

Chapter 291: Torn Skin and Flesh (1)

There were many discussions among the disciples, and the warden's expression turned solemn as well.

If Lu Xiuwen really harmed Yun Shu, his offense would be serious, but using this sword as evidence was not sufficient.

Ye Qingtang took in everyone's expression quietly, and her lips curled into a smile. She walked forward and said, "I think what Senior Brother Lu said should be real."

Ye Qingtang's words surprised everyone

What was going on?

Ye Qingtang actually spoke up for Lu Xiuwen?

Lu Xiuwen was a little surprised as well, completely not understanding what Ye Qingtang was planning to do.

Ye Qingtang smiled. "I believe that given Senior Brother Lu's character, he would not do such a despicable thing. If he really did it, wouldn't it bring shame to the entire Formidable Heavens Royals? Someone who could do such a lowly thing that's worse than pigs or dogs is definitely a scoundrel."

Although Ye Qingtang's words were helping Lu Xiuwen, they sounded piercing to him.

Despicable?

Bring shame to the Formidable Heavens Royals?

Worse than pigs or dogs?

If not for the fact that it was unsuitable to argue right now, Lu Xiuwen really wanted to rip Ye Qingtang's mouth apart. That scumbag was simply using this opportunity to criticize him.

Yet, even if he knew that, Lu Xiuwen could only suffer in silence!

"Senior Brother Lu previously said that he did not lose this sword, and given Senior Brother Yun's character, I believe that he will not malign a fellow disciple. Thus... it is very possible that someone wanted to sow discord. After stealing Senior Brother Lu's sword, the person pretended to be Senior Brother Lu, deliberately tricked Senior Brother Yun, and took the chance to attack him. Ultimately, Senior Brother Lu should be innocent." Ye Qingtang behaved contrary to her usual attitude towards Lu Xiuwen as she helped Lu Xiuwen to prove his innocence, which was beyond everyone's expectations.

Lu Xiuwen, whose face was pale, was also worried that he would be accountable for the matter regarding the sword and could only go along with Ye Qingtang. "What Junior Sister Ye said is definitely the case. There must be some bastard who deliberately sowed discord between Junior Brother Yun and me by pretending to be me and injuring Junior Brother Yun. This sword must have been stolen by that bastard."

The warden frowned and nodded after thinking that it made sense.

Who knew...

However, Ye Qingtang suddenly added on. "Although Senior Brother Lu is not really related to this incident, it was his sword that hurt Senior Brother Yun. He did not keep an eye on his items well and let others have a chance to steal it. If others did not pretend to be Senior Brother Lu, Senior Brother Yun would not have fallen for it so easily. So... although Senior Brother Lu is not the murderer, he is still responsible for the crime."

Lu Xiuwen was shocked, and he glared at Ye Qingtang instantly.

Everything she said previously was for this moment!

Although he knew that he fell for Ye Qingtang's scheme, things had already reached this point, and Lu Xiuwen could only clench his teeth. "Indeed. It is all because of me that Junior Brother Yun suffered such a disaster. I am willing to be punished."

The warden said, "Lu Xiuwen did not safe keep his items well and caused his weapon to fall in other's hands. Although you did not personally injure Yun Shu, he was attacked using your weapon. You're exempted from the death penalty but not from punishment. You are to be flogged fifty strokes. This small punishment will stop you from making even bigger mistakes in the future. As fellow disciples in the same sect, you all should support each other and not let outsiders have a chance to exploit any of your flaws."

Once the warden finished his sentence, Lu Xiuwen's face turned miserably pale immediately.

Fifty strokes of flogging, that could tear one's skin and flesh!

However, up to that point, he could only clench his teeth and swallow this ill consequence!



Chapter 292: Tear One's Skin and Flesh (2)

Lu Xiuwen had to receive his punishment right there and then.

Two disciples walked into the hall, each holding a Rod of Discipline that was two meters long and ten fingers wide. Lu Xiuwen was pressed down on the floor, and the two rods hit his bottom unsparingly!

Suddenly, a loud clack was heard!

The Disciplinary Hall was dead silent. Everyone widened their eyes and stared as the Rod of Discipline landed. Lu Xiuwen's good-looking face paled from the pain, and cold sweat ran down his face.

Su Wan, who was standing aside, was so shocked by the sound of flesh being torn that she turned pale. She tugged onto the ends of her clothes nervously.

Even the strongest and toughest Fist Faction disciple would not be able to get out of bed for two to three months after being flogged fifty strokes. While Lu Xiuwen's natural endowments were pretty good, the time he spent on cultivation was still short. After just twenty strokes, the skin and flesh on his bottom were already torn, and the area was dripping with blood. Every time the blood-stained rod landed, blood splattered everywhere and dripped onto the floor. It was a horrifying sight.

Ye Qingtang looked on coldly. There was no emotion in her eyes as she watched Lu Xiuwen's face turning purple from being beaten.

That excruciating pain caused Lu Xiuwen's mind to buzz. As the prince of the Formidable Heavens Royals, he had never suffered such a violent beating. His veins popped out as cold sweat trickled down continuously. His pale lips were bleeding from his bite.

Looking up furiously, he glared at Ye Qingtang, who was faintly smiling with hatred.

If Ye Qingtang had not suddenly appeared, he would not need to suffer such humiliation in public!

Fifty strokes were finished, and Lu Xiuwen's bottom was already terribly battered. Blood covered the floor, and his legs that were soaked with blood could not stop trembling.

"Senior Brother Lu, this is also a lesson learned. In the future, you must definitely keep a close eye on your belongings and not let anyone have an opportunity to exploit your inadequacy to their advantage." Ye Qingtang looked at the pale Lu Xiuwen with a seeming smile.

Lu Xiuwen's teeth chattered due to the pain. Scowling at Ye Qingtang, he said in a raspy voice, "I will definitely remember this lesson for life!"

The toughest time had already passed. He would definitely not let Ye Qingtang off easily. The days were still long, and he would definitely have a chance to torture her!

He would not suffer this fifty strokes of flogging for nothing. There was already a conclusion to the incident today, and the Shangyue Fire Tripod was already in his hands. Once he recovered, he would use that Shangyue Fire Tripod to cultivate for a period of time and would definitely become the best in Xuanling Sect's outer sect!

Although he suffered, it was worth it!

Ye Qingtang straightened herself and suddenly turned to the Warden, who was seated in the center of the hall. "Warden, Senior Brother Lu is ultimately not the murderer, and now that Senior Brother Lu has already received his punishment, it should be enough. However, the real villain is the murder who injured Senior Brother Yun."

Once Ye Qingtang said that, Lu Xiuwen, who was paralyzed on the floor, was shocked. He faintly sensed that Ye Qingtang definitely had another move at the back.

"Indeed. Such a scourge must not be connived in the outer sect." The Warden nodded.

A hint of laughter passed Ye Qingtang's eyes. "Since this person could steal Senior Brother Lu's sword and attack Senior Brother Yun during the mission, it must be a new disciple who participated in that mission. The Shangyue Fire Tripod that was stolen away must be hidden by that person. Please order people to search the rooms and space rings of all the disciples who took part in this mission. I believe

the location of where the item is hidden in will be found very quickly. Once found, the identity of the murderer would naturally be revealed.”

Chapter 293: Torn Skin and Flesh (3)

Ye Qingtang’s words struck Lu Xiuwen’s mind like a bolt of lightning.

Lu Xiuwen looked up in disbelief and glared at Ye Qingtang. His eyes were full of hatred as though he wanted to swallow her down alive.

The Shangyue Fire Tripod was hidden in his room. If Ye Qingtang requested the Warden to conduct a search right now, would he not...

Lu Xiuwen broke out in a cold sweat instantly, and the luck he previously felt vanished into thin air.

Once the Shangyue Fire Tripod was found to be hidden in his room, things would not be as simple as being flogged fifty strokes. He might not even be able to enter Xuanling Sect for the rest of his life anymore!

At that instant, Lu Xiuwen finally realized what Ye Qingtang was plotting when she said those words previously.

She was clearing his name on the surface, but in reality, she was making him pay back in his own coin by slowly leading him to limit the scope of the murderer to the disciples who participated in this mission.

He would not be able to keep the Shangyue Fire Tripod anymore, and he suffered this fifty strokes for nothing!

Lu Xiuwen had never hated someone this much. At that very instant, he really wished he could tear Ye Qingtang into pieces!

“I will send people to investigate immediately. This matter will end here for now. If the murderer is found, he will definitely be punished severely,” the Warden ordered.

After watching the drama and being shocked by the bloody fifty strokes of flogging, the disciples did not dare to speak further and quickly dispersed.

Lu Xiuwen was carried away by a few disciples, and before he left, he glared at Ye Qingtang resentfully as though his eyes were soaked in poison.

Ye Qingtang simply could not be bothered with Lu Xiuwen and immediately walked to Yun Shu’s side to support him.

“Junior Sister Ye...” Yun Shu grasped Ye Qingtang’s wrists tightly. Agitation filled his eyes. He was very aware that if not for Ye Qingtang’s timely appearance, not only would he not be able to punish Lu Xiuwen for his crime, he would even be accused of maligning a fellow disciple instead.

Ye Qingtang chuckled. Since others were present, she did not say anything and only helped Yun Shu out.

Once they exited the Disciplinary Hall, Yun Shu could not conceal his gratitude anymore.

“Junior Sister Ye, thank you for standing up for me today. If not for you, I’m afraid...”

Ye Qingtang shook her head. “Senior Brother Yun, there’s no need for formalities between us. I am clear of what Lu Xiuwen did, but it’s a pity that there is no concrete evidence for the Warden to convict him, and I could only use wits to resolve your hatred temporarily.”

Yun Shu laughed bitterly. “I really did not expect Lu Xiuwen to be so vicious and have such wild ambitions. I am to blame for not being able to see his true colors. But... where did you pick up the sword that you took out just now? I’ve never seen Lu Xiuwen use it before.”

Ye Qingtang scanned her surroundings, and after ensuring that there was no outsider present, she said softly, “I didn’t even pick up that sword. I went to Lu Xiuwen’s room to steal it before I went to the Disciplinary Hall.”

Yun Shu was stunned.

“S... steal?”

Ye Qingtang nodded. “Lu Xiuwen must have been certain enough to dare to attack you. I know that there’s no way you could win him in the Disciplinary Hall, so I made a trip to his room first. The blood on it was smeared using your blood-stained clothes as well.”

Yun Shu was completely dumbfounded. Never had he thought that Ye Qingtang would be so bold and detailed to set up this trap for Lu Xiuwen to fall in.

Chapter 294: Qualification (1)

“Senior Brother Yun, don’t worry. I will not let Lu Xiuwen off so easily. I will definitely make him personally return the Shangyue Fire Tripod that he stole.” Ye Qingtang narrowed her eyes which turned cold.

At this point, Yun Shu finally realized how complicated Ye Qingtang’s plan was.

Ultimately, leading the Warden to order a search would definitely off Lu Xiuwen’s last glimmer of hope in keeping the Shangyue Fire Tripod.

Yun Shu was extremely grateful to Ye Qingtang. If he was able to have the Shangyue Fire Tripod back, his future could, perhaps, be saved.

After walking Yun Shu back, Ye Qingtang then returned to her room.

Su Wan was also in the room at that time. When she saw Ye Qingtang, her eyes could not help but avert away. While Ye Qingtang did not say anything, Su Wan felt like she was sitting on pins and needles. Just a while later, she immediately left the room.

Ye Qingtang saw how Su Wan left in a flurry and scoffed internally. She walked into the room and touched the silver wolf’s fur, bearing this grudge in her heart.

Regardless of Lu Xiuwen or the betrayer Su Wan, she would not let any off.

“You’re back, Junior Sister Ye?” Lin Long could not hold back her smile when she saw Ye Qingtang.

Ye Qingtang said, “How do you feel, Senior Sister Lin?”

“I’ve recovered a lot.” Lin Long chuckled and asked, “What happened just now? I saw that Junior Sister Su’s expression was not too good when she returned, and she turned even paler when you returned. Could it be that there’s a conflict between you two?”

Lin Long did not have any good impressions of Su Wan.

Ye Qingtang scoffed. “Conflict? More like she has something to hide.”

Su Wan always clung onto Yun Shu eagerly and guarded against Ye Qingtang like the way one guarded against a thief. But when something happened to Yun Shu, Su Wan jumped into Lu Xiuwen’s embrace instead.

Now, Ye Qingtang finally realized why she heard rumors about Su Wan and Lu Xiuwen everywhere when she entered the sect in her past life. It seemed... these two people must have gotten together after Yun Shu’s accident.

Ye Qingtang’s heart turned even colder when she recalled Yun Shu’s injuries.

With her here in this life, she wanted to see how this adulterous pair could harm her Senior Brother Yun anymore!

The Disciplinary Hall warden conducted a detailed search on the disciples who participated in the mission. Just a while after the search started, the stolen Shangyue Fire Tripod was secretly sent back into Yun Shu’s room by the thief.

The Shangyue Fire Tripod was returned to its owner, and the search was naturally concluded without any outcome.

After recuperating for a few days, Yun Shu’s condition gradually improved. On the other hand, Lu Xiuwen stayed bedridden for days after being flogged fifty strokes and did not even have the energy to get out of bed, much less cultivate.

As Ye Qingtang was appreciating the sight of Lu Xiuwen falling victim to his own evil deeds, Elder Qin and Elder Lin returned with a group of people.

Ye Qingtang just finished her cultivation and felt that her spirit root was going to make a breakthrough to the orange grade in a few days. Then, a disciple passed on a message—Elder Qin of the inner sect Array Faction summoned her over.

Ye Qingtang’s heart skipped a beat, and she immediately headed over.

According to rules, ordinary outer sect disciples would not have any chance to meet the inner sect elders. Thus, the news of Ye Qingtang being summoned by the Elder of the inner sect’s Sword Faction attracted much attention.

Ye Qingtang was led into the Elders’ Hall by that disciple. The moment she stepped in, she was greeted with Elder Qin’s smiling face.

“Disciple greets Elder Qin.”

Elder Qin was full of smiles. The more he saw Ye Qingtang, the more he favored her. When he thought of Elder Lin’s expression which was as ugly as though he ate dung, Elder Qin’s mood turned even better.

Chapter 295: Qualification (2)

“Ye Qingtang, you played quite a huge role in the Deer City incident, and handing in the Revolving Soul Orb is also a big contribution to the sect. Thus, the sect has decided to award you with fifty thousand Xuanming points,” Elder Qin said with a smile.

Fifty thousand Xuanming points?!

Delight filled her when she heard this number.

The hundreds of Xuanming points she had on hand was already a huge asset in the outer sect. Thousands of Xuanming points... was simply a massive amount in the outer sect!

Although Ye Qingtang was elated, she still did not forget her goal for heading to Deer City. She immediately suppressed her happiness and said, “I am very happy to receive a reward from the sect. However, I have a request to make, and I am unsure whether you will approve of it.”

“Oh? What is it?” Elder Qin asked curiously.

Ye Qingtang replied. “I wish to participate in the inner sect assessment which takes place half a month from now.”

After Elder Qin heard Ye Qingtang’s words, the smile on his face vanished in shock.

“You want to participate in the inner sect assessment which takes place half a month from now?”

Astonishment was written all over Elder Qin’s face. Although he felt that Ye Qingtang had a good nature, she was ultimately only a new disciple with a red spirit root. She had only entered Xuanling Sect for a few months and probably did not have a solid foundation in the outer sect, yet she wanted to take part in Xuanling Sect’s inner sect assessment?

Was she insane?

“Yes.” Ye Qingtang replied firmly.

There was a huge difference between the inner and outer sect, and only by entering the inner sect would she be able to narrow her distance with Ye You.

Right before Zhou Qu died, he already pointed out that Ye You colluded with Xuanling Sect’s inner sect disciple, Ning Luo, to kill her. If she wasted any more time with the outer sect disciples, she would never be able to exact revenge on Ye You!

Elder frowned slightly and had a look of disapproval.

“Ye Qingtang, although your spirit root is inferior, you are rather intelligent. With your nature, you would still need to practice for years to enter the inner sect. Even if I make an exception and allow you

to participate in the inner sect assessment now, there is probably not much meaning. Why don't you think about it again?"

Elder Qin really thought highly of Ye Qingtang, but he still thought it was risky to take such rash actions. However, Ye Qingtang shook her head insistently.

"I don't have any other requests. I only wish for a chance to participate in the assessment."

Elder Qin never expected Ye Qingtang to be this stubborn and sighed helplessly. "As a new disciple in the outer sect, you basically have no qualifications to take part in this year's inner sect assessment. If you really want to, there is also a way as well. However, you must use thirty thousand Xuanming points to exchange for a qualification to participate. You must think carefully. If you really want to enter the inner sect, you can wait another year, and you will not need to spend this thirty thousand Xuanming points."

Elder Qin tried to persuade her kindly. Thirty thousand Xuanming points was not a small amount. If Ye Qingtang was willing to give up on the inner sect assessment this time, she could save thirty thousand Xuanming points and use them to exchange for other items, as well as make great improvements in this one year.

"I have thought about it clearly. Please exchange it for me, Elder Qin."

Elder Qin's lips twitched slightly. He had seen a stubborn person before but never one this stubborn. *?This girl is too willful!*

"Forget it. Since you're so insistent on this, I will not persuade you anymore. However, since you wish to participate in this year's assessment, you must start preparing as quickly as possible. There is a Spirit Consonance River in the sect. If you really want to stake everything on this attempt, you can exchange some points for a few hours of usage rights in the Spirit Consonance River. It is rich in spirit energy, which can accelerate your cultivation, and will be suitable for you."

Chapter 296: Qualification (3)

Spirit Consonance River?

Ye Qingtang did hear of this name in her previous lifetime. That was basically a land of spirit energy that only inner sect disciples could afford to use. The effects of cultivating in there were completely incomparable to cultivating in normal places: even if one were to spend half a month cultivating in other ordinary places, it was impossible for the effect to be better than two hours of cultivation in the Spirit Consonance River.

It was indeed a good spot to upgrade herself rapidly.

Elder Qin saw that Ye Qingtang was tempted and added on immediately. "However, the Spirit Consonance River is reserved for Xuanling Sect's inner sect disciples to use. If outer sect disciples wish to use the Spirit Consonance River, they must pay five thousand Xuanming points for every two hours of usage. You must think carefully."

Five thousand Xuanming points?

Ye Qingtang was slightly shocked.

It should be known that inner sect disciples only needed to pay one thousand Xuanming points for every two hours of usage while outer sect disciples had to pay five times the amount!

It could be said that the best conditions for cultivation were concentrated in the inner sect and were simply treasures that outer sect disciples could not think of.

Ye Qingtang was still at Connate Level 7 and was two levels away from the peak in the outer sect, Connate Level 9. Her spirit root was about to improve, and if she could use the Spirit Consonance River to upgrade herself in this period of time, perhaps there was hope to successfully advance to Connate Level 9.

To enter Xuanling Sect's inner sect, one had to be the top three disciples in the outer sect, and those three people were definitely at Connate Level 9.

Ye Qingtang could only go all out if she wanted to enter Xuanling Sect's inner sect in the shortest time possible.

"I will head to the Spirit Consonance River to exchange for six hours of usage later," Ye Qingtang said.

Elder Qin nodded slightly.

Right after fifty thousand Xuanming points were gained, more than half of it was already spent. Subtracting the fifteen thousand Xuanming points for the Spirit Consonance River, Ye Qingtang only had five thousand Xuanming points left.

And once she entered the inner sect, her spending would become even bigger. However... Ye Qingtang would definitely not be thrifty on these matters.

Earning Xuanming points was to make oneself more powerful, and, obviously, spending it would be useful.

Thousands of Xuanming points were drawn away immediately. Elder Qin's heart was complicated when he looked at Ye Qingtang. He always felt that Ye Qingtang was not like ordinary new disciples and had always been very steady. Yet, unexpectedly, she was actually very bold this time.

"The Xuanming points have been drawn away. Half a month later, you can head for the inner sect assessment directly," Elder Qin said.

Ye Qingtang nodded. After thanking Elder Qin, she left the Elders' Hall.

The moment Ye Qingtang left, the elder from the outer sect's Array Faction walked into the Elders' Hall. He had heard everything Ye Qingtang said from a dark corner and was, similarly, shocked by Ye Qingtang's wild act.

"Elder Qin, wasn't Ye Qingtang a little too insane? Why didn't you persuade her?" The outer sect elder frowned.

Elder Qin shook his head helplessly. "I did persuade her, but you saw the results as well. Ye Qingtang is not like ordinary disciples. She has her own plans. Although this is insane, one cannot help but be expectant."

Elder Qin watched Ye Qingtang's fading back with an anticipating look.

"If Ye Qingtang really passes the inner sect assessment this year, many jaws would drop," commented the outer sect elder.

Elder Qin nodded. "If she really has such an ability, I really have to pay attention to her."

The two elders smiled at each other, but both thought that such a possibility was almost zero.

Chapter 297: Xuanming Pavilion (1)

After leaving the Elders' Hall, Ye Qingtang had a plan for the future.

Although over forty thousand Xuanming points were spent, her heart did not ache. She made a plan for the inner sect assessment happening half a month later.

There were still over five thousand Xuanming points, and perhaps, it was enough for her to choose some weapons she liked in the Xuanming Pavilion.

At that thought, Ye Qingtang could not help but recall the sword that the young Wind Moon Sect disciple dropped. Although she only used it for a while, the feel of it really amazed her. If she could obtain a similar weapon, she would have a higher chance of passing the upcoming inner sect assessment.

After making up her mind, Ye Qingtang headed to the Xuanming Pavilion straight away.

There were countless rare and valuable items in the Xuanming Pavilion. Anything one could think of could be obtained in this pavilion, and as long as one had enough Xuanming points to pay, they could acquire the items they liked.

In her previous life, Ye Qingtang never went to the Xuanming Pavilion. Most of the Xuanming points that she accumulated with great difficulty were used to exchange for Xi Spirit Pills, and she did not have any extra Xuanming points to spend in the Xuanming Pavilion.

There were quite a few disciples in the Xuanming Pavilion at that time, and everyone was searching for a treasure they were attracted to.

The moment Ye Qingtang entered the Xuanming Pavilion, she saw a familiar figure.

"Junior Sister Ye." Dai Changming was in the pavilion with a handsome youth and came up to greet Ye Qingtang when he suddenly saw her walking in.

"Senior Brother Dai." Ye Qingtang nodded as she took a casual glance at the youth beside Dai Changming.

The youth had thick eyebrows and beautiful eyes. He was extremely good-looking and had a remarkable disposition. While he was standing aside silently, his extraordinary charisma was unable to be concealed.

Ji Xianyuan?

Ye Qingtang raised a brow slightly. The man beside Dai Changming was called Ji Xianyuan. When Ye Qingtang entered Xuanling Sect in her previous lifetime, Ji Xianyuan was already an inner sect disciple. Moreover, he had superb endowments and was thought highly of by the elders.

“Are you here to exchange for treasures as well? What a coincidence, I’m here today with Senior Brother Ji to collect a spirit animal,” Dai Changming said with a smile. Because of the Deer City incident previously, Dai Changming felt a sense of gratitude towards Ye Qingtang.

Ji Xianyuan, from aside, scanned Ye Qingtang without any emotions.

The Xuanming Pavilion was divided into nine areas, and the items that could be exchanged in each area were different. Some areas had spirit pills and miraculous herbs while others had rare treasures and spirit animals. Divine weapons were all the more in great quantities, and even some mystic techniques scriptures could be found here. However, it was just that the number of Xuanming points required was huge, and there were few outer sect disciples who had the ability to exchange for these treasures.

The sight could not help but pique the curiosity of other disciples in the pavilion.

Dai Changming was the tenth elite disciple on the ranking charts, while Ji Xianyuan, whom everyone knew, was ranked first in the outer sect and topped the ranking chart. These two people could be said to have a certain influence in the outer sect, and they rarely interacted with other disciples.

Yet, unexpectedly...

One of them actually initiated a conversation with this young new disciple today.

“It is a coincidence indeed.” Ye Qingtang chuckled.

As they were speaking, the warden of Xuanming Pavilion walked over with a huge metal cage being pushed out by two workers behind him. Once everyone saw that metal cage, gasps erupted.

Chapter 298: Xuanming Pavilion (2)

In the metal cage was a giant lion, which was moving about in the cage irritably. Under the light, its golden fur was exceptionally dazzling. Its four strong paws revealed sharp claws which could easily tear everything apart.

“Ji Xianyuan, this is the Scorching Sun Lion cub that you ordered,” the warden said to Ji Xianyuan.

All the disciples were dumbfounded. The Scorching Sun Lion was famous for its ferocity and had extremely high combat ability. The Scorching Sun Lion in the metal cage was near two meters tall and three meters long, giving off a majestic appearance. However, this was still a cub. A grown Scorching Sun Lion had a body as large as a small hill, and its bite was powerful enough to break a thick slab of steel.

Ordinary disciples could barely take a glimpse of the Scorching Sun Lion, much less catch one as a spirit pet.

Yet, unexpectedly...

Ji Xianyuan actually exchanged one in the Xuanming Pavilion.

“This Scorching Sun Lion cub is seriously so majestic. If I get one, my future missions would be way easier to handle.”

“You want to get one? Do you know how many Xuanming points are needed to exchange for that Scorching Sun Lion cub? The price starts from ten thousand! Just drop the idea already.”

“Starts from ten thousand!” The disciples were startled by this shocking number.

For outer sect disciples like them, the number of Xuanming points they obtained from missions were already insufficient for their usual usage. How could they save up thousands of Xuanming points!

“Senior Brother Ji actually has so many Xuanming points? I’ve been in the sect for three years, and all my Xuanming points added up isn’t even this much.”

“That is Senior Brother Ji, the first in the outer sect, who is even on par with some inner sect disciples. He can kill the first hundred villains on the Assassination Roll by himself. How can you compare to him?”

The disciples were extremely envious and drooled at the majestic Scorching Sun Lion cub.

There were no emotions on Ji Xianyuan’s face as he received the Scorching Sun Lion cub after taking a look at it.

After obtaining the spirit pet, Ji Xianyuan had no intention of staying any longer and gave Dai Changming a look. Dai Changming immediately said to Ye Qingtang, “Junior Sister Ye, we will head back first.”

Ye Qingtang nodded as she glanced at the Scorching Sun Lion cub. A few years later, this Scorching Sun Lion cub was raised by Ji Xianyuan to be extremely fierce, and it even had a ranking in the inner sect. However, such a spirit pet which exhausted one’s Xuanming points was not what ordinary disciples could exchange for. As the top of the ranking chart, Ji Xianyuan’s abilities were naturally not to be underestimated.

Ji Xianyuan and Dai Changming led the Scorching Sun Lion cub out of Xuanming Pavilion, and the onlooking disciples finally dispersed. Though they were very envious, they were well aware that they had no fate with this baby worth over ten thousand Xuanming points.

Ye Qingtang walked to the weapon area alone.

There were many weapons displayed at the weapon area. From swords and bludgeons to bows and spears, everything was here.

Ye Qingtang scanned through the weapons. When the warden saw Ye Qingtang and noticed her face, his eyes twinkled. This morning, there was news from the inner sect that a new disciple from the outer sect obtained a generous amount of Xuanming points, and a portrait of that disciple was sent over as well.

Was it not just this lady before his eyes?

Chapter 299: Xuanming Pavilion (3)

“What do you wish to look at?” The warden asked with a rare smile.

Ye Qingtang was slightly surprised but replied quickly. “I wish to find a weapon that I like.”

The warden scanned through the weapons displayed of which each had labels indicating the price of over a hundred Xuanming points. “Is there anything you like from here?”

Ye Qingtang shook her head.

A smile emerged in the warden’s eyes as he opened the cabinet at the back. The moment the cabinet was opened, the glistening weapons caught the eyes of many disciples, and everyone stretched their necks over, wanting to find out what exactly was happening.

It should be known that there was nothing special about the items on display in the Xuanming Pavilion. The real treasures were carefully kept away by the warden, and one would not even have a chance to see it if their Xuanming points were insufficient.

The warden took out a sword from the cabinet and placed it in front of Ye Qingtang.

“What do you think of this sword?” The warden asked with a smile. He knew that Ye Qingtang obtained fifty thousand Xuanming points as a reward and thus took out treasures to recommend generously.

Ye Qingtang saw a huge dragon carved on the golden scabbard of the sword. Her eyes twinkled. The sword had not been removed from its scabbard, but it already took her breath away. Clearly, it was of a totally different level from the weapons displayed outside.

The warden saw the awestruck expression in Ye Qingtang’s eyes and immediately drew the sword out.

The moment the sword was removed from its scabbard, a dragon roar was heard, and a light suddenly blinded everyone’s eyes.

“This sword is called the Dragon Spring Sword. It is made using first-class cold iron.” The warden drew a few strokes using the sword, and although he waved the sword casually, the flashes and shadows of the sword blurred everyone’s vision.

“Not bad,” Ye Qingtang said to the point.

The warden flashed a smile and then kept the sword back into its scabbard.

“This is nothing. There are even better ones.” Then, the warden turned around and took out another sword from the cabinet. The sword was just placed before Ye Qingtang, but she already felt a warm air surging towards her. There was an image of a flame engraved on the scabbard, and it was as though the sword was wrapped in a ball of flame.

Ye Qingtang eyes brightened.

The warden said, “Usually, disciples are not allowed to touch these swords. But... I’ll make an exception today. You can try it out.” Afterward, he pushed the sword towards Ye Qingtang.

The surrounding disciples gathered around her instinctively. The consecutive treasure swords being taken out had already attracted everyone's attention, and their eyes were glued on when they saw the scarlet sword. How could they be bothered about anything else anymore?

Ye Qingtang held the sword. The moment the sword was in her hands, she felt a warm sensation in her palms. A confused expression flashed across her eyes as she drew the sword out of its scabbard.

In an instant, it was as if a ball of flames surged out from the scabbard. The scarlet sword in Ye Qingtang's hand had a faint red glimmer around the entire sword!

"Blazing Flame Sword! Is that the Blazing Flame Sword?! Am I seeing things?!" A disciple could not help but gasp when he saw the red glimmer on the sword.

"You can't be talking about the Blazing Flame Sword that the Fire Monarch used back then, right?"

"Apart from that sword, what else can it be? Back then, the Fire Monarch used this Blazing Flame Sword to exterminate all the traitors. I did not expect that... this Blazing Flame Sword was actually in our sect."

Chapter 300: Demonic Blood Sword (1)

The disciples really widened their horizons today. The treasures that outer sect disciples like them saw in the Xuanming Pavilion were only the tip of the iceberg, and being able to see the legendary Blazing Flame Sword today really astonished them.

Ye Qingtang looked at the Blazing Flame Sword in her hand with twinkling eyes. Although she felt that this sword was really good, the sword had a fire nature and was rather unsuitable for her.

The warden sharply sensed the regret that passed Ye Qingtang's eyes and raised a brow. He thought that Ye Qingtang was perhaps still unsatisfied. Thinking of the fifty thousand Xuanming points in her hands, he made up his mind and walked to the cabinet beside. He stretched his hand to take down a dusty, long brocade box from the top of the cabinet.

"Although that Blazing Flame Sword is good, it does not hold a candle to this item. A truly good item is laying inside this box." As he spoke, he lightly knocked on the brocade box that had been tightly shut for a long time while looking at Ye Qingtang meaningfully.

With that said, many disciples were attracted over.

To them, the Blazing Flame Sword was already extremely precious, yet the warden actually said that the item in the box was a hundred times more precious than the Blazing Flame Sword?

What exactly was it?

How could it be this powerful?

The disciples widened their eyes at that moment, fearful that they would miss out on the chance to see an unparalleled divine weapon should they be the slightest distracted.

Ye Qingtang was at a loss of whether to cry or laugh when she saw the warden's behavior and speculated that he was aware of her "net worth" for him to show her three treasures so generously.

The warden slowly opened the box in front of everyone. He only lifted the lid a little, but a cold air quietly seeped out through that small gap.

Ye Qingtang's eyes dilated slightly in shock. She faintly sensed an unusual aura being slowly emitted out from the brocade box.

As the brocade box was opened, the surrounding disciples widened their eyes as well, wanting to see what kind of rare treasure was being kept in it.

When the brocade box was fully opened, everyone was taken aback by its content.

In the simple and gorgeous brocade box laid an unattractive long, black sword. Its scabbard was made using an uncertain material which caused its dull appearance. Compared to the previous Dragon Spring Sword and the Blazing Flame Sword, the sword in the box seemed rather old.

"What is this sword? There seems to be nothing special about it." A disciple could not help but mumble.

The warden looked up and scoffed at that mumbling disciple. "Nothing special?"

The disciple looked down, not daring to utter another sentence.

The warden looked back down at the black sword and slowly took it out from the brocade box.

Ye Qingtang noticed that when the warden held the sword, the cold air lingering around the black sword gradually crept up to the warden's hand.

The warden looked at the black sword and then at Ye Qingtang. "Have you heard of Chi Xue, the Invincible Slayer?"

Ye Qingtang was stunned.

Chi Xue, the Invincible Slayer?

The warden smiled. "Hundred years ago, Chi Xue was born, and he was named the Slayer, as there was bloodshed everywhere he went. Many mighty figures were slaughtered by him, and their skulls were hung on his carriage. Death was in the air for a century. The sword he used is called the Demonic Blood Sword and is one of the rare demonic weapons on earth."