

Chapter 1171: A Collective Battle (4)

In reality, Ye Qingtang had already made preparations to participate in the war from the start; letting Little You Yun raise everyone's skills was in preparation for this.

However, she never expected the South battlefield's situation to be so severe, and its tide of defeat was earlier than she predicted.

Given the current situation, even if the Peerless School Sect Master did not come forward personally, she would still participate in the war.

The entire mainland was at stake, and Ye Qingtang would definitely not cower.

Two days later, with Little You Yun's strength, a batch of Yin Yang Perfected Lords was produced in Falling Sky Valley again.

The majority of them were the younger generation of the Ye Family disciples.

However, the disciples' skills were lacking as compared to the senior executives: most of them were between Yin Lord Fifth Heaven and Sixth Heaven, and only a few top talents in the Ye Family were Yang Lords.

For the senior executives, such as the Ye Family Clan Master, Ye Ling, and Si Family Clan Master Si, their martial foundations were too weak, and their martial talents were ordinary. Thus, it was difficult for them to become powerful figures even with Little You Yun controlling the spirit energy.

Over this period of time, Ye Qingtang also had discussions with Absolute Monarch of Heaven and the others from Central Mainland. This war concerned their safety, and they were originally from the Central Mainland, which meant that their skills were greater than the Falling Sky Valley and Ye Family masses.

As such, Ye Qingtang suggested for them to be responsible for investigating the war situation of the You Ancient Clan and especially on their Commander.

The You Ancient Clan Commander had not shown up now, and no one knew how his skills were.

The Absolute Monarch of Heaven and the rest were most suited to investigate this.

Everyone hit off with Ye Qingtang instantly and left the valley to investigate at once.

Two days later, Ye Qingtang headed to Peerless School to look for the Sect Master and told him to bring her to the headquarters of the South battlefield.

The Peerless School Sect Master immediately led Ye Qingtang to the South battlefield headquarters quickly.

The headquarters of the South battlefield.

Peerless School Sect Master led Ye Qingtang into the main hall.

Most of the people in the hall were Yang Lords of the ancient clan, and each of them was extremely powerful.

In the secular part of this mainland, there were barely any powerful figures. Apart from Ultimate Elder and Pagoda Sword Master, the real powerful figures were in the ancient clan.

If not for the urgent situation that the mainland was facing now, the obscure hidden clan would definitely not show up.

However, despite such, they were on the losing ground when they encountered the You Ancient Clan of the Central Mainland.

A white-haired elderly was seated on the host seat in the main hall.

That elderly was the Master of the ancient clan and was also the presiding General of the South battlefield.

Although this elderly's skills could not be compared to that of Divine King Luo Xue and the powerful ancient figure whom Divine King Luo Xue killed, it was still extraordinary.

"This is Ye Qingtang," Peerless School Sect Master looked at the ancient clan Master and said.

The elderly nodded slightly and sized up Ye Qingtang.

Ye Qingtang became a Yang Lord at such a young age and was indeed special.

However, in the obscure ancient clans between the mountains and seas, people like Ye Qingtang were not considered rare. There was an even younger yet formidable Yang Lord in the obscure ancient clans.

It was a pity that that Yang Lord was killed by a You Ancient Clan talent in the previous battle of the city.

Obscure ancient clans never appeared before anyone, and most of the people on this mainland did not know about their existence.

Even Ye Qingtang was unclear about them.

It was after seeing them today did Ye Qingtang realize how powerful the obscure ancient clan's force was.

Chapter 1172: A Collective Battle (5)

Peerless School, Phantom Valley, and Beiming Manor were the three strongest forces of this mainland, but compared to the obscure ancient clan, they were like stones to a mountain.

The martial culture of the obscure ancient clan was very close to that of Central Mainland. If the spirit energy on this mainland was not so thin, this obscure ancient clan probably would not be short of powerful figures in the Arcane Supremacy and even Heavenly Venerate realm.

However, with the restriction of the low-level mainland, one could not be compared to a powerful figure from a high-level mainland even if he was extremely talented. Such was fate.

If the obscure ancient clan was also a force from the Central Mainland, perhaps they could fight against the You Ancient Clan.

“There are still seven cities that have not been attacked on our South battlefield. If even these last seven cities are lost, the Nine Nights Dynasty will fall to them, and it’s equivalent to us losing the entire South region.”

One obscure ancient clan elderly looked at the ancient clan Master and said.

Upon hearing that, the ancient clan Master wore a serious expression. The last seven cities were potent to the entire South region, and the consequences were dire should they be lost to the Ancient You Clan...

They were currently in a life and death crisis. Ye Qingtang listened from the side without interrupting them.

“How is the deployment in the seven cities?” The ancient clan master asked a moment later.

“Among the seven cities, Nine Fantasy City and Heaven City do not have sufficient people, and Heaven City’s situation is particularly serious... There are ten young talents of the Ancient You Clan, with three of them guarding outside the city. Several figures who charged forward either sustained heavy injuries or were killed. Mo Feng was killed by one of those Ancient You Clan talents.”

The ancient clan Master fell silent.

Ye Qingtang had heard of the South battlefield situation from the Peerless School Sect Master.

Mo Feng was the youngest talent of the obscure ancient clan. He was less than fourteen years old but had already become a Yang Lord. However, he died in the war outside Heaven City three days ago, and this was a great blow to both the obscure ancient clan and the South battlefield.

“Lord, Heaven City requires the deployment of powerful figures the most. Can Peerless School Sect Master or Phantom Valley Sect Master be deployed?” The ancient clan elderly asked.

Upon hearing that, the Peerless School Sect Master took a step forward and said, “The three mighty forces are currently guarding Sky Eagle City, and it is already a heavy toll on us. I’m afraid we are unable to leave and head to Heaven City for assistance.”

All the powerful figures who were guarding each city could hardly look after themselves currently and did not have any energy to assist any other cities...

After a few breaths later, that ancient clan elderly looked at Ye Qingtang and observed her. “This lady is rather skilled at Yang Lord Eighth Heaven. She can head to Heaven City.”

Ye Qingtang did not express her opinions. Everyone else in the hall was much clearer of the South battlefield’s situation than her, and if there was a need, she would be bound to her duty.

“This is Miss Ye Qingtang. She is one of the Yang Lords of our mainland and is extremely skilled.” Peerless School Sect Master explained.

Upon hearing that, the Beiming Manor Chief looked at Ye Qingtang coldly.

This lady annihilated Beiming Manor’s subsidiary force, Yunxiao Sect, and even killed one Yang Lord from their Beiming Manor...

“Miss Ye, are you willing to head to Heaven City to support them?” The ancient clan master looked at Ye Qingtang and asked.

“Yes.” Ye Qingtang nodded in agreement.

Chapter 1173: Heaven City (1)

Hearing that Ye Qingtang was willing to head to Heaven City, the Beiming Manor Chief snickered secretly. The powerful figure presiding over Heaven City had strong relations with him. Once Ye Qingtang reached Heaven City, she would have to listen to his commands, and by then... they just needed to let this lady die in the hands of the Ancient You Clan people...

“Alright.” The ancient clan Master stood up and looked at Peerless School Sect Master. “You will be responsible for bringing Miss Ye to Heaven City.”

“Noted!” Peerless School Sect Master agreed and immediately led Ye Qingtang out without any delay.

After leaving the main hall, the Peerless School Sect Master looked at Ye Qingtang and asked meaningfully, “Miss Ye, there is some conflict between you and Beiming Manor, right?”

Ye Qingtang did not deny it. Back then, Beiming Manor’s Yang Lords chased after her to take her life, but one of them was killed by her instead. It was indeed considered that there were some conflicts between her and Beiming Manor then.

“Miss Ye, the commander guarding Heaven City has a deep relationship with Beiming Manor Chief. You should be careful,” Peerless School Sect Master said.

Peerless School was very clear of Beiming Manor Chief’s way of seeking revenge regardless of the consequences. However, in this special period of time, Peerless School Sect Master did not wish to see the people of this mainland killing each other. Thus, he reminded Ye Qingtang.

“Thank you for your reminder. I understand.” Ye Qingtang nodded.

Half a day later, Ye Qingtang arrived outside a huge city with the Peerless School Sect Master showing the way.

Ahead of them was Heaven City. The surrounding city walls towered into the clouds, and the terrain was extremely steep, making the city appear to be easy to guard and difficult to attack.

Even though the current combat power of the powerful figures in Heaven City was insufficient, it was tough for the Ancient You Clan to forcefully conquer Heaven City as well.

Very quickly, Ye Qingtang and the Peerless School Sect Master were let into the city after revealing their identity.

“Haha, Peerless School Sect Master, it’s been long.”

In no time, a middle-aged man walked over with great strides to welcome them.

“Long time no see, Brother Gu Yu.” Peerless School Sect Master looked at the middle-aged man and smiled. “This is Miss Ye, Ye Qingtang, one of the Yang Lords of our mainland. She is here to aid Heaven City.”

A cold glint flashed across Gu Yu's eyes discreetly, though the smile remained on his face. "Miss Ye, I know you. The Eldest Young Lady of Ye Family and the Young Valley Master of Falling Sky Valley. A legendary figure of the mainland. Knowing a man by reputation is truly not as good as meeting him face to face."

"You have overpraised me." Ye Qingtang replied politely.

"Miss Ye, this is Brother Gu Yu, the overall commander of Heaven City. He is from the ancient clan and is also a Yang Lord," Peerless School Sect Master said.

"Nice to meet you." Ye Qingtang nodded.

"It is the best that Miss Ye can come to Heaven City to assist us. The three talents of the Ancient You Clan are guarding outside the city, and the youngest Yang Lord of the ancient clan, Mo Feng, lost his life in the battle three days ago. This is a huge blow to Heaven City. If not for the steep terrain of Heaven City which makes it hard to attack, it would probably have fallen already." Gu Yu sighed and shook his head.

"Please follow me."

Then, Gu Yu led Peerless School Sect Master and Ye Qingtang toward the towering city walls.

After arriving at the top of the city walls, the high position allowed one to take in the entire situation in the vicinity with the naked eye.

Furthermore, there was an ancient array formation deep in the ground of Heaven City. Any powerful figure who was in close proximity to Heaven City would be unable to fly in the air. This was also one of the greatest resources of Heaven City they could rely on.

Chapter 1174: Heaven City (2)

"Please take a look."

A while later, Gu Yu raised his hand and pointed afar.

Ye Qingtang and Peerless School Sect Master immediately looked in the direction that Gu Yu pointed at, and what laid before their eyes was a temporary camp.

"Brother Gu Yu, is that You Ancient Clan's camp?" Peerless School Sect Master had a solemn expression after looking at it.

Gu Yu nodded and said, "That's right, it is the You Ancient Clan's camp. They are fully prepared. Every noon, they trap us within the city and besiege the city. A few powerful figures within the city could not take this lying down and went out to counter them... In the end, there were many deaths and injuries, and even Mo Feng lost his life..." Gu Yu sighed softly as helplessness overwhelmed him.

"There are many ordinary citizens in Heaven City and we are unable to replenish the food supplies and water after being trapped in the city. The stocked supplies are already running out now..." Gu Yu shook his head.

Yang Lords like Ye Qingtang and the Peerless School Sect Master could enter the city, and You Ancient Clan would not care nor stop them. However, if they were delivering water and rations, the You Ancient Clan would definitely kill the transporter.

You Ancient Clan's invasion strategy in Heaven City was extremely obvious. There was an array formation beneath Heaven City which made flying impossible, and the city walls were too high to be broken through forcefully. However, as long as the water and ration supplies to Heaven City were broken, the You Ancient Clan could achieve victory without fighting in no time.

"Miss Ye, do you have any good ways to overcome the You Ancient Clan's strategy?" Gu Yu suddenly looked at Ye Qingtang and asked.

"None at the moment." Ye Qingtang replied honestly.

Before Gu Yu could continue speaking, Peerless School Sect Master said, "I cannot leave Sky Eagle City for too long and need to rush back now."

"Alright. Be careful on your way." Gu Yu nodded.

After Peerless School Sect Master left, Ye Qingtang looked at the situation at the bottom from the top of the city walls and frowned. Just as she had thought earlier, Heaven City's situation was bleak. However, it was fortunate that the terrains were steep, so the You Ancient Clan could not do anything in a short while.

With Ye Qingtang's arrival, Gu Yu summoned one thousand powerful figures to the top of the city walls.

With Gu Yu included, the entire Heaven City had three Yang Lords left currently, and the remaining people were at Yin Yang Perfected Lord Fourth Heaven to Sixth Heaven.

Two of the Yang Lords were heavily wounded from the battle with the You Ancient Clan talents.

The remaining powerful figures had a lukewarm attitude to Ye Qingtang.

They originally thought that the ancient clan Master would send some Yang Lords at the peak of Yin Yang Perfected Lord Eighth Heaven, but they merely sent one person, and her cultivation base was only at the mid-stage of Yang Lord Eighth Heaven though she was young. What was the use of sending her then?

Even the youngest Yang Lord talent of the ancient clan, Mo Feng, died outside the city. Without sending more Yang Lords at the peak, it was impossible to resolve this problem.

Ye Qingtang was, however, not bothered by their lukewarm attitude, and she could even understand how they feel. If it was her, she might not be anywhere better than them either.

However, the mainland party was already in a disadvantageous position in the South battlefield due to the insufficient number of powerful figures. Otherwise, the Peerless School Sect Master would not head to Falling Sky Valley to look for her.

"Miss Ye, why don't you go back to rest first? You can think of the countermeasure after recuperating and restoring your energy." Gu Yu suggested with a smile.

However, before Ye Qingtang could reply, a group of You Ancient Clan people appeared at the bottom of the city walls.

Chapter 1175: Heaven City (3)

There was a crowd at the foot of the city walls. Many You Ancient Clan war flags waved in a clamorous fashion.

Gu Yu and the other powerful figures in Heaven City frowned at the sight.

The incomers were the You Ancient Clan forces, and there was a continuous influx of powerful figures from the camp afar.

With a command from Gu Yu, thousands of archers rushed to all sides of the city walls and aimed their arrows at the You Ancient Clan masses beneath.

Although Heaven City lost several times and sustained heavy injuries, it enjoyed a natural advantage: the ancient array formation in the ground prevented others from flying, and the city walls were reinforced through a unique technique, which made the city impregnable. Even though there were many powerful figures from the You Ancient Clan, they had to pay a price if they wished to forcefully invade the city.

As such, the You Ancient Clan did not choose that option and instead surrounded Heaven City. Even if Heaven City did not accept the war, it was still a slow death.

“The You Ancient Clan is going too far...”

Some Heaven City figures shouted furiously.

“Don’t act rashly,” Gu Yu looked at them and said.

“But it is not a solution to go on like this. By then, Heaven City will also be defeated...” A heavily-injured elderly sighed.

“If the headquarters could send more powerful figures over, we would not be so passive. The headquarters should know about Heaven City’s situation. Do they not care about our lives?!”

“Ah...”

“We are not abandoned, are we...”

Many powerful figures in Heaven City commented successively.

“Where is the main city this troop is based on?” Ye Qingtang asked out of a sudden.

“It’s the Dragon Elephant City three hundred miles away.” Gu Yu replied.

Ye Qingtang nodded lightly.

To completely resolve Heaven City’s crisis, the only way was to do something in Dragon Elephant City.

“Heaven City people, are you all still not going to accept the battle today?”

At this instant, an elderly slowly walked out of a gold carriage among the You Ancient Clan masses. His cold gaze landed on the top of the city walls as he asked.

Nonetheless, there was no reply.

“Miss Ye, you just reached Heaven City and are probably not familiar with this You Ancient Clan troop. That elderly who walked down from the gold carriage is Dragon Elephant City’s commander,” Gu Yu looked at Ye Qingtang and said.

Ye Qingtang nodded. The elderly’s skills were exceptional, and he should be a senior executive of the You Ancient Clan.

“What is the purpose of guarding Heaven City? When the resources are depleted and we invade the city, you all will just be meat on a chopping board for us to butcher.” The You Ancient Clan elderly chuckled.

Everyone in Heaven City knew this logic without his reminder, but if they left the city to fight...

“If we fight, we will die. If we don’t fight, we will also die. Why not just fight it out with them!”

A wounded Yang Lord elderly shouted coldly as his eyes glistened.

“Out of the ten insane talents of the You Ancient Clan, three of them are here. Even Mo Feng was killed by them... Once we leave the city to accept the battle, the consequences will be unbearable,” Gu Yu said with a frown.

“Commander, you’re in charge of Heaven City. What do you think we should do?” One of the powerful figures looked at Gu Yu and asked.

“The geography of this place is to our advantage. There’s no need to risk our lives to fight it out with the You Ancient Clan. Let’s wait awhile more. The headquarters will definitely deploy powerful figures here...” Gu Yu said.

“How long more must we wait... There are millions of people in Heaven City and millions of mouths to feed. The stored rations are simply insufficient to last them a few days... With the You Ancient Clan guarding this place, the rations team cannot enter. Even if there are powerful figures who can avoid the You Ancient Clan’s spies, how many supplies can they bring with just a space ring? How would it be enough for millions of people?”

Chapter 1176: Heaven City (4)

“I have an idea... but...” a young man said.

“What idea is it? Do tell us.”

“We do not have a rations team and are trapped by the You Ancient Clan. The stored supplies in the city are already insufficient, and if this goes on, the citizens and even we will eventually run out of supplies... Instead of that, why not we take care of ourselves first? If the stored food and water in the city are not distributed to others, it is enough for our use... By then, since the You Ancient Clan likes to besiege the city, just let them be then. We will not die from hunger or thirst anyway,” the young man said.

Everyone was taken aback by what that young man said.

“I think it’s feasible.” Gu Yu nodded his head; he had this thought a long time ago.

“No!” That injured Yang Lord elderly resisted with a frown. “What is this! Those archers and the cultivators we recruited to counter the You Ancient Clan are all from Heaven City. Their families and loved ones are all in the city. Are we abandoning millions of lives just to exchange for peace of mind on our food supplies?”

“This is in consideration of the overall situation. If we cannot ensure sufficient food supply, the South battlefield will fall once again.” Gu Yu defended.

“Miss Ye, what do you think?” Gu Yu looked at Ye Qingtang.

Ye Qingtang spoke after remaining silent for a while. “I think that the root problem is not the food supplies but the difference in combat capabilities. Even if we leave the remaining resources in Heaven City for ourselves, it is also futile.”

To solve the root problem, they had to strike Dragon Elephant City.

Currently, the South battlefield was too passive, and should this go on for long, they would not be far from being completely conquered by the You Ancient Clan.

“Everyone, how about this? We will only send one person out today. If you all can win, we will retreat. What do you think?” The You Ancient Clan elderly said with a laugh.

After thinking for a long time, Gu Yu said to that You Ancient Clan elderly, “Do you mean what you say?”

That You Ancient Clan elderly laughed indifferently. “Of course. We, the You Ancient Clan, will not go back on our words.”

“Good! Since you all are so confident, let’s give it a try today!” Gu Yu snickered.

The You Ancient Clan elderly shot a look at a green-robed man beside him.

The green-robed man immediately took a step forward at the drumming of the You Ancient Clan war drums.

“You Tianhe from You Ancient Clan. Who is coming forward to enlighten me?” You Tianhe looked across the masses at the top of the city walls plainly.

The Heavenly City figures looked at each other. You Tianhe was one of the ten young talents of You Ancient Clan, and even the youngest Yang Lord of the ancient clan, Mo Feng, only had a draw with him.

“Humph! Arrogant!” The injured elderly sneered. “Let me meet you!”

Then, the injured elderly was about to leave the city to accept the battle.

“Wait.” Suddenly, Gu Yu walked forward and stopped the injured elderly. “Miss Ye was sent by the headquarters... I wish to let Miss Ye accept this battle and let her familiarize herself with the You Ancient Clan as soon as possible... If Miss Ye is defeated, it’s not too late for you to step in.”

“This...”

The injured elderly looked at Ye Qingtang and said with a frown, “Miss Ye is still too young. Although her martial realm is powerful, she does not have enough foundations. Furthermore, Miss Ye does not know

anything about You Tianhe, but we have fought many times. Even if I cannot defeat him, I can still flee back...”

Currently, every Yang Lord in Heaven City was extremely precious, and nothing must go wrong.

Chapter 1177: Heaven City (5)

Ye Qingtang was currently inspecting the foot of the city walls. The poison in the You Ancient Clan members was already greatly weakened, and many of them had a significant increase in their skills, with several Yang Lords present.

Ye Qingtang was a little helpless. Ling Yan should have laced a more toxic poison back then and kill all of these bastards...

While that was what she thought, she knew that it was simply unrealistic.

Ling Yan laced poison on a large scale, and the effects of poison would be greatly diminished once it dissolved in water no matter how toxic the poison was. Furthermore, most of the people from the You Ancient Clan were in the Arcane Supremacy, Divine Arcane Supremacy, and even Heavenly Venerate realm. Thus, it was almost impossible to poison them to death. If the poison was too strong, it would be easily detected as well.

What Ling Yan had done was already a great help to this mainland. If not for Ling Yan, this mainland would not have lasted to this day and would probably have been annihilated within several days of the You Ancient Clan’s invasion.

“Miss Ye just reached Heaven City... I’m afraid it’s not good... if she goes out to accept the battle now...” The injured elderly looked at Gu Yu and said with a frown.

However, Gu Yu shook his head and replied. “No matter what, Miss Ye is a Yang Lord sent by the headquarters. Although she is young, she must have a forte. Sending Miss Ye to the field would be the best. If she wins, we can also drive the You Ancient Clan out.”

“Uh...” The injured elderly was hesitant. What Gu Yu said seemed to make sense, but... that You Tianhe was too powerful and was one of the ten great young talents of the You Ancient Clan. If Ye Qingtang was highly-skilled, she should all the more stay in Heaven City to observe the fight. It was not too late to challenge You Tianhe after she completely understood him...

“Alright, there’s no need to talk much. Let’s decide it as such.” Gu Yu waved his hand and stopped the injured elderly from speaking again.

“Alright...” The injured elderly no longer spoke anything else.

Gu Yu was the overall commander of Heaven City, and others would oblige unconditionally once Gu Yu made a decision. This was the rule of the battlefield.

“Miss Ye, do you have any issues?” Gu Yu looked at Ye Qingtang quickly and chuckled.

“Senior Gu Yu is the overall commander of Heaven City. Since you have already made the decision, I will not have any issues,” Ye Qingtang said.

Obviously, Ye Qingtang knew what Gu Yu was plotting.

Before she came to Heaven City, she had already heard from the Peerless School Sect Master that this Gu Yu seemed to be very close to the Beiming Manor Chief.

Ye Qingtang initially believed that in the face of a calamity, everyone would be united to defeat the enemy. Yet, this Gu Yu was so short-sighted.

She should not be the first to go up regardless of any aspect as she did not know anything about You Tianhe. If she was the overall commander, she would definitely let the newcomer observe the battle first and then send them to the field once the newcomer had a rough understanding of the You Ancient Clan figures.

The You Ancient Clan's martial skills and foundations were much more powerful than that of this mainland from the start, and hastily countering them would only result in the huge likelihood of death.

Of course, Ye Qingtang would not dispute with Gu Yu right now. After all, Gu Yu was the overall commander of Heaven City while she was a Yang Lord sent over to support them. Gu Yu indeed had the right to do this. Thus, Ye Qingtang would not comment much.

Chapter 1178: Heaven City (6)

"Haha, good. Miss Ye is indeed as courageous as a man. I wish you a victory in your first battle!" Gu Yu nodded and said.

Immediately, Ye Qingtang leaped down from the city walls and landed on the ground.

Seeing that it was a young lady, the You Ancient Clan lady snickered. "Why? Does the South battlefield not have anyone already? You all actually sent a little lady here to accept the battle."

Gu Yu shouted coldly from the top of the city walls. "I think you all are the joke. Miss Ye is a powerful figure sent by the headquarters. She is already a Yang Lord at a young age. Today will definitely be the day you die!"

Upon hearing that, the You Ancient Clan elderly snickered and signaled a finger at the man beside him. "Tianhe, kill this so-called young powerful figure sent by the headquarters."

With the order, the green-robed man walked forward expressionlessly.

The You Ancient Clan army immediately retreated to make space for a large battlefield for Ye Qingtang and You Tianhe.

"Miss Ye, we believe that you will definitely be able to behead this You Tianhe given your skills." Gu Yu's voice traveled down very quickly.

Ye Qingtang sized up Gu Yu discreetly. It seemed that this overall commander of Heaven City really wanted her to die in the hands of You Tianhe.

"On the account that you're a lady and that you're so young, I'll spare you three moves. After three moves, I will chop your head down." You Tianhe stared at Ye Qingtang and said coldly.

“Spare me three moves...” Ye Qingtang sized up You Tianhe meaningfully. “That’s generous of you. I will not refuse it if that’s the case.”

The You Ancient Clan’s arrogance was what Ye Qingtang wished to see. This was a battlefield, and if her enemy wanted to spare her three moves, it was impossible for Ye Qingtang to reject it.

Suddenly, without any warning, Ye Qingtang turned into a white shadow at an extremely high speed that even the You Ancient Clan elderly afar could not help but be stunned. That lady’s speed and movement were truly exceptional!

Swoosh!

In the blink of an eye, Ye Qingtang was already in front of You Tianhe. A glint flashed across her eyes immediately, and she rammed a fist at You Tianhe.

You Tianhe’s eyes widened after sensing the force in Ye Qingtang’s punch, and he raised his hand to block it instinctively.

Boom Boom!!

A thunderous roar reverberated throughout the place.

Under everyone’s shocked watch, You Tianhe trembled intensely and staggered more than ten steps backward. It was only when he planted his feet on the ground did he finally diffuse the force from Ye Qingtang’s punch and stabilize himself.

“He fought... fought back?!”

The scene shocked all the archers and powerful figures at the top of the city walls.

Ye Qingtang’s cold gaze landed on You Tianhe, who was a few meters away from her, and she said indifferently, “The You Ancient Clan never goes back on their words. I believe everyone heard you promise that you would spare me three moves, but you fought back at the first move. That is disappointing.”

You Tianhe’s eyes turned golden. This lady was much more powerful than that young Mo Feng from that day. If he did not retaliate the force from that punch just now, the consequences would have been dire...

“Tianhe, kill her!” The You Ancient Clan elderly shouted furiously.

As the elderly spoke finish, an astonishing sword intent emerged around You Tianhe’s body.

The supposed sword intent was willpower cultivated by powerful figures of the Sword Dao. As long as this willpower was sufficiently powerful, it could annihilate anyone with just the slash of a sword!

Chapter 1179: Victory

Sensing the force of the sword intent radiating out from You Tianhe, Ye Qingtang’s mind, qi, and spirit escalated to the peak instantly.

Ye Qingtang was not under too much pressure to face these young powerful figures of You Ancient Clan, and there should be no issue as long as she fought carefully.

At this instant, You Tianhe gripped the sword handle at his waist, and his eyes were cold. The power of the sword intent intensified. Strong winds raked up in the surroundings and kicked up dust everywhere, resembling the arrival of a natural disaster that struck terror in one's heart.

The masses at the top of the city walls of Heaven City frowned deeply, and many were worried for Ye Qingtang.

Even the youngest ancient clan Young Lord, Mo Feng, almost could not resist the force of You Tianhe's sword intent, which seemed to be much more powerful and frightening than that time!

Ye Qingtang did not dare to be careless in the face of such a powerful sword intent willpower.

"You may die from this blow," You Tianhe looked at Ye Qingtang expressionlessly and said.

Ye Qingtang scoffed. "I look forward to it."

As Ye Qingtang finished her sentence, You Tianhe raised his right shoulder, and a slashing sound pierced the air. In a flash, a terrifying sword gleam seemed to befall from the heavens and aimed towards Ye Qingtang.

This sword intent was extremely horrifying and was loaded with an inexplicable destructive force.

Many powerful figures at the top of the city walls were stunned. The force of this sword intent was a large upgrade when compared to before...

The corner of Gu Yu's lips tugged up slightly into an undetectable sneer. He had two motives for sending Ye Qingtang to accept the battle. One was to deplete You Tianhe's combat capability as his combat capability would diminish greatly for a short period of time after using the sword intent.

The second was to let Ye Qingtang die on the battlefield to help the Beiming Manor Chief vent his anger. A mere Yang Lord Eighth Heaven cultivator was not indispensable to Heaven City...

Gu Yu's smile deepened as he watched a streak of sword intent slash out. He was extremely clear of You Tianhe's combat capability, and Ye Qingtang would definitely be unable to block his full-blown sword intent attack no matter what she did.

Nevertheless, almost instantly, Gu Yu's smile froze on his face utterly.

Ye Qingtang actually turned into a pitch-black flame before everyone's eyes.

The force of the flame surged into the sky as though it was the very first spark of flame since the dawn of history.

Under everyone's shocked gaze, the black flame crashed into You Tianhe's sword intent violently.

At that moment, the sound of explosions rang incessantly. It was as though the sky had shattered and the end of the world had arrived.

The searing heat waves produced from the harsh crash of the sword intent and the flame flooded the surroundings. Some less-skilled You Ancient Clan figures who were nearby were instantly swept hundreds of meters away by the impact.

In the next second, You Tianhe's face paled, and blood seeped out from the corner of his lips as he staggered backward continuously.

Once the force of the sword intent completely dispersed, the black flame condensed rapidly, and Ye Qingtang appeared before everyone again.

"Good fight," Ye Qingtang said coldly as she looked at You Tianhe.

You Tianhe was silent for some time before finally speaking. "I lost..."

Chapter 1180: Defend (1)

"Lost...?"

The Ancient You Clan elderly was astonished that You Tianhe actually lost to a lady...

After a temporary silence, the people in Heaven City cheered excitedly. This was the second time Heaven City defeated Ancient You Clan since it was surrounded.

"Miss Ye is indeed amazing!"

"Look. I said that the headquarters would not abandon Heaven City, but some of you still belittled Miss Ye just now..."

"Hahaha. Nice. Look at the Ancient You Clan people's expression... They must have never thought that You Tianhe would be defeated."

Ye Qingtang subsequently looked up at Ancient You Clan elderly and said, "You all said that as long as someone from Heaven City can win, you will automatically retreat. I wonder if the Ancient You Clan will go back on their words for the second time."

A cold glint flashed across the Ancient You Clan elderly's eyes after he heard what Ye Qingtang said, and he sized up Ye Qingtang a few more times. Ultimately, he scoffed and led the Ancient You Clan masses away.

A flurry of cheers erupted in Heaven City.

After the Ancient You Clan masses left completely, the gates of Heaven City opened, and Ye Qingtang entered the city.

"Miss Ye is indeed extraordinary. It seems that my decision this time is right." Gu Yu looked at Ye Qingtang and forced a laugh.

Ye Qingtang sized up Gu Yu several times without saying anything.

"Miss Ye is tired from the long journey and even fought the Ancient You Clan. She worked hard and attained great merits. I will host a banquet for Miss Ye tonight," said Gu Yu.

"There's no need for a banquet. Heaven City is short of rations right now. Save whatever we can," Ye Qingtang said.

"Haha. It really isn't easy for Miss Ye to be able to consider these at such a young age... Alright, since that's the case, Miss Ye may rest first. I have already arranged a resting place for Miss Ye," Gu Yu said.

Ye Qingtang did not refuse and followed them to a small pavilion at a rather secluded corner.

“Miss Ye.”

At this instant, Ling Yan’s voice traveled into Ye Qingtang’s ears.

Ye Qingtang immediately took out her voice transmission stone. “I thought you died.”

Ling Yan chuckled lightly. “How will I dare to die when I haven’t managed to see Miss Ye again?”

Ye Qingtang frowned slightly.

Can’t Ling Yan... talk properly...

Ye Qingtang could vaguely hear that Ling Yan’s side was a little noisy.

Ye Qingtang asked instinctively, “Where are you?”

“In a prison,” replied Ling Yan.

Ye Qingtang was stunned.

“Prison?”

After they parted the other time, Ling Yan returned to Central Mainland safely. Why was...

Why was he in prison now?!

“Yes.” There was a hint of laughter in Ling Yan’s voice, and he completely did not seem like he was imprisoned.

“I am the Eternal Dynasty’s Third Prince. My father has aged, and there is a fight for the throne now. I believe Miss Ye knows some things about this too.”

Ye Qingtang was shocked after hearing what Ling Yan said. “You... lost the fight?”

“That’s not the case,” Ling Yan said. “I’ve never had any interest in being the Emperor of a dynasty. However, one of my brothers and sister viewed me as a threat. Thus, they joined forces and sent me to prison. I wish to get some silence, and it’s also perfect for me now that I can chat with you.”

“...” Ye Qingtang stared blankly at the voice transmission stone.

In this world, perhaps only Ling Yan would “stay” in a prison to find peace...

It was amazing how he could still be this calm at this moment.