

Chapter 331: Resentment

It was a good day for Ye Qingtang as she obtained both first place in the assessment and the sword that she fancied. Since Qin Huan was treating, the group would obviously not stand on ceremony, and Ye Qingtang even called Lin Long as well as Yun Shu to join them as well. She had to move into the inner sect the next day and could make use of this opportunity to meet up with them.

Just as Ye Qingtang and the rest were headed for the celebration, two figures, quietly standing under a tree not far away, took in the sight.

Su Wan pursed her lips and had a complicated expression as she looked at Lu Xiuwen, who was holding onto a crutch and standing under the tree with difficulty.

After the Disciplinary Hall incident, Lu Xiuwen spent near half a month on the bed. The pain from fifty strokes of flogging caused him to be unable to participate in any cultivation for a period of time, but now...

With a body that had yet to fully recover, Lu Xiuwen walked to the outer sect, and he glared at Ye Qingtang, who was crowded by Yun Shu, Lu Xiuwen, and the rest.

"Senior Brother Lu... your injuries have not fully recovered, and you should not stand for a long time. Why don't you head back to rest..." Su Wan said gently.

Lu Xiuwen did not reply to her, and his eyes never left Ye Qingtang's back view.

Until Ye Qingtang completely disappeared from his line of sight, he finally said something.

"How can it be..." There was a strong restraint in his hoarse voice.

"What?" Su Wan was a little confused.

Suddenly, Lu Xiuwen clenched his fist and punched a tree branch near him heavily.

"How can Ye Qingtang possibly be first in the inner sect assessment! She is a red spirit root... How can she win against Ji Xianyuan!" Lu Xiuwen felt like he was going to have a mental breakdown.

When he was recuperating, he already heard that Ye Qingtang wanted to humiliate herself and took part in the inner sect assessment. To him, all of this was undoubtedly a big joke. He simply did not believe that Ye Qingtang had the ability to crawl into the inner sect.

However...

Never had he thought that things would actually develop to this stage!

Ye Qingtang entered the inner sect, and she really was able to get first in the assessment!

"Senior Brother Lu..." Su Wan looked at Lu Xiuwen's ferocious expression, and fear filled her.

Senior Brother Lu, who usually appeared noble and arrogant, had a furious expression that was as frightening as a beast.

“Junior Sister Su, are you sure you didn’t hear wrong?” Lu Xiuwen asked, refusing to give up.

“Although... Although I didn’t go to the assessment site, Senior Sister Liu Yin went there personally and told me the news right after the assessment ended. When I was on the way to find you, I heard many disciples discussing it as well...” Su Wan said and pursed her lips.

Not just Lu Xiuwen, but even she completely did not expect that Ye Qingtang, the disciple with the most inferior natural endowment amongst the new disciples, would actually be the first in their batch to enter the inner sect!

Regardless of Su Wan or Lu Xiuwen, their spirit roots were way better than Ye Qingtang’s, and even their family backgrounds completely crushed the unknown Ye family of Lin Town.

However...

Yet, Ye Qingtang had become an inner sect disciple who they could only look up to in the future!

Lu Xiuwen took a deep breath and narrowed his eyes. “Junior Sister Su, help me back to my room.”

He definitely would not give up like that. Even Ye Qingtang with a red spirit root could enter the inner sect, a mighty green spirit root like him would naturally have a chance to as well!

The score between him and Ye Qingtang was not over!

Chapter 332: Sword Boy and Attendant Girl (1)

The next morning, Ye Qingtang and the other three people walked up the stairs to the inner sect under the envious eyes of many outer sect disciples.

The outer and inner sect were linked by an illusory door, and beyond this door, the outer sect would not be able to see the inner sect at all.

Entering the illusory door once again, Ye Qingtang had a mood entirely different from in her previous lifetime.

It was just a door apart, but the pavilions in the inner sect were lingering with spirit energy, and the amount of energy in the entire area simply could not be compared to the outer sect.

In the inner sect, all the disciples each lived in independent small courtyards, and the new disciples were led to the northern wing.

The warden brought Ye Qingtang to her yard and continued bringing Ji Xianyuan and the rest to their respective residence.

Ye Qingtang looked at the elegant yard before her and lifted a hand, wanting to open the door.

But before Ye Qingtang’s hand touched the door, it was already hurriedly opened by someone from the inside.

A shy head popped out from behind the door. It was a young boy who looked only about eleven or twelve years old. His big and bright eyes fell on Ye Qingtang, and once he saw an inner sect waist tablet on Ye Qingtang's waist, his eyes suddenly brightened. Hurriedly opening the door wide open, he showed a bright smile on his tiny, fair face as he walked out quickly.

"Lady Ye, Ni Shang and I have been waiting for you. The courtyard is already cleaned up. We hope that you're satisfied with it."

Ye Qingtang looked at the child before her, and a thought stroke her.

The special treatment for inner sect disciples was not only in their place of residence and cultivation environment. Their day-to-day meals and clothing were served by people appointed by the sect.

After entering the inner sect, every inner sect disciple would be accompanied by a young sword boy and attendant girl as arranged by the sect. These two people would take care of everything for the inner sect disciples.

The growing child before Ye Qingtang should be the sword boy whom Xuanling Sect allocated to wait on her while Ni Shang as mentioned... should be the attendant girl.

"Lady Ye, hurry in." The sword boy welcomed Ye Qingtang into the courtyard respectfully.

The courtyard was not too big, but when compared to the outer sect's residence, it was many times better. Although the sword boy and attendant girl lived here as well, they stayed in the side-room. It could be said that the entire courtyard was for Ye Qingtang to use only.

"What is your name?" Ye Qingtang asked the sword boy.

"My name is Fei Ying," replied the sword boy.

"Fei Ying?" Ye Qingtang was slightly taken aback, and a surprised look flashed across her eyes as she looked at the young boy before him.

The sword boys and attendant girls in the inner sect were not ordinary servants. According to the rules of the sect, only those recommended by powerful people had the qualifications to participate in the sect's entrance assessment. However, natural endowment and talent were not only present in descendants of influential family clans, and some gifted children occasionally appeared in ordinary families.

It was just that these children did not have a good enough background to become a sect disciple. However, sects had given these gifted kids from a normal background some opportunities.

Those who were young and had pretty good natural endowments could be recruited into the sect through another mean to become sword boys and attendant girls and wait on inner sect disciples.

Honestly speaking, the position of these sword boys and attendant girls in the inner sect might just be slightly higher than those of outer sect disciples.

Chapter 333: Sword Boy and Attendant Girl (2)

If the flair of the sword boy and attendant girl was great enough, they could be accepted as a disciple as an exception once they matured. However, these situations were very rare.

After entering the inner sect in her previous life, Ye Qingtang heard of such a prodigy where the sword boy was promoted to an inner sect disciple, and the name of that boy was Fei Ying!

Ye Qingtang only heard some rumors regarding Fei Ying in her previous life and knew that his endowment was even greater than some of the inner sect disciples. It was just that he was from a humble family. Despite that, his endowment freed him from the limitation of his family background, and he was highly regarded by the elders.

However...

A while after Fei Ying became an inner sect disciple, he committed murder in the inner sect.

After killing three inner sect disciples, he fled out of Xuanling Sect.

Xuanling Sect once ordered an arrest warrant on Fei Ying. A number of disciples had gone to catch him, but all of them died in Fei Ying's hands. As the number of people Fei Ying murdered increased constantly, his name was even listed in the Assassination Roll!

It could be said that a few years later in the previous life, Fei Ying became malefic and betrayed and fled the sect.

Ye Qingtang never expected that she would actually meet Fei Ying who just became a sword boy when she entered the inner sect a few years earlier.

And this malefic who killed inner sect disciples in the future was actually her sword boy?!

"Is there anything wrong?" Fei Ying looked at Ye Qingtang anxiously. He had entered Xuanling Sect for about two years where he had been receiving lessons. Ye Qingtang was the first inner sect disciple he served, and he was very worried that she would be dissatisfied with his actions and words.

After all...

Sword boys like them did not have any place before the inner sect disciples.

If they caused the inner sect disciples to be unhappy, their future days would be extremely tough.

"Nothing." Ye Qingtang sensed the nervousness on Fei Ying's face and immediately shook her head with a smile. No matter what the rumors about Fei Ying were in the previous life, the young boy before her did not bring any sense of danger and was instead innocent and pure.

Exactly because there was a possibility of sword boys and attendant girls becoming inner sect disciples, many disciples deliberately guarded against them and even treated them extremely harshly.

Although Fei Ying heard Ye Qingtang, he was still unable to fully relax.

Once Ye Qingtang reached the door of her room, a pretty young girl with hair tied in two buns stood outside the door in a perfectly straight position. Once she saw Ye Qingtang, she immediately knelt and bowed. "Ni Shang greets Miss."

Compared to Fei Ying who carried rumors of a malefic in the previous life, Ni Shang was fair and delicate, looking at most twelve or thirteen. Although she was still young, her facial features were already very developed. It seemed that in a few years time, she would become a stunning little beauty.

“The room is already prepared for you. Quickly go in and take a look, Miss.”

Ye Qingtang nodded slightly and entered her room. The room was rather wide with an elegant and unique furnish. There was a silver table cloth draped on the table near the door, and the pale pink lotus embroidery on it was exceptionally attractive.

Ye Qingtang took a glance of the room and turned to face Fei Ying and Ni Shang, who were standing outside the door. “It is very nicely decorated. You’ve worked hard, thank you.”

“It’s good that you like it. You don’t need to be so polite to us. It is our job to serve you,” Ni Shang said in a fluster.

Chapter 334: Sword Boy and Attendant Girl (3)

Ye Qingtang smiled. Turning around, she saw a dressing table in her bedroom and said, “Fei Ying, move this dressing table into Ni Shang’s room.”

Ye Qingtang’s words stunned both Fei Ying and Ni Shang.

“Miss, how... how can you do this?” Ni Shang could not help but panic.

Ye Qingtang chuckled. “Why not? I won’t use it anyway. Furthermore, I intend to add a couch here. If this dressing table is here, the couch would not fit.”

“You want to add a couch in the bedroom?” Ni Shang was confused and fell into a trance when she saw Ye Qingtang’s extreme beauty. Indeed... with such looks, why would she still need any makeup?

Ye Qingtang nodded. “I still have a silver wolf which will be sent here soon. It usually sleeps in the same room as me. Moving the couch in would be convenient for it to rest.”

When they entered the inner sect, all spirit pets were required to be transported by specialized people. Ye Qingtang wanted to bring the silver wolf over herself but could only head here alone first due to the sect’s rules.

Recalling how she was too busy with the assessment and neglected the silver wolf in this period of time, Ye Qingtang was worried that it would blame her.

“Silver wolf...” Ni Shang’s face turned blank. She knew that quite a number of disciples would raise spirit pets, and there was an area to keep the spirit pets in the inner sect disciples’ courtyard. However... it was her first time hearing of... bringing the spirit pet into the room to sleep together with it like Ye Qingtang.

Ni Shang was extremely surprised, and on the other hand, perhaps it was because Fei Ying was a boy, his eyes could not stop twinkling when he heard the words ‘silver wolf.’

As they talked, a few handymen from the sect pushed a metal cage into the yard.

“Miss, your spirit pet is transported,” a handyman notified.

Ye Qingtang broke out in smiles at that and walked out with Ni Shang and Fei Ying following right after.

A huge wolf with a reflective silver shine all over its body was standing in a wide metal cage.

If Mu Su were there then and saw his master being transported to Ye Qingtang in a cage, he might just break down immediately.

Fei Ying’s eyes almost popped out after seeing that silver wolf. “I’ve never seen such a huge silver wolf.” Before he became a sword boy, he helped out in the Spirit Pet Hall for a period of time. There were different types of spirit pets in the Spirit Pet Hall, and the number of wolf breeds was not small. However... none of them could be compared to the silver wolf before him.

Ye Qingtang opened the metal cage, and the silver wolf walked out calmly without any orders from Ye Qingtang throughout.

This scene fell into the eyes of the handymen who transported the silver wolf over, and they found it rather magical. When they were transporting the silver wolf, they thought it was merely an ordinary wolf and even brought instruments to prevent the silver wolf from struggling since its owner was not by its side. Yet, who knew...

The silver wolf was exceptionally calm and did not require to be scolded by anyone. Throughout the transportation journey, it was quiet and did not struggle at all.

“Miss, please take a look. If you’ve confirmed that there’s nothing wrong, we will take our leave first?” The handyman looked at the silver wolf which had an extraordinary bearing. They had transported many spirit pets on usual days, but such a fierce wolf was a first.

Lowering her body, Ye Qingtang ruffled the silver wolf’s shiny fur with a smile and replied. “Everything is fine. Thank you for the trouble.”

Chapter 335: How Are You Doing Recently? (1)

Ye Qingtang smiled and brought the silver wolf into her room after the servant left. She introduced Fei Ying and Ni Shang to the silver wolf.

Fei Ying was obsessed with the appearance of the silver wolf, but Ni Shang was a little intimidated. However, the silver wolf did not seem to be aggressive. Instead... it seemed to be ignoring them and stood beside Ye Qingtang.

“Young Lady, what’s the name of your silver wolf?” Fei Ying blinked his eyes and asked.

Ye Qingtang was stunned by Fei Ying’s question and then realized...

She did not even remember to name the silver wolf after so long.

She touched her chin and stared at the silver wolf. “Hmm, I did not think of that. How about... Snow?”

“...”

“Wang Cai?”

“...”

“Xiao Guai?”

“...”

Ye Qingtang ignored how stiff the silver wolf was. She slapped her leg and said, “Xiao Guai will do!”

“...”

Fei Ying and Ni Shang were stunned as they witnessed their young lady’s ability of naming...

However, at least Xiao Guai was slightly better than Wang Cai...

Both of them were glad that their names were given by the sect. If their young lady were to name them... it would be...

Horrible!

Ye Qingtang was satisfied with the name “Xiao Guai.” She completely ignored the reaction of the silver wolf and called the name repeatedly.

Fei Ying and Ni Shang thought that if the silver wolf could talk, it would be totally speechless by the name “Xiao Guai.”

Fei Ying removed the dressing table according to Ye Qingtang’s request and moved in the soft mattress.

Ni Shang placed a box on the table. There were ten bottles of elixirs in the box.

“Young Lady, these are your assigned Soul Condensation Pills.”

Ye Qingtang released her hand from the silver wolf slowly. She raised her brows as she stared at the ten bottles of Soul Condensation Pills.

The usage of the Soul Condensation Pills was the same as the Xiling Elixirs given by the outer sect, but it was much more effective. One bottle of the Soul Condensation Pills was worth three hundred Xuanming points. Even if the outer sect disciples wanted to purchase that, they did not have the ability to do so.

However, every inner sect disciple could receive ten bottles every month.

From the perspective of elixirs, the inner sect disciples received three thousand Xuanming points more than the outer sect disciples.

Ye Qingtang stared at the Soul Condensation Pills to figure out how long they could sustain her. However, the gate of the yard was kicked open violently. The loud sound exploded beside her eyes.

Ye Qingtang raised her head and saw...

A few disciples with inner sect clothes wandered into her yard.

The first disciple was Song Junqiu who had an argument with her on the center of the spring at Lingxi River the other day.

Fei Ying and Ni Shang were shocked by the few inner sect disciples. They panicked and looked towards Ye Qingtang.

Ye Qingtang narrowed her eyes.

“Junior Sister Ye, how are you doing recently? How fortunate it is that we meet again.” Song Junqiu walked into her room, and his mouth tilted.

Chapter 336: How Are You Doing Recently? (2)

“I didn’t expect to meet you so soon after the day at the Lingxi River. I’m rather... surprised,” Song Junqiu said, and his eyes scanned through the room.

Song Junqiu just received the news of the few outer sect disciples who entered the inner sect. and Ye Qingtang was one of them. He thought that he would not see her in the inner sect for the next few years, but surprisingly, she entered the inner sect in a few months. This reminded him of the incident at the Lingxi River.

The rest of the inner sect disciples who came along with Song Junqiu were expressionless, but their eyes showed little sarcasm.

“Senior Brother Song,” Ye Qingtang said softly.

“Junior Sister Ye, you just entered the inner sect, and I think you are not very familiar with the rules in the inner sect. I think I have the responsibility to remind you of something, since we have met before,” Song Junqiu said as his sight landed on the box that contained the Soul Condensation Pills.

Fei Ying and Ni Shang could sense the intentions of Song Junqiu. Both of them were still young, and Song Junqiu was an inner sect disciple. They stood closely beside Ye Qingtang, and their eyes were full of anxiety.

Song Junqiu sat down beside the table casually and looked towards Fei Ying and Ni Shang.

“Junior Sister Ye, where are the manners of the two servants beside you? They don’t even know how to serve tea to the guests here?”

Ni Shang trembled and apologized immediately. “I’ll prepare the tea for Young Sir now.”

Ni Shang then was about to get the tea.

Song Junqiu suddenly exchanged glances with the rest of the disciples. The disciples blocked Ni Shang’s way then.

Ni Shang’s face turned pale, as she had never experienced such a situation due to her young age.

Fei Ying went forward and pulled Ni Shang to his back as he saw Ni Shang’s unpleasant face. He stared at the disciples watchfully.

Song Junqiu’s sight was cold.

The identities of the sword boy and the servant were higher than those of the outer sect disciples, but they were still inferior compared to the inner sect disciples.

“How dare you to stare at inner sect disciples as a sword boy and a servant?” Song Junqiu shouted.

Fei Ying and Ni Shang were stunned.

Ye Qingtang squinted her eyes and pulled the two shocked children to her back.

“They are still young, and they just entered the inner sect not long ago. Please forgive them if they do not behave well now, Senior Brother Song.” Ye Qingtang explained.

Song Junqiu chuckled. “Junior Sister Ye, I will not blame you if they do not know the manners, since you just entered the inner sect as well. However, someone needs to teach them. You are very kind, but you should not spoil them with your kindness. They are servants, and they should be punished when they do not respect us. Junior Sister Ye, I’m doing this for your own good.”

Song Junqiu threw another glance to the disciples, and they immediately pulled Fei Ying and Ni Shang over.

Ye Qingtang’s face changed. The sect did not allow any fights between the disciples, so Song Junqiu would not do anything to her in the sect. Thus, he found an excuse to punish Fei Ying and Ni Shang to warn her.

Song Junqiu still resented her for the incident at the Lingxi River.

Chapter 337: How Are You Doing Recently? (3)

Ye Qingtang narrowed her eyes as she sensed the panic from Fei Ying and Ni Shang.

Fei Ying and Ni Shang were really terrified. It was easy for inner sect disciples to punish them. There were even rumors about sword boys and servants being beaten to death just because they disrespected the inner sect disciples.

Fei Ying and Ni Shang stared at the disciples who were going to surround them. They felt the coldness spreading in their body as the disciples stretched their hands out.

However, the moment when they were terrified, an arm blocked the incoming hands.

Ye Qingtang stood right in front of them and stopped the action of the disciples. She then turned and looked at Song Junqiu.

“Song Junqiu, though I just entered the sect, the warden of the inner sect had told me some of the rules here. If my servant made any mistake, I would be the one to punish them. Now, you want to bypass me to punish my people, isn’t that considered disobeying the rules?” Ye Qingtang said rightfully. She did not intend to compromise at all.

He needed to ask for her permission before touching her people!

Fei Ying and Ni Shang were surprised as they saw Ye Qingtang standing in front of them.

Song Junqiu’s face darkened as he did not expect Ye Qingtang to know such a rule.

He then smiled suddenly.

"It seems like you know quite a lot here..." He waved his hand, and the few disciples stepped back.

Song Junqiu then noticed the box with the Soul Condensation Pills inside. A streak of evilness sparkled through his eyes. He suddenly took out one bottle of the Soul Condensation Pills and stared at the bottle with interest.

"Junior Sister Ye, the inner sect is totally different from the outer sect, right? I think the Soul Condensation Pills are rare in the outer sect." Song Junqiu raised his eyes to look at Ye Qingtang. The moment he finished his words, he lifted his hand casually, but his elbow knocked the box with the Soul Condensation Pills inside.

The whole box of Soul Condensation Pills dropped onto the ground as his elbows swung pass through.

The cracking sound was heard instantly as the elixirs rolled to the ground.

Song Junqiu showed an evil smile, and he pretended to be shocked. "I'm so sorry. I was careless. What are you waiting for? Help Junior Sister Ye to pick up the Soul Condensation Pills."

The few disciples certainly understood his intention. They seemed to be very helpful and went forward, but the Soul Condensation Pills on the floor were crushed to powder as they stepped around.

"I apologize again, Junior Sister Ye. Only these few are left." Song Junqiu nodded in contentment as he saw the crushed Soul Condensation Pills. He pretended to be guilty and picked up a few Soul Condensation Pills that were full of mud.

Fei Ying raged as he witnessed the precious Soul Condensation Pills being stepped purposely by Song Junqiu and the rest. He held Ye Qingtang's sleeves tightly. He would definitely do something on impulse if Ye Qingtang did not stop him.

"Young Lady! This is really too extreme!!" Fei Ying gritted his teeth and said. He could see the intentions of Song Junqiu at his age.

Chapter 338: The Tyrant (1)

However, Ye Qingtang just shook her head. She certainly knew what Song Junqiu's intentions were.

"Fei Ying, clean the floor now."

Fei Ying was stunned, but he could only hold his fist tightly. He swept the broken bottles and crushed Soul Condensation Pills. He could feel his heart bleeding.

Song Junqiu felt satisfied as he stared at Ye Qingtang.

She would not dare to argue with them since she was just a new inner sect disciple.

The silver wolf that was standing beside Ye Qingtang witnessed everything coldly. Its sight was fierce, but the look disappeared when it looked at Ye Qingtang.

There was no trace of anger on her face. Instead, a faint smile could be seen from her eyes.

She took a glance at the clean floor and then looked outside.

How could she not know about Song Junqiu's intentions? However...

If she remembered correctly...

The tyrant of the inner sect should be here by now.

A figure appeared at her gate just when she was thinking about that.

That was a tall and arrogant young man. His face was fierce and rebellious. He walked into the room directly.

He saw Song Junqiu and the rest squeezing in the room once he entered. He frowned and asked unpleasantly, "Where is the new disciple?"

Song Junqiu's attention was captured by the voice.

He looked over, and the whole group was stunned when they saw the young man.

Feng Moli?!

Why did he suddenly come over?

"Junior Brother Feng? How come you are here?" Song Junqiu tensed up as he stared at Feng Moli.

Feng Moli was very impatient. He took a glance at Song Junqiu. "Do I need to report to you wherever I go? It's none of your business."

"..." Song Junqiu's face clouded, but he felt awkward as Feng Moli challenged him.

Feng Moli was the famous tyrant of the inner sect. His grandfather was the internal Elder of the Xuanling Inner Sect. The young man was very talented, and his abilities were one of the strongest in the inner sect. His behavior in the inner sect was rude and unreasonable, which was the reason why he was called the tyrant.

Even Song Junqiu, who had some connections with the inner sect warden, tried to avoid Feng Moli.

Feng Moli was totally not interested to talk to Song Junqiu. He scanned through the room and noticed his target. He raised his chin as he looked at Ye Qingtang.

"Are you the new one here?"

Ye Qingtang nodded.

Feng Moli sized up Ye Qingtang and asked, "Do you know the rules of the inner sect?"

"Roughly. Please advise me on the areas that I do not know." Ye Qingtang responded nicely.

"Hmm." Feng Moli was quite satisfied with Ye Qingtang's answer.

"The wardens and the Elders should have taught you the rules of the inner sect, but today, I'm here to tell you my rules."

Chapter 339: The Tyrant (2)

“Please go on.”

“My rules are simple: give me thirty percent of your Soul Condensation Pills every month. Then, I will look after you if you have any troubles.”

Song Junqiu just brought a group of people to show off; now, Feng Moli was even more extreme. He came to ask for a protection fee!

Song Junqiu, whose face was unpleasant, sneered as he heard Feng Moli’s words. His malicious sight landed on Ye Qingtang.

He forgot about that.

Feng Moli had a bad reputation in the inner sect. Asking for protection fee was a part of it. If new disciples dared to reject, Feng Moli would torture them to death.

Song Junqiu was waiting for the show to begin. He did not dare to do anything to Ye Qingtang in the sect, but Feng Moli... He had numerous ways to torture her.

Now, he just needed to sit at the side and watch the show.

Normal people could not even imagine the constant threat and extortion.

A faint smile appeared in Ye Qingtang’s eyes as she stared at the arrogant Feng Moli.

Ye Qingtang spoke when Song Junqiu was still waiting for her reaction.

“But... my Soul Condensation Pills were all given to Senior Brother Song.”

Song Junqiu, who was waiting for the show, was shocked upon hearing her words.

What did she just say?!

Feng Moli frowned instantly.

Ye Qingtang continued worriedly. “I have heard of such inner sect rules. I gave all my Soul Condensation Pills when Senior Brother Song asked for it just now. He said he would look after me as well.”

“...” Song Junqiu opened his eyes wide.

“What nonsense are you talking about!”

Ye Qingtang gave a perfectly guileless look to Song Junqiu. “Senior Brother Song, I’m telling the truth. Did you not take all the Soul Condensation Pills?”

“Senior Brother Feng, if you do not believe me, you can search my room. I promise there is no single bottle of the Soul Condensation Pills in the room. I have given them all to Senior Brother Song.” Ye Qingtang even opened her space ring in front of everyone to show that there were no Soul Condensation Pills inside.

Song Junqiu felt as if his brain had exploded.

The ten bottles of Soul Condensation Pills were smashed by him just now. Even the residues were cleaned by the sword boy.

Feng Moli scanned through Ye Qingtang's room. He saw that the box that was supposed to contain the Soul Condensation Pills was now empty. His face darkened, and he gazed at Song Junqiu instantly.

"Song Junqiu, what do you want?"

Every disciple knew that Feng Moli asked for a protection fee in the inner sect.

Yet, Song Junqiu dared to take over his business?!

"Junior Brother Feng. This is a mistake. I have never taken Ye Qingtang's Soul Condensation Pills!" Song Junqiu's whole body froze as he was stared at by Feng Moli. He was very clear how horrifying the tyrant in front of him was. He would never dare to take over his business!

Song Junqiu wanted to beat Ye Qingtang to death now. It was obvious that she was finding trouble for him.

Chapter 340: The Paragon Skill (1)

Feng Moli looked at Song Junqiu, who was trying to explain coldly. He scanned through the other few disciples standing behind Song Junqiu.

If he was not asking for a protection fee, why would he bring a group of people over to a new disciple's place?

Song Junqiu had no way to explain himself now. If he knew that Ye Qingtang would frame him earlier, he would definitely not have smashed those Soul Condensation Pills.

He did not get a single bottle of the Soul Condensation Pills, and instead, he had to face the tyrant of the inner sect.

Ye Qingtang smiled as she saw Song Junqiu's desperate face. "Senior Brother Feng, both of you said that you will look after me in future. I just entered the inner sect, and I want to find a stronger person to rely on. May I know... which one of you is stronger?"

Feng Moli sneered. His eyes were half-closed, and he stared at Song Junqiu. "Senior Brother Song, what do you say?"

A layer of red flames surrounded Feng Moli's body as he finished his words.

The temperature around suddenly rose.

Song Junqiu could feel cold sweat on his back when he saw the red flame surrounding Feng Moli.

The Paragon Skill!

Song Junqiu's brain almost exploded.

Ye Qingtang was slightly surprised when she saw the flame surrounding Feng Moli's body.

The Paragon Skill was one of the highest skills in cultivation.

Only people who possessed a yellow spirit root or better could understand the Paragon Skill.

People with more superior spirit roots could understand more powerful Paragon Skill.

There were millions of people who cultivated, and the levels of spirit root differed from each other. The Paragon Skill was the power that everyone dreamed about. Only extremely talented people could understand the Paragon Skill. The ability of those with the Paragon Skill had entered another level.

People with the Paragon Skill could easily defeat opponents in the same level or with the same spirit root, or even challenge opponents of a higher level.

It was just that...

It was extremely difficult to understand the Paragon Skill.

There might be at most one out of millions.

When Ye Qingtang entered the inner sect in her previous life, Feng Moli had already understood the Paragon Skill. However, she did not know that he had understood the Paragon Skill at such a young age.

The disciples who followed Song Junqiu opened their eyes when they saw the flame.

They would never dare to challenge Feng Moli when he understood the Paragon Skill.

Even though they had more people, they were so shocked that no one made any sound.

“Junior Brother Feng, we can discuss... discuss...” Song Junqiu felt that his heart was going to jump out of his chest as Feng Moli was about to use the Paragon Skill.

He would never dare to fight against Feng Moli!

Feng Moli totally neglected Song Junqiu.

Song Junqiu almost went insane. Others might not do anything extreme in the sect, but Feng Moli was the infamous tyrant. He was the only disciple in the Xuanling Sect who understood the Paragon Skill. He was the most talented disciple in the sect. Every Elder and Sect Master valued him. Even if he were to fight with other disciples in the sect, he was the only one who might not face any punishments.

“Junior Brother Feng, I broke the rules today. The ten bottles of Soul Condensation Pills will be my apologizing gift.” Song Junqiu, who was showing off in front of Ye Qingtang previously, was entirely frightened by Feng Moli.