

Chapter 301: Demonic Blood Sword (2)

As the warden spoke slowly, the cold air which extended up his hand caused his hand to lose color. He quickly put the black sword back into the brocade box and looked at that disciple who spoke carelessly.

“You actually said that there is nothing special about the Demonic Blood Sword of the Invincible Slayer, Chi Xue? If it were a hundred years ago, you would have been slaughtered by this Demonic Blood Sword.”

That disciple felt a chill down his spine. Never would he have expected that the old and simplistic black sword would actually be the legendary Demonic Blood Sword!

Even after a hundred years later, the name Chi Xue, the Invincible Slayer, still circulated in the world. The thought of his heinous, bloody crimes was enough to cause goosebumps.

Many outer sect disciples—at least nine thousand—like that disciple died under the Demonic Blood Sword.

Compared to Chi Xue, the Invincible Slayer, the owner of the previous Blazing Flame Sword was simply nothing!

Ye Qingtang stared at the Demonic Blood Sword which was laying in the brocade box. Although she had not touched it for herself, she could already feel a fierce demonic air radiating from the sword such that the surrounding temperature dropped.

“This Demonic Blood Sword is very precious, and its price is immeasurable. In the Xuanming Pavilion, it would require at least one hundred thousand Xuanming points,” the warden said.

“One hundred thousand!” The disciples’ jaws fell upon hearing such an expensive price.

A hundred thousand Xuanming points!

Even if they were given ten years, they would not be able to save up that amount.

Ye Qingtang was slightly taken aback as well. Compared to the Blazing Flame Sword and Dragon Spring Sword, this Demonic Blood Sword gave her a completely different feeling, so much that she felt an impulse the moment when she saw it.

She needed this sword!

The warden took in everyone’s shocked expressions and scoffed quietly. Then, he turned to face the rather shocked Ye Qingtang and said, “This is a good sword, and it lives up to the price of a hundred thousand Xuanming points. However...”

The warden spoke from another perspective. “Although this sword is good, its demonic blood aura is too strong, and the user might be counter-attacked by the demonic aura if careless. Thus... this sword only costs forty thousand now.”

The warden took this Demonic Blood Sword out because he had already found out the number of Xuanming points Ye Qingtang had.

Ye Qingtang frowned slightly.

Forty thousand?

The number of Xuanming points that she could use now was only five thousand.

The warden saw Ye Qingtang furrowing her brows and thought that she was worried about the demonic blood aura on the sword. "Although there is a demonic blood aura on the sword, it has been many years, and a person whose mind is firm enough would not be counter-attacked. It is definitely a steal to exchange this sword that is worth a hundred thousand Xuanming points for just forty thousand Xuanming points. This is a rare opportunity."

The warden tried to entice Ye Qingtang, wanting to sell the Demonic Blood Sword away as quickly as possible.

Ye Qingtang looked at the Demonic Blood Sword. Others were afraid that they might be counter-attacked by the Demonic Blood Sword, but she had no reason to worry at all. The Heart of the Demon God in her was the ultimate demonic object in the world. No matter how strong the demonic aura was, as long as the Heart of the Demon God was present, there was no possibility of being counter-attacked.

Moreover, the Demonic Blood Sword with suppressed demonic blood aura was more than suitable for Ye Qingtang.

As what the warden said, forty thousand Xuanming points was extremely worth it, and it could be said that it was an extreme steal.

It was just that...

Where was she to obtain forty thousand Xuanming points from?

Chapter 302: Demonic Blood Sword (3)

Ye Qingtang still thought that the remaining five thousand Xuanming points was enough for her to splurge. Yet...

The price of a random sword she fancied was insanely high!

This Xuanming Pavilion was indeed not a place that normal disciples could afford to purchase things from!

Forty thousand Xuanming points was simply an unfathomable amount to outer sect disciples.

All the disciples were, similarly, astounded by this price.

Although the item was precious and could be considered to be of supreme-grade, this price was still...

"So expensive. How can outer sect disciples like us afford it? This is clearly prepared for inner sect disciples." Some outer sect disciples could not help but lament sourly.

The cultivation conditions in the inner sect were originally better than the outer sect's, and the inner sect disciples were more skilled and hence could take on rewarded missions that gave greater rewards. Although they knew that their abilities could not be compared to the inner sect disciples, they were bound to be bitter and envious when they saw good items which they had no chance of obtaining.

The warden glanced at the disciples and said without emotion, "It is not that there's no chance at all. If you want to exchange some treasures in Xuanming Pavilion, using Xuanming points is not the only method."

"What other methods are there?" The disciples were immediately on alert.

The warden smiled. "If you all can obtain first place in the inner sect assessment, you can choose any item priced below fifty thousand Xuanming points in the Xuanming Pavilion regardless of whether it is a weapon, spirit pet, or mystic technique scroll. As long as you have the abilities, there is a chance for you to obtain it directly."

The warden's words were like a pail of ice water that instantly extinguished the disciples' newly-arose enthusiasm.

First in the inner sect entrance assessment?

Forget it!

They could not even enter the ranking charts, much less placing first in the inner sect assessment.

Just thinking of the skills of Ji Xianyuan who was currently ranked first in the ranking charts, everyone dropped the idea.

"Senior Brother Ji is at the peak of Connate Level 9 right now and is only a step away from the Martial Qi stage. There is almost no difference between him and the inner sect disciples. Who can defeat him?"

In everyone's eyes, Ji Xianyuan was sure to place first in the inner sect entrance assessment, and there was no difference between having a chance to exchange for a good item in the Xuanming Pavilion or not.

As everyone sighed dejectedly, Ye Qingtang took these words to heart. Her eyes narrowed slightly and twinkled as she looked at the Demonic Blood Sword.

To enter the inner sect, she had to be the top three in the inner sect assessment, and if she wanted to obtain this Demonic Blood Sword without spending any Xuanming points, the only way was to place first.

The warden did not bother with those outer sect disciples at all and only promoted the Demonic Blood Sword to Ye Qingtang. Yet, he did not know that... Ye Qingtang only had five thousand Xuanming points currently.

"How is it? This Demonic Blood Sword is pretty good, isn't it?" The warden laughed.

Ye Qingtang nodded slightly.

Just as the warden thought Ye Qingtang would exchange for the Demonic Blood Sword, Ye Qingtang suddenly turned and left.

“...” The warden was a little dumbfounded.

What was going on?

She clearly liked it a lot, yet why did she leave just like that?

The warden was extremely confused, but Ye Qingtang’s decision to become stronger was increasingly resolute.

Regardless of entering the inner sect or obtaining that Demonic Blood Sword, Ye Qingtang was bent on achieving them. Rather than wasting time here, it was better to exchange for the usage rights of the Spirit Consonance River, as only that would truly increase her abilities.

“Peak of Connate Level 9...” Ye Qingtang frowned as she walked out of the Xuanming Pavilion. She was only at Connate Level 7 right now, and if she did not breakthrough to Connate Level 9 in the coming half a month, there would be simply no chance of winning!

Chapter 303: Spirit Consonance River (1)

The Spirit Consonance River was the spot richest in spirit energy in Xuanling Sect and was the main area where inner sect disciples spent Xuanming points on.

In her previous lifetime, Ye Qingtang went to the Spirit Consonance River once before. Although it was only a brief two hours of cultivation, the effects were extremely astonishing. It was already so amazing when she did not have a spirit root that time, and now with a spirit root, it would go without saying that the effects would be even greater.

However...

Although the Spirit Consonance River was good, inner sect disciples were required to pay one thousand Xuanming points for two hours of usage, and there were not many who could afford to use it.

Ye Qingtang passed through a long aisle and reached the entrance of the Spirit Consonance River which was situated at the back.

Since teaching wardens were still giving lessons at this time, there were few disciples in the Spirit Consonance River, and only a handful of inner sect disciples walked out of the Spirit Consonance River.

The warden outside the Spirit Consonance River saw someone coming and instinctively looked up. However, there was a look of surprise on his face immediately as he found it a little strange to see the young lady before him.

“Disciple Ye Qingtang is here to exchange for the Spirit Consonance River’s usage rights.” Ye Qingtang went forward and reported her identity.

“Ye Qingtang?” The warden frowned slightly as this name was foreign to him. He scanned Ye Qingtang and asked, “Are you an outer sect disciple?”

This question attracted the attention of other inner sect disciples, who could not help but look at Ye Qingtang in surprise.

Outer sect disciple?

Is this a joke?

“Even outer sect disciples dare to exchange for the Spirit Consonance River’s usage rights now?” An inner sect disciple could not help but size up Ye Qingtang.

The warden frowned more deeply. He had managed the Spirit Consonance River for many years, and the number of outer sect disciples who exchanged for usage rights could be counted with a hand. Although the Spirit Consonance River was open to the entire sect, this girl...

The warden lifted his chin slightly and spoke to Ye Qingtang impatiently. “Are you sure? The usage rights for the Spirit Consonance River is one thousand Xuanming points. If you are an outer sect disciple, you will need to pay five times that amount, totaling to five thousand Xuanming points. Do you really want to exchange?”

The few inner sect disciples snickered at the warden’s words.

Even inner sect disciples like them felt a pinch when spending one thousand Xuanming points to use the Spirit Consonance River.

If outer sect disciples wanted to use the Spirit Consonance River, they had to pay five times the amount.

And even if there were some outer sect elites who could afford five thousand Xuanming points, no one dared to squander like that.

This outer sect junior sister must have been unaware of the difference between the outer sect and inner sect and thought that she only needed to spend one thousand Xuanming points to enter the Spirit Consonance River.

Ye Qingtang ignored the stares and said, “Yes, I am sure.”

The warden frowned and asked coldly, “How many hours do you want to exchange for then?”

“Six hours.” Ye Qingtang replied.

The moment she said that, the warden’s face was full of surprise.

Six hours?

That would require fifteen thousand Xuanming points!

How could this disciple have so many?

The few inner sect disciples were a little bewildered as well. She spent fifteen thousand Xuanming points at one go. Even inner sect disciples like them did not dare to take this move!

Was this little junior sister an idiot!!

“You have fifteen thousand Xuanming points?” The warden evidently did not believe her.

Chapter 304: Spirit Consonance River (2)

Ye Qingtang did not say anything as she stretched her hand with the Xuanming points bracelet to the warden.

The warden looked at that bracelet doubtfully and attempted to draw the number of Xuanming points required away. In the end... fifteen thousand Xuanming points were instantly drawn away.

The warden could not help but be taken aback.

She really has so many points?!

"Is it done?" Ye Qingtang asked as she placed her hand down after seeing fifteen thousand Xuanming points being drawn away.

The warden fell into a trance and only returned to his senses sometime later. "Yes."

A few inner sect disciples heard the warden's words, and their eyes almost popped out.

This junior sister from the outer sect really had fifteen thousand Xuanming points?!

The warden handed Ye Qingtang a waist tablet and finally allowed her in.

Until Ye Qingtang entered the Spirit Consonance River, the warden still could not understand where this outer sect disciple got so many Xuanming points, while the inner sect disciples still had incredulous expressions on their faces.

"When did the outer sect produce such a crazy disciple who would actually use five times the price to use the Spirit Consonance River?"

"So what if she used it? Her foundation is not stable, and it will not be easy to gain great advancements," the inner sect disciples mumbled as they left.

Passing through the Spirit Consonance River entrance and stepping on the layers of clouds, one could hear the sound of flowing water in the vast expanse of white mist.

A glistening stream appeared before Ye Qingtang's eyes. The entire Spirit Consonance River was one thousand meters long, winding between the clouds. Its aquamarine river was sparkling with tiny ripples, and threads of mist drifted above the river. At the bottom of the Spirit Consonance River were shiny gemstones embedded on the riverbed. As the river flowed, strong spirit energy was produced.

Before Ye Qingtang entered the Spirit Consonance River, she already felt the surging spirit energy.

Ye Qingtang took a step into the clear river, and a warm sensation immediately passed through her clothes and spread all over her body. Her body was clearly in the Spirit Consonance River, but her clothes were not wet at all. Her skin could clearly feel the river water brushing past her, but when she raised her hand, the sleeve that was previously soaked in the water was completely dry.

At that time of the day, the Spirit Consonance River was empty, and only Ye Qingtang was in it. She looked at the end of the river flow and caught sight of a cascading spring at the semicircle river bank.

Ye Qingtang eyes brightened instantly, and she headed towards the spring without hesitation.

The Spirit Consonance River was not deep and only reached Ye Qingtang's waist. Thus, there was no resistance when walking in the water.

There was an abundance of spirit energy throughout the entire Spirit Consonance River, but the richest spot was the spring at the end of the river!

Ye Qingtang had only gone to the Spirit Consonance River once in her previous life but heard some rumors about the Spirit Consonance River: The spring was the richest in spirit energy and had double the amount of spirit energy in other parts of the river.

However...

Not anyone had the luck to go there.

On usual days, the inner sect elites would head there early and hog the best spots.

Ye Qingtang felt that she was pretty lucky today. There was not a soul here, and she would naturally not stand on ceremony.

Chapter 305: Rules (1)

When Ye Qingtang was near the spring, she could already feel wildly surging spirit energy penetrating into her body continuously. In just a short moment, the spirit root in her abdomen was burning hot and overflowing with spirit energy!

Was the spirit root going to level up?

Delight filled her.

She had a premonition that she would definitely breakthrough to have an orange spirit root if she stayed here for two hours!

Even though it was only an orange spirit root, it was extremely precious to the current Ye Qingtang.

As long as her spirit root succeeded in advancing one level up, there was hope for her in the future.

At that thought, Ye Qingtang immediately calmed her heart down and directed her energy, allowing the constant flow of spirit energy to circulate around her whole body for her use.

As Ye Qingtang cleared her mind and started cultivating, a few inner sect disciples entered the Spirit Consonance River one after another.

"Senior Brother Hu, I heard that you killed one of the top hundred villains on the Assassination Roll a few days ago. You must have gained quite a large number of Xuanming points, haven't you?"

"Not much, it is only enough to exchange for a one-time usage right for the Spirit Consonance River. You only beheaded a Level 7 demonic beast last month. If I were you, it would be better if you don't touch those demonic beasts. It is a waste of time and energy, and not many Xuanming points can be exchanged from it."

“I only happened to meet it on a sect mission, so I killed it on convenience.”

The few inner sect disciples calmed their hearts and started their cultivation after chatting a bit. The usage rights for the Spirit Consonance River were rather expensive, and they did not wish to waste any time.

To an inner sect disciple, a Level 7 demonic beast was only a creature which could be conveniently killed, yet Gu Yanqiu and the rest, who were considered the elites in the outer sect, required a team effort of ten people to attack a Level 6 Giant Lizard. Clearly, the wideness of the gap between the inner sect and outer sect was unimaginable.

Ye Qingtang cultivated with her mind at peace, treating their chatter as a fleeting breeze.

At that time, three inner sect disciples entered the Spirit Consonance River together, and the faces of the other inner sect disciples changed when they saw these three people. Everyone instinctively looked at the three at the end of the Spirit Consonance River, and their expressions became even weirder when they saw a tiny figure.

“Senior Brother Song, I am still not too familiar with the swordplay technique that the elder taught yesterday. Could you give me some guidance later?” One of the three disciples looked at the youth who was walking in the middle.

“That swordplay technique is not difficult. It is just that the quality of your sword is too lousy. We will see when you exchange for a sword worth thousands in the Xuanming Pavilion,” the youth in the middle said with an arrogant expression.

That disciple nodded. He looked straight ahead and was startled to see Ye Qingtang at the spring.

“Senior Brother Song, someone stole your cultivation spot!” That disciple uttered hurriedly.

Song Junqiu frowned slightly and looked to his front. Indeed, there was an extremely foreign-looking girl cultivating at the spring. His expression turned unhappy instantly.

“Where did this person come from? How could she not know Senior Brother Song’s rule of cultivating there for two hours every third day of the week before noon break? How dare she snatch the spot?” Another disciple chipped in in dissatisfaction.

Song Junqiu did not say anything and headed to the spring directly.

Ye Qingtang felt that her spirit root contained sufficient spirit energy and was about to break through to an orange spirit root very soon, but she suddenly heard a piercing voice.

“Where did this freaking girl who doesn’t keep to the rules come from? This spot is reserved by my Senior Brother Song. Quickly make way.”

Chapter 306: Rules (2)

Ye Qingtang furrowed her brows. It was clearly the critical moment for her spirit root to make a breakthrough, but she had to hear such curses. She immediately opened her eyes and looked at that person.

Other inner sect disciples cultivating in the Spirit Consonance River looked over immediately.

“What is your name? Why are you not following the rules!” A disciple reproached.

“Rules?” Ye Qingtang narrowed her eyes and glanced over at the faces of the three uninvited people.

When she saw Song Junqiu’s face, she could not help but scoff internally. She thought who it could be, but it was Song Junqiu.

In her previous life when she entered the inner sect, she had heard of Song Junqiu’s name before. Song Junqiu was the son of an inner sect warden and thus had a certain position of influence in the inner sect. Although his natural endowment was not bad, he was domineering. She had heard that Song Junqiu would head to the Spirit Consonance River at a stipulated timing and hog the spring which was the richest with spirit energy, yet...

She did not expect to cross paths with him today.

The two disciples beside Song Junqiu sized up Ye Qingtang with a frown. When they noticed that her clothes did not have an inner sect embroidery, they were shocked.

“I was wondering what kind of person did not know the rules and didn’t expect that it’d actually be an outer sect trash,” a disciple said.

Song Junqiu glimpsed at Ye Qingtang as well, and his expression became even uglier after confirming that Ye Qingtang was only an outer sect disciple.

An outer sect disciple actually dared to snatch his cultivation spot?!

“Move away,” Song Junqiu said coldly with a grim expression.

Ye Qingtang scoffed coldly. “On what basis?”

Song Junqiu’s face turned even uglier. On usual days, all the outer sect disciples were reverent and respectful towards inner sect disciples like them, yet, unexpectedly, this person did not know what was good for her.

“This is my spot. It is not a place that an outer sect disciple like you can step in carelessly.” Song Junqiu lifted his chin, and a belittling expression passed his eyes.

Other onlooking disciples had surprised expressions as well. They did not notice that the girl was actually an outer sect disciple.

It should be known that there were hardly any outer sect disciples in the Spirit Consonance River, and they had already taken this place as an exclusive right for the inner sect.

Yet, unexpectedly...

An outer sect disciple was actually here, and she even unluckily took Song Junqiu’s territory.

Song Junqiu had some connections in the inner sect, and even inner sect disciples would try not to get into conflicts with him. However, this outer sect disciple seemed to not know Song Junqiu's capabilities and dared to talk back to him!

Was she seeking death!

"Your spot?" Ye Qingtang laughed and glanced at the clear spring. Then, she looked up and tilted her head at Song Junqiu, who was throwing his weight around. "Is your name written or an image of you carved here? Why is it yours?"

"How dare you! You're an outer sect disciple, yet how dare you speak to Senior Brother Song like this!" A disciple exclaimed.

Ye Qingtang looked at him coldly. There was not a slight trace of fear on her face.

Song Junqiu shot a cold glare at Ye Qingtang and scoffed. "What a sharp tongue. What is your name?"

"Ye Qingtang."

"Ye Qingtang?" Song Junqiu said and looked at Ye Qingtang coldly. "You are an outer sect disciple. How can you be compared to inner sect disciples like us? It is already your blessing to be able to enter the Spirit Consonance River. If you continue to ask for more, you really don't know what is good for you!"

Chapter 307: Rules (3)

"If you know what is good for you, get lost quickly. Don't taint my spot," Song Junqiu said rudely with a clear hint of annoyance.

"This senior brother is really funny. The Spirit Consonance River is provided for all Xuanling Sect disciples to use, and since when was any spot set out for a disciple? If you want this area in the spring, you can come earlier." Ye Qingtang was not affected by Song Junqiu's threats at all.

Song Junqiu's face darkened instantly, and his eyes turned shockingly cold. He had never seen such an ignorant outer sect disciple before. This person was really heedless of consequences!

"Don't be shameless! Senior Brother Song said all this to give you face. Do you believe we will just throw you straight out! You, a mere outer sect disciple, dare to hog the best spot in the Spirit Consonance River? What a joke!" Another disciple shouted in intimidation.

The other onlooking inner sect disciples quietly shook their heads at that sight.

It was simply overreaching one's ability for an outer sect disciple to contend with an inner sect disciple. Any one of those three people could easily kill Ye Qingtang. Where did she find the boldness to fight with Song Junqiu head on?

"Throw me out?" Ye Qingtang suddenly laughed. With narrowed eyes, she swept a glance across the three people, and her curled lips formed a scoff. "Why? Do you all wish to fight in the Spirit Consonance River?"

Ye Qingtang's tone turned colder. "You all spent Xuanming points to enter the Spirit Consonance River, and so did I. Plus, I spent five times what you all paid! What gives you the right to shout at me here? I want to ask the Spirit Consonance River warden whether there is such a rule in Xuanling Sect where inner sect disciples can disregard the sect rules, do whatever they want, and oppress fellow disciples!"

Ye Qingtang's forceful voice crushed the silent Spirit Consonance River.

The surrounding inner sect disciples were dumbfounded. Never had they expected this outer sect disciple to be so bold. Not only was she not fearful when facing three inner sect disciples, she even brought up the sect rules so rationally.

And they were very clear that there was no error in what Ye Qingtang said.

The Spirit Consonance River was originally opened for all disciples to use. Although inner sect disciples use it more frequently, outer sect disciples had to pay five times the number of Xuanming points should they want to use it. They, themselves, were pressed for Xuanming points to use the Spirit Consonance River. How much did this outer sect disciple go through to be able to exchange for the usage rights...

Song Junqiu's face turned red. He never expected this outer sect disciple to actually be so daring. However...

In consideration of what Ye Qingtang said about notifying the warden, he did not dare to mess with her.

The Spirit Consonance River's rules were not his to decide.

If Ye Qingtang really lodged a complaint, he would definitely be the one in trouble.

Song Junqiu sneered. "I'll let the spring to you today. Let's see what a mere outer sect disciple can achieve after obtaining the best spot!" Then, Song Junqiu immediately turned around and headed to another area with his people.

Song Junqiu suddenly stopped halfway and turned over to look at Ye Qingtang, who was at the spring.

"Junior Sister Ye, I wish you success in passing the inner sect assessment as soon as possible. I will definitely return today's gift back to you!"

Chapter 308: Orange Spirit Root!

Afterward, Song Junqiu walked away without looking back.

The two disciples following beside Song Junqiu saw this and murmured. "Senior Brother Song thought too highly of her already. It is simply a fool's talk for her to enter the inner sect."

Song Junqiu scoffed. "If she can't enter the inner sect, we'll treat it as that she has good luck. If she enters the inner sect..." Song Junqiu narrowed his eyes into slits, and a vicious look flashed across his eyes.

The two disciples beside him made eye contact and understood what Song Junqiu was thinking of.

After chasing Song Junqiu and the rest away, Ye Qingtang calmed her heart once again. The urge for the spirit root to break through which stopped just now continued to build up again, and the warm sensation surged into her abdomen rapidly.

Spirit energy lingered around the spirit root and nourished it without a sound.

Suddenly...

Ye Qingtang felt an unusual burn at the area where her spirit root was, and subsequently, her body temperature rose up. A flow of hot air seemed to rush up from her abdomen to the top of her skull!

Instinctively, Ye Qingtang used all her energy and suppressed that intense heat, not allowing it to spread to other areas.

As the temperature rose bit by bit, her face turned from white to red. In the Spirit Consonance River, the faint red light at her abdomen area gradually turned orange!

Orange spirit root!

Ye Qingtang immediately held her breath. The transformation of the spirit root caused the heat around her body to vanish immediately, and she could clearly sense that the spirit root in her body was completely reborn!

From red spirit root to orange spirit root, Ye Qingtang took a few months, and this breakthrough happened to resolve one of her biggest worries.

Although it was still an orange spirit root now, as long as her spirit root could be upgraded...

In the future...

It would be possible to achieve a yellow spirit root, green spirit root, and even the blue spirit root that was stolen from her!

Overwhelmed with joy, she took a deep breath to forcefully suppress her excitement.

She always felt that there were traces of her spirit root making a breakthrough previously but never managed to reach the last step. However, the rich spirit energy in the Spirit Consonance River gave her the finishing push!

Ye Qingtang could feel that when her spirit root transformed, her abilities had also advanced to the peak of Connate Level 8 from the previous Connate Level 7!

In just two hours, she actually advanced one entire level!

This was simply not what ordinary people dared to think of!

Fifteen thousand Xuanming points could exchange for such a massive improvement. This was more than worth it to her.

The last hint of heartache vanished into thin air at that moment.

Ye Qingtang did not spend too much time on improving her spirit root. She only had six hours, and once it was over, it would be impossible for her to gather enough Xuanming points to cultivate here again in a short span of time.

Immediately, Ye Qingtang calmed her heart down and directed her energy all over her body, as though she wished to absorb even more in this short six hours!

Six hours passed in the blink of an eye. When Ye Qingtang opened her eyes, there were no other disciples in the Spirit Consonance River anymore. Ye Qingtang's time in the Spirit Consonance River was up, and she could only leave. The gains today satisfied her fully.

There was still half a month before the inner sect assessment, and she must reach Connate Level 9 in this period of time. Otherwise, the probability of winning against the top three elites on the ranking chart was too small.

In the next few weeks, Ye Qingtang was absorbed in an almost-mad cultivation.

Chapter 309: Hearsay (1)

She, who usually rubbed the silver wolf's fur and teased the little lightning dragon, was completely focused on cultivation. The little lightning dragon which was heavily injured from the Spirit Condensation Mountain Village incident was shoved to the silver wolf to take care of it.

The silver wolf looked coldly at the little lightning dragon, which was forcefully shoved to his paw.

However, the little lightning dragon was trembling in fear, and before the silver wolf even took a glimpse at it, it immediately fainted by the silver wolf's paw.

That morning, Ye Qingtang washed up and prepared to head to the Martial Arts Hall to cultivate. When she reached the entrance of the Martial Arts Hall, she suddenly saw a pale Yun Shu.

"Senior Brother Yun? Your injuries have not fully recovered. Why are you out already?" Ye Qingtang was a little surprised.

Yun Shu smiled faintly. "Thank you for worrying about me. My injuries are not serious anymore. It is all thanks to you for helping me to obtain the Shangyue Fire Tripod back. I used it to cultivate for many days, and my spirit root recovered. I am out for a stretch today."

The injuries Yun Shu sustained previously almost caused him to drop the idea of cultivation. If not for Ye Qingtang's plot for Lu Xiuwen to automatically return the Shangyue Fire Tripod, it would really be difficult for him to find a way out.

"Really? That's good then." Ye Qingtang smiled earnestly. Yun Shu's fall in her previous life had always been a sore point for her. If she could witness him overcoming the disaster and pulling himself together in this lifetime, she would be relieved.

As they were talking, Su Wan and a few other disciples walked past.

The moment Su Wan saw Ye Qingtang and Yun Shu, her face turned a little pale, and she looked away instinctively.

“Junior Sister Su, do you know that there were many shocking incidents in the outer sect recently?” Liu Yue, who was walking beside Su Wan, did not notice Ye Qingtang and Yun Shu and spoke her mind.

“What incidents?” Su Wan asked.

“A few days ago, Elder Huang from the outer sect’s Sword Faction accepted an amazing genius from the Tian Fu family clan called Yuan Wei. I heard that Yuan Wei has a green spirit root, and his natural endowments were brilliant. The Tian Fu family clan devoted much effort to raise him into an extremely skilled person.” Liu Yue replied.

A disciple who was walking with them was suddenly energetic. “Yuan Wei from the Tian Fu family clan? I’ve heard of him before. Although he did not enter a sect previously, he had a mighty figure as his master. He is highly skilled and is very famous in the Dong Qin area where the Tian Fu family clan was at. People said he is a rare genius in Dong Qin.”

“Obviously. If he did not have the skills, why would Elder Huang make an exception to accept him into the outer sect? I even heard that Elder Huang thought very highly of him. Not only did Elder Huang accept Yuan Wei as a disciple, but Elder Huang also made an exception to allow Yuan Wei to participate in the inner sect assessment this year.” Liu Yue chipped in.

“He just entered the sect but can participate in the inner sect assessment? He must be really powerful. If the rumors are true and Yuan Wei is able to enter the top ten in the ranking charts in the inner sect assessment this year, his future is really limitless.”

Liu Yue nodded. Just as she was to say something to Su Wan, she suddenly saw Su Wan’s stiff expression. Liu Yue instinctively looked around and suddenly saw Ye Qingtang and Yun Shu.

Immediately, Liu Yue scoffed. “However, that is not considered a shocking incident. In the outer sect of Xuanling Sect, there is still another shocking incident which is bigger and more interesting.”

“Oh? What is it? Tell me about it?”

Liu Yue looked at Ye Qingtang and let out a cold laugh. “What else can it be? It is just that a certain person over-estimated her abilities. After picking up a treasure and presenting it to an elder, she gained a generous number of Xuanming points for nothing.”

Chapter 310: Hearsay (2)

Liu Yue continued talking. “This was originally a great thing, but someone just had to overestimate her own abilities. She did not use those Xuanming points to cultivate honestly and insisted on exchanging for the qualifications to participate in the inner sect assessment. She even excitedly exchanged for the Spirit Consonance River’s usage rights for a few hours.”

Liu Yue said, “Won’t that someone just look at what spirit root she has.”

While Liu Yue did not mention the name, all the disciples present knew who she was talking about.

The news of Ye Qingtang exchanging for the inner sect assessment's participation qualification and the Spirit Consonance River's usage rights had already circulated in the outer sect over the past two days. All the outer sect disciples who heard of the news thought that Ye Qingtang was crazy. Otherwise, why would she do such a wild thing?

"Senior Sister Liu, don't talk about it anymore. Let's leave first." Su Wan mumbled as she tugged on Liu Yue's sleeves.

Liu Yue frowned and said softly, "Are you really easy to be bullied? Are you still not clear what kind of person Ye Qingtang is? If not for her, why would Senior Brother Lu be flogged so many strokes? Senior Brother Lu is still laying on bed to recuperate now!"

A bitter expression was seen on Su Wan's face as though she suffered a huge wrong.

Yun Shu's face darkened immediately when they heard the cutting remarks. He instinctively wanted to walk up to them but was held back by Ye Qingtang.

Ye Qingtang shook her head at Yun Shu slightly with a seeming smile.

"Senior Brother Yun, why bother arguing with the likes of them?"

"Are you not angry?" Yun Shu was surprised.

Ye Qingtang chuckled. "If a dog bites me, should I bite it back?"

It was not for them to comment on whether she had the ability. On the day of the assessment, everything would be apparent.

Yun Shu was a little shocked and could not help but laugh.

"Forget it. It is good to ignore them as well. However, what you did this time was indeed rash. I know that your natural endowment is good, but recklessly participating in this year's inner sect assessment..." Yun Shu spoke with a serious expression.

Ye Qingtang said, "Don't worry, Senior Brother Yun. Since I did it, I must have a certain level of confidence."

Seeing her confidence, Yun Shu did not say anything more. Perhaps even Yun Shu himself did not notice that after the Shangyue Fire Tripod incident, he was no longer as gentle as before, and there was a fierce expression in his eyes.

After sorting their thoughts, the two of them entered the Martial Arts Hall to cultivate without wasting any more time.

Su Wan watched Yun Shu and Ye Qingtang leave and bit her finger secretly.

She had never expected that Yun Shu still had a chance for recovery while Lu Xiuwen...

Ye Qingtang and Yun Shu had just entered the Martial Arts Hall, but a disciple notified them that Elder Huang from the outer sect's Sword Faction summoned Shen Qianshu.

Ye Qingtang immediately headed over.

In the big hall, Elder Huang had a dignified expression, and an unusual expression passed by in his eyes when he saw Ye Qingtang walking in.

“Disciple greets Elder Huang,” Ye Qingtang said with a kneel.

“Raise.” Elder Huang scanned Ye Qingtang. He naturally did have some impression of Ye Qingtang. After all, she was the only red spirit root whom Xuanling Sect accepted in the past hundred years.

But because of that, Elder Huang did not pay too much attention to this disciple as it was difficult for there to be any improvements since her spirit root was too poor.

Yet, unexpectedly...

“Ye Qingtang, I heard that you exchanged for qualification to participate in the inner sect assessment this year?” Elder Huang asked straight to the point.

“Yes.” Ye Qingtang replied.