and lightsabers were split out of the stone.

When Ye Qingtang took a deep breath and was ready to fight the lightsabers, the light on the sword in the stone suddenly changed.

The white light was replaced by a blood-red color. A loud and piercing sound was made by the sword in the stone the next moment. It vibrated violently, and countless light shadows were seen.

The middle-aged man’s face turned as he witnessed the changes of the sword in the stone.

*What happened?*

*Why was there a sudden change to the sword in the stone?!*

An ominous feeling crept within him.

Only white light should be radiated when the sword array was turned on. How could the light suddenly turn red?!

The middle-aged man sensed something was not right. He then wanted to turn off the sword array temporarily, but his hand was rebounded off by a strong force from the button!

The piercing sound cut through the sky again. Within a second, the sword in the stone that was surrounded by the right light suddenly released innumerable red lightsabers!

The blood red lightsabers flew into the sky like red rain, covering the whole sky.

The entire Eight Trigrams stage was red due to the reflection of the light.

Ye Qingtang felt slightly uneasy as she stared at the bright light above her head in surprise.

She went through the sword array in her previous life's assessment. However, she was cut by the lightsabers at the beginning of the second round in her previous life.

Ye Qingtang spent a long time in the Xuanling Sect in her previous life, but she had never heard that the sword in the stone would radiate red light.

She could not even imagine the first round of the sword array would have more than a hundred of lightsabers!

Even Ye Qingtang, who was reborn, was also shocked by the variation of the sword array.

However...

Before she could figure out what exactly happened, the hundreds of lightsabers above her head dashed towards the Eight Trigrams stage suddenly like raindrops.

### **Chapter 112: Seven Stars On Moon (1)**

"This is bad!!" Within the sect, the four faction elders, who were watching the sword array assessment, suddenly stood up upon seeing the blinding red light. Expressions of shock were etched on their faces.

"What's going on? Why is there a sudden change to the sword array?" Elder Qin's expression was the ugliest. A sky full of red light fell on the ground like raindrops with a speed so fast that one was unable to catch. Under an attack of such a level, a young girl would definitely be unable to block them even if she was a born genius.

Similarly, Elder Lin had a look of shock. The sword array was the first segment of Xuanling Sect's entrance assessment and had been in use for hundreds of years without any errors.

But then, such an abnormality happened before his eyes.

For normal assessments, the sword array had been weakened a lot, and even if candidates were injured, they were merely minor abrasions. The sword array would definitely not take their lives.

However, before their eyes...

The light sabers would only turn red when fighting against enemies. The sword array then was no longer the sword array that the candidates had experienced. This was the real absolute-kill sword array! As long as one was attacked, one would definitely lose their life!

For a moment, Elder Lin's face darkened as well. Even if he did not like how Elder Qin thought so highly of Ye Qingtang, he did not want the sword array to have any abnormality at this instant.

The Sword Faction was responsible for preparing this sword array!

"Elder Lin! What exactly is going on?" Elder Win asked with furrowed brows.

Elder Lin's expression was very ugly. Without explaining further to Elder Qin, he directly reached for the psychic tablet and ordered the middle-aged man beside the Eight Trigrams Stage.

"Turn the sword array off immediately!"

If they were any later, Ye Qingtang might lose her life on the Eight Trigrams Stage!

Upon receiving the news, the middle-aged man beside the Eight Trigrams Stage was very anxious. He tried to shut the sword array down again but was repelled away by the force once again.

"Elder Lin, this sword array... cannot be turned off!!" the middle-aged man said hurriedly.

Elder Lin's face darkened further.

The sword array cannot be turned off?

How could it be?

Just when everyone was surprised over the sudden change in the sword array, Ye Qingtang, who was standing on the Eight Trigrams Stage, faced her first crisis since her rebirth.

Light sabers pierced down one after another at a speed as fast as lightning. Ye Qingtang sensed a strong overbearing force flowing out continuously from the sword in the stone. She could not care about any other thing and could only lift her sword in the shortest time possible.

With a quick flick of her wrist, she made a series of strokes and drew a circle with her sword. Spinning around quickly, it was as though that flash of sword became a silver shield, reflecting away all the light sabers that were flying down towards her.

Suddenly, a loud clang rang!

The descending light sabers clashed against those that were hit away, turning the sky above the Eight Trigrams Stage into a sea of red. The clashing sound was as loud as the sound of the explosion of a massive rock.

Ye Qingtang back-stepped quickly with clever footsteps which were rapid yet orderly, fast, and steady. Accompanying with the dancing sword in her hands, she actually blocked the shower of light sabers!

All of this fell into the eyes of the four faction elders.

Originally shocked over the sudden change in the sword array, they were completely stunned after witnessing Ye Qingtang's actions.

"This girl... actually blocked them?!" Elder Qin's eyes widened suddenly, completely in disbelief over what he saw.

The absolute-kill sword array could defeat millions of enemies. How could it be blocked by a candidate who has not even entered the sect?

### **Chapter 113: Seven Stars on Moon (2)**

Even Elder Lin's eyes were full of shock.

As an elder from the Sword Faction, no one other than him knew more clearly of the force of the sword array. Although the sword array was only at the starting stage, it was already extremely fierce. He initially thought that Ye Qingtang would lose her life in the first wave of attacks, however...

Things were completely beyond his expectations.

"That is... the Seven Stars on Moon footstep?" An elder from the Fist Faction sharply noticed Ye Qingtang's rapidly moving footsteps.

Her pair of legs were unusually nimble, and although its movements appeared messy, it actually followed a pattern.

"Seven Stars on Moon footstep? Isn't that one of the must-learns from that person?" Elder Qin asked in surprise.

The Fist Faction elder frowned slightly and took a closer look.

"It seems like it, but it's a little different. I saw fragments of the Seven Stars on Moon footstep scroll by chance only once and cannot verify it. Moreover, that Lord had already disappeared for a long time. Since that big battle, it is unknown whether he is still alive or not..."

"Now is not the time to consider these. The first wave of attack is ending soon. If the sword array still cannot be shut down, the second wave of attack in the absolute-kill sword array will directly shoot out millions of lightsabers. Even the Eight Trigrams Stage would be destroyed, much less Ye Qingtang." Elder Qin took a deep breath and turned to look at Elder Lin beside him.

Elder Lin frowned deeply. Instantly, he turned around and headed outside.

On the Eight Trigrams Stage, Ye Qingtang's alertness was raised to the extreme. As her quickly-turning wrists held on the sword to hit the flying lightsabers continuously, it was already numbed by the force of the impact.

At this instant, Ye Qingtang really could not laugh at all.

The sword array that she initially thought she could pass easily actually changed suddenly.

This change shocked Ye Qingtang extremely, and she could only use the footstep that she used to save her life in her previous life.

Ye Qingtang obtained this set of footsteps coincidentally in her previous life. Initially, she did not think that there was anything special about it, but after practicing and mastering it, she found out its secret. It could be said that this set of footsteps helped her escape in the many times she was surrounded by enemies in her previous life.

She had no intention of using it in the assessment, but now, she had to use it even if she did not want to.

As Ye Qingtang cautiously countered the attack of the lightsabers, her mind was constantly thinking about the sudden change in the sword array.

In her previous life when she entered Xuanling Sect, she had entered the sword array as well. Nothing abnormal happened to it then, and she had never heard of any accidents in the sword array assessment in the previous years before.

How...

Did everything detract from history's track?

Could it be...

A shocking thought suddenly appeared in Ye Qingtang's mind.

In her previous life, she had never used the power of the Heart of the Demon God; thus, there was nothing to worry about. However, now... the spirit root in her body was formed using the Heart of the Demon God.

Even if Ye Qingtang could hide the Heart of the Demon God and not let anyone else discover it, the sword array only sensed one's aura and would not be misled by any other thing.

Could it be...

That the sword array suddenly became this violent because it sensed the Heart of the Demon God in her body?

At the thought, Ye Qingtang could not help but break out in a cold sweat.

Despite all her calculations, she missed out on the sensory ability of the sword in the stone!

It was really too careless!

Ye Qingtang was quietly vexed over her carelessness, but her limbs did not dare to relax a little. If she was slightly careless and got stabbed by the lightsaber, she might be buried here!

### **Chapter 114: Seven Stars on Moon (3)**

Ye Qingtang was unaware of how many lightsabers she had hit away already. As the red light in the sky faded bit by bit, Ye Qingtang still could not be at ease.

She did not forget that this was a sword array... a sword array that would continue on for eternity as long as it was not shut down.

When she hit the last lightsaber away, she suddenly heard the middle-aged man's screams.

"Ye Qingtang! Quickly take this time to leave the Eight Trigrams Stage!" The middle-aged man, who was still unable to shut down the sword array, reminded her immediately without caring about anything else when he saw Ye Qingtang singlehandedly blocking the first wave of attack.

Ye Qingtang did not say anything else and found a good opportunity to flee from the Eight Trigrams Stage.

However, just as her toes reached the sides of the Eight Trigrams Stage, a red light emerged from the sides of the Eight Trigrams Stage.

A strong air stream violently flowed through Ye Qingtang.

The entire Eight Trigrams Stage was enclosed by a circle of red light instantly!

Ye Qingtang's heart was in her mouth immediately.

The sword in the stone definitely had discovered the presence of the Heart of the Demon God. Otherwise, why would there be such a big move to trap her on the Eight Trigrams Stage so persistently until she dies!

The middle-aged man below the Eight Trigrams Stage was taken aback as well. He had been in Xuanling Sect for many years and was in charge of the assessment many times, but he had never seen the sword array become like this.

And at that instant, a piercing sound was sounded by the sword in the stone once again.

This time, lightsabers numbering more than ten times the lightsabers in the first wave suddenly flew up the sky, and in the encirclement of the red light, the surrounding was tainted by the scarlet light like fresh blood, resulting in a patch of crimson.

Ye Qingtang looked up. Her black and white eyes reflected countless scarlet lightsabers as though the color of blood filled her eyes.

At that very instant, the little black ball within the Heart of the Demon God was utterly panicking. It could feel the danger that Ye Qingtang was going to face. It wanted to take over the little lightning dragon's body and block everything for Ye Qingtang but realized that the little lightning dragon's body was still frail and could not withstand the little black ball's occupation since the little black ball took over the little lightning dragon's body once on the journey here.

*Mother! Mother!!*

The little black ball could only roar irritably within the Heart of the Demon God.

Countless lightsabers hovered above the Eight Trigrams Stage. Under the glimmer of the red light, the middle-aged man outside the Eight Trigrams Stage was completely taken aback.

This was it.

This was really it!

Even if Ye Qingtang had three heads and six limbs, she would still be unable to block this wave of the absolute-kill sword array!

Ye Qingtang took a deep breath, narrowing her eyes as she tightened her grip on the sword in her hand.

She...

definitely could not die here!

Just when the lightsabers were about to attack, a loud blast suddenly sounded from the sword in the stone!

Along with the piercing blast, the sky of lightsabers instantly became an illusion, fading away as they flew down.

Ye Qingtang watched the tip of a lightsaber, which was just under her nose, turn into a ball of red light and fall on the ground quietly.

The red light that enveloped the Eight Trigrams Stage completely vanished at that moment. Instantly, the entire Eight Trigrams Stage returned to calmness as though the life-and-death struggle a while ago ceased to exist.

Ye Qingtang was slightly surprised but did not dare to rush into any action, and her hand which held the sword was on alert for a long time.

Outside the Eight Trigrams Stage, the middle-aged man who was covered in goosebumps suddenly felt a slight tremble in the psychic tablet.

"The sword array is turned off, let her come down." Elder Lin's slightly exhausted voice sounded from the psychic tablet

### **Chapter 115: Absolute-Kill Sword Array (1)**

The middle-aged man was shocked, but he understood the situation.

Once the absolute-kill sword array started, it could only be closed by a Sword Faction elder.

However, Elder Lin might have used quite a lot of energy to shut down the absolute-kill sword array so urgently.

"Yes," replied the middle-aged man as he looked up at Ye Qingtang on the Eight Trigrams Stage.

"Ye Qingtang, the sword array is turned off already. You can come down."

On the Eight Trigrams Stage, Ye Qingtang's breathing was rather hurried. It had not been a month since her spirit root rebuilt, and her body still experienced the pain of having a spirit root dug out; thus, she had not fully regained her strength. Under normal circumstances, she would have definitely died in the sword array.

She was able to live until now only because of the experiences she accumulated in her previous life when fleeing for her life.

Ye Qingtang took a deep breath and calmed her erratic breathing, though her heart was already on alert.

There were many magical objects on earth, and who knew which of them would be able to sense the aura of the Heart of the Demon God. She really had to be even more careful in the future.

Moreover, she did not know whether...

Xuanling Sect found any clues.

The middle-aged man could not help but admire Ye Qingtang when he saw that she was not at all flustered even though she seemed exhausted.

If it were to be any other candidate, they most likely would have died in the sword array. It was indeed unusual for Ye Qingtang, however, to stay this calm and composed and even be so indifferent after the incident.

“Senior, do I need to retake this sword array assessment?” Ye Qingtang’s first sentence upon coming down from the Eight Trigrams Stage stunned the middle-aged man.

Retake the assessment?

The middle-aged man took a look at the messy Eight Trigrams Stage and felt a shiver down his spine.

There was a sudden change to the sword array, and god knows what abnormality actually happened. Under such circumstances, the Sword Faction would definitely not start up the sword array again within a short period of time.

Nonetheless, it was good that Ye Qingtang was the last candidate.

“There is no need. You can just head straight to the location of the third segment,” the middle-aged man said.

Ye Qingtang did not say anything further. She had used up too much energy just now, and her body did not have a strong foundation from the start. Using all her energy in a fight like this had physically exhausted her.

Luckily...

Ye Qingtang knew that the third segment did not require too much energy.

After a slight nod, Ye Qingtang left, and her anxious heart calmed down a little.

If she could continue taking the assessment, it meant that Xuanling Sect did not discover the Heart of the Demon God. Now, she could rest assured.

When Ye Qingtang headed for the location of the third segment, the four elders’ hearts were heavy.

“Elder Lin, why did the absolute-kill sword array start without a reason?” Elder Qin looked towards a rather exhausted Elder Lin who was walking back slowly.



“It is still unknown as of now. I have ordered Sword Faction disciples to close the sword array down temporarily. I will investigate in detail after this assessment.” Elder Lin’s complexion was pale. Once the absolute-kill sword array started, only he and Xuanling Sect’s Sect Master could forcefully turn it off by using large amounts of energy.

He urgently closed the absolute-kill sword array just now, and, thus, his breathing was still erratic.

“I hope such incidences will not happen again. The sword array is not set up only for candidates. If we face external enemies and the sword array experiences an abnormality, it would be unfavorable to the sect,” Elder Qin said with a slight frown. From his point of view, the sword array was administered by the Sword Faction, and it was definitely the Sword Faction’s responsibility now that something happened to it.

This time, Elder Lin did not talk back, and a deep frown set on his face. He himself could not understand why the absolute-kill sword array started up for no reason.

“Forget it. There is no accident in the end. Just pay more attention in the future,” said the Fist Faction elder, who stood up as a mediator.

### **Chapter 116: Absolute-Kill Sword Array (2)**

“That’s right. The sword array assessment had already ended, and there should not be any more problems in the future. I believe Elder Lin will be more careful in the future,” echoed the Herbal Faction Elder.

Elder Qin scoffed secretly. The Sword Faction was powerful, so naturally, the Fist and Herbal factions would be biased towards Elder Lin.

“Just because nothing happened doesn’t mean that there isn’t a problem. Previously, you all thought that Ye Qingtang’s spirit root was too inferior, yet who would have thought that she could actually withstand the absolute-kill sword array. Honestly speaking, what do you think will happen if it happened to other candidates? Even if it was Lu Xiuwen from the Formidable Heavens Royals or Yun Shu from the Liu Yun family clan, they would most probably die should they encounter the absolute-kill sword array, wouldn’t they?”

Elder Qin’s words were rather sharp.

As his voice sounded, Elder Lin’s expression turned even uglier.

The appearance of the absolute-kill sword array was unexpected, but what made him more shocked was the fact that Ye Qingtang could actually bear its attacks.

“As seen, Ye Qingtang does have some abilities. She is obviously first for the sword array segment today,” said the Herbal Faction Elder thoughtfully with a hint of admiration towards Ye Qingtang in his tone.

Lu Xiuwen and Yun Shu’s results were already the best, but they went through only the weakened sword array. Moreover, they only withstood the attack of a few dozen lightsabers.

However, Ye Qingtang...

In the absolute-kill sword array, she dealt with hundreds of lightsabers and retreated safely. Such a splendid record was indeed stunning.

None of the outer sect disciples would have performed better than her, much less other candidates.

Ye Qingtang, whom they had been pessimistic towards, brought them surprise after surprise. Not only was the Herbal Faction Elder shocked over this, even the Fist Faction Elder could not help but pay more attention to her.

“There is a strong correlation between the fact that she could bear the absolute-kill sword array and that set of footsteps. If those footsteps really originated from the Seven Stars on Moon footstep and she could retreat safely, it is also not impossible.” Elder Lin took a deep breath, though he was still unwilling to approve of Ye Qingtang. As he said this, his eyes were obviously looking at Elder Qin, who had been strongly supporting Ye Qingtang all this while.

Upon hearing Elder Qin’s words, the two elders from the Herbal and Fist factions felt that it was logical.

After all, the Seven Stars on Moon footstep was that mighty figure’s special skill which allowed him to retreat safely even when surrounded by hordes of troops.

Elder Qin scoffed. He knew that Elder Lin was using Ye Qingtang’s incident to go against him, but he was also unwilling to argue with Elder Lin any further.

...

The place of the third segment was much simpler.

A huge stone pillar stood on top of the clouds. It was ten meters tall and could only be encircled with the joint force of four grown men. Large lifelike dragons were carved on the stone pillar, making it appear very majestic.

A black stone slate, with a dimension of one square meter, was hung on the stone pillar.

Ye Qingtang rushed up to where other candidates stood, but her pale complexion attracted both Yun Shu and Lu Xiuwen’s attention.

“Miss Ye, are you alright?” Yun Shu stood forward and asked.

Ye Qingtang shook her head slightly, but her lack of strength made her look frail.

“Not anyone can go up against the sword array.” Looking at Ye Qingtang’s miserable appearance and estimating the time, Lu Xiuwen knew that she withstood one wave of attack at most.

Ultimately...

A red spirit root is still a red spirit root. There was no way she could make any shocking achievements.

Ye Qingtang glanced at Lu Xiuwen, and a sneer hung on the corner of her lips.

There was still one more segment in the assessment, and she wanted to see how “exciting” Lu Xiuwen’s expression would be when the final results were revealed.

## Chapter 117: With All of One's Fist (1)

Ye Qingtang was the only candidate who solved the illusion array and was obviously ranked first in the first segment of the assessment.

As for the sword array, although there was a sudden abnormality, Ye Qingtang was very clear that it was enough to suppress everyone just based on the fact that she withstood the first wave of attack

Thus...

As long as she was not ranked the last few in the third segment of the assessment, she was confident that she would be able to enter Xuanling Sect.

"Miss Ye, there is no need to argue with him," Yun Shu comforted Ye Qingtang.

Lu Xiuwen had been arrogant for a long period of time and was also a prince; hence, he would not allow anyone to disobey him. While there was nothing to pick on about Ye Qingtang's words before she stepped on the Path to Heaven, it had already planted the seeds of dissatisfaction in Lu Xiuwen's heart.

All of this fell into Yun Shu's eyes, and his opinion of Lu Xiuwen became worse.

"I know," Ye Qingtang chuckled as her eyes could not help but land on Yun Shu.

Previously, she was only focused on her own assessment and, in turn, neglected something.

In the previous two segments, Yun Shu and Lu Xiuwen's assessment results were about the same and were considered to be outstanding. With such top-notch performances, their natural talents should be around the same.

However...

Ye Qingtang frowned slightly.

In her previous life when Ye Qingtang entered Xuanling Sect, Yun Shu and Lu Xiuwen had long entered Xuanling Sect for many years.

But then, Lu Xiuwen had become the best disciple in the outer sect and was only one step away from becoming an inner sect disciple. Everyone in the outer sect all the more followed his lead and was very respectful towards him. Rather, it was Yun Shu, who had a similar level of natural talent, that seemed miserable.

Although the Yun Shu then was still skilled, it was far from his stunning performance today.

Being in the outer sect seemed a little commonplace.

If one were to say that Yun Shu could not win a spar against Lu Xiuwen, Ye Qingtang would definitely not believe it.

Many thoughts ran across Ye Qingtang's mind. She had a feeling that something must have happened after Yun Shu entered Xuanling Sect. Otherwise, he would not have fallen to that ordinary state as in the previous lifetime.

However...

The Yun Shu in the previous life had never mentioned any related incident even until death, and Ye Qingtang did not know anything about it now. She could only bury all the confusion in her heart temporarily and start observing after entering Xuanling Sect.

Just when Ye Qingtang was thinking about it, the third segment of the assessment had already started.

The middle-aged man announced the contents of the third segment in front of everyone.

All candidates will come forward one by one and hit the black stone slate hung on the stone pillar with their fists. The results of the assessment would be decided by the degree of damage done to the stone slate.

Candidates, who had been afraid for a long time, heaved a heavy sigh of relief at the third segment of the assessment.

After going through the unpredictable illusion array as well as the dangerous sword array, the third segment unexpectedly looked very easy.

At least...

They did not need to be worried about being frightened anymore.

The previous two segments had already drained the strength of all candidates. If they were to go through any intense assessments now, there would most likely be no prideful results.

It was just hitting a stone slate, how hard could it be?

The first candidate went up the array without any burden from before. Gathering all his strength, he let out a loud roar and heavily punched at the dark, black stone slate!

A loud boom was heard as all his strength was put in the punch on the stone slate.

However, a shocking scene appeared!

This hit with all his might only made a faint dent on that stone slate that was a finger thick.

### **Chapter 118: With All of One's Fist (2)**

The candidate who landed the punch was dumbfounded.

As he looked at the faint and almost invisible dent, his face which was full of confidence a moment ago turned a little stiff.

How could this be?!

The candidate widened his eyes as he looked at the dent, which was at most the thickness of a leaf, repair itself bit by bit. The whole slate returned to its initial state before his eyes as though he had not touched it at all before.

"This... this slate..."

“Next,” the middle-aged man directly ended the candidate’s assessment without giving him any time to struggle.

The stiff-faced candidate was instantly like a defeated rooster as he left dejectedly.

“It shouldn’t be? No matter how bad, a punch from a person with an orange spirit root should be able to break such a thin piece of stone. How can it be?” Discussions over the strangeness of the stone slate started amongst the candidates.

This seemingly simple third segment appeared to be completely different from what they thought.

Yun Shu’s eyes swept over that stone slate, and a bright light glistened in his eyes suddenly after thinking for a while.

“This is the Invasive Stone!”

The Invasive Stone was an extremely rare mineral. Although it looked like there was no difference from normal stones, this type of stone possessed ductility that normal ores did not. It was completely different from the other stones that could be broken easily and was, instead, extremely ductile. If one used only their strength to hit it, all the strength would be resolved by the Invasive Stone, and there would not be a single bit of damage on it.

The candidates, who thought it was merely an easily broken stone slate, felt dark clouds looming over them upon hearing “Invasive Stone”.

If one had no understanding of the fist intent for a long period of time, it would be difficult to punch a hole in this thing even if one were to punch it for ten days and night straight.

The group of people was about to cry.

It was all because they were too naive to see Xuanling Sect’s trap!

After knowing that it was the Invasive Stone, the subsequent candidates did not dare to use pure force to hit it.

However, they were all quite young, and even if they practiced martial arts from young, they still had a very limited understanding with regards to the fist intent. Moreover, Xuanling Sect was famous for its Sword Faction, and most of the candidates were talented in swordsmanship.

As for fist intent... they really did not know much.

Candidates went forward one after another. Most only managed to make a faint dent on the Invasive Stone like the first candidate, while others who were slightly better were able to make a dent as deep as half a finger.

Lu Xiuwen was relatively outstanding in this segment.

With a punch, he almost broke the Invasive Stone and even spread his strength, shattering dents all over. Streaks of tiny cracks appeared on the ever-ductile Invasive Stone for the first time!

The Fist Faction Elder saw the scene through the Water Moon Mirror, and praise could be seen in his eyes.

“This Lu Xiuwen may have come into contact with boxing before.”

“The Formidable Heavens Royals have always spent time on training martial arts,” Elder Lin said.

At the location of assessment, Lu Xiuwen was satisfied as he looked at the result of his punch and retreated to a side.

As this segment was the last assessment, all the candidates had not left and only retreated to a side. They would leave once all candidates finished their assessment.

Lu Xiuwen stood at aside with his eyes fixed on Yun Shu who went up after him.

After Yun Shu hit the Invasive Stone, a deep dent was formed, but not a single crack appeared. Lu Xiuwen saw this, and a proud expression finally appeared in his eyes.

### **Chapter 119: With All of One's Fist (3)**

“Simply based on boxing skills, Lu Xiuwen is slightly better than Yun Shu,” said the Fist Faction Elder as he observed carefully.

“Yun Shu's swordsmanship is better than Lu Xiuwen's,” Elder Lin said.

“However, both of them have pretty strong foundations and also green spirit roots. I believe that once they enter the sect, they will be to our liking with a little more training.” Elder Lin said assertively, implying that he had already approved of Lu Xiuwen and Yun Shu passing the entrance assessment.

The other elders did not have much to say about this, as they were optimistic about those two people as well.

“Only Ye Qingtang is left.” Through the Water Moon Mirror, the Herbal Faction Elder saw Ye Qingtang walking towards the Invasive Stone step by step.

“I wonder how she will do this time,” Elder Qin said as he looked at Ye Qingtang with a complicated expression.

In the previous two segments, Ye Qingtang steadily won against everyone. If her spirit root were just a little better, she would be able to pass the entrance assessment even if her results in the third segment were not good. However...

Elder Lin glanced at Elder Qin with sarcasm filled in his eyes.

Even he was surprised that Ye Qingtang could pass the previous two segments successfully and obtain stunning results. However... Ye Qingtang was at most fifteen, and her spirit root was extremely inferior. Even if she trained hard, she would not be proficient in everything.

As long as Ye Qingtang does not pass the third segment, Xuanling Sect would definitely not let her enter the sect.

No matter how regretful Elder Qin would be, it was still pointless.

At this point, not only the four faction elders' attention was focused on Ye Qingtang; even the surrounding candidates looked at the tiny figure one after another.

Once Ye Qingtang finished this segment of the assessment, the sect assessment would end, and they would know very quickly whether they were qualified to enter Xuanling Sect.

Ye Qingtang was slightly pale, but it was not because of the Invasive Stone. It was only because she used too much energy in the absolute-kill sword array a while ago; thus, she looked frail at that point in time.

Looking at the dark, black Invasive Stone before her, there was not a slight hint of emotion in Ye Qingtang's eyes. She stood there quietly and did not hit it immediately. Instead, she took a deep breath and closed her eyes slowly

In her mind, memories from her previous life flashed across scene by scene.

Suddenly!

Ye Qingtang opened her eyes, and a sharp light shone in her clear, black orbs. The energy around her whole body flowed and gathered in her left fist.

This slight change shocked the candidates around her. They could faintly sense that a strong aura was being emitted from Ye Qingtang's body.

This aura was simply not what a person with a red spirit root could possess.

Just when everyone was astonished over Ye Qingtang's action, Ye Qingtang planted her feet firmly on the ground, and the fist which contained all the strength was suddenly hit against the ever-ductile Invasive Stone!

Like a passing breeze...

There was not a slight sound in the huge venue. Everyone's eyes were focused on Ye Qingtang's fist which landed on the Invasive Stone.

Below that fair fist, the Invasive Stone was not at all damaged, and there was not even the faintest dent.

"Ha."

Someone in the crowd suddenly let out a mocking laugh.

Suddenly, small sounds rang.

The middle-aged man who was in charge of the assessment was taken aback as well. Perhaps it was because Ye Qingtang's performance was too remarkable in the previous two assessments that he unconsciously thought that Ye Qingtang would definitely perform well in the third segment.

This thought had never disappeared even when he saw Ye Qingtang directing her energy.

Yet, unexpectedly...

**Chapter 120: With All of One's Fist (2)**

Not only was Ye Qingtang not outstanding, but she also ended up in such an ugly position instead.

Looking at the perfectly flawless Invasive Stone, the middle-aged man could not help but sigh.

Ye Qingtang was already placed at the bottom in the third segment. With such results, it would be impossible for her to enter Xuanling Sect with a red spirit root...

"The assessment has ended. All candidates are to move to the entrance of the sect. The results will be announced in a while," said the middle-aged man without emotion as he brushed away the regret in his heart.

Ye Qingtang stood before the Invasive Stone with a complicated expression, causing one to not understand what was going on.

Upon seeing such an outcome, Lu Xiuwen was already all sneers as he knew that there was no chance for Ye Qingtang to enter the Xuanling Sect with such results. Lucky that he did not need to be bothered about her anymore.

This kind of person was simply not worth his time and energy at all.

Candidates left successively, but Ye Qingtang stood before the Invasive Stone without moving a step.

Looking at the pale face, the middle-aged man could not bear it, but he knew the sect's strictness. While it was regretful, there was already no way to save the situation.

"Miss Ye, should we leave?" Yun Shu walked forward and looked at Ye Qingtang's side profile worriedly.

Ye Qingtang suddenly returned to her senses, and after taking a final look at the Invasive Stone, she turned around and left with Yun Shu.

Looking at the two walking away, the middle-aged man shook his head regretfully.

In the sect, the four faction elders all had weird expressions upon witnessing the sight.

Elder Lin sat on a chair and lifted his chin slightly as he looked at Elder Qin with disdain and sarcasm.

Elder Qin had a slightly ugly expression but did not say anything.

Seeing this, the Fist Faction Elder passed a message through the psychic tablet to the middle-aged man in charge of the assessment.

"The assessment has ended. Bring the Invasive Stone down first."

The Fist Faction was in charge of this segment, and the Invasive Stone was normally used by the Fist Faction disciples for training. Now that the assessment ended, he would obviously want to bring it back.

The middle-aged man heard the message and, without thinking anything else, brought the hanging Invasive Stone down as ordered.

However...

Just when the middle-aged man took the Invasive Stone down, there was suddenly a crisp sound coming from the stone pillar which the Invasive Stone was originally hung on.



The middle-aged man instinctively looked up, and what laid before his eyes stunned him there and then as though he was struck by lightning.

Tiny cracks appeared on the strong and huge stone pillar right in front of him.

From where the Invasive Stone was hung, the tiny cracks stretched to the rest of the stone pillar rapidly as if they were fiery sparks.

In just the blink of an eye, that huge stone pillar split open before his eyes, and tiny cracks directly dismembered the entire stone pillar. Suddenly, countless lumps of gravel fell, and the entire stone pillar collapsed in a moment with a loud bang.

The scene left the middle-aged man completely dumbfounded.

The Invasive Stone was extremely ductile, but the stone pillar was made from white corundum. Even knives and guns would not be able to damage it easily, much less the force of one's limbs.

However...

It actually turned into a lump of gravel right before his eyes.

The candidates, who had already started talking about the assessment, as well as the four faction elders through the Water Moon Mirror were attracted over by the loud roar.

When they turned around and saw the scattered mess, astonishment was written all over the four elders' faces!