

Chapter 341: The Paragon Skill (2)

Song Junqiu immediately took out ten bottles of his own Soul Condensation Pills and placed them on the table. It seemed as if Feng Moli's hand would land on his head if he were to delay it for any longer.

Song Junqiu never imagined that he would provoke Feng Moli when he only wanted to give Ye Qingtang a lesson. He lost his reputation and had to compensate ten bottles of Soul Condensation Pills.

He had to hold all his complaints.

Feng Moli lifted his eyebrows as he saw the ten bottles of Soul Condensation Pills on the table. He then looked towards Ye Qingtang. "Now you know who's stronger?"

Ye Qingtang was amused by Feng Moli's arrogant face. Her face remained serious, and she said, "I shall thank you first for looking after me in future, Senior Brother Feng!"

Without the Paragon Skill, Feng Moli's ability might not be the strongest in the inner sect, but still, no one could compare with his talent. People like Song Junqiu were not even qualified to fight with Feng Moli.

Feng Moli felt satisfied and provoked Song Junqiu. "This person's Soul Condensation Pills will be mine in future. If I see you again, you should know the consequences."

Song Junqiu did not dare to explain to Feng Moli anymore. He could only nod his head heavily and said, "Of course, Junior Brother Feng. I have something on, and I shall leave first."

He then escaped the place confoundedly with the other disciples.

Feng Moli dispersed the flame around his body after Song Junqiu left. The temperature in the surroundings returned to normal conditions.

"I had to waste my energy and time to talk to him. The extra Soul Condensation Pills will serve as compensation for your terrible observation. What a joke to compare the useless Song Junqiu with me!"

Feng Moli took all the ten bottles of Soul Condensation Pills that Song Junqiu left and placed them into his space ring.

Fei Ying was confused. He thought that Feng Moli was kind as he challenged Song Junqiu. However...

He was more relentless.

He took all the ten bottles of the Soul Condensation Pills?!

Ye Qingtang did not show any detestation against Feng Moli. She smiled and said, "Of course, they should be the compensation for my ignorance."

Feng Moli glanced at Ye Qingtang.

"At least you understand the situation."

Though he got what he wanted from other new disciples just now, those people's reactions were not as obedient as those from Junior Sister Ye here.

"Remember, three bottles of Soul Condensation Pills every month." Feng Moli withdrew his sight and left the sentence before he wandered out of the yard.

After Feng Moli disappeared from the yard, Fei Ying finally opened his mouth and spoke.

"Young Lady, both of them are bullying us! I thought that Feng Moli is a good guy. Who knew that he was worse? He took all the ten bottles of Soul Condensation Pills!" Fei Ying's eyes were red as Feng Moli was even more aggressive than Song Junqiu.

Ye Qingtang smiled at Fei Ying's angry face. She could make the connection between the little guy who could not even hide his thoughts with the killer who murdered disciples of the same sect.

"Just let him take them. Anyway, the Soul Condensation Pills were not mine. How come you are angry when I'm completely fine?" Ye Qingtang made fun of Fei Ying and said.

Chapter 342: The Paragon Skill (3)

Fei Ying still wanted to say something, but then he remembered that the ten bottles of Soul Condensation Pills that Feng Moli took away belonged to Song Junqiu. He felt more relieved. He looked at Ye Qingtang and then the yard. He was curious about the red flames surrounding Feng Moli's body previously.

"Young Lady, is Feng Moli very strong? I saw that Song Junqiu was afraid of him just now. Aren't they all inner sect disciples? How come Song Junqiu who brought more people would be afraid of Feng Moli alone?"

Ye Qingtang replied. "There is a difference in the abilities of inner sect disciples. What could Song Junqiu do even though he had more people? Feng Moli understood the Paragon Skill. How would Song Junqiu dare to challenge him?"

"The Paragon Skill?" Fei Ying was stunned and said. "I heard this before from the wardens at the Spirit Pet Hall. It seems to be a very powerful skill. Only people with a yellow spirit root or above can understand the powerful skill that belongs to him only, right?"

Ye Qingtang nodded and said, "More accurately, the possibility is extremely small."

Most people could only dream about the Paragon Skill and would never be able to understand that.

Feng Moli was the only disciple in the Xuanling Sect who understood the Paragon Skill.

That was the reason why Feng Moli could be so aggressive in the inner sect. He was the key focus of the Elders and the Sect Master based on his talent and the Paragon Skill.

It could be said that...

No one in the inner sect dared to provoke Feng Moli.

Ye Qingtang did not have a spirit root in her previous life, so she could not have learned the Paragon Skill. However, this time...

Though she only possessed an orange spirit root, she was confident that she could nurture her spirit root, and then... she might have the chance to understand the Paragon Skill that she did not have the chance to touch in her previous life.

Fei Ying's eyes showed his eagerness for the Paragon Skill. He looked at his abdomen and said, "I'm not sure whether I will have the chance to understand the Paragon Skill."

Ye Qingtang looked at Fei Ying in a complex way.

Even though Fei Ying was just a sword boy, he possessed a high-quality green spirit root. He was not born into a renowned family. If he was, he would have definitely been able to enter the sect as an official disciple based on his potential.

Ye Qingtang did not know much about Fei Ying's story in her previous life. She only knew that he murdered his Senior and Junior Brothers.

Ye Qingtang narrowed her eyes. The Fei Ying in front of her now was totally different from the one in the rumor in her previous life. She did not know what happened to Fei Ying in her previous life that resulted in him killing other disciples.

Fei Ying did not notice Ye Qingtang's gaze. He chatted with Ni Shang for a while and left for his duties.

Ye Qingtang sat in the hall and lowered her eyes.

Feng Moli just released a little breath of the Paragon Skill, and it had such great results. How powerful would it be if he revealed the entire Paragon Skill?

"The Paragon Skill..."

Ye Qingtang squinted her eyes as she stared at the silver wolf beside her.

She hugged its neck and murmured. "Xiao Guai, do you think... I will understand the Paragon Skill in the future..."

The silver wolf did not have any reactions, but its eyes were cold when Ye Qingtang did not look at it.

Chapter 343: A Beating A Day (1)

Perhaps it was because of the fear of Feng Moli, Song Junqiu was much more obedient in the coming days and did not appear in front of Ye Qingtang.

There were usually many cultivation periods in the inner sect, and because there were plenty of highly-skilled people, all the disciples were busy cultivating. Ye Qingtang had already been through everything in her previous life and was naturally familiar with the inner sect's matters. Thus, she was able to get used to the things here quickly.

Regardless of whether it was the outer or inner sect, sects would be relatively easier on new disciples who just entered.

They did not need to accept any appointed missions by the sect. While Ye Qingtang lost her Juyuan Elixirs because of Song Junqiu, the few thousand Xuanming points that she still had left previously was enough to use in this one month. Thus, it was not urgent for her to accept rewarded missions as well.

This day, Ye Qingtang just stepped out of the Practice Hall and coincidentally bumped into Ji Xianyuan, who was about to enter.

Ji Xianyuan entered the inner sect together with Ye Qingtang, and although they were opponents who sparred before, Ji Xianyuan deeply admired Ye Qingtang's skills after that match and did not have any prejudice against her.

"Junior Sister Ye, are you accustomed to the inner sect?" Ji Xianyuan asked Ye Qingtang.

"Fairly. I heard that you went to the Spirit Consonance River yesterday. How do you feel?" Ye Qingtang asked with a smile. She still respected Ji Xianyuan deeply.

"The spirit energy in the Spirit Consonance River is rich, and it naturally is the best spot for cultivation." Ji Xianyuan spoke about the Spirit Consonance River with adoration. He had heard about the Spirit Consonance River since he was in the outer sect, but the fee to enter the Spirit Consonance River for outer sect disciples was too high, and even he would not be willing to spend lavishly. Thus, he only first entered the Spirit Consonance River after becoming an inner sect disciple.

At that thought, Ji Xianyuan admired Ye Qingtang's boldness for spending tens of millions of Xuanming points to cultivate in the Spirit Consonance River.

If it were him, he might not be able to be so resolute.

"However, I happened to meet some familiar people from the outer sect on my way to the Spirit Consonance River yesterday. I heard that something seemed to have happened in the outer sect these few days," Ji Xianyuan said.

"Oh? What is it?" Ye Qingtang asked casually.

"In the past few days, some disciples in the outer sect disappeared unknowingly within the sect. Wardens and elders have investigated for a few days and did not find any clues. Wasn't there a period of time previously where disciples who were out on missions disappeared as well? But, somehow, this time it happened within the sect..." Ji Xianyuan said.

Ji Xianyuan found it strange and continued saying some more things.

However, Ye Qingtang's mind was no longer on his words.

In the past few days?

Calculating it, was that not right after she entered the inner sect?

The reason for the various sect disciples' disappearance during their mission was because of the resurrection of the Blood Moon Sect, but this time, disciples actually vanished within the sect...

A thought suddenly struck Ye Qingtang.

She had just entered the inner sect, and outer sect disciples disappeared without a reason. Apart from that person, who else was capable of doing this?

Ye Qingtang narrowed her eyes immediately. After bidding Ji Xianyuan goodbye, she hurried out to the outer sect.

Outer sect disciples did not have the authority to step into the inner sect, but it was an easy feat for inner sect disciples to go to the outer sect.

In the outer sect, the Blood Moon Sect Elder who was in Zhou Qu's skin was walking together with a few other outer sect disciples.

"Senior Brother Zhou, what exactly does the sword intent that the warden has been talking about these few days mean?" A disciple looked at the Blood Moon Sect Elder. Previously, he only thought that Zhou Qu was a useless scumbag, but now, he felt that this Senior Brother Zhou was pretty well-versed after interacting with him in this period of time.

Chapter 344: A Beating A Day (2)

The Blood Moon Sect Elder replied. "How can swordsmanship be explained so simply? With the sword and sword intent in the heart, the said sword intent means..."

Although there was a great loss in the Blood Moon Sect Elder's skills, he had cultivated for a long time. Even if he randomly said something, it was extremely profound to those outer sect disciples.

With just his talking skills, he won the compliments of many disciples in the outer sect.

As the Blood Moon Sect Elder was about to make a high-sounding speech, he suddenly saw a familiar figure walking in his direction at top speed, which cut him from talking immediately.

"Senior Brother Zhou? Why are you not talking anymore?" Those disciples were still staring at the Blood Moon Sect Elder and waiting for him to continue talking but saw his face stiffen. They finally realized and looked in the direction that the Blood Moon Sect Elder was looking at.

This look gave those disciples a shock.

"Isn't... isn't that Senior Sister Ye?"

Although Ye Qingtang entered the sect for only a short time, she was an inner sect disciple now, and outer sect disciples like them naturally addressed her as 'senior sister.'

Ye Qingtang's entrance into the inner sect caused a stir in the outer sect, and many were still discussing the matter until that day.

However, no one had expected that Ye Qingtang, who just entered the inner sect for a few days, would actually return to the outer sect.

It should be known that disciples who entered the inner sect were different from outer sect disciples like them. Who would still return here?

“Why is Senior Sister Ye back?”

Everyone was filled with curiosity, and they did not sense that the Blood Moon Sect Elder’s face had already darkened unknowingly.

“Junior Brother Zhou, I’ve something to say. Come with me for a while,” Ye Qingtang said coldly the moment she reached the Blood Moon Sect Elder.

The disciples looked at the Blood Moon Sect Elder, who had a frozen expression.

The Blood Moon Sect Elder’s lips twitched, and he replied rather stiffly. “Alright.”

Then, Ye Qingtang brought the Blood Moon Sect Elder to a place without anyone.

The disciples stared blankly at the back view of those two people. They did hear of the tension between Ye Qingtang and Zhou Qu, as well as the rumors that Ye Qingtang had something to do with his brother’s death.

Now that Ye Qingtang suddenly came to look for Zhou Qu, was she here to pick a quarrel with him?

Just the thought of it caused them to feel numb. Right now, Ye Qingtang was an official inner sect disciple. How was Zhou Qu her opponent?

As everyone guessed, Ye Qingtang had already led the Blood Moon Sect Elder to an empty place.

“What are you looking for me for?” The Blood Moon Sect Elder looked at Ye Qingtang in annoyance. Without Ye Qingtang in the outer sect over the past few days, he was able to live very comfortably. Yet, who knew that this girl would actually return here again today!

Ye Qingtang narrowed her eyes at the frustrated Blood Moon Sect Elder.

“What am I looking for you for? I’ve only been in the inner sect for a few days, and some outer sect disciples disappeared unknowingly. Shouldn’t you give me an explanation for this?”

There was a slight change in the Blood Moon Sect Elder’s eyes after hearing Ye Qingtang’s words, although he initially had a frustrated expression. His eyes shifted to a side as he mumbled. “Why are you asking me for an explanation for the disappearance of those disciples? It has nothing to do with me.”

“Nothing to do with you?” Ye Qingtang scoffed. “Do you think I believe that?”

Chapter 345: A Beating A Day (3)

"I can't help it if you don't believe me. I really didn't do anything..." The Blood Moon Sect Elder's eyes fled.

Ye Qingtang looked coldly at the Blood Moon Sect Elder, who tried to find excuses. After scanning the surrounding and ensuring there was no one nearby, she sprinted to the Blood Moon Sect Elder's front, and before he could react, she grabbed his collar and threw him over her shoulder!

With a loud bang, the Blood Moon Sect Elder immediately saw stars from the beating.

"What... what are you doing..."

Ye Qingtang lifted the Blood Moon Sect Elder who was grimacing in pain. "Don't think that I don't know how you've been looking at the disciples here as though you want to eat them up alive ever since you entered the sect. If I wasn't watching over you, you would have taken so many lives already."

"I'm accused..." The Blood Moon Sect Elder was adamant to not admit it.

Ye Qingtang narrowed her threat-filled eyes. "I don't care whether you've done it or not. I'm telling you that you must enter the inner sect of Xuanling Sect in a month. Otherwise, I'll beat you up until all your teeth drop!"

She did not think that he would be so bold to kill disciples within the sect.

If anyone found out about it, not only would his identity as the Blood Moon Sect Elder be revealed, but she would also get into trouble.

"Enter the inner sect?" The Blood Moon Sect Elder suddenly looked at her. "I can't even beat you the other time. How would I have the ability to enter the inner sect? Even if you wanted me to enter... you should help me to regain my powers somehow... Ow..."

Before the Blood Moon Sect Elder finished his sentence, he was punched by Ye Qingtang, and tears spilled instantly due to the pain.

Goddamn Ye Qingtang! If not for the fact that my skills are not yet recovered, I would definitely chop her into pieces!

"I don't care what means you use, but I'm telling you that from today on, I'll give you a beating a day every day until you enter the inner sect!" Ye Qingtang narrowed her eyes that were overflowing with threat.

If this fellow continued to remain in the outer sect, god knows how many outer sect disciples would be killed by him. She must get him into the inner sect.

"The assessment has already ended. Where am I going to find a way to enter the inner sect..." Tears were streaming from the Blood Moon Sect Elder's eyes after being punched by Ye Qingtang, and he wished he could scold all her ancestors.

It was really a case of how a man who lost position and influence would be subjected to indignity!

"Find a way yourself. This is all I have to say." Ye Qingtang uttered.

The Blood Moon Sect Elder curled his lips and thought to himself: *You've entered the inner sect already, how would you have the time to beat me up? Like hell I'll believe you.*

He did not know that Ye Qingtang already pretty much guessed his thoughts. Looking at his indifferent behavior, Ye Qingtang's lips curled up, and a devilish smile broke out on her face.

"I live up to my words. Although I'm in the inner sect, Senior Brother Yun, Senior Brother Qin, and the rest are still in the outer sect. Luckily, it's almost the end of the year, and they don't have anything on hand. I believe they'll be very willing to "practice" with you every day."

The Blood Moon Sect Elder's face darkened immediately.

Ye Qingtang did enter the inner sect, but her group of senior brothers and sisters were still in the outer sect. If Ye Qingtang gave orders...

The Blood Moon Sect Elder could not help but feel a chill run down his spine.

Although he absorbed the essence of a few outer sect disciples, which made up a little for his loss... the skills of Lin Long, Gu Yanqiu, Qin Huan, and Yun Shu were still above average in the outer sect. If they all ganged up on him, he would only be beaten up.

Chapter 346: A Starving Camel Is Still Bigger Than A Horse (1)

At the thought that he would receive a beating every day as long as he was still in the outer sect, the Blood Moon Sect Elder's heart turned cold instantly.

This girl was clearly a disciple from an orthodox sect. Why was it that she was even more shameless than he, a heretic sect elder, when it came to threatening people!

"I'll go look for my senior brothers later. You can slowly think about how you want to live from now on." After finishing her sentence, Ye Qingtang released the Blood Moon Sect Elder and took a glimpse at him with a spurious smile. Then, she turned around and left, seeming to be headed to brief Qin Huan and the rest.

The Blood Moon Sect Elder watched Ye Qingtang's departing back view and was extremely aggrieved.

What kind of bad luck did he have to meet Ye Qingtang, such a devilish person, in Deer City!

If he knew he was going to meet Ye Qingtang in Deer City, he would have definitely made a detour.

But now...

It was all too late.

After meeting Ye Qingtang, the Blood Moon Sect Elder originally thought he was lucky and felt that Ye Qingtang was only scaring him.

Yet, the next morning, Qin Huan and Gu Yanqiu appeared before him with a look that harbored evil designs and invited him for a "practice." The last bit of luck he felt was completely crushed.

When the Blood Moon Sect Elder crawled up with a swollen face, his heart completely crumbled as he watched Qin Huan and Gu Yanqiu bid him goodbye.

"Ye Qingtang! You're ruthless!"

The Blood Moon Sect Elder finally saw it clearly that Ye Qingtang was real this time. If he did not find a way to enter the inner sect quickly, his life would end right here, much less find an opportunity to absorb essence from other disciples.

Thus, the Blood Moon Sect Elder could only hug his head that swelled into the size of a pig's head and ran to the Elders' Hall, puffing.

In the Elders' Hall, Elder Huang had been in a good mood these few days.

Yuan Wei and Ye Qingtang gave him face in the inner sect assessment a few days ago. Being in a good mood, he was more patient and kind when interacting with other disciples.

"Elder Huang, I heard that Yuan Wei improved quite a lot recently?" The elder from the outer sect's Array Faction asked with a smile.

"Yuan Wei's natural endowment was extremely high. Now that he was accepted into the sect, he obviously would not be bad if he trained hard," Elder Huang said cheerily. Now that Ye Qingtang entered the inner sect, he thought that if Yuan Wei worked hard this year, he would definitely be able to enter the inner sect next year.

As the two elders were chatting, a figure suddenly appeared outside the Elders' Hall. Before they fixed their eyes on the person, they suddenly realized that the person standing outside the hall was actually a disciple who was badly battered!

The Blood Moon Sect Elder stood outside the Elders' Hall with a swollen face and looked at Elder Huang. "Elder Huang, I have something to report."

Elder Huang frowned. "What is it?"

"I wish to attempt the Thunder Array." The Blood Moon Sect Elder tried to remain calm, but there was a wave of emotions in his heart.

He was a dignified Blood Moon Sect Elder, and yet he was actually forced to go through such misery in the sect by a little girl.

Even spitting a mouthful of blood would not dispel all his pent up frustration.

"Thunder Array?" Elder Huang and the Array Faction's elder from aside were taken aback.

The Thunder Array was one of the array formations that Xuanling Sect provided for disciples to challenge.

Up to this date, the number of disciples who could solve the Thunder Array could be counted with a hand, and there were barely any who could do so in the inner sect.

This outer sect disciple dared to speak so wildly and challenge the Thunder Array?

Chapter 347: A Starving Camel Is Still Bigger Than A Horse (2)

"What is your name?" The Array Faction elder asked.

"Zhou Qu," replied the Blood Moon Sect Elder.

The Array Faction elder frowned slightly. There were some disciples in the outer sect who were learning about the profound meaning behind array formations, but Zhou Qu's name was not in the list.

"You want to challenge the Thunder Formation? Are you aware that this array formation is dangerous and that you may lose your life in the array if you're not careful?"

Although the Thunder Array was provided for the sect disciples to challenge, those who dared to attempt it had learned about array formations. Moreover, the Thunder Array was lethal, and if the disciple had not grasped the main points, he or she would definitely be either killed or severely injured.

Forget about Zhou Qu, a disciple whose name was not recorded in the Array Faction at all, only a few of the disciples who studied array formations dared to attempt it.

“I am aware. Please give me a chance, Elder.” The Blood Moon Sect Elder felt extremely aggrieved.

He was a dignified Blood Moon Sect Elder yet had to be so subservient and speak humbly to two useless sect elders!!

If this was in the past, he could kill them with just the wave of a finger.

If not for that goddamn Ye Qingtang’s threat, he would only attempt the whatsoever Thunder Array if he had nothing better to do.

In terms of skills, the Blood Moon Sect Elder was simply unable to enter the top ten on the Excellence Roll, and even if he did, he had already missed the assessment this year. To prevent Ye Qingtang from sending people to beat him up daily, he could only use this method.

Was it not just an inner sect of a sect!

As a Blood Moon Sect Elder, would he need to use brute force if he wanted to go in?

Elder Huang and the Array Faction elder exchanged a look. Although they thought that Zhou Qu was a little weird, they eventually agreed after considering for a while.

After all, the Thunder Array was originally for disciples to challenge.

After obtaining the permission from the two elders, the Blood Moon Sect Elder finally attempted the Thunder Array.

Watching the Blood Moon Sect Elder’s “brave and heroic” back view, Elder Huang and the Array Faction Elder could only shake their heads.

They only felt that Zhou Qu was seeking death and was not too bothered with him.

The two elders returned to the topic that they were previously talking about.

However...

Before they talked for long, a warden rushed over with a weird expression.

“Reporting elders, that Zhou Qu...”

“What happened? Is he injured in the Thunder Array? Just order a physician to take a look. That will do,” said the Array Faction elder calmly.

However, the warden shook his head hurriedly. “No, Zhou Qu is not injured, and he... already solved the Thunder Array.”

“What?” The Array Faction elder was alarmed!

Zhou Qu actually really solved the Thunder Array?

How much time had passed since he left?

Then, the Array Faction elder's expression changed slightly. Looking at Elder Huang who was similarly surprised, he said, "Elder Huang, I did not expect Zhou Qu to solve the array. Moreover, he solved it in such a short amount of time. I need to report this to Elder Qin of the inner sect immediately. I'll take my leave first."

Then, the elder from the outer sect Array Faction left.

Elder Huang was a little dazed.

Solving the Thunder Array was something that only elite inner sect disciples who specialized in array formations had a possibility of accomplishing!

Unexpectedly... Zhou Qu actually had such amazing talent in array formations.

The Blood Moon Sect Elder solved the Thunder Array within an extremely short span of time, displaying his high attainment in array formations. This traveled into the ears of Elder Qin, the inner sect's Array Faction elder, and on that afternoon, the Blood Moon Sect Elder was given an exception to be accepted as a disciple under Elder Qin.

There was a burst of discussions in the outer sect the moment the news was passed out.

The very first moment the Blood Moon Sect Elder was brought into the inner sect, he saw Ye Qingtang, who was staring at him with a devious smile.

"We meet again, Senior Brother Zhou." Ye Qingtang smiled devilishly. She did not think that the Blood Moon Sect Elder would enter the inner sect so quickly. It seemed that Senior Brother Qin and the rest did "take care" of him relatively "thoroughly."

The Blood Moon Sect Elder whom Ye Qingtang did dirty to could only clench his teeth secretly.

Only ghosts would want to meet you! How I wish I do not need to see you again for the rest of my life!

Chapter 348: A Starving Camel Is Still Bigger Than A Horse (3)

No matter how badly the Blood Moon Sect Elder wished to not see Ye Qingtang again, he had already entered the inner sect then, and there was nowhere he could hide even if he wanted to.

Since he just entered the inner sect, his allocated area of residence was coincidentally right next to Ye Qingtang's, and the distance between the two yards was at most a few steps only.

The Blood Moon Sect Elder stood outside his own courtyard and looked at Ye Qingtang, who was standing a few steps away from him, with an utterly dark expression as though he had just swallowed a fly.

Forget about sneaking off to absorb an inner sect disciple's essence, even where he went on usual days was going to be tightly watched by Ye Qingtang...

Before the Blood Moon Sect Elder was done grumbling, Ye Qingtang invited herself into the Blood Moon Sect Elder's yard.

The Blood Moon Sect Elder was allocated a sword boy and an attendant girl. Those two kids were not old and appeared to be about the same age as Fei Ying and Ni Shang. Those two children still had a rather muddleheaded look in their eyes. Noticing that Ye Qingtang entered, they naturally identified her as an inner sect disciple as well and served her carefully.

With a dark expression, the Blood Moon Sect Elder sat at a table and threw a dissatisfied look at Ye Qingtang.

"I've already entered the inner sect according to your request. Are you satisfied now?"

Ye Qingtang chuckled. Looking at the Blood Moon Sect Elder's ugly expression, she was unhurried and calm, though she glanced at the two kids that were occupied with work outside the house.

"The sword boys and attendant girls in the inner sect have good natural endowments, but you better behave and not think of anything. If you ever do anything, the sect will not just drop the matter, and I will not let you off easily," Ye Qingtang said straightforwardly. The outer sect disciples could already pique the Blood Moon Sect Elder's interest, and if it was in the inner sect where there was plenty of elites, the Blood Moon Sect Elder would probably be dizzy just by looking at them.

Guilt crept into the Blood Moon Sect Elder's heart. He did eye the two kids here previously, but never did he expect that this thought was crushed by Ye Qingtang the moment he conceived it.

"Obviously, I know that without you telling me." Even though he was seen through, he still denied in a serious manner.

Ye Qingtang glimpsed at the Blood Moon Sect Elder, and her lips curled into a smile. She slowly took out a bottle of elixir from her space ring and placed it before the Blood Moon Sect Elder.

"Take this."

The Blood Moon Sect Elder took a look at the bottle, and a disdainful smile broke out on his face.

Throwing him a bone?

Was Ye Qingtang not treating him too much of a joke?

Even though his skills were not as powerful as before, these elixirs in sects were nothing to him.

Ye Qingtang saw the Blood Moon Sect Elder's contemptuous expression and chuckled. "This is the Source of the Marrow Pill."

When the Blood Moon Sect Elder heard the words 'Source of the Marrow Pill,' astonishment flashed across his eyes, and the look of belittlement on his face vanished into thin air.

His reaction fell into Ye Qingtang's eyes, and her eyes smiled even deeper.

The Source of the Marrow Pill was different from ordinary elixirs used to nourish the spirit root. It mainly nourished one's state of mind and recovered the lost vitality.

In her previous life, Ye Qingtang did not have a spirit root, and her focus was naturally shifted to elixirs which recuperated other forces.

Spirit root was no longer of any use to the Blood Moon Sect Elder after resurrecting. What he needed was something which could nourish his vitality.

“Why do you have the Source of the Marrow Pill?” The Blood Moon Sect Elder secretly concealed his surprise and asked in a feigned casual tone.

Chapter 349: Carrot And Stick Approach (1)

The Blood Moon Sect’s main cultivation technique was not based on the spirit root, and thus, most of the elixirs they desired thousands of years ago were different from other cultivators. This Source of the Marrow Pill was one of the superior elixirs that they desired.

However, the formula for this pill had been lost for years, and the Blood Moon Sect had spent much effort but was still unable to find its trace even before it was exterminated.

To date, the words ‘Source of the Marrow Pill’ were no longer in one’s knowledge.

Ye Qingtang was only barely over ten years old, how would she know about the Source of the Marrow Pill? And how was she able to have a real Source of the Marrow Pill?

A smile emerged in Ye Qingtang’s eyes as she looked at the Blood Moon Sect Elder, who tried to maintain his composure.

In her previous life, Ye You led a group of people to try to take Ye Qingtang’s life for many years, and Ye Qingtang was forced into hiding. After an avalanche, a snowfield in the mountains collapsed, and she incidentally found a tomb that was covered with dust for thousands of years. In the tomb buried unimaginable medical books and formulas, and Ye Qingtang found the formula for the Source of the Marrow Pill from there.

The Source of the Marrow Pill was not the only formula she found; there were countless of formulas that were highly valued. However, she was found by a group of people after hiding there for a few days. She was unable to defeat them at that time and could only escape hurriedly after taking a brief look.

Thinking about it now, many medical books and ancient formulas on earth had disappeared, but there were many stored in that tomb. It seemed that the owner of that tomb must be extremely formidable.

In her previous life, Ye Qingtang only managed to read a small portion of the books, and her alchemy skills had already reached a considerably high level. If she could finish reading all of them...

Ye Qingtang narrowed her eyes. The location of that tomb was still vivid in her memory, and she must make a trip there again this lifetime.

If she did not remember wrongly, the avalanche would happen a year later, and afterward, that tomb would be discovered, and the person who stole the treasures was powerful. She must quickly raise her skills within a year; otherwise, she would not have the ability to compete with that person at that time.

Ye Qingtang still remembered how powerful that person became after obtaining the treasures in the tomb. If those items fell in her hands, it would undoubtedly be an additional, huge bargaining chip for her.

At that thought, Ye Qingtang stopped recollecting and looked at the doubtful Blood Moon Sect Elder. "I refined it myself. Is there any problem?"

The Blood Moon Sect Elder looked at Ye Qingtang in disbelief.

She refined it herself?

If she knew how to refine the Source of the Marrow Pill, wouldn't he be able to fly up to the sky?

"You don't believe me?" Ye Qingtang raised a brow.

"Do you think I believe you?" The Blood Moon Sect Elder asked.

Ye Qingtang shrugged slightly. "Won't you know whether to believe me or not after you try it? Or should I say that you, a Blood Moon Sect Elder, have never seen the real Source of the Marrow Pill?"

"..." The Blood Moon Sect Elder's face darkened.

He had seen the Source of the Marrow Pill before, but it was only once. That pill was obtained by the Sect Master of the Blood Moon Sect after much effort, and there was only one such pill. As an elder, he could only see it.

Perhaps agitated by Ye Qingtang, the Blood Moon Sect Elder took over the bottle snappily and opened it.

As the bottle was opened, a dark red pill rolled into his palm, and a faint smell of blood traveled into his nose.

All it took was a moment for the Blood Moon Sect Elder to be alarmed.

Chapter 350: Carrot And Stick Approach (2)

Regardless of its color or smell, this pill was actually exactly the same as the one that his Sect Master obtained that time!

The disbelief that he had initially faded away immediately. He looked up at Ye Qingtang questioningly and then back at the pill. Hesitation filled his eyes.

The Source of the Marrow Pill had disappeared for a long time, and the last pill was obtained by the Blood Moon Sect's Sect Master. However, it had been thousands of years from then. How was Ye Qingtang able to know the true appearance of the Source of the Marrow Pill?

The more the Blood Moon Sect Elder pondered, the more he found it strange.

The pill was already in his palm, and whether to consume it or not was a question.

After thinking over and over again, he ultimately decided to give it a try.

After all, there was a blood pact between him and Ye Qingtang. If Ye Qingtang wanted to poison him, she would not benefit at all.

The Blood Moon Sect Elder narrowed his eyes and made a decision. If this pill was real, then when he regained his powers, he would definitely make Ye Qingtang pay all the humiliation he suffered back!

Instantly, the Blood Moon Sect Elder placed the Source of the Marrow pill in his mouth.

The moment it was in his mouth, the blood smell spread throughout his mouth and into his throat as he swallowed. A warm sensation could be felt in his abdomen area subsequently.

In just a moment, the Blood Moon Sect Elder's eyes brightened.

He could clearly feel that the deficiency in his spirit was slowly repairing, and the effect was much faster than absorbing the essence of sect disciples!

As his spirit was slowly recovered, the Blood Moon Sect Elder was increasingly delighted.

Just as he was absorbed in the elation of recovering his powers, the effect of the Source of the Marrow Pill suddenly frittered away, and the feeling of resurrection disappeared as well.

"..." The Blood Moon Sect Elder sat there at a loss, though the fascination never left his eyes.

"How is it? I didn't lie to you, did I?" Ye Qingtang looked at the Blood Moon Sect Elder's behavior smilingly. She was still confident in her alchemy skills. After all, most of the pills and elixirs she used in her previous life were personally refined by her.

The Blood Moon Sect Elder's expression became complicated. He could clearly feel that his powers recovered slightly, but... it was far from when he was at his peak.

"You really refined this Source of the Marrow Pill yourself?" The Blood Moon Sect Elder felt the effects of the pill and fully believed that it was indeed the Source of the Marrow Pill.

However, he was completely unable to comprehend why Ye Qingtang, a girl only a little over ten years old, would actually know the formula for the Source of the Marrow Pill, which had disappeared for many years.

"Of course." Ye Qingtang replied.

"..." The Blood Moon Sect Elder's expression turned even more complicated.

Although his powers did recover, it was not complete, and he could not kill Ye Qingtang instantly. If their strife set off the blood pact, he would die without a doubt.

Furthermore...

If Ye Qingtang really did refine the Source of the Marrow Pill, wouldn't he lose the chance of recovering rapidly in the future if he killed her now?

"It is not just the Source of the Marrow Pill. I can also refine the Bonded Soul Pill," Ye Qingtang suddenly said.

The Blood Moon Sect Elder's eyes almost popped out.

Bonded Soul Pill!!

That was the divine Bonded Soul Pill that could allow him to directly recover to his peak!!

“You... really can refine it?” Excitement emerged in the Blood Moon Sect Elder’s eyes.

Ye Qingtang nodded calmly.

Without saying, the formula for the Bonded Soul Pill was also obtained from that tomb.

The Blood Moon Sect Elder was agitated.