

**Chapter 191: New And Old Scores (2)**

“Senior Brother Ning also knows Ye Qingtang?” Zhou Qu’s eyes brightened when he heard the words “Senior Brother Ning.”

This Senior Brother Ning, Ning Luo, was a renowned disciple in the inner sect and doted on by the elder of the inner sect’s Sword Faction. Even in the entire Xuanling Sect, he was a person of rank.

He did not expect that Ye Qingtang even offended Ning Luo as well. Zhou Qu really wanted to laugh now.

“You don’t need to ask about other matters.” Zhou Xuan did not intend to tell Zhou Qu too many things.

Zhou Qu did not dare to ask further. While they were brothers, he was actually fearful of Zhou Xuan deep down.

Zhou Xuan left after understanding the situation and planned on how to fulfill Ning Luo’s orders and seek revenge for Zhou Qu.

He was an old disciple in Xuanling Sect already and was aware that stirring up troubles the way Zhou Qu had been doing was a foolish method. Even though Zhou Qu was beaten up by Ye Qingtang, the incident was started by him, and Ye Qingtang would not be punished.

The only way to deal with Ye Qingtang was to be outside the sect!

Zhou Xuan narrowed his eyes and immediately headed to find the outer sect warden.

On the other side, Ye Qingtang massaged the silver wolf from head to toe and left the room happily under the wolf’s stare after cheerfully preparing a large amount of food.

With few hundreds of Xuanming points on hand, she would be a fool if she did not use them.

The key was that Ye Qingtang knew how to make full use of the Xuanming points.

A few disciples in the same batch as Ye Qingtang were still familiarizing themselves with the outer sect. After half a month, they were all more or less familiar with things around here. Most of them had heard that Ye Qingtang was out on a mission and had mixed emotions upon seeing Ye Qingtang back in the sect again.

“Ye Qingtang is back already? Do you think she completed the mission?”

“Who knows? But I heard that she rode on the coattails of a few outer sect senior brothers to participate in the mission. Even if it was completed, she was also a freeloader. What can she not do when she is born with a good-looking face? Does she still need to put in any effort herself? Wouldn’t things be settled if she just used her face to butter up to the senior brothers?”

“What’s the use of being pretty? Do you think they are fools? If she did not help out, who would give her Xuanming points?”

“That’s logical. However, wasn’t Ye Qingtang always like this? She kept cozying up to Yun Shu previously and seduced other outer sect senior brothers now. It’s disgusting to even look at it. Does she think she would succeed in the outer sect by relying on these relations?”

“Don’t care about her! Anyways, we have all been training hard in these few weeks. Even if she gets those random deals, she will have it good when she has to use her real skills. In another half a month’s time, we will have entered the sect for a month already and would need to accept the appointed missions by the sect. Let’s see what she is going to do then.”

A few new disciples were gathered to discuss some things. It was not that they had a deep enmity towards Ye Qingtang but rather because Ye Qingtang was the first to participate in a rewarded mission in their batch. Given her unique case, it was undoubted that it would attract gossips.

Some people were always like that. When others did something that they were unable to do, they would always be full of slander and never reflected on themselves.

Little did they know that the defamed Ye Qingtang from their mouths was headed towards the largest trading place, the Dragon Court.

The Dragon Court was an area drawn out by the outer sect and specially provided to outer sect disciples to make deals. Any disciple could sell valuable items here, and if there was anything that one needed, he or she would only need to exchange the item using the corresponding amount of Xuanming points.

Here, the most popular items were parts of demonic beasts that the disciples conveniently picked up when on missions. Other than that, there were also some elixirs made by the Herbal Faction’s disciples.

## **Chapter 192: Dragon Court (1)**

Although it was in the afternoon, the Dragon Court was already bustling with activity.

In the Dragon Court that had been independently drawn out, pieces of cloth were laid on the floor, and items to be sold were placed on them, forming a simple stall. Many disciples would come here to earn some Xuanming points. After all, Xuanming points were precious to anyone.

Ye Qingtang entered the Dragon Court and was attracted by the bustling scene.

In her previous life, she visited the Dragon Court many times as well, but then, she did not have enough Xuanming points to use in the Dragon Court as she was not powerful enough. Even if she occasionally saw things she liked, she could only walk away quietly. Then, the only reason she came to the Dragon Court was to sell the items she obtained when she was out on missions.

And most of the disciples selling items were like her in her previous life.

Those like Gu Yanqiu and Qin Huan would never sell items in the Dragon Court, but they would keep useful goods for themselves. Moreover, they had enough Xuanming points for their day-to-day spending and would never release good items for sale.

Only disciples who had no way of earning Xuanming points would be here to sell goods.

Ye Qingtang's eyes swept across her surroundings with emotions different from before.

There were still quite a number of treasures in the Dragon Court. All disciples had different targets on their missions, and, thus, there were a wide variety of things they got. As long as one had good judgment, there was no problem in obtaining good things from here.

Ye Qingtang passed by a few stalls and looked at the items displayed at the stalls. Although they were pretty good, they were not what she needed.

In the entire Dragon Court, elixirs refined by the Herbal Faction disciples were the most popular.

In Xuanling Sect, the number of Xuanming points required for elixirs was extremely high. Just using the Xi Spirit Pills that Ye Qingtang and the rest just received as an example, normal disciples were most probably unable to earn enough Xuanming points to exchange for two bottles of it. Other elixirs were very pricey as well, and slightly better elixirs were even more expensive.

Under such circumstances, the use of the Herbal Faction disciples was revealed.

There were a total of four factions in Xuanling Sect, and the main faction was the Sword Faction. All the disciples needed to cultivate swordplay, and not everyone could be involved in the other three factions. Approval from each faction's elder would be needed for them to step into other factions.

Thus, to obtain cheaper elixirs, they could only buy them from the Herbal Faction disciples.

On the other hand, Herbal Faction disciples were happy to take these elixirs that they cultivated out to sell. After all, they refined elixirs on usual days, and the number of elixirs they accumulated was not a small one.

However...

These outer sect Herbal Faction disciples' refinement skills were not high. It was simply impossible for elixirs made by them to have the best effects, and they could only be considered a half-completed product at best.

But even such half-completed products were way better than those elixirs circulating outside the sect and thus were well-received by other disciples.

Ye Qingtang had not walked much in the Dragon Court and already saw many stalls selling elixirs. Disciples with a Herbal Faction badge in front of their chests had already set displaying the elixirs and were waiting for business.

However...

Ye Qingtang was not too interested in these elixirs and walked past those Herbal Faction disciples' stalls after taking a quick glance. Right after, she saw a lonely figure kneeling at one side as he looked at the pile of "junk" displayed before him with a distressed look on his face.

## **Chapter 193: Dragon Court (2)**

That disciple looked to be in his early twenties. He had rather sharp features and was slightly more well built than normal disciples. But at that instant, he knelt at his stall with a melancholic expression. His large build was curled into a ball as he looked into the passing crowd sadly and helplessly.

Ye Qingtang looked at the stall in front of that man, and her lips slightly tugged up after this look.

The disciple was not selling any rare items but had some Spirit Crystals of varied sizes.

Spirit Crystal was a type of crystal which naturally stored spirit energy. Many veins occasionally produced it, and although not much was produced, it was not considered rare either. A Spirit Crystal was different from a Spirit Stone. The spirit energy in Spirit Stones could be absorbed and converted by humans while the spirit energy in Spirit Crystals was completely combined with the crystal, and there was no way one could extract it for cultivation.

Furthermore, because the Spirit Crystal contained spirit energy, there were many cotton fiber looking crystalline shapes in the crystal body, which greatly affected the lustrousness and appearance of the Spirit Crystal. As a result, almost no one was interested in them.

Spirit Crystals were unable to replace the effects of Spirit Stones, and their appearances were even more incomparable. It could be said that Spirit Crystals had a worthless existence.

This type of item should not appear in the sect since, after all, sect disciples were from renowned families and had extensive knowledge.

Such useless items like Spirit Crystals simply would not attract the attention of any disciple, and there were some disciples who even laughed when they saw the Spirit Crystals.

*Which fool actually took this thing out?*

*It would be weird if they could be sold!*

Regardless of the number of people walking past him, none of them stopped to look at his items.

When compared to the stall selling elixirs beside him, his area was extremely empty.

An Herbal Faction disciple who just sold two bottles of elixirs smiled as he looked at the Xuanming points on his bracelet. He turned around and spoke to a despondent-looking disciple. "Tong Hua, I told you long ago that no one wants these Spirit Crystals. Instead of sitting here foolishly, why not take on some missions to earn some Xuanming points? After all, you're a Fist Faction disciple and selling Spirit Crystals is still too..."

The Herbal Faction disciple appeared to be well-meaning, but the sarcasm in his eyes revealed his real intentions.

Tong Hua looked at him and gave a bitter laugh without saying anything.

This Herbal Faction disciple and he entered the outer sect at the same time. He had a good physique, and his natural endowments were considered not bad in his batch. Rather, it was that Herbal Faction disciple who had an average natural endowment. However, it was different years later.

Tong Hua did not put that Herbal Faction disciple's mockery to heart and only looked after his stall silently, waiting for that slim chance.

This scene fell into Ye Qingtang's eyes, and the Herbal Faction disciple's mockery still lingered around her ears. The corner of her lips tugged upwards slightly as she walked towards Tong Hua's stall.

"How do you sell this Spirit Crystal?"

A clear female voice suddenly traveled into his ears, and the depressed Tong Hua looked up in surprise, only to be completely taken aback there and then.

Against the sunlight, the young girl was so beautiful as though she was not a mortal on earth, while her smile seemed to be able to intoxicate someone.

### **Chapter 194: Dragon Court (3)**

Tong Hua was rather besotted from looking for a moment, and only after that girl waved her hands smilingly in front of his eyes did he finally return to his senses. He instinctively shivered as a blush crept onto his chiseled face.

How could there be such a good looking junior sister!

"Do... do you want to buy Spirit Crystals?" Tong Hua had a rigid nature, and because he was tall and well-built on top of the fact that his strong facial features made him look fierce, there were rarely any female disciples who interacted with him. Now that he met such a pretty junior sister, he could not help but be tongue-tied.

The Herbal Faction disciple nearby saw that shockingly beautiful girl as well, and his eyes glowed. Before waiting for Tong Hua to say anything, he immediately opened his mouth.

"This junior sister, Spirit Crystals are not Spirit Stones. Even if you buy it back, there will be no use for it. Don't get cheated," he said without caring that Tong Hua was right there.

Ye Qingtang looked at the both of them with a smile and understood more or less.

This senior brother, Tong Hua, had such a poor business partly due to the "help" from this Herbal Faction disciple, didn't he?

Tong Hua's expression turned a little ugly after the Herbal Faction disciple said those words in his face. He was about to say something, but the Herbal Faction disciple spoke before him again. "Tong Hua, this little junior sister seems to be quite young. You must not cheat her because of her young age."

Then, Tong Hua was really furious that his face flushed.

When had he cheated anyone?!

He could not even say anything and was already called a cheater by this Herbal Faction disciple. He was enraged.

The Herbal Faction disciple looked at Tong Hua's red face in delight and was not at all bothered. Disciples were not allowed to fight amongst themselves in the sect, and he was certain that Tong Hua would definitely not act recklessly. Moreover... he was sure from the start that while Tong Hua appeared rather fierce on the outside, he was a very honest man.

The Herbal Faction disciple's words were to, firstly, embarrass Tong Hua and, secondly, establish some relations with this beautiful junior sister.

However...

"Senior Brother Tong, is it? You haven't said how you're going to sell these Spirit Crystals," Ye Qingtang said to Tong Hua with a flower-like smile without bothering with the Herbal Faction's provocation.

The fury in Tong Hua was extinguished by that crisp-sounding "Senior Brother Tong." He, who was not good at conversing with people of the opposite sex, looked at Ye Qingtang before him and panicked a little.

"This Spirit Crystal is sold at one Xuanming point for one crystal... If... if you like them, two Xuanming points for three crystals is fine as well..." Tong Hua said this one sentence with many stumbles, and his voice became softer as he spoke on.

One Xuanming point was really a low price.

While this Spirit Crystal was useless, it was worth more than this price.

According to normal calculations, it should be two to three Xuanming points for one crystal no matter what.

The price that Tong Hua set surprised Ye Qingtang slightly.

The Herbal Faction disciple saw that Ye Qingtang did not reply immediately and mocked. "Tong Hua, this Spirit Crystal is simply a useless piece of rubbish. Isn't it too big of a rip-off to sell it for one Xuanming point?"

Tong Hua hurriedly waved his hands as though Tong Hua was afraid that Ye Qingtang believed the other party's words and misunderstood him. "I... I am not ripping off from her."

However, Ye Qingtang replied with a grin. "How many Spirit Crystals does Senior Brother Tong have?"

Tong Hua was a little confused as to what this junior sister asked it for but still said honestly, "About... seventy to eighty plus..."

#### **Chapter 195: Dragon Court (4)**

Ye Qingtang calculated mentally and immediately smiled. "I want all of them."

Right after Ye Qingtang spoke, Tong Hua was dumbfounded, and even the Herbal Faction disciple who had been mocking Tong Hua felt his jaw drop from the shock!

*She wants all seventy to eighty of them?*

*Is this little junior sister crazy!*

Tong Hua was stunned for quite a while and suspected whether he heard wrongly. He could not help but confirm again. "Little... little junior sister, how many did you say you wanted??"

Ye Qingtang's smile remained as she said, "All."

"..." Tong Hua was really shocked.

He got these Spirit Crystals half a year ago, and after selling for a whole six months, he only sold two or three pieces. Never would he dream that someone would actually buy all of his Spirit Crystals at one go, and it was someone who seemed to be a newly-entered disciple!

"Are... are you sure? But... these Spirit Crystals really do not have many uses..." Tong Hua hoped to quickly get rid of these hot potatoes, but when he saw this pretty junior sister bravely saying that she wanted to buy all the Spirit Crystals, Tong Hua did not dare to sell them instead.

He was afraid he would really rip-off this little junior sister!

"Uh... if you really like it, I'll just gift you two of them then... It is better if you don't buy them..." Tong Hua said as he scratched his head.

Ye Qingtang was tickled by Tong Hua's frank response. This senior brother was really an honest man.

"Senior brother, I am not joking with you. I want all of the Spirit Crystals. Let's just go with the price you said just now: one Xuanming point for two crystals," Ye Qingtang said generously.

From aside, the expression which the Herbal Faction disciple used to look at Ye Qingtang was as though he was looking at a lunatic.

Why was it that this junior sister was born with such a pretty face but did not have any brains?

Even if the price was one Xuanming point for two Spirit Crystals, she would still need thirty to forty Xuanming points, and spending this amount on two bottles of Xi Spirit Pills was more worth it.

Tong Hua did not know what to do with Ye Qingtang's stubbornness and was troubled over it but suddenly saw a familiar person walking in his direction. He hurriedly stood up and shouted, "Junior Brother Qin! Here!"

Qin Huan, who was strolling leisurely in the Dragon Court, suddenly heard a shout, and when he looked over, he saw a tall and muscular Tong Hua waving at him frantically.

"Senior Brother Tong? What happened to you?" Qin Huan walked over brightly and could not help but laugh when he took a look at Tong Hua's stall. "Senior Brother Qin, you haven't sold this batch of Spirit Crystals which you got cheated to accept that time? I think it is better to find a fool quickly and sell them off cheaply."

"Junior Brother Qin, stop talking already. Help me here. This person wants to buy all of my Spirit Crystals at one go. Hurry! Persuade her not to do it!" Tong Hua knew that he was not good at talking to people of the opposite sex, so he might as well pull Qin Huan, who was good at flirting with girls, to help him out.

Upon hearing Tong Hua, Qin Huan could not help but laugh as he turned to look at the person who Tong Hua spoke about. "There is really a fool who wants to buy these rotten... rotten..."

The moment Qin Huan turned around, he was met with a pair of smiling eyes, and his words were immediately stuck in his throat before he finished his sentence.

Ye Qingtang folded her arms and looked at Qin Huan with a beam as a dangerous glint emerged in her eyes. She said casually, "So I'm actually a fool in Senior Brother Qin's eyes..."

## **Chapter 196: Speculation (1)**

"..." Qin Huan's lips twitched as he looked at Ye Qingtang, and his head was about to explode.

*Sh\*t!*

Tong Hua this scoundrel screwed him!

"So it's Junior Sister Ye... Ha... ha... What a coincidence..." Qin Huan said as he broke out in a cold sweat. How he wished he could hang Tong Hua, who called him over, on a tree and hammer him.

Ye Qingtang raised a brow slightly and swept a meaningful look at Qin Huan.

Qin Huan only felt a gush of cold air behind his back, and the smile on his face broke into pieces.

Tong Hua looked strangely at the frozen Qin Huan and had not sensed that Qin Huan became strange suddenly as he asked curiously. "Junior Brother Qin, do you know this little junior sister?"

Qin Huan put on a smile that was uglier than a cry and nodded tragically. "She is... Junior Sister Ye... Why would I not know her..."

Was it too late for him to leave now?

Tong Hua nodded slowly and did not notice Qin Huan's expression which read "I want to die right now" and said uprightly, "That's good then. Qin Huan, help me persuade this junior sister. There is not much use if she buys these Spirit Crystals back. If she likes them, it's fine for me... to gift some to her. These Xuanming points cannot be anyhow spent, especially new disciples."

Tong Hua persuaded earnestly.

If not for the fact that Qin Huan could not defeat Tong Hua, he really wanted to box this fool to death.

New disciples' Xuanming points could not be anyhow spent?

That applied to others but not Ye Qingtang, who was a tycoon.

He personally witnessed Ye Qingtang cheerfully taking the head of a villain on the Assassination Roll to claim her reward after receiving over sixty Xuanming points from the Giant Lizard mission.

Qin Huan really wanted to tell Tong Hua that he was worried for the wrong person and that the number of Xuanming points in Ye Qingtang's hands was more than both of theirs added together.



However, a wise man would submit to the circumstances. Qin Huan simply did not bother about Tong Hua's persuasion and looked straight at Ye Qingtang. "Junior Sister Ye likes this Spirit Crystal? You should have said earlier. I have known Senior Brother Tong for a long time, and I can let him sell them at a cheaper price. I see that there's quite a number of Spirit Crystals, how about I help you to carry them back?" Qin Huan smiled in an extremely suck-up manner.

After personally witnessing Ye Qingtang's powers, he did not dare to offend such a fierce junior sister. Furthermore... Ye Qingtang's fire-resistant soft armor even saved his life. Who knew how many more treasures this little junior sister had. He really had to sweet talk her and offer his assistance the best he could.

Tong Hua was dumbfounded...

He clearly got Qin Huan over to persuade Ye Qingtang. Why did he suddenly betray him?!

Ye Qingtang chuckled at the suck-up Qin Huan and said, "Senior Brother Qin's price is very low already, and it doesn't need to be lowered further. However, if Senior Brother Qin is free, I can approve your request to help me move my things."

Tong Hua already said previously that if Ye Qingtang wanted, he could sell two Spirit Crystals at one Xuanming point. This price was already shockingly low, and Ye Qingtang was not the type to squeeze money out of others. No matter what, she would not go overboard.

"No problem! Leave it to me!" Qin Huan did not care that his manly image was broken at that very point.

His suck-up behavior completely confused Tong Hua.

"Senior Brother Tong, pack the Spirit Crystals. I'll carry them back for Junior Sister Ye," Qin Huan said.

Tong Hua was really on the verge of tears. Why did the help that he found turn to help Ye Qingtang in urging him instead?

## **Chapter 197: Speculation (2)**

With the betrayal of his ally, Tong Hua could only pack the Spirit Crystals with a sad face.

Just by seeing his expression, those who did not know would think that he was robbed.

Ye Qingtang nimbly transferred the corresponding thirty plus Xuanming points to Tong Hua. While Tong Hua got rid of these burning potatoes, he felt extremely guilty towards Ye Qingtang who got "ripped off."

"Junior... Junior Sister Ye, if there's anything you need help with in the future, just go ahead and ask me. Thank you so much... for today," Tong Hua said to Ye Qingtang earnestly.

"..." Ye Qingtang kept feeling as though she was taken advantage of, but the person who was taken advantage of was clearly Tong Hua.

If one was overly honest and good-natured, others would feel quite helpless as well...

Tong Hua stammered awhile more to Ye Qingtang and then finally packed up his items and returned to the Fist Faction for practice. On the other hand, Qin Huan, who was called over halfway, had no choice but to pay a price for his big mouth.

Carrying seventy to eighty plus Spirit Crystals, Qin Huan grinned at Ye Qingtang and said, "Junior Sister Ye, are you returning now?"

Ye Qingtang turned around and walked out of the Dragon Court without forgetting to signal Qin Huan behind her with a finger.

Qin Huan followed up quickly.

"Junior Sister Ye, what are you buying so many Spirit Crystals for?" Qin Huan asked carefully, deeply afraid that what he said previously had offended Ye Qingtang. Gu Yanqiu was still waiting for Ye Qingtang to form a team with them to go on missions, and if Ye Qingtang complained to Gu Yanqiu, Qin Huan predicted that... Gu Yanqiu would kick him out of the team in order to protect Ye Qingtang.

Ye Qingtang replied, "Obviously because there's a use."

Qin Huan remained silent.

*You have many Xuanming points, so you can spend lavishly.*

Ye Qingtang thought of something and asked, "Senior Brother Qin, do you know who else has Spirit Crystals?"

Qin Huan was dumbfounded.

*She bought so many already, but it still was not enough?*

*She still wants to buy more Spirit Crystals? Is she crazy!*

However, he was not bold enough to say this in Ye Qingtang's face.

"I'm afraid... there isn't really anyone who has them. Spirit Crystals are rare and not easy to find usually. Although veins produce them, it is extremely rare. Furthermore, no one required them, and, thus, this item was even rarer. Those that Tong Hua had were ones that he was being cheated to accept. Otherwise, no one would have so many Spirit Crystals for no reason. One must know that it was already amazing when a vein produced at most one or two crystals." Qin Huan mumbled.

"Cheated?" Ye Qingtang stopped in her tracks. She knew how useless Spirit Crystals were to humans as well and thus was extremely happy when she saw them in Tong Hua's hands.

Currently, no one knew the importance of Spirit Crystals yet, but in a few months later, a divine weapon would appear on earth. That divine weapon was owned by a mighty figure, and its appearance caused a commotion. As rumors of the divine weapon's sharpness circulated, its origins were gradually dug out by people.

That was a weapon with Spirit Crystals embedded in it and was forged by a blacksmith who hid away from the world for many years.

The spirit energy in Spirit Crystals could not be absorbed by people; thus, humans saw them as useless items. However, that blacksmith discovered another use for the Spirit Crystals: to forge divine weapons!

With the craft of a blacksmith, embedding Spirit Crystals into a weapon could increase the weapon's strength by a large extent. Once this news was spread, it could be said that the whole world was shaken as suddenly, Spirit Crystals, which no one asked about before, suddenly became a popular treasure. All family clans and powerful groups went to great lengths to search for Spirit Crystals and invited famous blacksmiths to forge the weapons.

### **Chapter 198: Speculation (3)**

And because of this, the blacksmith's reputation skyrocketed, and weapons forged with Spirit Crystals were crowned as 'Spirit Weapons.'

Ye Qingtang lost her spirit root in her previous life and once thought of using the power of a spirit weapon to counter enemies.

Thus, she took a blacksmith as a teacher that time as well where she hid from people and learned the craft at the same time.

She was very clear that the current weapons were simply not on the same level as the future spirit weapons. If she could collect more Spirit Crystals before that mighty figure took out the first spirit weapon, it would definitely be of great help to her in the future.

One must know that once spirit weapons exploded in popularity, all the Spirit Crystals on earth were almost snatched away immediately by all the forces, and every crystal in the future could be sold at sky-high prices!

Ye Qingtang did not expect that she would see so many Spirit Crystals in the Dragon Court, and since she saw them, she would definitely not pass them by and got them all decisively!

However, Ye Qingtang was rather curious as to why Tong Hua had so many Spirit Crystals.

When she mentioned this, Qin Huan could not help but tug his lips upwards.

"Isn't it all because that nincompoop is foolish! Half a year ago, he went out on a rewarded mission with a few senior brothers in the outer sect. Don't look at how upright Senior Brother Tong is, he could even crumble a huge boulder into pieces if he threw out a punch. He put in a lot of effort in missions, and it could be said that he was highly connected to the completion of missions. Logically, he would be distributed the most basic amount of Xuanming points. However, those disciples on the mission with him took advantage of his good-nature.

"All of them said they badly needed Xuanming points and found an excuse to swallow the share that Senior Brother Tong should have. They even made it sound nice that they were not taking his share for nothing and auctioned these Spirit Crystals for him in an auction house near their mission location as a compensation..." Qin Huan became increasingly angry as he spoke. He had known Tong Hua for a long time already, and when he knew about this incident that time, he almost got into a fight with those bastards to help Tong Hua.

Ye Qingtang could not believe what she heard.

She did feel that Tong Hua was very honest but... this was too “innocent”.

Suddenly, Ye Qingtang felt that Senior Brother Yun’s good-man image was not that hard to accept after comparing him to Tong Hua.

“If you really want Spirit Crystals, you can take a look at the auction houses nearby,” Qin Huan said casually, though he did not know what Ye Qingtang wanted Spirit Crystals for.

Ye Qingtang had a plan as well and sympathized with the overly-honest Tong Hua a little.

Qin Huan followed Ye Qingtang and brought the bag of Spirit Crystals back to her room. Just when they returned to the room, they saw Su Wan, who was about to leave the room. Su Wan’s expression changed a little when she saw Ye Qingtang, but when she saw Qin Huan behind her, she could not help but narrow her eyes, though she left without saying anything.

“Where do I place this?” Qin Huan asked while carrying the Spirit Crystals when he entered the room.

But when he said this, he suddenly realized that he seemed to be glared at by a pair of sharp eyes. His eyes followed the direction of that feeling and suddenly saw...

That silver wolf which was lying on Ye Qingtang’s bed was staring at him with an extremely dangerous expression.

“...”

Qin Huan had goosebumps all over from the silver wolf’s glare, and he did not know why but he felt that if he stayed any longer, something ominous would happen. Right after he placed down the bag, he quickly found an excuse and escaped!

### **Chapter 199: Sect Mission (1)**

Qin Huan ran so quickly as though someone was after his life.

Ye Qingtang could not help but find that scene funny. She thought that Qin Huan was worried that she would settle scores with him and did not notice that the murderous expression in the silver wolf’s eyes faded after Qin Huan’s departure.

“Heh heh, little baby. I got many good things today.” Ye Qingtang went up to the silver wolf and grinned at it as when she saw that the room was empty.

The silver wolf quietly looked at Ye Qingtang’s “salivating” expression with a very... complicated expression.

“I have not given you a massage today. Now is just nice.” Ye Qingtang did not care whether her silver wolf could understand or not as she rolled up her sleeves and aimed at its furry body with her fingers.

Once the silver wolf heard the word “massage,” its body froze, and before it could react, a pair of dishonest hands stroke its body familiarly.

As though she felt the wolf's frozen body, Ye Qingtang comforted it gently. "Don't worry, baby. I will be very gentle."

"..." The silver wolf looked at the besotted Ye Qingtang speechlessly and laid down with a resigned expression, letting her trample it as she wished.

Ye Qingtang was caressing the wolf delightedly but did not know that Su Wan, who went out previously, went to look for Yun Shu. She exaggeratedly told that Ye Qingtang and Qin Huan "entered and left the room together" and that Ye Qingtang was too busy getting close with other senior brothers and probably had no time to meet Yun Shu.

Yun Shu did not say anything though. Because Ye Qingtang had the silver wolf, she hurriedly returned to massage the wolf after cultivation every day and did not have many interactions with Yun Shu.

Days passed.

In the blink of an eye, it had been a month since the new disciples entered the sect.

In this one month, all the new disciples familiarized themselves with everything in Xuanling Sect's outer sect and were on the right track in their cultivation.

And once this first month was over, the new disciples were to welcome a new challenge.

Sect-appointed missions.

This was a mission that every sect disciple had to complete, and the contents of the mission were appointed by the outer sect warden.

This day, all the new disciples were summoned. The teaching warden stood in front of them with many files in his hand.

"Today, the sect will appoint a mission to every one of you. Regardless of a solo or a team mission with other disciples, all of you must place the sect's glory as the main priority when you are out handling matters. If you do anything which damages the sect's reputation, you will be punished according to the sect rules," said the teaching warden coldly.

Everyone nodded.

Then, the warden handed down the missions.

While these disciples were to begin on sect missions, they did not have enough experience after all. Apart from Ye Qingtang, who completed a rewarded mission half a month ago, most had not come into contact with such missions.

Thus, most of the missions were still relatively easy.

Yun Shu only exchanged a few words with Ye Qingtang in the past few weeks and finally met her then.

"How are you recently, Junior Sister Ye?" Yun Shu asked with a smile.

Ye Qingtang had a handsome wolf to accompany her these few days, and her days were spent comfortably at ease. The fatigue from a whole day of cultivation would instantly vanish every time she stroked the wolf in the name of massaging it.

“Everything is good. I wonder what Senior Brother Yun thinks of this appointed mission?” Ye Qingtang asked smilingly. Although she was not overly close to Yun Shu these days, she was always paying attention to any news regarding Yun Shu. She did not forget her plan to investigate the truth behind Yun Shu’s fall in the past life.

## **Chapter 200: Sect Mission (2)**

“I did ask around about it previously...” Yun Shu obviously paid attention to the sect mission matters previously.

A month after the new disciples entered the sect, they would have to take on their first sect mission. These kind of missions for the new disciple were relatively easy and were basically completed in groups.

Just as Yun Shu and Ye Qingtang were talking, Su Wan, who was standing a few steps away from Yun Shu, had a dark expression. She glared right at the both of them, and a deathly cold air seemed to be hidden in her seemingly gentle eyes.

Su Wan originally wanted to use the opportunity to become closer to Yun Shu, but she did not expect that before she walked to Yun Shu’s side, Ye Qingtang would already be talking to Yun Shu.

Looking at their intimate behavior, Su Wan’s heart was as though it was chopped into pieces by a knife. Senior Brother Yun’s eyes were glued on Ye Qingtang. Su Wan was clearly standing behind Senior Brother Yun, but he did not even realize she was here.

*On what basis!*

Su Wan quietly clenched her fist tightly and looked at Ye Qingtang’s exquisite side profile, wishing that she could slash Ye Qingtang’s face with a knife.

She clearly tried all sorts of means for Yun Shu and Ye Qingtang to not interact with each other in this period of time. She clearly told Yun Shu many bad things about Ye Qingtang, and she never even mentioned to Ye Qingtang that Yun Shu wanted her to find him. But why was Yun Shu acting as if nothing happened...

Hatred and resentment filled Su Wan’s eyes.

And it was at this instant when the teaching warden assigned the missions to the disciples.

“This is your first time accepting a sect mission. To ensure that you all can complete it successfully, I will appoint the more skilled people as the mission’s team leader.” Then, the warden looked at the files in his hands and called out a few names.

Yun Shu and Lu Xiuwen were the most skilled amongst the new disciples and were obviously in the list of names called out. Apart from the two of them, the warden called out another four people and handed

down the missions that they had to take on. After looking at the mission, these disciples could freely choose the other members to embark on the mission with.

These six people were the most skilled amongst their batch of new disciples, and the difference between the disciples' skills could be seen from here.

The six people who were called out took a step forward and stood within everyone's line of sight.

"Junior Sister Su, Senior Brother Yun is also a leader for a mission. I think he will definitely choose you." Liu Yue, who was standing beside Su Wan, looked at the glorious Yun Shu as she beamed at Su Wan, who wore a gloomy expression.

Su Wan returned to her senses and quickly hid away the resentment in her eyes as she smiled gently. "Who knows who Senior Brother Yun will choose? Just now... Junior Sister Ye was talking to Senior Brother Yun, and perhaps, she had already told him about this."

After hearing, Liu Yue looked at Ye Qingtang with a face of disdain. "What a vixen! I heard that after she returned from the rewarded mission the other time, she did not interact much with Senior Brother Yun. Yet now, she is acting chummy with him. Isn't it all because she knows that she must take on a sect mission already and wants to cozy up to Senior Brother Yun! Junior Sister Su, you have been on such good terms with Senior Brother Yun recently, and Ye Qingtang cannot compete against this. There are so many rumors in the outer sect about you and Senior Brother Yun now. I can see that Senior Brother Yun treats you pretty well, and he will definitely not be bewitched by that vixen Ye Qingtang."

Su Wan could not help but smile shyly when she heard that.

Indeed, many disciples were talking about the relationship between her and Yun Shu in this half a month.