

Chapter 321: The Top of the Outer Sect (2)

Boom!? A huge crack appeared at the area where the palm landed.

Tiny crack lines suddenly spread across the whole arena.

Ji Xianyuan frowned and lifted his leg. Ye Qingtang used her arm to fend off the kick. Her hand that was holding his wrist did not let go, and she used her leg to attack Ji Xianyuan's lower body.

Ji Xianyuan supported himself with one hand to dodge off the kick. He rotated his wrist and held Ye Qingtang's hand. He pulled strongly and smashed Ye Qingtang towards the arena as he turned his body.

Ye Qingtang's eyes sparkled, and she used her elbow to support herself on the ground. She flipped backward and used her feet to kick towards Ji Xianyuan's face.

The two of them released their hands at almost the same time. Ji Xianyuan backed off immediately to dodge the kick.

Ye Qingtang stood up and noticed the blood coming out from the cut on her face caused by cracked stones.

Within a split second, the atmosphere between the two of them was totally different. There was complete silence at the square.

The outer sect disciples were shocked as they witnessed what had just happened.

"Is it a joke?! Am I seeing things?"

"How is it possible?"

Ye Qingtang fended off Ji Xianyuan's Gale Palm?!

She could even fight with him for a few rounds without being on the disadvantaged side?!

Lin Feng, whose face was calm, also hid the smile on his face instantly.

Elder Huang was also astonished. The moment Ji Xianyuan smashed his palm, he thought Ye Qingtang would definitely lose. He never imagined that Ye Qingtang...

Ye Qingtang wiped off the blood on her face with her fingers and squinted her eyes.

Ji Xianyuan was indeed strong as the top person in the outer sect.

However, this fight... She must win.

Ye Qingtang took a deep breath and began her attack. She pulled out her sword and dashed towards Ji Xianyuan.

Ji Xianyuan's sight changed as Ye Qingtang approached her in a split second. Her speed was as fast as lightning. The cool light from the tip of the sword pierced straight towards his heart.

Ji Xianyuan rotated his body sideways immediately and lifted his leg to kick towards Ye Qingtang's sword. However, it seemed that Ye Qingtang was prepared for that. The moment Ji Xianyuan lifted his leg, she lowered her arm, and the sword in her hand went past his leg and pierced towards his waist.

Such a swift reaction!

Ji Xianyuan was stunned and pulled out his sword using his right hand instinctively.

A crisp sound was heard!

Ye Qingtang's sword was fended off by Ji Xianyuan's sword.

"Senior Brother Ji... just used his sword?" Many disciples opened their eyes wide as they stared at the sword in Ji Xianyuan's hand.

Even when he was fighting with the third person, Lin Feng, on the Honor Roll List, Ji Xianyuan only used the handle of the sword to beat Lin Feng...

He was forced to use his sword now...

How ridiculous this was!

It was another round of dead silence at the square. Everyone's faces were full of surprise.

"Junior Sister Ye's ability is really beyond my imagination. I didn't know that there was a disciple like you in the outer sect," Ji Xianyuan said.

Everyone was taken aback as they heard Ji Xianyuan's words.

Ji Xianyuan just... approved Ye Qingtang's ability?

How could this be?

"Senior Brother Ji is as strong as the rumors say." Ye Qingtang was not trying to be polite. Ji Xianyuan's ability deserved the top position in the outer sect.

Chapter 322: The Top of the Outer Sect (3)

Everyone at the square looked at Ye Qingtang in a complex way.

No one could imagine that such an insignificant disciple would make the top on the Honor Roll List, Ji Xianyuan, get so serious.

Elder Huang's concern had become a strange feeling. He could not describe how he felt now as he stared at Ye Qingtang. He even had some expectations now.

Other disciples might not notice during the fight, but Elder Huang had seen everything clearly. Ji Xianyuan did not hold back at all. Every single move was ferocious. However, Ye Qingtang could fend off all of them and even took the chance to attack. It was hard to tell who was stronger now.

No one expected that she could fight with the top disciple of the outer sect until now.

Only until now did Elder Huang then understand why Ye Qingtang had the courage to challenge Ji Xianyuan.

"I was wrong this time." Elder Huang sighed. Based on Ye Qingtang's moves just now, he was astonished by her ability. Even if she lost in the end, it would still be an honor.

She would be another strong candidate in the inner sect assessment this year.

Ji Xianyuan took a light breath and stared at Ye Qingtang. "It's an honor to have a battle with you, Junior Sister Ye."

The moment when he finished his sentence, he pulled out his sword. A streak of cold light appeared beside him as he dashed forward.

Ye Qingtang smiled. She did not back off, and instead, she raised her sword and was ready to fight.

The light of the sword sparkled on the arena instantly. Only two shadows could be seen. They moved so fast that many disciples were dazzled.

Everyone's sight was captured by the two people on the arena.

Ye Qingtang is insane to be able to fight against the top person of the outer sect. She... She is a monster!

How long has she entered the sect for!

Ji Xianyuan is at the peak of Connate Level Nine!

Ji Xianyuan's state was entirely different from before. His sight was very sharp. As he split his sword down, the sword breath filled the whole arena. It seemed to create a violent gust of wind.

Ye Qingtang's body changed into a virtual and blurry figure. She took a lap, and her hair was flying under the wind. Her sword was dyed gold by the sunlight, and she pierced the sword directly at Ji Xianyuan.

The sound of the swords colliding, and the shadows of the swords sparkling were everywhere in the arena.

Lin Feng stared at this intense battle unbelievably. His eyes were full of surprise.

He clearly knew how strong was Ji Xianyuan after experiencing a battle with him. That was the reason why Lin Feng could not believe that there was anyone in the outer sect that was able to fight against Lin Feng!

Ye Qingtang... What was her background?!

Lin Feng did not even hear of this name before the inner sect assessment. However, Ye Qingtang was engaged in an intense battle with Ji Xianyuan when Lin Feng himself could not even compete with him.

Even Dai Changming, who was in the same mission with Ye Qingtang before, was shocked by the battle.

He was so nervous when Ye Qingtang stepped onto the arena.

However...

The nervousness was long gone, and his whole body was filled with astonishment.

Chapter 323: The Top of the Outer Sect (4)

Ye Qingtang and Ji Xianyuan had more than a hundred attacks on the arena. Every attack was intense and fatal.

The arena that was cracked was about to collapse under the constant force.

Under the intersections of the sword light, Ye Qingtang pulled herself away from Ji Xianyuan as she jumped to the corner of the arena.

The delicate face was full of sweat now. No one could even imagine being able to break through Connate Level Nine in such a short period of time. Ye Qingtang put in all her effort to reach today's level and had the ability to fight against Ji Xianyuan.

However...

She could not drag this on anymore.

Ye Qingtang narrowed her eyes.

She had just entered the peak of Connate Level Nine, so her spirit energy was not as strong as Ji Xianyuan's. She mainly relied on her fighting experiences from her previous life to be able to fight against Ji Xianyuan up to now.

If she dragged on further, her spirit energy might not be able to hold on anymore.

Ye Qingtang immediately made a decision in her heart.

Ji Xianyuan's breath was not as stable as before as well. He was surprised by Ye Qingtang's abilities. If he did not experience the fight against Ye Qingtang, he could not believe the fifteen-year-old young lady had entered the state of Connate Level Nine

However, when Ji Xianyuan was about to attack, Ye Qingtang moved first.

Ye Qingtang lowered her body as she dashed over. It was surprising that she kept her sword back. Her right hand was placed on the handle of the sword, but it seemed that she did not intend to pull out her sword.

Ji Xianyuan felt something was peculiar, but Ye Qingtang was dashing towards him. He shouted and focused all his spirit energy on his sword. The moment he raised his sword, countless gales were concentrated on the edge of his sword.

Ji Xianyuan split his sword down immediately. The strong sword breath crushed everything around him. As Ye Qingtang approached him, her figure suddenly sparkled across his eyes. The tiny figure suddenly split into two, and he could not tell which one was the real one.

Ji Xianyuan was stunned. Before he could differentiate which one was the real one...

Ye Qingtang pulled her sword and pierced forward with her fastest speed as he was distracted.

Ji Xianyuan only saw a streak of cold light flying out of Ye Qingtang's waist. As he withdrew his sword to defend himself, he then realized...

His sword dropped onto the messy arena without him realizing that. A deep wound appeared on the hand that was holding the sword, and the wound spread across his entire hand. Blood was flowing out of his wound and dripping onto the ground.

A sudden pain spread out from his chest.

Ji Xianyuan lowered his head instinctively. His chest was cut by the sword...

Ye Qingtang raised her sword up under the sight. The sword was covered with blood. A drop of blood flowed down the sword and landed in front of her.

The whole square was dead silent. Everyone's gaze was focused on Ye Qingtang's sword.

"Senior Brother Ji, do not mind that." Ye Qingtang swung her sword to get rid of the blood and kept the sword back.

Ji Xianyuan touched the wound on his chest gently. The warm blood filled his fingers. His eyes were full of surprise. The wound was not very deep, but he was clear that if this were not a battle, Ye Qingtang's sword would have killed him if she had used slightly more strength.

Chapter 324: Victory (1)

"I lost..." Ji Xianyuan took a breath and announced his defeat.

He picked up his sword and signaled to Ye Qingtang before walking off the arena.

Ye Qingtang was the only one on the arena now.

Ye Qingtang won!

She really won against Ji Xianyuan!

Everyone who watched the whole battle felt that it was so hard to believe.

"Was that real? Did Senior Brother Ji lose?"

The outer sect disciples would never believe what they just saw if they had not witnessed that with their own eyes.

Ji Xianyuan lost... to a new disciple who just entered the sect for a few months? Furthermore, Ye Qingtang only possessed a red spirit root?!!

Everyone felt it was insane as it was too hard for them to believe!

Elder Huang's face was full of astonishment. He only realized what had just happened when he heard the discussions around. He raised his head to look at Ye Qingtang. It seemed to be a dream to him.

Ye Qingtang really defeated the top of the outer sect?!

Was... Was it a joke?

Elder Huang was in a complex mood. The feeling of joy slowly spread out in his heart.

Previously, he did not agree with Ye Qingtang's crazy decision, but now, he felt glad that Ye Qingtang insisted.

Who knew that this girl really would win!

Furthermore, she defeated Ji Xianyuan!

Elder Huang was delighted now.

Ye Qingtang did not lose on the arena, and instead, she earned the reputation for him!

Such a miracle!

No one expected that there would be such a reversion to the inner sect assessment. Ji Xianyuan who always remained as the top was defeated by Ye Qingtang.

The new disciple whose name was unknown previously suddenly became the top on the Honor Roll List!

Everyone was having a heavy heart at the moment.

Ye Qingtang was the top on the Honor Roll List now. The others on the list all moved back by one position.

Ji Xianyuan became the second, and Lin Feng... was kicked out of the top three.

"Anyone still want to battle?" The warden went up to the arena. He glanced around and asked.

Everyone on the Honor Roll List remained silent.

No one dared to challenge Ji Xianyuan or Ye Qingtang, who just defeated Ji Xianyuan.

No one went up to the arena after a while, and the inner sect assessment came to an end.

Elder Qin stared at Ye Qingtang in a satisfied way. He agreed to give the permission of attending the inner sect assessment to Ye Qingtang all because of her stubbornness. He did not expect that she would bring such a surprise. Her thirty thousand Xuanming points were really worth it now.

"Ye Qingtang is not bad, I feel. She brings a little surprise to the inner sect assessment." The Fist Section Elder commended after watching the entire battle.

"Not bad indeed," Elder Lin said coldly, but his sight landed on his grandson Lin Feng, who was kicked out of the top three on the Honor Roll List.

"Lin Feng had great improvements this year. I intended to take him in as an inner sect disciple."

Other Elders were not surprised with what Elder Lin said. Lin Feng's ability could qualify him to be an inner sect disciple. He was only kicked out of the top three by accident.

"The assessment has ended. It's time to give them the qualification to enter the inner sect now," Elder Qin said and smiled.

Ye Qingtang was the top person for the assessment, and the permission to attend the assessment was given by Elder Qin. The task of giving the qualification certainly landed on Elder Qin.

Chapter 325: Victory (2)

Elder Qin walked up to the ring immediately and announced the list of names who entered the inner sect this time.

Apart from the top three people on the Excellence Roll, Lin Feng obtained the qualifications to enter the inner sect as a disciple of Elder Lin.

The four people walked up to the ring. Ji Xianyuan's wound was already bandaged by the physician. Although his face was still a little pale, his extraordinary charisma never decreased.

And what attracted people's attention the most was naturally Ye Qingtang.

At that instant, all the outer sect disciples looked at Ye Qingtang in extreme shock. The match today challenged all of their knowledge.

To enter the outer sect from the inner sect, most disciples would have to take years, and some might not even have this opportunity even in ten years. Yet, unexpectedly... Ye Qingtang actually topped the Excellence Roll after entering the sect for only a few months!

This was the fastest speed in Xuanling Sect's history!

"From today on, you all are Xuanling Sect's inner sect disciples and must place the sect's glory as a priority." Elder Qin looked at the four valiant disciples before him and handed a waist tablet to each of them.

That was proof that symbolized that they were in the inner sect. The four people accepted the waist tablet. From now on, they were no longer outer sect disciples but members of the inner sect.

It was only one step away but a world of differences.

All the disciples below the ring looked on in envy.

With this inner sect waist tablet, Ye Qingtang and the other three people were different from them.

Ye Qingtang looked at the familiar waist tablet and a smile flashed across her eyes. In the previous lifetime, Ye Qingtang spent countless years in order to obtain the qualification to enter the inner sect.

"Ye Qingtang," Elder Qin suddenly said.

Ye Qingtang walked up immediately.

"Here."

There was a smile in Elder Qin's eyes when he looked at Ye Qingtang. Ever since Ye Qingtang participated in the sect assessment, she had brought him many surprises. Now that she entered the inner sect with such brilliant results, it was really great.

“You placed first in the assessment this year. According to the sect rules, the number one can receive a reward from the Xuanming Pavilion.” Then, Elder Qin handed a scroll to Ye Qingtang in front of everyone.

“Later, you can bring this scroll to the Xuanming Pavilion and exchange for your reward.”

Ye Qingtang received the scroll with a calm expression, though her heart was filled with flutters.

Challenging Ji Xianyuan was exactly to obtain this reward!

The disciples watched Ye Qingtang keep the scroll with overflowing envy in their eyes.

This scroll could allow Ye Qingtang to choose any item below fifty thousand Xuanming points in the Xuanming Pavilion, regardless of whether it was a cultivation technique scroll, weapon, spirit pet or elixir.

To the outer sect, fifty thousand Xuanming points was simply an unimaginable number. Many people might not be able to earn so many Xuanming points in their entire lifetime, and it was even more impossible to touch those precious treasures.

Everyone could not do anything other than feeling envious of her.

Ye Qingtang’s skills were displayed before their eyes, and even if they were envious, they could only watch on.

After all...

Ye Qingtang entered the inner sect as the number one on the Excellence Roll. With their little skills, there was no way they could be regarded in the same category!

Seeing that everything was settled, Elder Qin decided to return to the inner sect first. However, at that instant, an extremely swift figure flew past at a speed where no one could see it clearly.

Chapter 326: Victory (3)

The disciples in the square felt an overpowering force shrouding them from above, and they looked at the sky immediately.

Elder Qin looked up, and his lips curled into a smile when he saw the figure that resembled a shooting star.

“Elder Mo.”

When Elder Qin finished his sentence, the figure suddenly landed from the sky, and a tall figure appeared on the ring.

In just a moment, a strong overbearing force spread throughout the square when that person landed, even causing some disciples to have some difficulty breathing.

“Elder Qin.” The person who landed on the ring had a detached disposition. He looked sixty years old, but his straight back and deep set of eyes did not have any trace of his aging.

“Are you just returning to the sect, Elder Mo? What a coincidence. The inner sect assessment just ended, and we are about to return to the inner sect.” Elder Qin spoke to Elder Mo with a smile.

Elder Mo looked at the four people on the ring without any emotions on his face. “It ended already?”

“Yes,” Elder Qin said.

The disciples in the square looked at Elder Mo whom Elder Qin was talking to on the ring and were a little out of breath from the overwhelming air around him.

“Who is this Elder Mo? How could he have such an overbearing force?!” A disciple took a deep breath quietly. They knew how powerful the inner sect elders were, and although Elder Mo controlled the movement of the air around him, the slight overbearing force he let out by accident was enough to cause them discomfort.

“Elder Mo is the inner sect’s Internal Affairs Elder. There is a total of ten elders in the inner sect. Elder Qin, Elder Lin, and the two other elders we saw previously are the Administrative Elders of the inner sect who not only manage the inner sect disciples but also handle some important affairs in the outer sect. On the other hand, the Internal Affairs Elder is only responsible for inner sect matters and is not bothered about any outer sect matters at all.”

“I heard that... the Internal Affairs Elder’s abilities are just right below the Sect Master’s...”

“It is our honor to be able to meet Elder Mo, the Internal Affairs Elder. If not for this coincidence, outer sect disciples like us would never get to see him unless we enter the inner sect.”

As the disciples lamented in their hearts, Elder Mo had already exchanged a few words with the other elders, and they returned to the inner sect together.

After the inner sect elders left, the disciples surrounded in the square finally dispersed gradually.

Ye Qingtang and Ji Xianyuan made eye contact, nodded slightly, and walked down the ring

The moment she just stepped down from the ring, Elder Huang who was in all smiles walked up.

“Ye Qingtang, you performed well today.” Elder Huang’s smile at that instant was exceptionally bright. First, Yuan Wei achieved fourth place in the Excellence Roll, which brought him honor, and afterward, Ye Qingtang took the number one position. His mood right now was relatively great.

“Thank you, elder.” Ye Qingtang smiled.

“However, you must not slack off in the future. Once you enter the inner sect, you must work a few times harder.” Elder Huang advised cheerily and then allowed Ye Qingtang to leave.

After bidding goodbye to Elder Huang, Ye Qingtang wanted to return to her room directly, but before she reached her room, she was suddenly blocked by someone.

Qin Huan, Gu Yanqiu, and others were actually standing outside Ye Qingtang’s room, and right when they saw her, they immediately stretched a hand out to stop her.

Chapter 327: Treasure Collection (1)

Ye Qingtang wanted to return to her room and get a change of clothes but ended up being dragged away by Qin Huan and the rest...

“Congratulations for today, Junior Sister Ye! I’ll play the host tonight and treat you to a good meal!” Qin Huan hit his chest generously.

“Senior Brother Qin, this is not a place to treat one to a meal.” Ye Qingtang looked at the Xuanming Pavilion before her and cast Qin Huan a speechless look.

“Treat treat treat, I will definitely treat you. However, you obtained the number one position in the inner sect assessment this year. According to the rules, you can exchange for a treasure below fifty thousand Xuanming points in the Xuanming Pavilion,” Qin Huan grinned and said. “Junior Sister Ye, I usually spend all my Xuanming points on elixirs and have never really seen the treasures in Xuanming Pavilion. So... let me share some of your spotlight and accompany you to select an item. How about that?”

“...” The corners of Ye Qingtang’s lips twitched slightly.

She was wondering when Qin Huan had been so kind to be this anxious to give a treat, but it turned out that this was waiting for her.

Gu Yanqiu from aside could not help but let out a laugh. He was aware of Qin Huan’s plan, but he wanted to congratulate Ye Qingtang as well, so he came along.

Ye Qingtang was a little helpless. However, her reward would have to be claimed sooner or later. Since Qin Huan and the rest wanted to take a look, so shall it be.

Immediately, Ye Qingtang entered the Xuanming Pavilion ahead of everyone.

There were many disciples selecting items to exchange for in the Xuanming Pavilion.

“Isn’t that... Ye Qingtang?” A disciple suddenly saw Ye Qingtang, who walked into the Xuanming Pavilion, and his eyes popped.

“Ye Qingtang? Which Ye Qingtang are you talking about?”

“Who else can it be! It is really your loss to not watch the inner sect assessment today. You don’t know that this Ye Qingtang won the number one position on the Excellence Roll just a while ago.”

“Is that real? But didn’t I hear that Ye Qingtang is a red spirit root previously? Didn’t she just enter the outer sect this year?”

“She is indeed a red spirit root, but so what? You didn’t see her skills when she was sparring with Senior Brother Ji on the ring today. It was simply amazing! I heard that she could participate in the assessment this time because she spent thirty thousand Xuanming points to exchange for the qualification.”

“Since she is the first, won’t she be able to choose any treasure within the price range in Xuanming Pavilion now?”

The attention of all the disciples was attracted by Ye Qingtang's news, and everyone's eyes fell on her uniformly.

Looking at the back view of that thin frame, it was difficult for them to connect her with the number one on the Excellence Roll.

"What... kind of reward do you think Ye Qingtang will choose?"

"This is not easy to say. There are so many treasures in Xuanming Pavilion, and it's a difficult problem for anyone."

"What so hard about it! Give me a random item, and I'll still want it!"

"Dream on! Do you think you are Ye Qingtang!"

As the people discussed, Ye Qingtang and the rest had already arrived at the counter to exchange weapons.

The warden behind the counter was the same person who showed Ye Qingtang all types of weapons the other day. He found it strange after Ye Qingtang left without choosing anything that day and only realized afterward that Ye Qingtang's Xuanming points had already been used to exchange for the inner sect assessment qualification.

Now that he saw Ye Qingtang in the Xuanming Pavilion again, that warden was no longer as excited as before. After all, the huge sum of Xuanming points in Ye Qingtang's hands were already all spent, and there was nothing he could squeeze from her.

Chapter 328: Treasure Collection (2)

Ye Qingtang faced the warden and said, "Can I trouble you to let me take a look at the Demonic Blood Sword?"

"Demonic Blood Sword?" Qin Huan had a face of shock. He had heard of its name before and did not expect that this sword was actually in their sect. Looking at Ye Qingtang's stance, it was clear that she wanted it since a long time ago.

At that thought, Qin Huan felt a chill down his spine.

Strangely, he always felt that apart from the aim of entering the inner sect, Ye Qingtang directly challenged Ji Xianyuan in the inner sect assessment was most likely... because she had her eyes on the reward for the first place in the assessment.

The more Qin Huan guessed, the more he felt that Ye Qingtang's thoughts were unfathomable.

When exactly did she make this decision?

Upon hearing Ye Qingtang's words, the warden did not have any emotions on his face and said coldly, "It is difficult to show a treasure priced at tens of thousands Xuanming points to people who are not exchanging for it. Do you have forty Xuanming points?"

The warden's attitude was neither cold nor warm, and his words were indeed by the rules.

"No." Ye Qingtang replied honestly.

The warden's expression turned even more indifferent.

He showed those swords to Ye Qingtang previously because he thought that Ye Qingtang had enough Xuanming points in her hands and made an exception. However, now...

Ye Qingtang had spent her Xuanming points away a long time ago. How was she able to fork out forty Xuanming points?

Although the warden heard the news of Ye Qingtang participating in the inner sect assessment, being stationed at the Xuanming Pavilion, he never paid much attention to the events in the inner sect assessment. Yet, honestly speaking, he did not believe that a new disciple who just entered the sect was able to top the Excellence Roll.

Now that Ye Qingtang did not have any Xuanming points and was unable to achieve the number one position, she obviously did not have the qualifications to look at the Demonic Blood Sword, which costs tens of thousands Xuanming points.

"Since you don't have enough Xuanming points, I cannot show you the Demonic Blood Sword according to the rules. If you want to get a weapon you like, according to the amount of Xuanming points you have, you can choose from here." The warden pointed at the weapons displayed in the open that were priced at the thousands, clearly not paying her too much attention.

However, there were weird expressions on the surrounding disciple's faces at the sight, and they reckoned that the warden probably had not heard of the results of the inner sect assessment.

Qin Huan was a little dissatisfied to see the warden's attitude, yet since he was after all a warden, Qin Huan was in no place to speak.

Ye Qingtang had an indifferent expression on her face though. She looked at the warden who was already beginning to be impatient and said slowly, "I do not have forty thousand Xuanming points, but... it should be fine if I use this, right?" Then, Ye Qingtang took out the scroll that Elder Qin gave her and placed it on the counter.

The warden who was initially still idle looked at the golden scroll on the table. The casual expression on his face instantly froze and broke apart. He suddenly straightened himself and stared at the scroll in surprised.

"Is it fine?" Ye Qingtang asked.

The warden did not reply to Ye Qingtang immediately and carefully read the scroll.

[First in the inner sect entrance assessment. Eligible to exchange any treasure below fifty thousand Xuanming Points in the Xuanming Pavilion.]

And the words 'Ye Qingtang' were glaringly written on the blank for the name of the number one position!

The warden's eyes almost popped out, and he was only this close to burning a hole in that scroll.

Chapter 329: Treasure Collection (3)

The warden looked at Ye Qingtang in astonishment. There was nothing abnormal with the scroll, and it was definitely impossible to be a false imitation.

"You're the first on the Excellence Roll this year?"

"Yes." Ye Qingtang nodded in reply

"..." The warden had a complicated expression at that instant.

Never did he expect that the first in the inner sect assessment this year would actually be Ye Qingtang.

After falling into a trance for some time, the warden finally returned to his senses and turned around to retrieve the box containing the Demonic Blood Sword.

"This is the Demonic Blood Sword that you asked for." When the warden placed the box in front of Ye Qingtang, he still could not help but eye her up and down.

It was not that he was snobby, but it was really the sect's rule.

However, Ye Qingtang winning first place was indeed unexpected.

What exactly was this girl's background? He heard that Ji Xianyuan, the number one on the Excellence Roll, was in an insanely good condition. Unexpectedly... he was actually defeated by Ye Qingtang.

Ye Qingtang was not too bothered with the warden's gaze as all her attention was focused on the sword box.

At that sight, other disciples in the Xuanming Pavilion could not help but gather around as they stretched their necks, wanting to see what kind of treasure Ye Qingtang exchanged for as a reward for topping the Excellence Roll.

"Junior Sister Ye, is... the Demonic Blood Sword inside?" Qin Huan's eyes twinkled.

Ye Qingtang nodded.

"The Demonic Blood Sword is the weapon of Chi Xue, the Invincible Slayer, who was addicted to killing. Tens of thousands of lives were lost under this Demonic Blood Sword. I heard from a long time ago that Chi Xue, the Invincible Slayer, ultimately became mad, and his mind was counter-attacked by the Demonic Blood Sword as he massacred too many people." Gu Yanqiu uttered, clearly having heard many rumors about the Demonic Blood Sword.

Although this sword was renowned, it was extremely dangerous as well.

"Counter-attacked by the Demonic Blood Sword? There's such a thing?" Qin Huan was shocked.

Gu Yanqiu said, "This Demonic Blood Sword is no ordinary weapon. It was made by Chi Xue, the Invincible Slayer, himself. He held a blood sacrifice of ten people and used their blood to make a sword. This Demonic Blood Sword contains an extremely strong evil aura."

A chill ran down Qin Huan's spine, and he silently withdrew the hand that was about to touch the sword box.

And just as Gu Yanqiu and Qin Huan were talking, Ye Qingtang opened the box immediately.

The moment it was opened, a cold mist was released.

The simple-looking Demonic Blood Sword was laying in the box quietly.

Ye Qingtang immediately held the sword and drew it out of its scabbard!

In just a moment, the surrounding temperature seemed to fall along with Ye Qingtang's action.

There was a cold glint on the Demonic Blood Sword of which reflected Ye Qingtang's orbs. There was a faint inscription in dark red on the silver blade.

"Good sword!" Delight filled Ye Qingtang's eyes when she saw its unparalleled sharpness.

She already fancied the Demonic Blood Sword after only taking a look at it the other time. Now that she held the sword and looked at it again, she was ecstatic.

Ye Qingtang could not help but perform a set of moves with the Demonic Blood Sword. Its shining light was so menacing that birds would flee in fear. A thin cold air diffused in the surrounding along with the dancing of the Demonic Blood Sword.

Qin Huan, who was uneasy after hearing the rumors of the Demonic Blood Sword, was completely filled with admiration after looking at it.

"It really is... a good sword."

The warden said, "Of course it is. If not for the rumors, one can dream on about obtaining the sword without one hundred thousand Xuanming Points."

Chapter 330: Treasure Collection (4)

One hundred thousand Xuanming points?

Qin Huan gulped silently. However, a moment later, he felt that... given such aura exuding from the Demonic Blood Sword, one hundred thousand Xuanming points were worth it.

Should he be glad for Junior Sister Ye that there were bad rumors about this Demonic Blood Sword?

The onlooking disciples were dizzy from the motion of the Demonic Blood Sword and were extremely envious.

Even if it was really as dangerous as rumored, they would not give up such a magnificent sword if they had the chance!

Swordsmanship was the main specialization of Xuanling Sect, and if they could obtain this divine weapon, they would be able to scale even greater heights in the future!

After finishing admiring the sword, Ye Qingtang placed it back into its scabbard and looked at the warden. "I want to exchange for the Demonic Blood Sword."

"Junior Sister Ye, are you not going to look at other weapons?" Gu Yanqiu asked carefully.

Ye Qingtang shook her head. There were countless treasures in Xuanming Pavilion, but no matter how precious or amazing they were, they were not as good as an item that suited her. Moreover, using the reward of fifty thousand Xuanming points to exchange for a Demonic Blood Sword that was worth one hundred thousand Xuanming points, it was obviously a huge gain.

Seeing that Ye Qingtang had made up her mind, Gu Yanqiu did not say anything else.

The warden took the scroll and handed the Demonic Blood Sword to Ye Qingtang.

From that moment on, the owner of the Demonic Blood Sword was Ye Qingtang.

Ye Qingtang removed the ordinary sword that was initially hung on her waist and replaced it with the Demonic Blood Sword. Although the sword was still in its scabbard, she could still faintly sense the coldness from the Demonic Blood Sword.

"Junior Sister Ye, can you let me touch this Demonic Blood Sword?" Qin Huan's eyes were filled with envy as he asked cheekily.

Ye Qingtang drew the sword out readily and handed it to Qin Huan.

Qin Huan held the Demonic Blood Sword excitedly, but the moment his hands touched it, there was an icy sensation in his palm that pierced into his bones, and a powerful overbearing force enveloped his mind instantly.

Almost a second later, Qin Huan frantically stuffed the Demonic Blood Sword back into Ye Qingtang's hands.

Although Qin Huan only held the sword for a short moment, his forehead was already covered in a layer of cold sweat.

"Senior Brother Qin?" Ye Qingtang looked at Qin Huan's slightly pale face in confusion.

Qin Huan composed himself and swept that overbearing force away with difficulty. However, when he looked at Ye Qingtang, still in a state of shock, he realized that Ye Qingtang did not have any abnormalities when holding onto the Demonic Blood Sword.

What was going on?

"No... Nothing. It seems... this sword is still the most suitable for you." Qin Huan smiled stiffly with apprehension still lingering in his heart.

Previously, Senior Brother Gu said that this Demonic Blood Sword had the effect of counter-attacking the holder, and he thought that the rumors were not real. However, only when he really held on the

Demonic Blood Sword did he realize that the rumors... were not completely baseless. This Demonic Blood Sword was indeed iffy.

Yet, looking at Ye Qingtang's reactions, it was obvious that she was not affected by the Demonic Blood Sword at all.

It seemed...

This sword was really suited for Ye Qingtang.

"Since Junior Sister Ye has exchanged her item, let's go eat a good meal. Treat it as me celebrating for you." Qin Huan shook his head, and his expression returned back to normal.

However, his earlier reaction fell into Gu Yanqiu's eyes, and Gu Yanqiu only looked down slightly without uttering anything.

It was not just Gu Yanqiu who noticed Qin Huan's unusual reaction upon holding the sword; the other disciples around them sensed it as well.

"Is this Demonic Blood Sword really as heretical as rumored?"

"Most probably. Otherwise, why would it be sold at a lowered price? Didn't you see Qin Huan's face turning pale when he held the sword just now?"

"But... didn't nothing happen when Ye Qingtang held it?"

The disciples were confused and did not have a clue as to whether the rumors about the Demonic Blood Sword were real or not.