

Chapter 1111 A Single Spark Can Start A Prairie Fire (1)

Apart from Perfected Xuanchen's guidance, Ye Qingtang also took time out to impart high-level mental cultivation techniques, swordplay techniques, martial arts, lightness skill, and remarkable skills to Little You Yun and Little Luo Xue. Even a genius would require at least several years to attain great achievements in cultivating these martial cultivation techniques.

Nonetheless, these two little kids were monstrously gifted and only used two days to perfect these cultivation techniques.

Perfected Xuanchen proclaimed that he had taught quite a number of outstanding and gifted disciples, but they were worlds apart when compared to these two little kids.

He even thought that he was dreaming as the speed of the kids' improvement was truly too fake...

In two days, they advanced to the peak of Yin Yang Perfected Lord Second Heaven and Fourth Heaven respectively and even attained phenomenal success in the martial arts cultivation techniques that Ye Qingtang imparted.

This was probably the potential of a god.

The martial potential of the two little kids was too frightening, and Ye Qingtang had never seen such a situation in both lives.

Of course, in her previous life, a Holy Venerate was not unparalleled in the Second Domain as there were numerous Emperor-level powerful figures.

At this instant, Little Luo Xue floated in the sky, and his bright eyes looked at Ye Qingtang as he giggled.

"These two little kids... are too unbelievable..." Perfected Xuanchen marveled as he looked at Little Luo Xue and Little You Yun.

"If they continue on at this speed... Little Luo Xue and Little You Yun will probably be able to advance to the Arcane Supremacy realm in less than half a month!" Perfected Xuanchen looked at Ye Qingtang and said.

A smile that was unbeknown to even Ye Qingtang filled her eyes as she looked at the two little kids. After hearing Perfected Xuanchen, she shook her head and said, "It shouldn't be. The higher the martial realm, the harder it is to advance further. Moreover, the spirit energy on this mainland is too thin and very limited. It is insufficient to support the Arcane Supremacy realm unless they leave this mainland."

Perfected Xuanchen did not refute her as no Supremacy had ever appeared on this mainland.

A span of two short days seem like an extremely short period of time, but a great change had already happened.

The You Ancient Clan came to this mainland finally. From the north of this mainland, all the sects had been annihilated and subsequently reorganized as a force of the You Ancient Clan.

Its speed was so swift that it simply left one tongue-tied.

It was at this moment when Ye Qingtang and the rest truly experienced the might and fearfulness of the You Ancient Clan.

You Ancient Clan was certainly a powerful ancient clan force with ten thousand years of heritage. To destroy this mainland, they did not use the normal methods that ordinary people thought of; they did not even need to use their own hands and instead used another even more shocking method.

They recaptured all the sects and family clans of this mainland for their own use and used them as cannon fodder to block all forces who dared to resist.

In just a few days, countless big and small sects submitted to You Ancient Clan and did not have the slightest intention to resist.

Ye Qingtang was not surprised by this situation.

The spirit energy on this mainland was already thin, and Yin Yang Perfected Lords were extremely rare.

Chapter 1112 A Single Spark Can Start A Prairie Fire (2)

On the other hand, the martial realms of the powerful figures in the Central Mainland were much higher than those of the people here from the start.

You Ancient Clan was widely known even in the Central Mainland. They had a massive force and countless Yin Yang Perfected Lords. Those sects had never seen such a battle array before, and the sects at the northern mainland had completely fallen to You Ancient Clan without having You Ancient Clan to do anything.

In the next half a month, the northern region of the mainland had completely fallen, and hundreds of sects and family clans became the cannon fodder for the You Ancient Clan.

Black and White Holy Son chuckled in the main hall of Falling Sky Valley. "This is indeed a common practice of the You Ancient Clan. They could annihilate this mainland and cause an internal war without losing a single one of their soldiers..."

Perfected Xuanchen nodded. Following powerful figures was an inherent mindset of humans, and whether they would kill each other was not something they could consider anymore.

Ye Qingtang originally thought that after You Ancient Clan came to this mainland, they would come straight for Falling Sky Valley and capture Little You Yun away. However, it now seemed that she had underestimated the You Ancient Clan.

"Haha... Why are you worried, Miss Ye? You just need to kill up north." A chuckle suddenly echoed around.

Everyone was confused by the voice and looked around their surroundings.

"Who spoke?" Yin Yang Child asked with a frown.

However, no one responded.

When that familiar voice entered her ears, a strange look emerged in Ye Qingtang's eyes silently.

Others might not be able to tell, but the voice of this person...

"This voice... Why do I feel that it's so familiar..." Yin Yang Child suddenly looked at Ye Qingtang, and his expression changed in no time. "Ling... Ling Yan?!"

Upon mentioning Ling Yan, Yin Yang Child looked around his surroundings almost instinctively but failed to see any trace of Ling Yan.

Ye Qingtang also looked around but did not catch any sight of him. Then, she recalled that the source of the sound seemed to be near her, and she remembered that she had a voice transmission stone on her.

Ye Qingtang immediately took out her voice transmission stone.

Previously, when Ye Qingtang and Ling Yan were in the Dragon Vein, they relied on the voice transmission stone to communicate. She never expected Ling Yan's voice to ring from the voice transmission stone again.

Upon seeing the voice transmission stone, Absolute Monarch of Heaven, Black and White Holy Son, and the rest suddenly realized the situation.

No wonder they could not find the owner of that voice after looking everywhere. "Who is Ling Yan?" A Central Mainland powerful figure asked curiously. The Central Mainland was extremely vast. It had millions of small nations, hundreds of big nations, and even several big dynasties.

It was normal for the talented powerful figures to not know of each other or to even not have heard the names of other powerful figures.

"Humph. Don't you know Ling Yan? A prince of Eternal Dynasty and a good-for-nothing with no martial skills." Yin Yang Child snorted coldly. Perhaps because he was tricked by Ling Yan before, Yin Yang Child was full of hatred when he talked about Ling Yan.

"Yin Yang Child, you have a grudge against that Ling Yan?" The man in black armor sharply sensed Yin Yang Child's strange tone and laughed immediately.

"Of course!" Yin Yang Child did not deny.

"You said Ling Yan is a good-for-nothing. If he is a good-for-nothing and you have a grudge against him, why don't you kill him? Given your skills, it should be an easy feat to kill a good-for-nothing, isn't it?" The man in black armor said.

Yin Yang Child's expression changed immediately, and he glared at the man in black armor fiercely.

Chapter 1113 A Single Spark Can Start A Prairie Fire (3)

The man in black armor was rather baffled and did not understand why Yin Yang Child glared at him. Was there anything wrong with what he said? Ye Qingtang had many questions in her heart at this moment. If Yin Yang Child and the rest were not present, she really wanted to ask if it was Ling Yan's doing that the Central Mainland people were trapped in this mainland by the Forbidden Formation. After all, Ye Qingtang instinctively thought of Ling Yan when she heard of this incident.

Yet currently...

It was inconvenient for Ye Qingtang to voice her questions.

If Ling Yan admitted it publicly, all the powerful figures from the Central Mainland, not just Yin Yang Child, would probably itch to skin Ling Yan alive.

Ye Qingtang immediately thought of what Ling Yan said and asked, "Ling Yan, you want me to... kill up north by myself?" The north was currently dominated by You Ancient Clan, but Ling Yan actually wanted her to head there alone?!

Could it be that she accidentally offended this fellow and that he was here to take revenge on her? "Of course, if you wish to bring a few more people, there's no issue either." A faint laugh could be heard in Ling Yan's tone from the voice transmission stone.

"Bullshit!" Yin Yang Child shouted furiously upon hearing Ling Yan. "We are not going!"

Not only Yin Yang Child, everyone present was unwilling to head there. The northern mainland had completely fallen already. Wasn't it seeking death if they headed to the temporary headquarters of the You Ancient Clan?!

Ye Qingtang could understand their reactions. Thinking from another perspective, she herself would not wish to head over as well.

"Ling Yan, what enmity do you have with this woman to tell her to head to the You Ancient Clan and court death?" Yin Yang Child snickered coldly.

Clearly, Ling Yan did not have any intention to respond to anyone other than Ye Qingtang and did not reply to Yin Yang Child's cynical remarks.

"Alright, I understand. When do you think I should set off?" Ye Qingtang asked the voice transmission stone a long while later.

Everyone present was stupefied by what Ye Qingtang said.

After interacting with each other for a few days, the Central Mainland people faintly realized that this young girl with alluring looks had completely overturned the old saying of "an outwardly attractive but worthless person" as she was extremely intelligent in reality.

But was she really going after that person called Ling Yan anyhow bluffed her?

Anyone with eyes could tell that heading north now was no different from courting death.

This did not seem like something that Ye Qingtang would agree to...

Or was it to say that... this Ling Yan and this girl had an affair? Otherwise, why would she have so much trust in him?

Ye Qingtang did not know what the others were thinking. Although she felt that what Ling Yan said was unexpected, his judgments had never been wrong to date. Since Ling Yan said that, he must have some insights.

In this crisis, she was willing to take a gamble. Moreover... she did not feel that Ling Yan would harm her.

Just as everyone was still in shock, Ling Yan's voice rang from the voice transmission stone once again.

"Right now."

"Alright," Ye Qingtang said in agreement.

As Ye Qingtang agreed cleanly, a soft chuckle sounded from the voice transmission stone, and Ling Yan's voice sounded right after.

"Rest assured, Miss Ye. I will stay by your side. You just need to listen to me throughout the journey."

There was no sound from the voice transmission stone afterward.

Chapter 1114 A Single Spark Can Start A Prairie Fire (4)

Ye Qingtang's lips twitched slightly as she looked at the voice transmission stage in her hands.

Stay by my side? How?

By relying on the voice transmission stone?

However... considering Ling Yan's skills, Ye Qingtang instantly felt that... it was better for him to use the voice transmission stone and move his mouth...

"Qingtang, I think this is unsuitable!" Perfected Xuanchen looked at Ye Qingtang with a deep frown and said. "We don't know how many troops of the You Ancient Clan came from Central Mainland, but it could capture the entire northern mainland in just two days. It is evident how scary its force is. Qingtang, the odds will be against your favor if you go there alone!"

"Eldest Young Lady, Perfected Xuanchen is right. You should think twice!" Elder Bai Kui and Daoist Zijin persuaded her otherwise hurriedly.

However, Ye Qingtang had already made up her mind. Since Ling Yan wanted her to head over, he must have his own ideas.

Seeing that their persuasion fell on deaf ears, everyone stopped talking.

Bai Kui, Daoist Zijin, and a few others initially wanted to follow Ye Qingtang, but Ye Qingtang rejected them. She might not attack this trip and perhaps was only there as a scout to observe the situation. Having many people would be a hindrance instead, and if they really encountered danger, Ye Qingtang might not be able to save the rest.

Ye Qingtang returned to her room swiftly and was prepared to leave after packing her things.

Ye Qingtang just left Falling Sky Valley, and the little white tiger was beside Ye Qingtang since god knows when.

The current little white tiger was larger than before, and its fur was even more obvious. An inexplicable aura could be vaguely sensed.

"You're awake?"

Ye Qingtang looked at the little white tiger and chuckled.

“F*ck you... What a nap...” The little white tiger yawned and said. “Every growing stage, we Fiendcelestial Beasts will fall into a deep sleep... It’s similar to hibernation of normal demonic beasts, but after I wake up, my combat power will increase by a fair amount.”

Ye Qingtang sized up the little white tiger and nodded.

The current little white tiger was greatly different from before. If Ye Qingtang fought with her life on the line, she might not win against the little white tiger even before it was enlarged.

“You woke up at the right time. Follow me.” Ye Qingtang grabbed the little white tiger and placed it in her arms.

Although the little white tiger was bigger, there was not much change in its frame.

“Where are we going... I haven’t eaten...”

The little white tiger looked at Ye Qingtang in confusion as he was completely unaware of the recent happenings.

Ye Qingtang could not be bothered to explain to the little white tiger and walked ahead with great strides.

“Holy Lady!”

A few steps later, a sweet and delicate voice rang behind Ye Qingtang. Ye Qingtang turned around instinctively only to see Ouyang Qian walking towards them.

This person was indeed Ouyang Qian, but the spirit in the body was the Blood Moon Elder.

Initially, Ye Qingtang let the Blood Moon Elder stay in the Ouyang Family and did not bother with him as she had too many things to settle. Ye Qingtang originally thought that Blood Moon Elder had already returned to Blood Moon Sect, yet it turned out that he was still in the Ouyang Family.

Looking at Blood Moon Elder’s glowing skin, it was easy to tell that he was nourished very well in the Ouyang Family and was probably so indulged in the pleasure that he forgot to return to Blood Moon Sect.

“Holy Lady, I’m here!”

Blood Moon Elder rushed to Ye Qingtang’s side hurriedly with a face full of smiles.

“Stay in Falling Sky Valley first and wait for me to return.” Ye Qingtang looked at Blood Moon Elder and said.

Chapter 1115 A Single Spark Can Start A Prairie Fire (5)

After hearing Ye Qingtang, Blood Moon Elder actually behaved contrary to his usual behavior and shook his head repeatedly. “Holy Lady, you are heading to the north of this mainland... That place is extremely dangerous, but I am very familiar with that place. There definitely won’t be any wrong to bring me along...”

Before Ye Qingtang could speak, Blood Moon Elder said again, "Holy Lady... moreover, you should at least let me possess a powerful figure's body and go back to a male body... Actually, it doesn't matter whether it is powerful or not. The most important thing is to return to a male body..."

Ye Qingtang shot Blood Moon Elder a look immediately. Given Blood Moon Elder's position as the Eldest Young Lady in Ouyang Family, he would have returned to a male body a long time ago if he wanted to. Noticing Ye Qingtang's reaction, the Blood Moon Elder was a little guilty, and he laughed awkwardly. "Actually... girl or boy... that is not important. The most important thing is to... become even more powerful... and possess a powerful figure's body..."

Ye Qingtang stayed silent for a moment. After sizing up the Blood Moon Elder, her lips suddenly curled up into an ambiguous smile. "Sure. Follow me then."

The Blood Moon Elder shuddered instinctively when he saw Ye Qingtang's expression.

Back when he entered the Hell of Avicinaraka mystic realm with Ye Qingtang, she also behaved this way before, and afterward... he, a dignified man, became a little maiden...

"Let's go!"

Without giving the Blood Moon Elder time to think, Ye Qingtang grabbed him and immediately ascended to the sky, disappearing without a trace.

"Too... fast... already!!"

The Blood Moon Elder was pulled into the air by Ye Qingtang. The moment he opened his mouth, a wild gust of wind gushed into his mouth, and his entire face was almost distorted.

The Blood Moon Elder was shaken. He had only been apart from Ye Qingtang for a while, and now that they met again, her martial skills had already reached this frightening stage... Half a day later, Ye Qingtang finally arrived at the northern region of the mainland with the Blood Moon Elder.

Ye Qingtang slowly landed on a small island and cast the Blood Moon Elder aside.

"Yin Yang Perfected Lord Eighth Heaven..." The Blood Moon Elder stared at Ye Qingtang in astonishment. Over a few months, Ye Qingtang actually entered the Yang Lord realm.

"Holy Lady, your martial talent... is truly frightening..." The Blood Moon Elder stared at Ye Qingtang and exclaimed.

Looking at the Blood Moon Elder's stunned expression, Ye Qingtang was, however, extremely calm.

Frightening?

If Blood Moon Elder saw Little Luo Xue and Little You Yun, he would then know what was truly "frightening": "Miss Ye, you should have arrived at the northern region of the mainland already, haven't you?"

Before waiting for Ye Qingtang to speak, Ling Yan's voice sounded from the voice transmission stone. Blood Moon Elder was slightly dumbfounded to hear his voice.

Without explaining to Blood Moon Elder, she replied straightforwardly. "I'm here."

“Miss Ye, there’s no need to act rashly. The You Ancient Clan is extremely strong in discipline and planning. Before invading a mainland, they must have their own troops and deployment. You can understand the situation clearly first and inform me afterward,” Ling Yan said with a chuckle.

“I think the same too.” Ye Qingtang was in full agreement with Ling Yan’s suggestion.

To know one’s own strengths and the enemy’s was the sure way to victory. If they did not even know the basic headcount and troops of the You Ancient Clan and stormed into You Ancient Clan’s temporary headquarters, it was simply seeking death.

For the entire day, Ye Qingtang brought Blood Moon Elder around to survey almost the entire northern region of the mainland.

Chapter 1116 A Single Spark Can Start A Prairie Fire (6)

After a day, Ye Qingtang finally understood the basic situation of the You Ancient Clan.

From Ye Qingtang’s survey, the number of people from You Ancient Clan who came to this mainland was not a lot-only about a hundred people.

However, they brought thousands of battleships over.

For every five battleships, there was one general who was in charge of attacking each sect.

The You Ancient Clan was split into ten teams, and each team had about twenty powerful figures who guarded ten cities respectively. The strongest general’s team conquered a city named Sky Stars City.

Simply put, to completely defeat the You Ancient Clan that came this time, they needed to destroy the ten great main cities of the north.

However, the ten great main cities were not far away from each other; thus, once something happened to a main city, the surrounding cities would immediately provide support.

After understanding all of these, Ye Qingtang could not help but frown.

You Ancient Clan’s attack and defense were perfect. As they possessed unparalleled combat power, they also had a flawless defense, sturdy like an iron plate.

“The city nearest to me is Moonlight City, and it’s already conquered by the You Ancient Clan with about twenty You Ancient Clan figures.” After a long while, Ye Qingtang informed Ling Yan about everything she found out.

“Miss Ye, I understand the general situation already. You can head to Moonlight City now.” Ling Yan chuckled.

“Head to Moonlight City...” Ye Qingtang was surprised by what Ling Yan said. “For what?”

“Start a massacre.” Ling Yan’s devilishly-charming laughter rang from the voice transmission stone.

Moonlight City had at least twenty You Ancient Clan powerful figures, but Ling Yan wanted her to head to Moonlight City and cause trouble for the You Ancient Clan?

“Holy Lady... What feud do you have with this fellow?” Blood Moon Elder stared at the voice transmission stone and could not help but ask.

The You Ancient Clan was an old clan from Central Mainland... With twenty powerful figures from the ancient clan guarding the city, how would Ye Qingtang start a massacre when she headed to Moonlight City? It was more like she would be massacred, wasn't it?!

Blood Moon Elder had learned from Ye Qingtang of the recent events and even about the extraordinary lady and Divine King Luo Xue. He was extremely clear of the current situation, and even though Ye Qingtang was a Yang Lord, it was impossible for her to confront the You Ancient Clan...

“Don't you trust me, Miss Ye?” Ling Yan asked softly.

“...” Ye Qingtang was silent. “Miss Ye...”

Before waiting for Ling Yan to speak again, Ye Qingtang said forthrightly, “Trusting you it is.”

Anyway, Ye Qingtang had witnessed Ling Yan's intelligence for herself. If Ling Yan was set to make her trust him, she had to believe him even if she did not.

Ye Qingtang was completely uninterested in experiencing being tricked by Ling Yan; thus, she might as well agree quickly...

It seemed like he had heard Ye Qingtang's speechlessness in her tone, and Ling Yan's chuckle sounded from the voice transmission stone.

The clear chuckle tugged at her heartstrings. Almost instinctively, she kept the voice transmission stone and concealed that chuckle.

In the next second, she brought Blood Moon Elder with her and flew towards Moonlight City. About an hour later, in Moonlight City.

A deafening roar and combat sounds could be heard in a super sect. The Blood Moon Elder inspected the place for a moment and mumbled. “This sect should be Shenchao Sect... It is one of the super sects in the north...”

Chapter 1117 Wrath (1)

The Blood Moon Elder inspected the place for a moment and mumbled. “This sect should be Shenchao Sect... It is one of the super sects in the north...”

Currently, more than half of the Shen Chao Sect disciples were killed, and the majority of the senior executives died in the battle. The Sect Master and Grand Elder were still fighting with their lives.

Numerous black-robed middle-aged people with a “You” stitched on their sleeves seemed to be killing the Shenchao Sect people in an overpowering manner. “Submit to You Ancient Clan and you'll live. Resist You Ancient Clan and you'll die.”

One of the black-robed men said in a low voice as he scanned the surroundings with eyes devoid of emotion.

“Grand Elder... Sect Master... save me...” “Help... No...” Some You Ancient Clan disciples used violent means to rip the clothes of the Shenchao Sect female disciples and smiled lustfully.

“Are you all... still human? How dare you all permit those young ones to do such atrocious things!” An elderly from Shenchao Sect yelled furiously upon seeing the scene, and a vein popped up on his forehead. “Oh?”

One of the black-robed men said with an indifferent expression, “Kindness is for humans. Lowly ants of this mainland like you all are not considered humans to us. It is a blessing of your female disciples to be able to relieve the stress of my You Ancient Clan disciples.”

“Father... save me... save me!”

One of the Shenchao Sect female disciples’ clothes were torn apart, and her fair skin was exposed. She shivered in the face of the brute gaze of the You Ancient Clan disciple before her as she desperately shouted to one of the sect elders in despair.

“Bastards, let go of my daughter!”

That Shenchao Sect elder hollered furiously and unsheathed his sword before slashing down at the You Ancient Clan disciples swiftly.

“Old thing, you’re courting death!”

Noticing the situation, the You Ancient Clan disciple scoffed and stuck a palm out as he spoke.

Puff!

The air pressure from that strike instantly beheaded that Shenchao Sect elder.

“Father!!”

The female disciple whose clothes were ripped apart was dumbstruck, and she screamed in grief.

“These bastards... Even if I die, I will not let you all have your way!!” The female disciple’s face was as white as a sheet, and she bit her tongue instantly.

Then, her complexion turned ghastly white, and blood seeped out from the corner of her lips. She collapsed on the ground instantly.

That You Ancient Clan disciple scoffed at the situation. “What a damn spoil of fun!”

Afterward, he stuck his leg out and kicked that Shenchao Sect female disciple’s body dozens of meters away, forming an arc in the air before crashing into a pillar within the sect, which shattered into pieces. Looking at the female disciple’s body again, it was already dismembered to pieces.

“Ah...”

The Shenchao Sect disciples were in great despair after witnessing the sight. The skills of these people were too scary. While Shenchao Sect was a super sect, they almost had no ability to retaliate in the face of these You Ancient Clan figures.

“You bastards...”

Shenchao Sect Master clenched his fists tightly and gritted his teeth but was extremely powerless.

“You don’t know how to appreciate favors,” one of the You Ancient Clan black-robed elderlies said coldly. “Kill all the men in this sect and bring the females away.” The black-robed elderly ordered immediately.

The You Ancient Clan disciples at the scene howled excitedly upon hearing that.

“No... Please...”

“Don’t touch me... Don’t touch me!!”

Chapter 1118 Wrath 2

Shenchao Sect’s female disciples were extremely tragic. Some tough female disciples knew what kind of torture they would face in the future and suicided at the scene while more than half of the men were slaughtered in a flash.

At this instant, Blood Moon Elder personally witnessed the hell-like scene and was stunned. “This... this is the Central Mainland ancient clan’s style of work?!”

Blood Moon Elder simply could not understand how such a ruthless ancient clan could survive until now and even had an inheritance of ten thousand years. Were they still human? Even calling them beasts was an insult to beasts!

Even Blood Moon Sect, who was known by this mainland to be the heterodox evil cult, had never done such shameless and low-down things.

Ye Qingtang narrowed her eyes. Looking at the tragic sight, the miserable cries echoed in her ears, and all warmth had drained from her eyes.

It was not the first time Ye Qingtang witnessed such extreme bullying of the weak.

Wars between a high-level mainland and a low-level mainland had always been this way...

In her previous life, Ye Qingtang once participated in a war between mainlands before and had seen plenty of such incidents.

Just as that black-robed man from You Ancient Clan had said, kindness was for humans. If it was warfare between the forces of the Central Mainland, such things definitely would not happen. However, it was different when a high-level mainland warred against a low-level mainland...

The superiority complex of people at high-level mainlands... would make it so that they would never treat the cultivators of low-level mainlands as humans. In the eyes of these high-level mainlands’ cultivators, the low-level mainlands’ cultivators were no different from pigs or dogs. Slaughter or humiliate, they would not be guilt-ridden. This was the evil nature... of humans...

Despair enshrouded the entire Shenchao Sect. Looking at the devastating sight before his eyes, Shenchao Sect Grand Elder was pale as despair had almost drowned him completely.

In despair, the Shenchao Sect Grand Elder could only pray to the heavens for a miracle to befall.

However...

When Shenchao Sect Grand Elder looked at the sky, his eyes coincidentally spotted Ye Qingtang who was in the sky.

“Yang... Yang Lord?!”

Shenchao Sect Grand Elder was shaken for that moment.

He clearly sensed the aura around Ye Qingtang that she accidentally revealed. That overbearing energy caused the Shenchao Sect Grand Elder to wince, and a trace of hope appeared in his eyes...

“Please... I’m begging you... Yang Lord... Please do something... and save us!!”

In his despair, the Shenchao Sect Grand Elder seemed to have found a straw to clutch at and immediately kneeled to Ye Qingtang.

Although the Shenchao Sect Grand Elder did not think that a Yang Lord would be willing to interfere in this matter... this was his last hope! Even if... she could only protect these Shenchao Sect disciples, it was also fine!!

Swoosh!

Almost at the same time when the Shenchao Sect Grand Elder kneeled down, Ye Qingtang’s body turned into a flash of shadow and disappeared from the sky.

When she appeared once again, she was already within Shenchao Sect.

Her cold eyes swept across the hell-like scene before her, and the coldness in her eyes seemed to be able to freeze the air in her surroundings.

In the next second, Ye Qingtang suddenly took a step forward, and her floating figure directly arrived beside a Shenchao Sect female disciple who was about to be humiliated.

That lady’s eyes were filled with fear. When she saw that the person who appeared before her was actually an exceedingly beautiful lady, she grabbed onto the edge of Ye Qingtang’s clothes tightly.

“Save... save me...”

Chapter 1119 Wrath 3

“Who are you? How dare you poke your nose around?!” A You Ancient Clan disciple shot a cold look at Ye Qingtang, who suddenly appeared. When he noticed Ye Qingtang’s stunning beauty, a vile expression flashed across his eyes.

“Do you... also treat your mother this way?” There was no expression on Ye Qingtang’s face as she glanced at the You Ancient Clan disciple coldly.

That You Ancient Clan disciple’s face darkened immediately. With a sharp “clank”, he unsheathed his sword and wanted to slash at Ye Qingtang.

“I think you’re tired of living!”

Swoosh!

However, just as that You Ancient Clan was about to slash down, a gleam suddenly flashed by. Before he could come to his senses, blood spouted out from his neck!

The man's body collapsed on the ground lifelessly and convulsed as blood gushed out from his neck.

Most likely, even when he died, he still did not understand when exactly he was injured...

The Shenchao Sect people were dumbstruck.

This lady who appeared from nowhere was actually so decisive in killing and killed a You Ancient Clan disciple in an instant!

The Shenchao Sect female disciple who was previously tugging onto Ye Qingtang's clothes tightly widened her eyes in confusion.

There was no emotion on Ye Qingtang's face. She glanced across the scene coldly and immediately noticed that many of the You Ancient Clan disciples were around Yin Yang Perfected Lord Fourth Heaven realm while those senior executives in black robes had not entered the Yang Lord realm either...

Logically speaking, the You Ancient Clan disciples should at least be in the Arcane Supremacy realm, and the senior executives should be in the Divine Arcane Supremacy realm. Even after entering this mainland, their martial skills would not be as weak as this...

Ye Qingtang's instant kill of a You Ancient Clan disciple caught the attention of the You Ancient Clan people.

"Yang... Lord..."

The black-robed elderlies from You Ancient Clan saw Ye Qingtang, who suddenly appeared, and frowned deeply.

"Let's go!"

After sensing Ye Qingtang's skills, one of the black-robed elderlies immediately waved a hand and wanted to command the You Ancient Clan members to leave.

At this instant, Ling Yan's voice sounded from the voice transmission stone again. "Miss Ye, tear the weed out by the roots so that it can never grow again."

Without Ling Yan's reminder, Ye Qingtang also understood this logic. Although it was unknown as to why those senior executives of You Ancient Clan had not reached the Yang Lord realm, this was an opportunity not to be missed to Ye Qingtang.

"You wish to leave?" Ye Qingtang's cold voice was heard.

The moment she spoke, an overbearing Yang Lord aura filled the air instantly and enshrouded the You Ancient Clan figures in it.

It sealed the entire Shenchao Sect completely and did not give the You Ancient Clan members any chance to escape.

“Who dares to go against the You Ancient Clan!” A black-robed elderly roared furiously.

Ye Qingtang cast a cold look at that black-robed elderly and slashed her sword across without giving him any response.

Sensing the might from the Yang Lord’s strike, everyone was horrified and could not help but retreat backward.

Under Ye Qingtang’s slash, dozens of You Ancient Clan disciples were slaughtered on the spot while a few black-robed elderlies fled in all directions and riskily avoided the blow.

Chapter 1120 Kill 1

The black-robed elderlies were in the Arcane Supremacy realm in Central Mainland, but after coming to this mainland, their current martial skill realm was around Yin Yang Perfected Lord Sixth Heaven, and they were definitely no match for Ye Qingtang, a Yin Yang Perfected Lord Eighth Heaven.

In just a few rounds, two black-robed elderlies were already killed by Ye Qingtang.

These condescending ancient clan figures would not have thought that they would ultimately die in the hands of a small Yang Lord when they merely invaded a low-level mainland.

“Anyone who kills or injures a member of the You Ancient Clan... must face dire consequences. You will be banished to the underworld and be suppressed for eternity!”

One of the black-robed elderlies glared at Ye Qingtang furiously.

“Killing one is a crime while slaying a hundred is considered heroic. After I kill everyone from your You Ancient Clan, who else can banish me to the underworld?” Ye Qingtang’s eyes flickered as she spoke. It was as though the surrounding air froze.

The Shenchao Sect disciples and senior executives were extremely agitated and cheered continuously.

“Hahaha. Did they really think that our mainland does not have anyone powerful... These invaders are so arrogant in our land, but aren’t they still going to be killed by a Yang Lord in the end!”

“Long live, Yang Lord! Kill all these bastards!”

“Yang Lord, after these bastards came to the north, they exterminated every being and killed all the citizens in Sky Star City...”

Many Shenchao Sect senior executives shouted.

“How hateful...”

The remaining black-robed elderlies gritted their teeth. If they were in the outside world, this bullshit Yang Lord would be easily killed by the impact of their auras!

“If only our battleships carrying our water supply were not exploded by someone...”

A black-robed elderly’s expression was extremely grim.

They originally prepared sufficient food and water when they came from Central Mainland to this low-level mainland.

However, halfway throughout their journey, their battleships storing water suddenly exploded for some reason. Afterward, the You Ancient Clan gathered water from nearby, but unexpectedly, almost all the water sources were poisoned. As such, after entering this mainland, their martial realms were severely suppressed and returned very slowly.

The Blood Moon Elder who had been following Ye Qingtang heard her bold words and was encouraged. He immediately walked forward and scoffed at the You Ancient Clan people.

“You need to pay a corresponding price for doing evil on our mainland!” He could not lose his Blood Moon Sect demeanor before his Holy Lady.

Just as the Blood Moon Elder was about to speak, Ye Qingtang had already turned into a flash of shadow and charged towards the remaining black-robed men.

Currently, the black-robed men who were only at Yin Yang Perfected Lord Sixth Heaven realm could not block Ye Qingtang’s attack. In ten or so breaths, the powerful figures who were at the Arcane Supremacy realm in the outside world were all killed by Ye Qingtang.

As for the You Ancient Clan disciples, Ye Qingtang did not let them off either and slaughtered all of them in Shenchao Sect.

“Thank you Yang Lord... Shenchao Sect will never forget your great kindness!”

Shenchao Sect Grand Elder walked forward immediately and bowed to Ye Qingtang gratefully.

Before Shenchao Sect Grand Elder’s knee touched the ground, Ye Qingtang walked forward and helped the Shenchao Sect Grand Elder up.

“This is our home. Now that our home is facing a calamity, how can we sit idly and not do anything?”