

Chapter 121: Assessment Results (1)

“What is going on?” The Herbal Faction Elder was a little dumbfounded.

This white corundum was extremely hard, how could it crack just like this?

The other elders also had a look of confusion.

Only the Fist Faction Elder seemed to have thought of something, as he suddenly stood up and said, “Invisible Force! Ye Qingtang actually knows the Invisible Force technique?”

The Invisible Force was one of the more profound fist techniques amongst all the fist arts and was similar to the “Hitting the Cattle From Across the Mountain” technique. However, it was very difficult to see anything strange when one punched. This type of fist technique would not bring any damage to the object being punched, but the fist’s force will be transferred backward from the first object that was hit. If there were no objects or living beings backing the first object from behind, then the punch would directly crush the core of the first object.

Previously, the Fist Faction elder thought that Ye Qingtang really did not know any fist arts and did not use enough force, which was why there was no trace of damage on the Invasive Stone.

Seeing things now, however, he had thought wrong.

On usual assessments, there was a certain distance between the Invasive Stone and the White Corundum, but this time, he specially ordered his disciples to stick the Invasive Stone against the White Corundum without leaving any gap before the third segment started in order prevent an accident similar to that in the sword array from happening.

Which also meant,

If it was on a normal day, Ye Qingtang’s punch would definitely crush the entire Invasive Stone from the inside. Unexpectedly, the slight adjustment made by the Fist Faction Elder made the white corundum pillar bear all the force from Ye Qingtang’s punch.

At that moment...

The Fist Faction Elder’s expression changed rapidly.

Under the constant questioning of other elders, he said the reason.

After the elders’ heard the explanation, the smile on Elder Lin’s face fell apart while a smile slowly formed on Elder Qin’s face.

“I really did not expect Ye Qingtang to have such abilities,” Elder Qin praised Ye Qingtang openly with no intention of concealing it.

The Fist Faction Elder laughed bitterly as well. “This Invisible Force technique does not use the spirit root’s power, and it can amplify one’s force to the extreme. It is indeed very suitable for her to use,

however... it is difficult to train, and there would be barely any success with less than ten years of training... Ye Qingtang is only fifteen. Could it be that she started training the Invisible Force technique ever since she was five years old?"

Guesses filled the few elders' minds as they saw Ye Qingtang's stunning performance.

"It could be. Previously when the grade of Ye Qingtang's spirit root was revealed, I thought it was strange. Mu Su knows the sect's rules, and if he really recommended a red spirit root person here, it might not be a good thing for him. After all, we will only give once chance for assessment. If the person Mu Su recommended doesn't pass the assessment, it will not look good on him as well." Elder Qin thought for a while and continued.

"It must be that Ye Qingtang knows her spirit root is not good enough and, thus, painstakingly trained other things. Mu Su realized this and made an exception to recommend her to our sect."

All the elders found Elder Qin's words logical.

However...

They would need to make a change to the issue that they discussed a while ago.

"Ye Qingtang ranked first in all three segments of the assessment. Even if she has a red spirit root, we should still give a chance to such a skilled youth like her."

The Fist Faction Elder was also in approval of Ye Qingtang's mastery of the Invisible Force technique and, naturally, did not object.

Chapter 122: Assessment Results (2)

Outside the main entrance of Xuanling Sect stood hundreds of candidates. At that instant, everyone could not help but become nervous.

The three segments of assessment for the Xuanling Sect revolved around the Array, Sword and Fist factions, respectively. The other Herbal Faction was not what candidates could participate in.

The results of the three segments decided whether they were able to step into Xuanling Sect's main entrance today and become a sect disciple!

Once they entered the sect, they would no longer be the same as ordinary people. Regardless of the sect's halo or the rare treasures in the sect, both were full of spirit energy, and this was a very appealing attraction for ambitious youth like them.

If they were able to enter the sect, not just them, but the entire family clan would be proud of the fact.

Time passed, and everyone seemed uneasy.

Only three people were calm.

Lu Xiuwen and Yun Shu's results were outstanding in all three segments, and their spirit roots were excellent; thus, they had nothing to be worried about.

The only remaining person was Ye Qingtang.

At that moment, Ye Qingtang stood aside with her eyes looked down. She was confused as to why she was not able to crush the Invasive Stone with her punch just now.

In other candidates' eyes, her silence was a display of her despair.

Her spirit root was the most inferior, and that had already become her fatal point.

Although other candidates did not see Ye Qingtang's results in the previous two segments of the assessment, it should be extremely terrible when estimating according to the duration of her assessment. Moreover, in the third segment, Ye Qingtang did not even leave a trace of damage on the Invasive Stone with her punch. Even if the results were not out, they were aware.

Ye Qingtang did not have the slightest chance of entering the sect.

There was no shortage of people gloating at her "misfortune." Previously, when Ye Qingtang was the first to step on the Path to Heaven, they were already in a bad mood as they were outshone by someone with a red spirit root.

Looking at Ye Qingtang's miserable state now, they were proud to be superior to her.

However, most of the candidates did not pay much attention to Ye Qingtang and were more preoccupied with their own results.

Yun Shu stood beside Ye Qingtang all along. There were a few times where he wanted to comfort Ye Qingtang yet felt that not saying anything and giving silence was the best choice.

"Brother Yun, what do you think will be the results of this assessment?" Lu Xiuwen walked up and stared at Yun Shu, who he believed was his only competitor, without looking at Ye Qingtang at all.

"The results are not out yet. It is simply the sect's judgment," Yun Shu said without emotion. Lu Xiuwen and he did not share the same values from the start, and, thus, he naturally did not want to speak much.

"The sect's judgment is, of course, important, but brother Yun should be clear whether you and I will be able to enter the sect. Since you already have an idea, why do you still need to waste your time? From now on, some people will be completely different from you and me." Lu Xiuwen did not mention anything about Ye Qingtang, but every word he said was directed against her.

Yun Shu frowned slightly.

Lu Xiuwen chuckled lightly and looked at Ye Qingtang.

"Ye Qingtang, I remember very clearly the words you made me remember a while ago. I said 'if you could enter Xuanling Sect, won't I be a useless piece of trash?' Now, it is enough to prove that my words weren't wrong, isn't it?" Lu Xiuwen sneered.

Ye Qingtang swept her eyes across Lu Xiuwen, and a seeming smile played on her lips.

"Whether it is right or wrong, it is still too early to decide now."

Chapter 123: Assessment Results (3)

“Why is it still too early?” Lu Xiuwen scoffed as he lifted his chin and glanced over at Ye Qingtang with despise.

“Perhaps, someone has no self-awareness and is still struggling hard when death is at hand?”

Ye Qingtang did not bother with Lu Xiuwen’s ridicule anymore and stood there silently, waiting for the moment when the results were released.

As for Lu Xiuwen, he was unwilling to waste any more saliva on someone with no qualification to enter the sect. After taking a look at her, he stood aside, only wanting to see the moment when Ye Qingtang’s hopes were dashed; Her expression would be so satisfying to watch.

Not long later, the middle-aged man who was in charge of the assessment appeared in front of them once again.

All the candidates trembled and strained their ears, waiting for the revelation of the final results.

“This assessment is finished, and our sect already knows of everyone’s performance. Now, the names that I read out are those who have passed the assessment and have the qualification to become an outer sect disciple of Xuanling Sect,” the middle-aged man said sternly as he looked over the crowd.

Everyone’s eyes were focused on one point. They eagerly hoped to hear their name from the middle-aged man’s mouth.

“Su Wan.” The middle-aged man read the first name.

A beautiful young girl walked out from the many candidates. Delight and agitation were written all over her lovely face. Suppressing all her emotions, she tried hard to remain calm and walked in front of everyone.

From this moment on, she was a disciple of Xuanling Sect!

Many envious gazes landed on her successively, and upon feeling those eyes on her, she took a deep breath and lifted her chin.

The middle-aged man continued, “Mo Yu.”

A handsome young man was the second to walk up. Compared to Su Wan, his expression was relatively calmer, but the agitation in his eyes revealed his inner feelings.

This two people both had a yellow spirit root and were outstanding in the sword array and Invasive Stone assessment. Passing the assessment was not unexpected to others.

As the middle-aged man read out name after name, a group of people amongst all the candidates were in utter despair.

Until then, the middle-aged man had already read out over ten names, but all of them had yellow spirit roots without exception.

Until then, a candidate with an orange spirit root had not appeared, and this made those with an orange spirit root rather disheartened.

The gap in the grade of spirit root really could not be crossed.

Even if their performance was similar, those with yellow spirit roots were prioritized and chosen.

Moreover, just based on performance, almost none of those with an orange spirit root could win against those with a yellow spirit root.

The initially hopeful candidates with orange spirit roots hung their heads low gloomily as the despair in their heart already told them the final outcome.

Xuanling Sect did not need people with such an inferior spirit root like them.

“Lu Xiuwen,” the middle-aged man said again.

Lu Xiuwen, who was prepared long ago, stepped out of the envious crowd with a face full of confidence and not a single hint of agitation.

With his ability, it was to be expected for him to enter the sect.

What he wanted was not just a placement as an outer sect disciple of Xuanling Sect. In the future, he would want even more things.

“Yun Shu.”

Yun Shu walked forward immediately after.

The assessment results for both of them were within the expectations of everyone.

There was nothing surprising about it.

Until then, all the names of the candidates were read out in reverse order. As Lu Xiuwen and Yun Shu’s assessment results were revealed, those whose names were not read out completely gave up hope.

Chapter 124: Assessment Results (4)

To them, Xuanling Sect was just an extravagant desire.

Lu Xiuwen stood in line with those selected, but his gaze fell on Ye Qingtang, who was amongst those who did not make it. He did not conceal the sarcasm and arrogance on his face as he looked at Ye Qingtang as though he was looking at a lowly ant.

Ye Qingtang, look closely. This is the gap between you and me. The moment you leave Xuanling Sect, the Formidable Heavens Royals will prepare a large enough “surprise” for you.

Just when everyone thought that the assessment had come to an end and was about to leave dishearteningly, the middle-aged man who had been silent for quite some time suddenly opened his mouth once again.

“Ye Qingtang.”

Three simple syllables without any fluctuation.

But when that name fell into everyone's ears, disbelief appeared on everyone's faces.

Ye Qingtang?

That Ye Qingtang with only a red spirit root?

How could this be?!

Everyone could not believe their ears and suspected if the middle-aged man read the wrong name.

But when they saw Ye Qingtang walking out from the crowd with no emotion on her face, and stood on the side of the selected candidates, everyone went crazy.

"How could this be? How did Ye Qingtang pass the assessment?"

"This is impossible. How can she enter Xuanling Sect with that kind of result in the third segment?"

The group of people, who were initially sorrowful over not being selected into Xuanling Sect, completely boiled over at that moment.

Previously, those people whose names were read out were pretty skilled and had good spirit roots. They knew that they could not be compared to them; thus, even if they were not content, they could only accept it.

However...

Ye Qingtang was selected?

On what basis!

So many people with yellow and orange spirit roots were rejected by the sect. What right does someone with a tiny, red spirit root have to be selected into Xuanling Sect?

As everyone was in a flurry, Ye Qingtang had already stood upright.

She was not at all affected by this result.

Upon seeing Ye Qingtang walking to the side, the arrogant smile on Lu Xiuwen's face completely fell. Shock filled his eyes. He was simply unable to believe that Ye Qingtang actually passed the assessment.

What kind of joke was this!

Everyone started discussing gradually, turning the place extremely noisy.

Seeing the sight, the middle-aged man who finished reading all the candidates' name frowned slightly with an ugly expression on his face.

"Today's assessment has all ended, and those selected are confirmed. Non-disciples of Xuanling Sect will be sent away immediately. If anyone dares to make noise outside Xuanling Sect, he or she will be punished according to the sect's rules.

The stern scolding was like a shocking thunder that suddenly struck all those discussion sounds into broken pieces.

Everyone kept their mouth shut at that moment.

Now, they were no longer candidates but a group of sad people who had no fate with the sect.

How could a noble sect allow them to scream and shout here?

Everyone remained silent as dissatisfaction and despair overwhelmed them.

The middle-aged man was simply unwilling to waste any more time on the group of people and turned to face the selected candidates including Ye Qingtang. "From now on, you all are outer sect disciples of Xuanling Sect. Follow me into the sect."

"Yes," everyone replied simultaneously.

Without saying anything more, the middle-aged man turned around and stepped into the sect's entrance.

Behind him were over ten young boys and girls in high spirits. At that moment, they could not care about how Ye Qingtang entered the sect. As long as they ensured that they could enter the sect, it was already very fortunate!

From the start to the end, only Lu Xiuwen's shocked eyes never left Ye Qingtang.

Chapter 125: Such a Pity (1)

Ye Qingtang sensed Lu Xiuwen's gaze. This time, she turned around slightly, and a maddening smile formed on her face. "Lu Xiuwen, do you still remember what you said previously?"

[If even you can enter the sect, won't I be a useless piece of trash?]

The sentence Lu Xiuwen said initially smashed on himself like a huge rock.

Never had Lu Xiuwen dreamt that Ye Qingtang could really enter Xuanling Sect!

His good-looking face turned blue as though he was given two big slaps publicly, making him look extremely ugly.

Lu Xiuwen secretly clenched his teeth and forcefully suppressed the dissatisfaction in his heart without taking another look at Ye Qingtang. Otherwise, he would really be pissed to death by her!

The days ahead are still long. There was still a long time in Xuanling Sect in the future.

He would definitely not allow such a lowly Ye Qingtang to succeed!

Lu Xiuwen's reactions fell into Ye Qingtang's eyes. She was very happy and satisfied.

In this life, she needed to return back to Lu Xiuwen hundreds and even thousand times the pain that he had brought her in her previous life.

The days ahead were still long. She has the time.

“Congratulations, Miss Ye.” A gentle voice sounded beside Ye Qingtang.

Ye Qingtang turned around and saw her Senior Brother Yun’s good-man smile and his sincere eyes.

“Now, we’re all disciples of Xuanling Sect. Don’t address me as Miss Ye now. Is it fine if I call you ‘Senior Brother Yun’?” Ye Qingtang looked at Yun Shu smilingly. Though she was like a devil, she distinguished kindness and hatred clearly. She would not forget Yun Shu’s kindness towards her.

Yun Shu was stunned. He felt that Ye Qingtang’s smile was like a sunny day in March, so bright that he felt a little dizzy.

She said ‘Senior Brother Yun’ so naturally as though she had been long familiar with such a form of address.

Yun Shu returned to his senses and quietly laughed at his weird thought, as today was the first time he met Ye Qingtang. “That is my honour, junior sister.”

Hearing the words ‘junior sister’ made it seem as if Ye Qingtang returned to her previous life.

The Senior Brother Yun who protected her throughout her most miserable period of time finally returned.

Ye Qingtang narrowed her eyes. She had not forgotten her previous suspicions. Now that she entered Xuanling Sect together with Yun Shu, she would be extremely careful and definitely investigate what exactly happened in the previous lifetime for such a bright and talented Yun Shu to be tortured into that abjected state.

In this life, it would be her who protects him!

The friendly relationship between Ye Qingtang and Yun Shu fell into Lu Xiuwen’s eyes.

From the start, Yun Shu was the biggest competitor in his heart, and Ye Qingtang was even more a piece of trash that offended him. Seeing the two of them like that annoyed him even further.

Xuanling Sect’s assessment ended, and the selected candidates were elated.

The few elders within the sect who discussed the final outcome left successively and returned to their posts.

Only Elder Qin stayed a little while at the Water Moon Mirror. As he looked at Ye Qingtang through the Water Moon Mirror, his eyes had a complicated expression, but more than that, they were filled with regret.

“Elder Qin, the preparation for the Ling Yue array is completed. Please return and take a look,” said an Array Faction disciple as he invited Elder Qin to leave.

Elder Qin sighed lightly.

“Such a pity... really such a pity...”

All of Ye Qingtang's performances stunned him deeply. If Ye Qingtang did not have a red spirit root, with just her level of talent, Elder Qin would definitely make an exception and directly accept her as an inner sect disciple of the Array Faction.

However...

Ultimately, it was such a pity.

Chapter 126: Such a Pity (2)

No one in a hundred years would be able to compete against Ye Qingtang's results in the third segment.

Even the dissatisfied Elder Lin did not speak a word about Ye Qingtang entering Xuanling Sect.

How was it that such a talented and amazing young girl had only a red spirit root?

The more Elder Qin thought about it, the more despondent he was. If he had not known that a spirit root was hard to upgrade, he really would not give up.

As long as Ye Qingtang had an orange or yellow spirit root, the other three sect elders would most probably want to fight over Ye Qingtang.

However...

Elder Qin could only sigh, shake his head, and leave.

Once she entered the sect, how she developed herself from then on would be all up to her.

At that very moment, Elder Lin, who left the assessment observation location, returned to the Sword Faction with a gloomy expression.

Upon seeing Elder Lin's unhappy face, the sect disciples cautiously retreated to a side and bowed respectfully without daring to utter a word.

Xuanling Sect was famous for its Sword Faction, and the Sword Faction was the most important. All the disciples would need to enter the Sword Faction to practice swordsmanship, and, thus, Elder Lin's position in Xuanling Sect was self-evident.

Returning to the main hall of the Sword Faction, Elder Lin sat on the chair with a deep frown.

He felt a stifling feeling as he thought of Elder Qin's proud reaction upon knowing Ye Qingtang's real result for the third segment.

"Elder Lin." A tall and handsome young man entered the hall and greeted Elder Lin obediently.

Elder Lin was initially unhappy but his stiff expression relaxed when he saw the young man.

"Ning Luo, is there anything that you're finding me for now?" Elder Lin asked as he looked at the disciple before him whom he was extremely satisfied with.

"Regarding the absolute-kill sword array, I have already brought people to investigate it. There is nothing strange about the sword array. However, it was used to fight against demonic beasts a few

months ago, and perhaps it wasn't stable yet. I have already changed the raw stone in the sword array, and there should not be any more problems," Ning Luo said.

Elder Lin nodded satisfyingly.

"Ning Luo, you're the disciple whom I think the most highly of. I have always been at ease with you handling matters. I do not wish for the sword array accident to happen again in the future. Do order people to keep a tighter eye on it."

"Yes, I will," Ning Luo replied.

"Is there any other thing?" Elder Lin asked.

Ning Luo paused as he saw Elder Lin's slightly gloomy expression from the corner of his eyes.

"I will definitely put in my best regarding the sword array, so please do not be troubled over it. Don't let it affect your health."

Elder Lin was very comforted. Yet, once he thought of Elder Qin's expression when he asked whether Ye Qingtang passed the assessment, Elder Lin's face darkened again.

"I'm fine. It's only that the Array Faction elder thinks highly of a disciple who newly entered the sect. To think that my Xuanling Sect would actually have a disciple with a red spirit root, it's very shameful, and we would be ridiculed by other sects."

"Red spirit root?" Ning Luo was surprised as well.

Elder Lin sneered, "That disciple is Ye Qingtang. She was personally recommended by Mu Su, and Elder Lin thinks pretty highly of her. However... she is ultimately still a red spirit root and will not become anything big. I'm only afraid she would affect our sect's reputation."

There were very few people with orange spirit roots in all sects, and it was such an absurdity that they accepted a red spirit root as an outer sect disciple.

Ning Luo did not say anything, but upon hearing "Ye Qingtang," a weird expression flashed across his eyes suddenly.

Was not Ye Qingtang the person whom Ye You warned about?

She really passed the sect assessment!

Chapter 127: Such a Pity (3)

"Whatever. You can go down first." It seemed that Elder Lin was unwilling to say anything more as he waved a hand and allowed Ning Luo to retreat first.

Ning Luo left the main hall with many thoughts running across his head.

"Senior Brother Ning, arrangements for the outer sect disciples are already made. I heard that there are two green spirit roots this time," said one inner sect disciple who went up to Ning Luo upon seeing him.

Ning Luo returned to his senses and said flatly, "Even if they have green spirit roots, they're still merely outer sect disciples. We are from the inner sect. There's no need to be bothered with it."

There was a big difference between the inner and outer sect. In every sect, there were many outer sect disciples, but everyone knew that only getting into the inner sect would they be considered a real disciple of the sect and learn the sect's mystic techniques.

"That's true." That disciple scratched his head and continued. "I saw that Elder Lin was unhappy when he came back just now. Did anything happen in the assessment?"

Ning Luo wanted to say something, but when he thought of what Ye You said previously, a sly look emerged in his eyes.

"Nothing much actually. He just met with some irritating thing. This year, things are not as simple as just having only two disciples with green spirit roots in the outer sect. Other than that, our sect even accepted a young girl with a red spirit root as an exception."

"Red spirit root?" The disciple's eyes almost fell out when he heard it. "Are you joking? How can a red spirit root enter the sect?"

Ning Luo laughed. "It is no longer important whether it is possible or not. What is important is that the person has already entered our outer sect."

That disciple's expression turned weird.

Ning Luo did not say anything else to him, and his mind was preoccupied on another matter.

Ye Qingtang was the person whom Ye You wanted him to give "special treatment" to. Previously when Ye You's letter mentioned Ye Qingtang, Ning Luo was not concerned about it. After all, Ye You did clearly write that Ye Qingtang was only a red spirit root.

Ning Luo originally thought that it was definitely impossible for such a person to enter Xuanling Sect.

Yet, unexpectedly...

Things did not go as one wished.

Ning Luo was very clear that none of the sects would make an exception for anyone to accept them as a disciple. If they did not pass the assessment, the sect would not give the mighty figures any face regardless of who they are.

He really did not expect Ye Qingtang to pass the Xuanling Sect entrance assessment with a red spirit root.

However...

A smile hung on Ning Luo's lips.

Regardless of how Ye Qingtang entered Xuanling Sect, she was already a Xuanling Sect disciple from the moment she entered the sect.

If she was someone Ye You wanted to take care of, he would naturally not let Ye Qingtang be too happy in Xuanling Sect.

“Come here.” Ning Luo waved at a disciple nearby who went forward immediately.

“Help me pass a message to Zhou Xuan from the outer sect,” Ning Luo said.

“Zhou Xuan? Senior Brother Ning, just tell me what you want me to pass on to him,” replied the disciple very obediently. Ning Luo had outstanding skills and was one of the best amongst the inner sect disciples. Moreover, the Sword Faction’s Elder Lin favored him, and, thus, he had a certain level of influence in the inner sect.

Ning Luo smiled and had the person lean over as he quietly whispered something into his ears.

After listening to it, the disciple could not help but look shocked; however, his face returned to normal very quickly.

“Senior Brother Ning, I will definitely pass this message.”

“Go ahead.” Ning Luo waved a hand without emotions.

“Yes.”

Looking at that disciple’s departing back view, the smile on Ning Luo’s face deepened.

Ye Qingtang, I will definitely “take care of you well” on behalf of Ye You.

Chapter 128: Outer Sect Disciple (1)

The middle-aged man brought the selected candidates into the outer sect.

Everything in the sect amazed the young boys and girls who just entered the sect. However, they were all very smart to suppress their emotions and listened to the middle-aged man’s orders detailedly.

The outer sect disciples stayed at the same location with three people in a room, males and females separated.

Ye Qingtang was assigned to a room. Apart from her, Su Wan, who entered as the same batch as her, was assigned to that room as well.

In the room, other than the two new disciples, there was another person.

The moment she opened the door and entered the room, Ye Qingtang saw an aloof figure sitting at a table alone. Even when she and Su Wan entered the room, that girl had not looked up at all.

“Su Wan greets Senior Sister.” The gentle Su Wan was very sensible and stepped forward to greet the girl obediently when she saw the girl sitting there.

That girl was tall and had sharp features but exuded detachment and indifference. When she heard Su Wan’s voice, she merely took a look perfunctorily without replying a single word.

Su Wan's expression turned a little ugly, but she smartly did not show anything on her face. She walked to an empty bed at a side and unpacked her luggage a little.

Ye Qingtang's gaze swept over that aloof girl, but a yearning expression emerged in her eyes.

In her previous life, she was also allocated into this room, and there was not a change in the people in the room.

Su Wan was still Su Wan, and this aloof girl still remained there.

She was Lin Long. She had a green spirit root and was pretty talented. However, she was usually very silent and did not bother others at all. That time, Ye Qingtang stayed in this room for many years and only heard Lin Long say a few words in total.

Ye Qingtang originally did not have anything to do with Lin Long, but because Lin Long once stepped up to resolve Ye Qingtang's predicament, Ye Qingtang remembered this favor.

"Ye Qingtang greets Senior Sister Lin," Ye Qingtang stepped forward slowly and said with gratitude.

A word "Senior Sister Lin" made Lin Long, who was looking down, look up slightly at the stunning-looking girl in front of her.

"How do you know my name?" Lin Long's cold voice rang.

"There is a 'Lin' sewed on Senior Sister Lin's sleeve, so I took a bold guess." Ye Qingtang smiled.

Lin Long looked down at the barely legible "Lin" word on the bamboo leaves image sewed on her sleeves. Her eyes glistened as she raised her head and took a look at Ye Qingtang, though her expression remained the same.

"Ye Qingtang? I'll remember."

Afterward, she continued looking at the book in her hand without wanting to say anymore.

Ye Qingtang had been used to Lin Long's aloofness long ago and did not think much about it as she went to settle her own matters.

The rooms of Xuanling Sect's disciples were relatively wide. Even if there were three people in a room, each person had their own individual space, and it did not seem crowded.

Ye Qingtang laid her bedsheets and sat by her bed, carrying the little lightning dragon which had been nested in her arms for a long time. The little figure seemed a little tired and laid in Ye Qingtang's arms listlessly with its tiny head in Ye Qingtang's palm.

Ye Qingtang realized that once the little lightning dragon turned into human form, it would become unusually frail. It was also the first time Ye Qingtang raised a lightning dragon, and she really could not understand what was going on with it.

Luckily, it did not have any other special reaction apart from being tired.

Only then was she put at ease.

After feeding the little lightning dragon a few spirit stones, Ye Qingtang started thinking about how to walk down the route in the sect.

Chapter 129: Outer Sect Disciple (2)

In her previous life, it was hard for Ye Qingtang to train in the sect. Even if she feigned a spirit root, she still did not have a spirit root in reality. Hence, it was especially difficult for her when she was cultivating in the sect. For a cultivation technique that others would be able to learn in a day or two, she would require over ten times the duration only to be able to barely compete with others.

Precisely because her cultivation was slow, she seemed exceptionally clumsy amongst all the disciples and suffered quite a lot.

But this time...

Everything was different.

The Black Heaven Water that Ye Qingtang required was within the sect's mystic realm. Ye Qingtang knew of it quite late back then, and that item had already been obtained by an inner sect disciple. This time, she came at just the right time, and she would have to enter the inner sect as soon as possible if she wanted to obtain the Black Heaven Water.

And only by entering the inner sect would she obtain the sect's highest-level martial techniques.

The outer sect was just a step of hers. She must think of a way to pass the inner sect assessment within a year; otherwise, she would have no fate with the Black Heaven Water! It would be even more difficult for her to recover from the loss of her spirit root and grow her new spirit root!

At the thought of this, Ye Qingtang was very motivated and had a clearer image of what she had to do next.

After a short rest, the newly-entered disciples had to gather outside to listen to allocations.

While Ye Qingtang just started preparing to leave, Su Wan had already left ahead of her.

Obviously, although Su Wan was not welcomed by Lin Long, she did not intend to interact with Ye Qingtang. To this, Ye Qingtang was not bothered at all.

At the public square in the outer sect, all the newly-entered disciples were gathered.

Ye Qingtang arrived a little later. Upon seeing Ye Qingtang, Yun Shu, who had already changed into Xuanling Sect's uniform and was standing at the public square, could not help but show a gentle smile.

"Junior Sister Ye, you're the only one left. Hurry up."

Ye Qingtang chuckled and stood beside Yun Shu immediately.

The middle-aged man who was in charge of the assessment had left, and the person standing before Ye Qingtang and the rest was an outer sect elder.

Sects are divided into the inner sect and outer sect, with the disciples in the former being in a respectable place that outer sect disciples could not be compared to. Thus, the elders in charge of the outer sect were Xuanling Sect's second-class elders.

One would not have any fate to meet the real elders from the four factions if they did not enter the inner sect.

The elder standing in front of them was donned in gray, and his both hands were behind his back. He looked over fifty years old and had a strict expression. Looking over the crowd, he frowned slightly when he saw Ye Qingtang, but did not say anything much. He simply said to the group of new disciples,

"After entering Xuanling Sect today, you all are no longer the same as those people outside. You must remember that you are a disciple of Xuanling Sect, and regardless of what you do, the sect's honor must be placed as a priority. From today onwards, you will enter the outer sect's Sword Faction to cultivate your swordsmanship. You are to listen to all the arrangements by the sect. If there's anyone who dares to go against the sect's rules, the person will be expelled from the sect and never be allowed in ever again."

Ye Qingtang did not know whether it was real or not, but she kept feeling that the outer sect elder seemed to be looking at her when he mentioned the "sect's honor."

She touched the tip of her nose. It seemed that all the elders already knew that she passed the assessment with a red spirit root.

Indeed, in sects where orange spirit roots were already very rare, her only red spirit root was already unusually "eye-catching."

Chapter 130: Outer Sect Disciple (3)

Despite the fact that Ye Qingtang passed the three segments of the entrance assessment with flying colors, her red spirit root was still ultimately displeasing to all elders.

Very obviously, the elder from the outer sect's Sword Faction did not think highly of Ye Qingtang, who had a red spirit root. Even if the elder did not show any extreme behavior, the casual look on his face already revealed his despise and belittlement.

Ye Qingtang had already expected this, as she experienced the same thing in her previous life as well.

However...

Having a red spirit root today did not mean she would have a red spirit root her entire life.

After admonishing the new disciples for a while, the elder from the outer sect Sword Faction informed them of the rules in the sect.

The sect would assign certain missions for disciples apart from cultivation. Upon completion of the missions, the disciples would obtain Xuanming points from the sect.

These Xuanming points had a special meaning in the sect. Not only could the disciples use the points to exchange for elixirs and martial technique scrolls, but it could also be used to exchange for the right to use the holy land for cultivation.

It could be said that the Xuanming points were equal to another type of currency within the sect.

It could bring even more opportunities for cultivation and benefits for all disciples.

Other than the assigned missions, one could also obtain the Xuanming points by heading to the Rewards Pavilion and completing any mission of their choice where points were rewarded correspondingly.

After he was done announcing the rules of the outer sect, the elder from the outer sect's Sword Faction nodded at a disciple behind him.

That disciple went forward immediately. In his hands was a tray with dozens of small porcelain bottles placed in it.

Ye Qingtang's eyes shone when she saw the porcelain bottles. At the same time, the elder said once again, "This is the Xi Spirit Pill. In the future, everyone will be given two bottles of the Xi Spirit Pill every month."

Looks of happiness could be seen in the new disciples' eyes when they heard the elder's words.

The Xi Spirit Pill was a rather rare elixir which was extremely helpful for their cultivation. However, outside the sect, even royals had difficulty buying such an elixir. These kinds of elixirs could only be refined in sects, and the prescriptions were held in the hands of the Herbal Factions' elders without circulating it outside.

If brought outside the sect, such a Xi Spirit Pill would still be in short supply even if it were to be sold for over thousands per pill.

Yet, in the sect, this was given to disciples monthly.

Two bottles of Xi Spirit Pill were enough for the new disciples to feel the distance between the sect and the outside world, and this was merely the most basic thing.

Those Xi Spirit Pills were quickly placed into the hands of the new disciples, and almost everyone held it exceptionally carefully.

Even for disciples from prominent backgrounds such as Lu Xiuwen and Yun Shu, they could not help but wear a happy expression when they saw the Xi Spirit Pills.

This was an item that normal people were unable to obtain.

Ye Qingtang's lips tugged up as she looked at the Xi Spirit Pill. This item was really a good thing. The Xi Spirit Pills could help her in her cultivation and even nourish her newly-grown spirit root.

The Xi Spirit Pill had a strong spirit energy, and what her spirit root needed to grow was none other than spirit energy!

After handing out the Xi Spirit Pills, the elder left straight away without saying much.

In the outer sect, the elder would not teach the disciples martial arts directly. If they wanted to cultivate, they had to go to the Sword Faction Pavilion and listen to the lessons by the elders of the outer sect.

Just when everyone was excited over obtaining the Xi Spirit Pills, they did not notice a few devious pairs of eyes staring at the Xi Spirit Pills in their hands.