

Chapter 311: Hearsay (3)

“Ridiculous!” Elder Huang’s face darkened. “Do you know how dangerous the inner sect assessment is? The opponents that you’ll be facing are the elite disciples on the ranking chart. As a new disciple who just entered the sect, where did your guts to spar with them come from?”

Elder Huang had a strict expression, and there was no warmth in his tone.

When he heard of this shocking move that Ye Qingtang took a few days ago, he was astonished.

Although he did not pay much attention to Ye Qingtang, she was, after all, still an outer sect disciple. Given her abilities, would there not be a spectacle if she went into the ring? Where was he going to place his face as the outer sect elder at then?!

“I know.” Ye Qingtang replied calmly.

Elder Huang’s expression was still foul. “You know? If you knew, why would you still do such a thing? In the top ten disciples of the outer sect, the poorest-skilled one is already at the early-stage of Connate Level 9. If you battle them, do you know how severely injured you will be? There is even a possibility of dying on the ring. You’re simply taking your life as a joke!”

So be it if it were other disciples; while they might be embarrassed should they enter the arena, they would not be seriously injured. But Ye Qingtang, as a new disciple, probably had not mastered the foundations and was only a red spirit root. How would she be able to withstand those top ten elites’ attacks?

If she entered the ring, the best outcome was to be severely injured while the worst... The more Elder Huang thought about it, the more he found it too dangerous. Thus, he summoned Ye Qingtang to persuade her.

Ye Qingtang watched Elder Huang persuade her, but her heart did not waver at all as she stood there without any expression.

Elder Huang was helpless when saw how stubborn she was. Thinking of how she spent such a large sum of Xuanming points to exchange for this qualification to participate in the assessment, she must be determined.

“I’ll not say anything else. If things really reach that stage, you should admit defeat before it’s too late. Don’t fight head-on. If you injure yourself, any opportunity in the future will have to be given up,” Elder Huang said helplessly.

A smile passed Ye Qingtang’s eyes.

While Elder Huang was stern and his words were mostly concerned about his face, she could feel from that last sentence that Elder Huang was really afraid she would die on the ring.

“I understand. Thank you for your reminder, Elder Huang,” Ye Qingtang said.

Elder Huang sighed and allowed her to retreat. However, as he watched Ye Qingtang leave, there was a worried look on his face.

If Ye Qingtang's natural endowment was as brilliant as Yuan Wei's, he would not have persuaded her.

Elder Huang was slightly comforted only when he thought of Yuan Wei.

Yuan Wei's skills were above average, and he was personally accepted as a disciple by him. If he could enter the top ten on the ranking charts in this assessment, he would really gain a lot of face!

...

Half a month flew by, and the outer sect finally welcomed the most serious assessment.

All the outer sect disciples gathered at the square on that day. Watching the Eight Trigrams Ring in the middle of the square, everyone's hearts fluttered.

"I wonder how murderous this year's inner sect assessment will be."

"What else can it be? Do you think everyone has the opportunity to enter the inner sect? Just look at the conditions of those people on the ranking chart. Ji Xianyuan has already reached the peak of Connate Level 9 this year and is only one stage away from Martial Qi."

Chapter 312: Inner Sect Assessment (1)

"Senior Brother Ji is the first on the ranking chart and also the first in the outer sect. Who would dare to spar with him? Isn't that seeking death?"

"Not just Senior Brother Ji, but which person on the ranking chart can we defeat? Moreover, only the top three elites in today's assessment will be accepted into the inner sect. Even if one managed to clinch the fourth place, they would still be unable to enter the inner sect. Unless you have outstanding natural endowments and the inner sect elders took a fancy on you to make an exception and bring you into the inner sect, you all can just dream on."

Many outer sect disciples were gathered at the place and actively discussed the inner sect assessment this year.

The wide difference between the inner sect and outer sect was known by everyone. Even if outer sect disciples like them were the best in the outer sect, they would not be able to defeat the low-ranked inner sect disciples.

All the outer sect disciples had their eyes set on entering the inner sect, but there were only a few people who had this chance every year.

"Will the few elders from the inner sect come today?" A new disciple who just entered the sect this year asked with twinkling eyes.

"Yes. The inner sect elders will observe from aside in the assessment every year. Remember, fella. This is the only chance for outer sect disciples like us to see the inner sect elders. You must open your eyes wide and take a clear look later."

“Thank you for your reminder, senior brother. I will definitely remember.” That new disciple nodded repeatedly, but he took a glimpse of the ring’s sidelines. “Senior brother, why do I... not see the inner sect elders?”

“Are you dumb? Will the inner sect elders stand beside the ring? Didn’t you see the observation tower behind the ring? The inner sect elders are already in the observation tower right now. They will be able to see everything that happens in the ring later clearly.”

“So that is how it is.”

“But speaking about this, there are still some interesting things to watch this year.”

“What?”

“Didn’t you hear? There are two dark horses from the outer sect entering the ring this year. One of them is Tain Fu family clan’s Yuan Wei whom Elder Huang personally recommended, while the other is... Ye Qingtang, the only red spirit root in our outer sect.”

Another disciple had a surprised expression on his face. He did hear of Yuan Wei’s name before and felt that Yuan Wei had the qualifications to challenge the top ten people on the ranking chart.

But Ye Qingtang...

“Don’t think about it already. Just treat it as watching a spectacle. She wants to humiliate herself, so why should we be worried? Just treat it as a comedy to enjoy.”

At that instant, everyone was waiting for the assessment to start. Although this ring would decide the only three people to enter the sect, any capable person could also enter the ring to challenge those who ranked slightly before them. Even if they did not have the ability to become the top three, they could still gain another mean of entering the inner sect should their performance be outstanding and the inner sect elders make an exception to accept them as an inner sect disciple!

In the observation tower, the inner sect elders were already standing by the window. They glanced across the thousands of outer sect disciples at the square.

“Elder Lin, do you have any outer sect disciple that you think highly of this year?” The Fist Faction Elder asked with a smile as he looked at Elder Lin beside him.

Elder Lin had a calm expression as he took a sip of tea, and his eyes fell on the Eight Trigrams Ring.

“It is not important whether I think highly of anyone. What is important is whether they have the qualifications to enter the inner sect.”

“A few days ago, Elder Huang from the outer sect recommended Tian Fu family clan’s Yuan Wei. I heard that his natural endowment is good, and I am interested to see his performance today,” said the Fist Faction smilingly.

“There’s indeed such an incident,” Elder Lin said without emotions.

Chapter 313: Inner Sect Assessment (2)

"I heard that the outer sect's Ji Xianyuan is skilled and is ranked first on the ranking chart. I wonder if anyone will challenge him today," the Herbal Faction elder said with a laugh. Then, he seemed to have recalled something and looked at Elder Lin.

"I heard that Lin Feng challenged the disciple who was ranked third on the outer sect's ranking chart last month and was victorious. He is already ranked third on the ranking chart now."

Upon hearing the words 'Lin Feng,' there was a slight change in Elder Lin's expression. "Although Feng is young, he is diligent. I am not worried about him."

"That is a given. Lin Feng is your grandson, and his natural endowments have been good since young. Holding the same family values as you, it seems to me that he will be able to make it today." The Herbal Faction Elder laughed.

"Whether he has the qualifications to enter the inner sect is still dependent on his performance today. This has nothing to do with whether he is my grandson or not," Elder Lin said.

The Herbal Faction elder laughed and did not say anything further.

The few inner sect elders were all aware that the disciple placed third on the ranking charts was the grandchild of Elder Lin from the inner sect's Sword Faction. He was indeed above average, and if there were no accidents, he should be able to enter the inner sect this year.

After taking a look at the outer sect disciples below, Elder Lin glimpsed at Elder Qin, whose expression was slightly ugly.

"Elder Qin, it's been a few days since I saw you. Why are you so unhappy? Could it be that you regret granting Ye Qingtang the qualification to take part in this year's assessment?" Although there was no emotion in Elder Lin's tone, there was a hint of sarcasm in his words.

Half a month ago, Ye Qingtang presented a mystic treasure of the Blood Moon Sect to Elder Qin, and Elder Qin rewarded Ye Qingtang with a huge sum of Xuanming points. Yet unexpectedly... these Xuanming points were actually used to exchange for the inner sect assessment participation qualification.

A new disciple who just entered Xuanling Sect for a few months actually had the nerve to take part in this assessment. If this was not seeking death, then what was this?

Elder Qin was even more displeased after being mocked by Elder Lin.

"You're over-thinking, Elder Lin. Since Ye Qingtang wants to do it, it is inconvenient for me to say anything. I am lost in thoughts only because I lost something. Thank you for worrying."

Elder Qin was indeed in a foul mood at that point. That day when Ye Qingtang handed the Revolving Soul Orb to him, he kept it carefully once he returned to the sect. But a few days ago, that Revolving Soul Orb disappeared all of a sudden. He searched every corner in his room but could not find any trace of it and almost fainted in anger.

Elder Qin was aware of how rare the Revolving Soul Orb was. However, before the treasure that he just obtained was warm from his touch, it was already gone!

He was really infuriated.

Elder Lin looked at Elder Qin's frustrated behavior, and a pleased expression emerged in his eyes. Then, he turned away and replied. "Since you lost something, you should search carefully."

"Alright. It is about time, the competition is going to start soon. Let's just watch first," said the Fist Faction's Elder.

The square was extremely boisterous. Disciples surrounded the ring, and some were burning with eagerness to try it out while some were waiting to watch the show.

At the other end of the ring, ten elegant and talented young disciples stood there in an imposing manner. Those were the disciples ranked top ten on the ranking charts. Although Dai Changming was in tenth place, his demeanor was also different from other disciples.

The appearance of these ten people attracted much attention. Envious and fearful eyes were cast towards them.

And just as everyone's attention was focused on those ten people, Ye Qingtang and the Blood Moon Sect Elder entered the square without a sound.

Chapter 314: Inner Sect Assessment (3)

"These ten people's demeanors are indeed different from everyone else's. They're definitely top-notch elites." The Blood Moon Sect Elder narrowed his eyes while looking at the ten people on the ranking chart. Just standing in the square, he could already feel the rich air around them which made his blood boil with temptation.

"Girl, are you competing with a few of them today?" The Blood Moon Sect Elder took a look at the ten people standing on stage and then looked at Ye Qingtang. Ye Qingtang made huge improvements over the past few days, and this caused him to be even gloomier.

If Ye Qingtang did not gift the Revolving Soul Orb, it would have exploded in these few days.

Unfortunately...

Man proposes, God disposes!

Ye Qingtang shook her head.

There were countless rounds of competition in the inner sect assessment where outer sect disciples were individually selected.

"The ring today is to contend for the top hundred in the outer sect. I am not participating in it," Ye Qingtang said coldly. The hundred people who won today still needed to continue sparring to select the top fifty. This continued and ultimately, the top ten people on the ranking chart would be born.

Until a new batch of top ten disciples remained, Ye Qingtang would not take part in it. She had the participation qualification where she could compete on the last day and did not need to go through

back-to-back sparring. It was considered as one of the benefits of the thirty thousand Xuanming points spent.

“Not participating? Then what are you here for?” The Blood Moon Sect Elder had a bewildered look.

Ye Qingtang glimpsed at him. “Have you heard the saying ‘to know one’s own strength and the enemy’s is the sure way to victory’?”

“...”

Everyone who met the requirements in the outer sect could take part in the first day of the inner sect assessment. The wide square was boisterous, and disciples clenched their fists in preparation of a good fight.

Ye Qingtang and the Blood Moon Sect Elder found a corner to observe the match where disciples full of vigor and vitality gave their all.

After rounds of sparring, Ye Qingtang gradually had an insight into the disciples’ skills.

Of course, the top ten people on the ranking charts were skillful. However, Yuan Wei, whom Elder Huang recommended, displayed extraordinary skills on the first day of the competition. In the successive sparring, he never lost once and very quickly became a dark horse in this year’s assessment with his brilliant results.

From dawn to dusk, the competition for the first day lasted for an entire day, and the hundred people who ultimately succeeded were to take part in the competition on the second day.

Seeing that the competition for the day was over, Ye Qingtang dragged the Blood Moon Sect Elder and left.

The next morning, the assessment continued.

Compared to the previous day, although the number of assessment takers reduced by half, the battles were increasingly intense. Fifty people were eventually selected after half a day of battle.

And the third day...

With ten people being able to make it out of the fifty, the fights were even fiercer.

In this period of time, Ye Qingtang went to observe the matches every day.

Until the assessment on the third day was over and only ten outer sect elites remained ultimately.

And among these ten people, there was Yuan Wei, whom Elder Huang recommended!

On the fourth morning, which was also the final battle for the inner sect assessment, the new batch of top ten disciples on the ranking chart was already standing beside the ring. Today, the ten of them will contend for the top three positions which would allow them to enter the inner sect!

Elder Huang was jovial these few days. Yesterday, Yuan Wei was extraordinary in the competition. Not only did he enter the top ten, he even placed fourth on the ranking chart and this really inflated his self-esteem. When he saw Elder Lin from the inner sect yesterday, Elder Lin even offered rare praises.

Chapter 315: Inner Sect Assessment (4)

Looking at Yuan Wei who was standing beside the ring, Elder Huang could not hide his smile.

“Congratulations, Elder Huang. You really have a good eye. This Yuan Wei defeated the disciple ranked fourth on the ranking chart yesterday. He really cannot be belittled. In my opinion, there is a high chance for him to challenge the top three places with his abilities,” praised another elder from the outer sect.

“It’s nothing. It is Yuan Wei himself who has the talent. I just nominated him conveniently.” Elder Huang replied humbly though he was deeply pleased.

Apart from Yuan Wei’s outstanding performance, the other person who was responsible for Elder Huang’s good mood was Ye Qingtang.

Ye Qingtang never entered the ring in the past few days, and he had not seen her today as well, which finally put his mind at ease. He reckoned that after days of competition, Ye Qingtang should have seen the disciples’ skills, especially in yesterday’s competition where the sparring was even more aggressive with the appearance of the top ten disciples on the ranking chart. It seemed...

Ye Qingtang should have understood the situation clearly and probably would not insist on entering the ring today.

It was a pity though. Those thirty thousand Xuanming points were not used for anything and just had to be wasted like that.

At that thought, Elder Huang could not help but sigh.

Other than the dark horse, Yuan Wei, there was no change in the ranking chart for the top ten disciples. Ji Xianyuan was still ranked first, and Lin Feng was also ranked third. Rather, Dai Changming who originally ranked tenth was pushed back to the eleventh rank because of Yuan Wei’s addition. Luckily, he cultivated diligently during this period of time and defeated the disciple ranked right before him and climbed back to the tenth place once again.

After days of battle, the disciples had more or less some knowledge about the skills of the top ten people on the ranking chart and as such, recognized the gap between themselves and the top ten disciples.

In the observation tower, the four inner sect elders who observed three days of competition were gathered together as they waited for the final day of competition.

“I don’t blame Elder Huang for breaking the rules. This Yuan Wei is really promising with great potential. Elder Huang really has a good eye.” Elder Lin praised rarely.

“What do you think, Elder Lin? Yuan Wei isn’t the top three, but he is extremely talented. If you favor him, you can accept him as a disciple and make an exception to accept him into the inner sect,” said the Fist Faction Elder.

Elder Lin did not say anything but seemed to be deep in thought.

As the elders talked, the competition on the last day officially began. The top three disciples who would ultimately enter the inner sect would be decided today.

The warden in charge of the competition stood in the center of the ring to declare the start of the competition. Many outer sect disciples were gathered in the square to watch the blood-filled battles amongst the top disciples.

Yuan Wei stood below the ring and glanced across the sight before him.

Suddenly, Yuan Wei took a step into the arena.

His appearance resulted in a flurry of gasps.

It should be known that Yuan Wei was currently placed fourth in the ranking chart. Now that he entered the ring once again, there was only one possibility...

He wanted to challenge the holder of the top three positions!

“Disciple, Yuan Wei, wishes to challenge the third place, Senior Brother Lin Feng.” Yuan Wei’s face had an arrogance of the youth.

Loud cheers erupted immediately.

Standing below the ring, Lin Feng’s lips curled into a smile, which added a tinge of haughtiness on his originally good-looking face.

Chapter 316: Ranking Chart (1)

“Junior Brother Yun, since that is what you want, I... can only play the game with you till the end.” Lin Feng smiled, and with the point of his toes, he leaped into the arena.

There were cheers below the ring.

Yuan Wei was the biggest dark horse this year and was victorious in all his matches over the past three days. Now that he was challenging Lin Feng today, many were boiling with excitement.

“Do you think that Yuan Wei’s chance of winning is bigger or Senior Brother Lin’s chance of winning is bigger?” The onlooking disciples discussed fervently.

“Yuan Wei’s skills is indeed powerful, but Senior Brother Lin is the elite of the elite in our outer sect. Furthermore, his improvement this year is extremely huge. I think that Yuan Wei may not be able to win.”

“Yuan Wei has not lost any round until now, and his moves are quick and fierce. It is still not certain who will win and who will lose in this battle.”

As everyone was caught up in their discussion, on the ring, Yuan Wei had already attacked!

His figure turned into a shadow and the sword into a cold light which flashed across the ring and charged towards Lin Feng.

Lin Feng stood rooted to the ground without moving. His narrowed eyes reflected Yuan Wei's shadow, and he smiled briefly.

This little junior brother was really so arrogant.

Just as Yuan Wei was about to attack Lin Feng, Lin Feng suddenly vanished. Losing his target, Yuan Wei was instinctively stunned for a second, but before he could return to his senses, Lin Feng already appeared behind him, and his sword directly stabbed towards Yuan Wei's shoulder.

In almost an instant!

Yuan Wei turned around and did a backflip, avoiding this fatal blow with only one hand on the ground to support his body.

But before Yuan Wei adjusted his posture, Lin Feng already chased after him swiftly with fancy swordplay.

The countless glistenings of the sword entered Yuan Wei's eyes. Alarmed, he only managed to raise a sword to counter Lin Feng's attack.

The two swords clashed, and a loud clank rang!

Yuan Wei used the force to pull some distance between Lin Feng, wanting to change from being on the offense to defense. However, when he did a flip and struck his sword towards Lin Feng, Lin Feng was already prepared. He immediately lifted his sword and hurled Yuan Wei's sword away while, at the same time, landing a fierce kick on Yuan Wei's abdomen.

In just a moment, Yuan Wei was kicked out of the ring by Lin Feng!

Yuan Wei, who fell off the ring, appeared in a rather bad state as he looked in astonishment at Lin Feng, who was looking down at him from a height.

"That was a good fight, Junior Brother Yuan Wei." Lin Feng nodded at Yuan Wei with a seeming smile. Although his words were humble, there was arrogance in his voice.

Yuan Wei frowned, and Elder Huang came forward to help him up.

"You've already performed very well. However, it's still too difficult to compete for the top three positions. Lin Feng's improvement this year is very huge, and he simply isn't your match." Although Yuan Wei lost, Elder Huang was already extremely satisfied with Yuan Wei's performance over the past few days. He was similarly shocked at Lin Feng's improvement and with his current skills. But, he was afraid that...

Yuan Wei lost while Lin Feng won, and the onlooking disciples below the ring became restless.

"Senior Brother Lin is still amazing. Yuan Wei is so powerful but could only pass four moves... Tsk tsk... This is just scary."

On the ring, Lin Feng did not walk down from the stage after the sparring. He lifted his chin slightly and glanced across the people. When his eyes fell on Ji Xianyuan, an ambitious expression flashed past his eyes.

Chapter 317: Ranking Chart (2)

“Since I am in the ring, I also have a target whom I wish to challenge,” Lin Feng suddenly said with a smile. Then, he raised his sword and pointed its tip at the first person in the outer sect, Ji Xianyuan!

“Senior Brother Ji, are you willing to come up and exchange a few moves as a teaching?”

With that said, everyone below the ring cheered immediately.

Lin Feng defeated Yuan Wei with only four moves, and this shocked everyone. Now that he actually wanted to challenge Ji Xianyuan, the number one on the ranking chart, it would really be a highlight match in the outer sect!

In the observation tower, there was no expression on Elder Lin’s face and only a hint of satisfaction in his eyes as he watched Lin Feng’s arrogance.

How could his grandson be satisfied with a third place?

Ji Xianyuan was called out by Lin Feng before everyone. This was the first time someone dared to challenge him since the first day of the inner sect assessment. With everyone’s cheers, Ji Xianyuan slowly walked up to the ring with a calm expression.

Lin Feng’s lips curled into a smile as he watched Ji Xianyuan walk up the arena.

“Please offer me some teachings, Senior Brother Ji!”

Ji Xianyuan cast Lin Feng a cold look and said calmly, “You may attack first, Junior Brother Lin.”

Ever since Ji Xianyuan first entered the ranking chart, he had never been defeated in any match. His position on the ranking chart only moved up and never fell. After he topped the ranking chart, no one could shake his position regardless of who challenged him.

Lin Feng was really the only person in this past year who dared to challenge Ji Xianyuan’s number one position!

However, everyone witnessed Lin Feng’s improvements this year. Everyone was stirred by this fierce struggle between two equally-matched opponents as they watched the intense battle that was about to happen soon without blinking an eye.

Lin Feng narrowed his eyes. A sharp expression passed by his eyes briefly as he looked at the composed and steady Ji Xianyuan. However, he was not anxious to attack. He was not Yuan Wei, who only knew to act rashly. Just as Lin Feng was quietly observing Ji Xianyuan, he suddenly grabbed an opportunity and leaped forward with his sword pointing at Ji Xianyuan’s skull!

There was no emotion in Ji Xianyuan’s eyes. Looking at the sword that was in close proximity, he did not dodge at all. Right when the crowd was nervous, he suddenly threw out a punch at the last second when the sword was about to touch him!

This punch accurately landed on the hand which Lin Feng held the sword in. What seemed like a light punch, however, snapped the sword out of Lin Feng’s hand!

The sword that left Lin Feng's hand gleamed in the midair. Before Lin Feng could react, Ji Xianyuan's upper body was bent forward slightly, and he landed a fierce punch on Ji Xianyuan's stomach!

With just a punch, Lin Feng was forced backward. His face turned white in an instant, and cold sweat trickled down from his forehead.

There was dead silence below the ring. No one expected that Ji Xianyuan could cause Lin Feng to pale in just two moves. Just looking at Lin Feng's contorted expression, it was easy to know how heavy that punch was!

These were the skills of the number one on the ranking chart.

A powerful combat ability that could be comparable to that of an inner sect disciple's!

Lin Feng panted faintly. Forcefully straightening himself, he looked at the emotionless Ji Xianyuan opposite of him.

"Senior Brother Ji is indeed powerful. I admit defeat." No matter how unwilling he was, he clearly saw how frightening the gap between him and Ji Xianyuan was. Even if he continued fighting, he would only be embarrassing himself.

After hearing Lin Feng's words, Ji Xianyuan turned around and walked down the ring silently as though nothing ever happened just now.

Chapter 318: Ranking Chart (3)

The number two on the Excellence Roll initially had the thought of challenging Ji Xianyuan, but after witnessing the sight, he completely waved the white flag and dropped the idea of snatching the number one position.

Only God knows that Ji Xianyuan was this powerful!

In the observation tower, Elder Lin saw Lin Feng's defeat, but there was not much expression on his face. As the elders saw that there was no one else who went up to the ring, they knew that the inner sect assessment for this year would conclude soon.

"The top three on the Excellence Roll is already finalized. We should give them the qualifications to enter the inner sect." Elder Lin stood up slowly and was about to grant the top three the inner sect entrance qualification with the other three elders.

The disciples in the square thought about how exciting the matches were today and wished they had such powerful skills as well.

Elder Huang, who was beside the ring, heaved a sigh of relief secretly. When he saw that the few elders walking out from the observation tower, Elder Huang immediately welcomed them with other outer sect elders.

"Greetings, elders," Elder Huang said.

"Elder Huang, Yuan Wei did pretty well this year. The person you selected is amazing." Elder Lin praised.

Elder Huang was delighted and felt that his face was glowing.

“Since the assessment this year has ended, the top three can be granted admission into the inner sect already,” Elder Lin said.

“Noted.” Elder Huang nodded and immediately turned to walk up the ring. Under everyone’s gaze, he announced, “The inner sect assessment today is already over...”

Before Elder Huang finished his sentence, a clear female voice suddenly sounded from the crowd.

“Elder Huang, I have not taken my assessment.”

With that, Elder Huang felt a tug on his heart, and everyone looked in the direction of the voice.

What appeared before their eyes was...

The small-framed Ye Qingtang was walking towards the ring.

This sight caused Elder Huang’s heart to rise up this throat!

Discussions exploded in the square!

“Ye Qingtang? She really dared to come?”

“It can’t be... I didn’t see her entering the ring these few days. I still thought those rumors were false.”

“Don’t joke anymore. With just that level of skills, she may just be beaten into a pulp by all these senior brothers. Don’t be blinded by her face.”

There was a flurry of discussions in the square. Everyone felt that Ye Qingtang must be crazy. Otherwise, why would she still dare to seek death after witnessing so many rounds of the competition?

As they were discussing, Ye Qingtang had already walked up to the ring and handed the assessment qualification waist tablet that she exchanged from Elder Qin into Elder Huang’s hands.

Elder Huang frowned in exasperation that his words fell on deaf ears and wished he could just pull Ye Qingtang down from the stage.

Why is this girl so stubborn?

Does she know how dangerous this ring is!

“This is my assessment qualification. Please verify it, Elder Huang.”

Elder Huang’s lips twitched as he looked at the waist tablet in his hands and tried to maintain his composure.

“This is the waist tablet for the inner sect assessment. Are you aware that if you use this qualification, you’ll have to directly challenge the top three people on the Excellence Roll?” Elder Huang hinted at Ye Qingtang for the last time. Her waist tablet could allow her to skip the competitions in the previous day but also restricted the opponents that she had to challenge to the disciples who were placed in the top three positions.

“I am aware.” Ye Qingtang nodded.

Elder Huang was really mad that he did not know what to do. “Ye Qingtang, since that is what you want, I will permit you to start your assessment. However... remember not to force yourself.” In the end, Elder Huang still could not help but advise her again.

Chapter 319: Ranking Chart (4)

Ye Qingtang nodded.

The assessment continued, and Elder Huang could only walk down the stage temporarily.

The inner sect assessment, which should have ended, was extended because of Ye Qingtang’s arrival, and the disciples who were about to leave stopped in their tracks. Perhaps in scorn or curiosity, their eyes were fixed on Ye Qingtang. After a few rumors from the insiders, many were more or less aware of the background of this girl on the stage.

Elder Lin and the rest, who were about to grant qualification certificates to the top three on the Excellence Roll, stopped walking as well and waited at the side of the ring for the last match to start.

“Disciple Ye Qingtang is contending for a qualification to enter the inner sect.” Ye Qingtang declared on the ring.

This neither haughty nor humble statement attracted many cheers.

Below the ring, Lin Feng looked at Ye Qingtang and smiled briefly. He shrugged his shoulders and walked up into the ring with large steps where his tall frame faced Ye Qingtang.

Elder Huang from aside was extremely conflicted. Although Lin Feng lost to Ji Xianyuan, his skills were evidently way above that of normal outer sect disciples. How could Ye Qingtang fight him?

“Please take care of me, Junior Sister Ye.” The corners of his lips were tugged up. He was the third on the Excellence Roll, and since Ye Qingtang wanted to contend for the inner sect qualification, she would naturally spar with him.

Looking up towards Lin Feng who was already ready to strike an attack, Ye Qingtang suddenly spoke out.

“Wait.”

Lin Feng initially wanted to end this nonsense of a competition as soon as possible and thus could not help but frown when he heard Ye Qingtang.

“Why? Could it be that you regret your decision?”

At that instant, Elder Huang earnestly wished Ye Qingtang would have a “sudden awakening” and quickly come down from the ring.

There were muffled laughs among the surrounding disciples as well.

Indeed!

Not many had the boldness to spar with such a skilled elite like Lin Feng.

However...

Just as everyone assumed Ye Qingtang regretted going into the ring, Ye Qingtang suddenly lifted a hand. Her finger moved past Lin Feng on the stage and pointed at Ji Xianyuan, who was standing below the ring!

“I want to challenge Senior Brother Ji, the number one on the Excellence Roll.”

Ye Qingtang’s words caused a blast of comments in the square.

“Is Ye Qingtang crazy? She actually wants to challenge Senior Brother Ji directly?!”

“What kind of joke is this? With her skills, she might not even make it through one move from Senior Brother Ji...”

All the disciples were completely shocked by Ye Qingtang’s words.

Elder Huang’s heart, which had just calmed down, raced immediately. He widened his eyes in disbelief and looked at Ye Qingtang.

On the ring, Lin Feng was dumbfounded for a moment. An astonished expression flashed across his eyes. He obviously did not expect Ye Qingtang’s appetite to be this huge! She actually initiated a challenge to Ji Xianyuan directly!

Lin Feng narrowed his eyes, and his lips curled into a sarcastic smile. With a casual shrug, he turned to look at Ji Xianyuan.

“Senior Brother Ji, Junior Sister Ye wishes to spar with you. I guess you can only help to fulfill her wish.” Then, Lin Feng jumped down from the ring.

There was no expression on Ji Xianyuan’s face as he walked up to the ring after casting a look at Ye Qingtang.

According to the inner sect assessment qualification that Ye Qingtang obtained, she could challenge anyone of the top three disciples on the Excellence Roll. However, the act of directly challenging the number one was unbelievably insane.

Chapter 320: The Top of the Outer Sect (1)

“Senior Brother Ji, I’m honored to learn from you.” Ye Qingtang finally smiled as she saw Ji Xianyuan walking onto the arena.

Ji Xianyuan just nodded slightly. His face was expressionless.

After Lin Feng challenged the top position of Ji Xianyuan, all disciples knew the true ability of Ji Xianyuan.

His ability was comparable with inner sect disciples. Who else in the outer sect dared to challenge him?

Yet, unexpectedly...

Ye Qingtang was so bold.

Elder Qin, who was standing at the side of the arena, frowned upon hearing Ye Qingtang's choice. Elder Lin's showed a peculiar sight as he witnessed the concern Elder Qin showed.

The warden who was in charge of the arena announced the beginning of the competition after confirming with Ye Qingtang.

This competition was different from the rest today. The whole square was silent after the announcement was made.

This was completely a one-sided challenge. No one even had any expectations for Ye Qingtang.

When everyone was out of interest, Ye Qingtang squinted her eyes. However, she did not begin her attack. Instead, she was staring at Ji Xianyuan cautiously.

Ji Xianyuan took a quick glance at Ye Qingtang and attacked instantly!

His body appeared like a streak of light on the arena. He did not even pull out his sword as he dashed towards Ye Qingtang like the wind.

His fist smashed towards Ye Qingtang's temple as he landed on the ground.

However, the instant when Ji Xianyuan raised his fist, Ye Qingtang's heel turned, and her tiny body moved sideways. The sharp wind created by the fist flew through her hair on the temple.

Boom!

The wind created by the fist smashed the stone pillar behind Ye Qingtang. The crushed stones flew away and dropped to the ground.

As the dust spread, all disciples who were not interested previously were stunned.

"How is Ye Qingtang so lucky?" One disciple stared at the crushed stone pillar and was shocked when he noticed Ye Qingtang was not hurt at all.

If the fist landed on the human body, even if this person did not die instantly, they would be disabled!

No one expected Ye Qingtang to be able to dodge the first attack away by luck.

"Did Senior Brother Ji not use his full strength?" Lin Feng raised his brows. He did not believe that Ji Xianyuan's attack would be dodged away by a new disciple.

Ji Xianyuan frowned as his first attack missed. He stared at Ye Qingtang, whose face still remained calm. His eyes sparkled.

At the next second, Ji Xianyuan stepped on the ground and opened his fist. Strong air currents were concentrated in his palm.

The Gale Palm!

Elder Huang, who was at the side of the arena, was stunned when he saw Ji Xianyuan's palm. The Gale Palm was the most powerful palm skill in the outer sect. Its power was unimaginable, and even the wind created was extremely sharp!

Within a second, Ji Xianyuan smashed his palm towards Ye Qingtang's head. Ye Qingtang squinted her eyes as the strong wind blew her hair up. Suddenly, a trace of cold light appeared in her eyes. The moment Ji Xianyuan smashed down his palm, her body leaned backward, and she raised her left arm. The white hand swiped across Ji Xianyuan palm, but she did not manage to hold the palm.

However, Ye Qingtang's hand suddenly turned and grabbed Ji Xianyuan's wrist. Her feet pushed off the ground and jumped backward. She pushed down Ji Xianyuan's wrist and smashed towards the Eight Trigrams Stage using the downward force.