

Chapter 1161: Supplying Spirit Energy (1)

Little You Yun stared unblinkingly at the candy with her large black eyes. Her little tongue greedily licked her small lips. She waved her small hands, walked over to take the candy from Perfected Xuanchen's hands, and smiled brilliantly.

Ye Qingtang was rendered speechless by her master's ease in coaxing children.

When he saw that Ye Qingtang's expression looked rather strange, Perfected Xuanchen laughed in embarrassment. "I once had a daughter... so... I have some experience in coaxing children..."

"..."

Her master was certainly "multi-talented".

Little You Yun held the candy that Perfected Xuanchen had handed her and licked it with satisfaction. Her little face beamed with a sweet smile.

When he saw that little You Yun did not seem to be angry anymore, Perfected Xuanchen gently coaxed her. "Little You Yun, can you manipulate the spirit energy once more for grandfather?"

Little You Yun tilted her head to look at Perfected Xuanchen. Her large black eyes blinked; then, she glanced at the candy in her hand that was mostly gone. She stuffed the remaining piece in her mouth so that her little cheeks bulged. She clapped her small hands and with her cheeks still bulging, nodded at Perfected Xuanchen.

Perfected Xuanchen could not help but laugh softly at little You Yun. He involuntarily rubbed her small head and said gently, "Little You Yun is such a good girl. Grandfather will bring her to eat something nice later."

When little You Yun heard that, her eyes immediately brightened, and she nodded vigorously.

Ye Qingtang could not help but giggle at the scene. If she had not seen it with her own eyes, she would not have imagined that the usually dignified Perfected Xuanchen was so good at coaxing children.

It looked like Perfected Xuanchen was getting along well with little You Yun.

However...

Little You Yun was just too easy to coax. A stick of candy and she was content...

Perfected Xuanchen and Ye Qingtang swiftly brought little You Yun out of the house.

"Go ahead..." Perfected Xuanchen gently patted little You Yun's small head.

Little You Yun batted her eyelids and stepped forward.

The next second, little You Yun's eyes slowly turned green, and an indescribable aura surged forth from her body.

In a split second, the spirit energy in the void sank. An immense amount of spirit energy visibly accumulated in the void above. The density of the spirit energy far exceeded the limit of this mainland.

“This... is a miracle...” Perfected Xuanchen looked at the spirit energy in the void above. Although he had seen it once, he could not help but exclaim again.

When Ye Qingtang saw this amazing scene, a trace of wonder involuntarily surfaced in her eyes.

This mainland was created from the extraordinary lady’s Spiritual Abode. In a sense, in this mainland, the extraordinary lady was equivalent to a creator god. It was entirely possible that she possessed a supreme power that allowed her to control the spirit energy.

Further, little You Yun had some intricate connection with the extraordinary lady. Although her ability to control this mainland’s spirit energy was beyond Ye Qingtang’s expectations, it was also within reason.

When she saw this scene, an idea suddenly surfaced in Ye Qingtang’s mind.

“If... little You Yun could send spirit energy into a cultivator’s body...”

Little You Yun heard Ye Qingtang murmur.

Little You Yun tilted her head and glanced at Ye Qingtang. Her eyes flickered.

Then, she looked at Perfected Xuanchen as if she had suddenly thought of something. Her eyes flashed.

Chapter 1162: Supplying Spirit Energy (2)

In the next second...

The extremely dense spirit energy in the void above immediately rushed into Falling Sky Valley!

Ye Qingtang and Perfected Xuanchen were shocked to see the dense spirit energy suddenly rush towards them.

But before they understood what was going on.

The dense spirit energy that was pouring down swiftly shrouded Perfected Xuanchen!

The spirit energy that enclosed Perfected Xuanchen suddenly rushed into his body at great speed.

Ye Qingtang, who was watching from the side, saw huge amounts of spirit energy rushing into Perfected Xuanchen’s body. Her eyes widened involuntarily.

As huge amounts of spirit energy rushed in, Perfected Xuanchen’s martial ability increased with unimaginable speed in the span of a few short breaths.

Perfected Xuanchen looked shocked, and his face was filled with disbelief. “I’ve... broken through... how is that possible?!”

He had been at the Third Heaven of Yin Yang Perfected Lord for many years. Many years ago, his martial ability had reached a bottleneck. However, within the span of a few short breaths, he had broken through to the Fifth Heaven of Yin Yang Perfected Lord!

Before Perfected Xuanchen could finish speaking, he looked shocked again.

“Yin Yang Perfected Lord... Sixth Heaven... what is this!”

In an instant, his ability had increased by another level!

Perfected Xuanchen was unable to believe what was happening. It was as if he was in a dream. However, his breakthrough in cultivation level was real.

As Perfected Xuanchen’s cultivation level broke through to the Yang Lord realm of Yin Yang Perfected Lord Seventh Heaven, Ye Qingtang keen senses perceived that Perfected Xuanchen’s face was starting to turn pale, and his entire body began to shudder violently.

“Little You Yun... stop for a while.” Ye Qingtang flew over to little You Yun and spoke hurriedly.

Little You Yun looked at Ye Qingtang in bewilderment but obediently nodded her head and dispersed the spirit energy that surrounded Perfected Xuanchen.

Just as little You Yun dispersed the spirit energy, Perfected Xuanchen stumbled backward for a few meters before he could finally stand firmly. He was completely ashen and covered with large drops of sweat.

“Master, are you alright?” Ye Qingtang looked at Perfected Xuanchen worriedly.

“No big deal, just...” Perfected Xuanchen panted heavily and shook his head. “I’ve reached the limit... of my ability to absorb spirit energy...”

Ye Qingtang only relaxed after hearing Perfected Xuanchen’s words.

It looked like little You Yun could indeed control the spirit energy in this mainland.

Also, little You Yun was entirely capable of sending spirit energy into a cultivator’s body, causing their martial ability to improve greatly in a short span of time.

Because of You Yun’s curse, in this mainland, the highest realm that cultivators could reach was Yin Yang Perfected Lord.

However, breaking through to the Ninth and Tenth Heaven of Yang Lord had nothing to do with spirit energy. Instead, one had to open an “iron door” in one’s dantian. Hence, little You Yun’s use of spirit energy was limited to helping a cultivator break through to the peak of the Eighth Heaven of Yin Yang Perfected Lord.

Also, a cultivator’s tolerance was limited. Not all cultivators could tolerate the impact of the spirit energy that would bring them to the peak of the Eighth Heaven of Yin Yang Perfected Lord within a short span of time.

A cultivator’s body was like a vessel while spirit energy was like water in the vessel. If the rate at which the spirit energy was being supplied could be carefully controlled, then a cultivator could swiftly increase his capabilities within a short span of time.

However, once the supply of spirit energy exceeded the limit of what cultivator’s body could tolerate, the consequences would be dire.

Chapter 1163: Supplying Spirit Energy (3)

Whether it was a blessing or a curse would depend on whether the spirit energy supplied exceeded what the cultivator could tolerate.

For example, after Perfected Xuanchen broke through to the peak of the Seventh Heaven of Yin Yang Perfected Lord, his body was unable to tolerate any more spirit energy. That was his limit, but if he was forced to continually absorb spirit energy for further breakthroughs, he would explode and die.

“Grandfather...”

When little You Yun saw how pale Perfected Xuanchen was, she thought that she had done something wrong. She pursed her lips, and her eyes were misty with self-reproach.

“Little You Yun is a good girl... Grandfather is fine. Grandfather is so grateful to little You Yun...”
Perfected Xuanchen’s eyes were emotional. He had never imagined that he could become a Yang Lord in this lifetime.

When she saw little You Yun’s self-reproachful look, Ye Qingtang could not help but chuckle. She hugged little You Yun and spoke to her gently.

“Little You Yun has done very well. Grandfather is fine.”

Little You Yun looked at Ye Qingtang with some bewilderment and then looked at Perfected Xuanchen before slowly nodding.

“I really must thank little You Yun... I have actually... managed to become... a Yang Lord!” Perfected Xuanchen was all smiles. If he had not experienced it himself, he would never have believed that he could have gone from the Third Heaven of Yin Yang Perfected Lord to the peak of the Seventh Heaven of Yin Yang Perfected Lord, to become a Yang Lord within half a minute.

It felt like a dream or a fantasy. It was surreal.

However, Perfected Xuanchen swiftly suppressed his emotions and turned to look at Ye Qingtang.
“Qingtang... since little You Yun can control spirit energy and send it into my body... that means that she can do the same... to create Yang Lords!”

“That’s right. From a certain perspective, that is certainly true.” Ye Qingtang nodded.

“In that case, in our Falling Sky Valley, including the Ye and Si Families... if we all become Yang Lords... no, if everyone in this mainland becomes a Yang Lord... then we will have nothing to fear from the Ancient You Clan of Central Mainland!” Perfected Xuanchen became more and more agitated when he thought of this possibility.

When she saw Perfected Xuanchen’s agitated look, Ye Qingtang shook her head and said, “Theoretically that’s true, but it is impossible in reality.”

“It is impossible in reality?” When he heard Ye Qingtang’s words, Perfected Xuanchen was taken aback.
“Why?”

“Master, you could break through to the realm of Yang Lord because your martial talents and mental state were sufficient,” Ye Qingtang said seriously.

“Even so, you reached the limit at the peak of the Yin Yang Seventh Heaven. If you had forced yourself to break through to the Eighth Heaven, it will be very dangerous, and you might explode.

“It is the same for everyone else. For an ordinary disciple, their limit would be a Yin Lord like you. If they were forced to break through to the level of Yang Lord, they might be in danger.

“They cannot become Yang Lords unless they all have a superior martial talent and mental states. Also, ordinary people who have never cultivated before and Connate level cultivators cannot tolerate too much spirit energy.”

Although this method was good, it was limited by the cultivators themselves.

Perfected Xuanchen understood after hearing Ye Qingtang’s explanation.

An ordinary person who had never cultivated before could not tolerate spirit energy filling their bodies, while those at the Connate level were not at a sufficiently high level of cultivation. They had not even reached the threshold of martial arts cultivation and could not tolerate too much spirit energy. For them, becoming Yang Lords was a mere fantasy.

When he realized that, Perfected Xuanchen could not help but feel disappointed.

Chapter 1164: The Light of Hope (1)

As she watched the joy fade from Perfected Xuanchen’s face, Ye Qingtang said, “But no matter what, little You Yun can still create a batch of powerful cultivators for us...”

The mainland was currently divided into three main battlefields. They already lacked powerful cultivators, but now, the situation was worsened by the division. The Ancient You Clan was different. They had plenty of powerful cultivators, so they were not greatly affected by the division of the battlefield.

If little You Yun could create more powerful cultivators, they might have a chance...

“In that case, let us quickly ask the twelve peak masters and Daoist Zijin to receive spirit energy from little You Yun!” Perfected Xuanchen said. But another thought came to his mind, and he felt something was amiss. So, he changed the topic and spoke carefully.

“Actually we shouldn’t act precipitately. We first have to ascertain their loyalty to this mainland. Otherwise, they might betray this mainland after becoming Yang Lords and join the Ancient You Clan. Then, we would have strengthened the enemy instead...”

As the Ancient You Clan aggressively swept through the land, there would certainly be some traitors among the major forces.

Considering the current circumstances, Perfected Xuanchen had to be cautious and prepared for the worst.

Ye Qingtang had also considered Perfected Xuanchen’s worries. But how were they to prove something like loyalty at a time like that?

One must not doubt one's subordinates. If one doubted them, then they should not be entrusted with anything. Ye Qingtang understood this principle.

"Master, there presently is no good method of proving the depth of their loyalty to this mainland. But I think that since everyone grew up in this mainland and their relatives and friends are all here... if we should lose the battle, everyone will die. I believe everyone understands this principle. There is hope only in victory. No one will willingly go over to the enemy who has come to destroy our home," said Ye Qingtang.

Of course, it would be best if every person's loyalty could be individually tested. But at the moment, they lacked the time to do so.

Furthermore...

Ye Qingtang also believed they knew that if they went over to the Ancient You Clan, they would be mere lackeys in the eyes of the Clan.

Who would willingly be a lackey?

"Sigh... I hope so." Perfected Xuanchen heaved a sigh.

After some discussion between Perfected Xuanchen and Yin Yang Perfected Lord, they summoned the twelve peak masters. Ye Qingtang also gathered Daoist Zijin, Elder Bai Kui, and all the Yin Yang Perfected Lords in the Ye and Si Families.

When everyone had congregated, they noticed that Perfected Xuanchen's ability had already increased to the realm of Yang Lord!

The last time they saw Perfected Xuanchen, he had been a mere Yin Yang Perfected Lord. Third Heaven. How had he managed to become a Yang Lord... in the span of a few hours?

Everyone was perplexed and shocked. If they had not seen it with their own eyes, they would not have believed it.

When Perfected Xuanchen saw that everyone was present, he did not delay further and explained to everyone how his ability had increased so rapidly.

But he deliberately hid the fact that little You Yun could control the spirit energy in this mainland.

This matter was just too unbelievable. Also, Perfected Xuanchen and Ye Qingtang were worried that some might have evil designs on little You Yun if they found out about her special ability.

However, even after hiding little You Yun's role in this matter, the issue was still shocking.

"Valley Master Xuanchen, are you saying... you have a method to make us Yang Lords?!" Daoist Zijin was shocked.

Chapter 1165: The Light of Hope (2)

"That's right!" Perfected Xuanchen nodded with a serious expression. "Qingtang found a Dharma treasure that can control spirit energy..."

Afterward, Perfected Xuanchen peered at Ye Qingtang discreetly. This was the explanation that he and Ye Qingtang discussed earlier on.

After hearing what Perfected Xuanchen said, Elder Bai Kui and the rest looked at Ye Qingtang in astonishment.

“Control this mainland’s... spirit energy?!”

Ye Qingtang nodded and agreed according to the priorly agreed explanation with Perfected Xuanchen.

“Yes.”

“Holy Lady... control this mainland’s spirit energy... In this case, we can create a God!” The Blood Moon Elder’s towering body approached them with great strides, causing thunderous rumbles.

“Look... how much spirit energy can this huge and unrivaled body of mine digest?! In this case, I can become an Emperor-level figure... No, I can become a God!” Blood Moon Elder looked at Ye Qingtang in exhilaration. “Holy Lady... don’t waste any more time. Give me all the spirit energy to digest. By then, I can crush the You Ancient Clan into pieces with a single punch!”

“Give it all to you...”

“That is too much from you!”

“Where are you from and who are you to talk so arrogantly! What do you mean by giving all to you?! Can’t we become powerful figures and protect our homeland?”

“Eldest Young Lady, who is this monster?!”

Before Ye Qingtang could explain, the Blood Moon Elder’s lips twitched. “I’m a monster? What a joke. My unrivaled body can absorb tons of spirit energy, and it is nothing difficult to be an Emperor-level figure by then. What do you all want to absorb spirit energy with your ant-like bodies for? It’s simply a waste. Also, I am not a monster. I am an Elder of the Blood Moon Sect, and I possessed this body from an Ancient You Clan Elder.

“Pfft. An Elder of Blood Moon Sect... Big deal...”

“Yeah, I don’t see your Blood Moon Sect coming to protect our homeland.”

“You’re big-sized, so you’re great? There are so many Emperor-level figures, but there’s barely anyone with a body like yours.”

Ye Qingtang was having a splitting headache from the quarrel, and she frowned immediately.

“Quiet.”

“Do you all hear it? Told you all to shut up!” The Blood Moon Elder snickered.

“I want you to keep quiet.” Ye Qingtang shot a look at Blood Moon Elder.

The voice of Blood Moon Elder’s current body was like thunder that hurt everyone’s eardrums, and no one could withstand it.

“You’re already at the peak of Yang Lord Eighth Heaven, and this is the limit that this mainland can withstand. No matter how much spirit energy you absorb, you will only be a Yang Lord on this mainland. It is impossible to become an Emperor-level figure, much less a God. Everyone has a different limit for the absorption of spirit energy, and absorbing spirit energy by force will only result in death.” Ye Qingtang looked at the Blood Moon Elder and poured cold water on the Blood Moon Elder, waking him up from his beautiful dream of becoming an Emperor-level figure.

“What... This...” Blood Moon Elder was surprised by Ye Qingtang’s explanation.

Daoist Zijin, Elder Bai Kui, and the rest wanted to laugh when they saw the Blood Moon Elder’s expression.

This person was truly greedy to want to become an Emperor-level figure and even a God...

The spirit energy on this mainland was limited. Becoming an Emperor-level figure required the absorption of spirit energy, coordination of a corresponding mental state, and even some mysterious enlightenment. On top of that, all of those would only give a tiny chance of becoming an Emperor-level figure.

The Blood Moon Elder sighed immediately. After everything, he could not absorb spirit energy and was agitated for nothing...

Chapter 1166: The Light of Hope (3)

Very quickly, Perfected Xuanchen returned to a small pavilion not far away and instructed her to control the spirit energy in the room to prevent others from seeing it.

Before long, spirit energy rapidly condensed in the air above, and it was exceptionally rich.

Looking at the spirit energy, Elder Bai Kui exclaimed repeatedly. He was going to be the first person out of everyone to feel this power.

“Elder Bai Kui, you must tell me when you’ve reached your limit, or else the consequences will be dire.” Ye Qingtang warned once again.

“Eldest Young Lady, I understand... Let’s begin!” Elder Bai Kui took a deep breath and said with a nod.

As Elder Bai Kui finished his sentence, the spirit energy in the air rapidly enshrouded him, and strings of spirit energy surged into his body.

With just a few breaths, Elder Bai Kui’s martial realm advanced from Yin Yang Perfected Lord Third Heaven to Fourth Heaven and subsequently to Fifth Heaven before everyone’s eyes.

When he reached the early-stage of Eighth Heaven, Elder Bai Kui was ghastly white. Unable to bear the ripping pain that his body was experiencing, he shouted loudly. “Eldest Young Lady... enough!!”

Then, the spirit energy that enveloped Elder Bai Kui faded away immediately.

At this instant, everyone was utterly dumbfounded when they looked at Elder Bai Kui, who was in the early-stage of Yin Yang Perfected Lord Eighth Heaven.

Although they learned from Perfected Xuanchen that Ye Qingtang had a Dharma treasure that could control spirit energy, they still felt inexplicable amazement when they personally saw Elder Bai Kui advancing from Yin Yang Perfected Lord Third Heaven to Yin Yang Perfected Lord Eighth Heaven.

“Oh my god... This is simply an insane power...” Daoist Zijin walked over to Elder Bai Kui and shuddered when he felt Elder Bai Kui’s Yang Lord aura. Yet, he could not help but be exhilarated. In this case... Eldest Young Lady would definitely help him become a Yang Lord...

“Eldest Young Lady...”

A Ye Family Branch Master cupped his fists and asked Ye Qingtang, “Perfected Xuanchen is at the peak of Yin Yang Perfected Lord Seventh Heaven, but why is Elder Bai Kui at Yin Yang Perfected Lord Eighth Heaven?”

Ye Qingtang explained. “The absorption of spirit energy is based on the cultivator’s own physique, martial talent, and mental state.”

“You mean that... a cultivator is like a holder, and every holder is different. Some holders can absorb more spirit energy while others will absorb less spirit energy...” The Ye Family Branch Master was in thought.

“That’s right.” Ye Qingtang nodded her head.

“So whether we can become a Yang Lord still depends on whether we can absorb even more energy,” Daoist Zijin said.

The Blood Moon Elder was rather uninterested in their discussion. How great would it be if he could absorb spirit energy as well?

The peak of Yin Yang Perfected Lord Eighth Heaven was the peak of this mainland. Although Yin Yang Perfected Lord Ninth Heaven and Tenth Heaven both belonged to the Yin Yang Perfected Lord realm, these two realms could not be achieved by relying on absorbing spirit energy.

When Little Luo Xue was just reincarnated, Ye Qingtang once felt the breath of Yin Yang Perfected Lord Tenth Heaven and had a slight understanding.

There was an “iron door” at a cultivator’s dantian. If this iron door could be opened, one could advance to Yin Yang Perfected Lord Ninth Heaven and even the Tenth Heaven.

Ye Qingtang once tried to open this iron door in her dantian, but no matter how hard she tried or what methods she used, she had no idea where the exact location of this iron door in her dantian was, much less opening it.

Chapter 1167: The Light of Hope (4)

In this world, the number of cultivators corresponded to the number of powerful figures with attainments. However, how many people could advance to Yin Yang Perfected Lord Ninth Heaven and even Tenth Heaven?

These were known as the legendary realms as almost no one could enter it.

If Ye Qingtang could advance to Yin Yang Perfected Lord Tenth Heaven with the injection of spirit energy, the You Ancient Clan would not be a threat at all. However...

At this instant, the spirit energy in the air condensed once again and enveloped Daoist Zijin in no time.

Under everyone's nervous watch, Daoist Zijin paled and shouted to stop after ten breaths.

"Peak of Yang Lord Seventh Heaven..."

Daoist Zijin's eyes were filled with disbelief and excitement when he inspected his realm.

Everyone there had never thought that they could hope to become a Yang Lord in their lives...

"Thank you, Eldest Young Lady... Thank you so much!"

Daoist Zijin walked to Ye Qingtang and bowed.

Ye Qingtang, however, was very clear that she was not the one who allowed Daoist Zijin to advance but Little You Yun. However, in consideration of Little You Yun's safety, she could not be seen; thus, Ye Qingtang could only represent Little You Yun to accept their thanks.

With Daoist Zijin's success in the lead, the others were filled with anticipation and were eager to try.

Without wasting time, Ye Qingtang continued to let Little You Yun control spirit energy in the dark and inject spirit energy into others.

Under the continuous injection of spirit energy, eight out of the twelve Peak Masters had advanced to the Yang Lord realm.

As for the remaining four people, their bodies could no longer bear any further injection of spirit energy and only managed to break through to the peak of Yin Yang Perfected Lord Sixth Heaven.

Despite so, those four Peak Masters were satisfied as well. If they could survive in this war, they should be able to reach the Yang Lord realm if they cultivated for the rest of their lives.

Time ticked by, and more and more people's skills were raised.

In the evening, Perfected Xuanchen walked out from the small pavilion and whispered in Ye Qingtang's ears. "Little You Yun is tired and cannot continue to control the spirit energy."

Ye Qingtang nodded slightly. Little You Yun was already doing sufficiently well, and there was no need to hurry to finish in one day now that they had completely grasped this method.

Ye Qingtang turned to look at the remaining people who had not received the injection of spirit energy and said, "I am tired from controlling the Dharma treasure. I'll continue after a day of rest."

"You've worked hard, Eldest Young Lady!"

A few Si Family Yin Yang Perfected Lord figures immediately thanked Ye Qingtang with cupped fists.

After everyone left, the Blood Moon Elder looked at Ye Qingtang with an odd expression. "Holy Lady... when did you obtain a Dharma treasure that can control spirit energy? Why do I not know?"

The Blood Moon Elder had been following Ye Qingtang but was unaware that Ye Qingtang owned such a Dharma treasure. He had already found it strange when he heard Ye Qingtang saying this, but he was not a fool. Since Ye Qingtang said this publicly, he naturally could not ask her in front of everyone.

Seeing that everyone had left, Ye Qingtang was candid and explained the situation to the Blood Moon Elder.

A light broke in upon the Blood Moon Elder.

Yet, exactly because of this, the Blood Moon Elder was somehow rather moved by Ye Qingtang's decision to tell him about everything.

Chapter 1168: A Collective Battle (1)

The Blood Moon Elder was aware of the importance of this matter, and the fact that Ye Qingtang did not hide anything from him clearly showed her trust in him.

He would definitely not disappoint her.

"Holy Lady, it's dark already. Where do you think is suitable for me to stay?" The Blood Moon Elder took a deep breath and asked Ye Qingtang.

"Where to stay in..."

Ye Qingtang sized up Blood Moon Elder's huge body and was speechless for the moment. "How about... you find a random mountain valley or something..."

The Blood Moon Elder's new body was too huge, and there was no room in Falling Sky Valley where he could stay in.

"Uh... Alright..." Blood Moon Elder was slightly dumbfounded, and he left helplessly.

While this new body was powerful, it was rather troublesome in his day-to-day activities...

After the Blood Moon Elder left, Ye Qingtang headed to the small pavilion alone.

Little You Yun was already fast asleep on Ye Qingtang's bed.

Knowing that Little You Yun worked hard today, Ye Qingtang did not wake her up for her to have a good rest.

Over the two days, there was a limit to the time in which Little You Yun controlled the spirit energy, and the process of creating powerful figures slowed down.

In this period of time, from the South battlefield, there had been continuous news of the ancient clan's defeat. In less than half a month, the Formidable Heavens Dynasty and the surrounding land had been completely dominated by You Ancient Clan, and it was said that more than ten Yang Lords from the ancient clan were killed...

The North and East battlefield were guarded by Ultimate Elder and Pagoda Sword Master respectively, and the situation was considered to be in control at the moment, unlike the South battlefield, which was close to a complete defeat.

In reality, it was not that the mainland's obscure ancient clan was weak. It was just that the You Ancient Clan greatly valued Little You Yun, who was in Falling Sky Valley of the Nine Nights Dynasty. Thus, they increased the deployment and offense capabilities in the South battlefield.

The next morning.

Peerless School's Sect Master paid a visit to Falling Sky Valley personally.

"The ancient clan wishes to invite Miss Ye to join the South battlefield. The current situation in the South battlefield is not optimistic..." The Peerless School Sect Master was dressed in a green robe and was about sixty years old. Standing at the lower end of the main hall, he looked at Ye Qingtang not faraway and sighed softly.

A Peerless School warden who headed to Falling Sky Valley was killed and then revived by Divine King Luo Xue previously, and the Peerless School Sect Master learned of Falling Sky Valley's situation from that warden. What he was more surprised about was that one of Perfected Xuanchen's little disciple was already a Yang Lord at such a young age.

Now that he met her today, she was indeed impressive.

Ye Qingtang looked at the Peerless School Sect Master for a second. After remaining silent for a while, she finally spoke. "My Master Perfected Xuanchen's daughter died in the hands of your Peerless School disciples."

The Peerless School Sect Master's expression changed when he heard that. From afar, an icy glint and sadness appeared in Perfected Xuanchen's eyes.

Back then, Perfected Xuanchen's daughter had a stunning appearance and was known as Nine Nights Dynasty's top beauty. When the Peerless School disciples failed at courting her, she was cruelly humiliated and then killed.

Perfected Xuanchen had never forgotten and could not forget about this incident.

If not for the fact that the current mainland was invaded by outsiders, Perfected Xuanchen, who had become a Yang Lord, would definitely not leave the matter at that and would definitely fight it out with Peerless School.

However, given the current situation, Peerless School also belonged to one of the main combat forces in the South battlefield, and the death of any one Yang Lord was a heavy loss to this mainland.

"I did hear... about this matter." The Peerless School Sect Master nodded hesitantly after a long while and said.

Chapter 1169: A Collective Battle (2)

However, in the eyes of Peerless School, the Peerless School was superior and represented absolute authority in the Nine Nights Dynasty's land. As such, the Peerless School Sect Master did not care about it and had never respected Falling Sky Valley.

But today, Falling Sky Valley was not like before...

“Let’s not talk about him today. How does Peerless School intend to give Falling Sky Valley an explanation?” Ye Qingtang said coldly.

“I understand.” Peerless School Sect Master looked behind.

Two Peerless School senior executives dragged a young man who was about thirty years old into the main hall.

“Valley Master Xuanchen, this is the murderer of your daughter. He was only a disciple in Peerless School back then. He has passed the age for disciples, and his performance is pretty good, so he became a warden in Peerless School. I brought him here to Falling Sky Valley today for you to punish him however you want,” Peerless School Sect Master said.

The Peerless School did not care for a mere warden; what the Peerless School minded was just their face. Handing this warden to Falling Sky Valley was equivalent to telling the world that the Peerless School yielded to the Falling Sky Valley.

However, the current situation was very unique. The South battlefield had fallen into an extremely disadvantageous position. Should this continue on, Peerless School would definitely be annihilated. Moreover, the You Ancient Clan had already begun invading the Nine Nights Dynasty’s land.

Furthermore, the Peerless School was at fault for this incident from the start.

Ye Qingtang sized up that young warden and then looked at Perfected Xuanchen.

She was very clear that regardless of the conflicts and grudges between Falling Sky Valley and Peerless School, neither party should blow up at the other in such a special period.

Perfected Xuanchen was naturally aware of the current circumstance as well. Since Peerless School was willing to hand over that disciple, it was considered their act of sincerity, and Perfected Xuanchen would not hold onto the past matter.

Immediately, Perfected Xuanchen walked forward and arrived beside that young male.

The young male trembled slightly and looked at Perfected Xuanchen in fear.

Swoosh!

Without uttering a word, Perfected Xuanchen struck his palm out and crushed the young male’s skull with his palm force.

Looking at the young man who tragically died before him, the rage that Perfected Xuanchen had been repressing for years seemed to dissipate at this moment.

No matter what, he personally avenged his daughter...

“Valley Master Xuanchen, we are extremely regretful of the incident back then. If this mainland can be safe and the enemies are chased away, my Peerless School will definitely give you a satisfying compensation.” The Peerless School Sect Master looked at Perfected Xuanchen and said.

Perfected Xuanchen shook his head. “Forget about the compensation.”

His daughter had already died, and however much compensation was unable to retrieve the situation. Now, his daughter's murderer was personally killed by him, and he did not wish to continue pursuing or mentioning this matter.

After seeing that Perfected Xuanchen had completely calmed down, Daoist Zijin told the Peerless School Sect Master. "Tell us about the situation in the South battlefield."

"The South battlefield is guarded by the Master of the obscure ancient clan, but the You Ancient Clan increased the deployment of powerful figures into the South battlefield... It is difficult for us to resist them. The Formidable Heavens Dynasty is currently lost. Peerless School, Phantom Valley, and Beiming Manor suffered heavy losses, and it is the same for the ancient clan, causing parts of the Nine Nights Dynasty to be seized as well." The Peerless School Sect Master could not help but sigh after informing them of the situation.

Chapter 1170: A Collective Battle (3)

The Sect Master of Peerless School wished to gather even more strength now to delay more time. Although just one Yang Lord, Ye Qingtang, did not matter much to the overall situation of the South battlefield, it was better than nothing to have the combat power of an additional Yang Lord.

As long as they could buy enough time, perhaps the North or East battlefield would have news of victory soon.

By then, Pagoda Sword Master or Ultimate Elder would definitely be able to deploy troops to aid the South battlefield.

Ye Qingtang knew what the Peerless School Sect Master was thinking of, and although it was a good idea, reality was extremely cruel.

Currently, with the You Ancient Clan increasing the number of powerful figures in the South battlefield, Ultimate Elder and Pagoda Sword Master could only barely resist the You Ancient Clan in their own battlefields, and this merely slowed down You Ancient Clan's momentum in the complete invasion.

As time passed, the poison in the You Ancient Clan members would weaken, and their skills would conversely increase, causing the annihilation of this mainland to be just a matter of time.

While Little You Yun could control the spirit energy on this mainland and produce even more Yang Lords, this was merely delaying the death of this mainland.

It was almost unrealistic to completely defeat the You Ancient Clan as its might was perhaps way beyond imagination.

It was a pity that Divine King Luo Xue and those obscure ancient clan figures who could fight against Divine King Luo Xue had already died.

Otherwise, any one of them with the power of a Yin Yang Perfected Lord Tenth Heaven could turn the situation around!

Regardless of such, no one would sit around and wait for death. Even though they knew it was impossible to succeed, they could not wait for death to arrive.

“What do you want us to do?” Elder Bai Kui looked at the Peerless School Sect Master and asked.

“Head to the battlefield and stop You Ancient Clan’s continued invasion!” Peerless School Sect Master said.

The thousands of people in the hall successively looked at Ye Qingtang.

Ye Qingtang was now the absolute core of Falling Sky Valley. If she agreed, they would follow her orders as part of their incumbent duty, but if she refused, they would not listen to the Peerless School Sect Master to head to the battlefield.

“We understand. It is our foremost duty to play a part now that the mainland is in trouble. Once we are done settling with the valley’s matters, we will head to the battlefield immediately to protect our homeland.” Ye Qingtang looked at the Peerless School Sect Master and promised.

“Alright. I will not impose on you any further.” The Peerless School Sect Master cupped his fists in gratitude and left.

After the Peerless School Sect Master left, Perfected Xuanchen looked at Ye Qingtang and asked, “Qingtang, will we be able to guard the South battlefield?”

Perfected Xuanchen had never witnessed the You Ancient Clan’s prowess before; thus, he was unclear. However, if they could be so powerful that both Pagoda Sword Master and Ultimate Elder could not do much against them, they must be extremely powerful.

“Very difficult,” Ye Qingtang said honestly.

The situation of the South battlefield was not optimistic, and it could even be said to be the most dangerous battlefield out of the three battlefields.

It was already very hard for the ancient clan Master, Peerless School, and Beiming Manor to resist until now.

Although Ye Qingtang did not wish to boost other people’s morale and reduce one’s own courage, the fact was such, and there was nothing they could do.

However, although they were unable to defeat the You Ancient Clan, the participation of the Falling Sky Valley would definitely slow down the You Ancient Clan’s invasion, and there may be a turn in the situation in this period of time.