

Chapter 391: Receive Your Death (3)

“Senior Brother Song, the Life and Death Ring hasn’t ended. Where do you wish to go?” There was a hint of laughter in Ye Qingtang’s voice, which sounded behind Song Junqiu.

He only heard it, but it was enough for him to almost break down in fear.

“Warden Song... Save me... Save me...” Song Junqiu pleaded for help to Warden Song, who was walking over with great strides.

Warden Song looked just over forty, and there were some similarities between his face and Song Junqiu’s. He was related to Song Junqiu’s family clan by blood and was ordered by the family clan to look after Song Junqiu in Xuanling Sect. Song Junqiu relied on Warden Song’s care and committed many wrongdoings in the inner sect.

Ye Qingtang walked to the back of Song Junqiu. She grabbed his hair with a hand, forcing him to lift his head, while her other hand held on the black dagger and pressed it on his neck.

Just as Ye Qingtang was about to slit Song Junqiu’s neck, Warden Song had already walked to the ring.

“Stop!” Upon seeing Song Junqiu’s wretched state, Warden Song was startled and shouted immediately.

Ye Qingtang’s hand that held the dagger paused as she looked at Warden Song.

“Do you have any instructions, warden?”

Warden Song’s brows furrowed slightly. “What are you all doing?”

“Life and Death Ring. Don’t you know it, warden? Senior Brother Song and I entered the Life and Death Ring, where death is determined by destiny, isn’t it?” Ye Qingtang said with a laugh.

In Ye Qingtang’s hands, Song Junqiu’s face was ash-white as he trembled in fear and continuously pleaded for help from Warden Song.

Warden Song’s expression was rather ugly. Song Junqiu was the eldest son of the Song family, and the family master had ordered him to look after Song Junqiu. If Song Junqiu died right before his eyes, he would be in a difficult position.

“You’ve already won the Life and Death Ring. You are all disciples of the same sect and should be lenient wherever possible,” Warden Song said coldly.

The group of disciples who were exhilarated from spectating was shocked when they heard Warden Song.

The rules of the Life and Death Ring were rules, but the relationship between Song Junqiu and Warden Song had long circulated in the inner sect. Now that Warden Song told Ye Qingtang to release Song Junqiu, if Ye Qingtang was still bent on taking Song Junqiu’s life, wouldn’t it be a slap to Warden Song’s face in public?

Song Junqiu was already completely frightened anyway, so why not give Warden Song face instead? Perhaps she would have some benefits in the future.

Moreover, it was believed that no disciple in the inner sect was willing to offend a warden.

Ye Qingtang was not hurried to reply. With a smile, she looked at Warden Song's stern face and then at Song Junqiu, who was quivering in fear. Then, she released her grasp on Song Junqiu's hair and kept the dagger.

Song Junqiu heaved a huge sigh of relief. With Warden Song here now as his backing, he was not that terrified anymore, and his hatred towards Ye Qingtang arose again.

This hatred would never be appeased if he did not kill Ye Qingtang!

The disciples understood Ye Qingtang's "wise" action. If it were them, they would naturally not offend a warden over the grievance of an attendant girl.

However...

Just as everyone thought Song Junqiu was safe and sound, Ye Qingtang's eyes suddenly sharpened, and the dagger that she just kept was violently stabbed into the left side of his back!

The dagger penetrated through the flesh in an instant and pierced right into his heart!

Never had Song Junqiu expected that Ye Qingtang would actually attack him again. He widened his terror-filled eyes under the excruciating pain, and before he could struggle, his breathing stopped.

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Warden Song stared at Song Junqiu, who stopped breathing, unbelievably. He raised his head, and his eyes met with Ye Qingtang's smiling eyes.

"You!"

Ye Qingtang smiled and pulled out the dagger that pierced through Song Junqiu's heart. Blood spurted out onto her face, but her smile remained.

"Warden Song, the rules of the Life and Death Ring are set by the Sect Master. I didn't violate any of them, right?"

Warden Song's face was extremely unpleasant. Based on the rules, Ye Qingtang did not violate the rules at all. Even though she killed Song Junqiu in front of his eyes, it was still obeying the rules. If he purposely targeted Ye Qingtang on that, he would be the one who violated the rules.

Ye Qingtang scanned through Warden Song's face and pulled out the Demonic Blood Sword in Song Junqiu's shoulder. She wiped off the blood on the dagger and the sword and then jumped off the ring.

Song Junqiu had to be killed today. Even if she ignored the resentment between them and let go of him in front of Warden Song, Song Junqiu would never give up. He would definitely ask Warden Song to help him take revenge.

Since the possibility existed... she had to kill him first to prevent further troubles.

There were only four lifeless bodies left on the Life and Death Ring, lying in the pool of blood.

The disciples who watched the whole fight were all stunned. They could never even dream about the results today. Song Junqiu and the three people's combined attack could not fend off Ye Qingtang alone. The four people who were so confident of their victory had finished their last breath.

The way everyone looked at Ye Qingtang had changed.

Ye Qingtang's ability must have reached the Second Heaven to be able to suppress Song Junqiu, who was at Stage Three of the First Heaven...

She had just entered the sect for only a month...

Where did this girl come from?

Rumors said that she only possessed a red spirit root?!

Where else in the world would there be such an insane red spirit root?!

Ye Qingtang walked to Ni Shang and Fei Ying. She looked at how the two little guys were stunned, and she squeezed Ni Shang's chubby face.

"People who bullied you have all died. Are you relieved now?" Her voice was warm and caring.

Ni Shang then realized the situation. The tears in her eyes finally flowed out as she saw Ye Qingtang standing in front of her safely. She cried out and hugged Ye Qingtang, and her hands held Ye Qingtang's waist tightly.

No one would know how worried she was during the whole process. She was really scared that Ye Qingtang would get hurt because of her.

Ye Qingtang sighed as she looked at Ni Shang, who was crying in front of her. She gently patted her back and called Fei Ying to follow up. The three of them left the place under everyone's gaze.

The smell of blood spread out from the Life and Death Ring. Now that the fight had ended, the disciples also dispersed with their frightened minds.

The fight today made Ye Qingtang's name famous in the inner sect. How insane was it for her to reach the Second Heaven of Martial Qi Level One in a month from Connate Level Nine!

As the crowd dispersed, Warden Song stood beside the ring alone. His eyes were fierce as he stared at Song Junqiu, who was lying on the ring. He raised his head slowly and looked towards Ye Qingtang's direction. His eyes were full of unpleasantness and danger.

Chapter 393: Give A Try (1)

Before Ye Qingtang entered her yard, Ji Xianyuan walked over in a serious face.

"Junior Sister Ye," Ji Xuanyuan looked at Ye Qingtang and said.

“Yes? Senior Brother Ji?” Ye Qingtang answered.

“I heard about the challenge between you and four people on the Life and Death Ring. I wanted to persuade you, but surprisingly you won! I shall congratulate you on your victory,” Ji Xianyuan said.

Ye Qingtang smiled and nodded. She heard from Fei Ying that Ji Xianyuan visited her a few times during her seclusion period. It seemed that he wanted to persuade her to not go onto the Life and Death Ring. But now that the challenge had ended, the persuasion would be meaningless.

“Thank you, Senior Brother Ji.”

Ji Xianyuan forced a smile and said, “I witnessed the challenge today. Your improvement was indeed amazing. I admitted the fact that I lost to you the other day, but the truth showed me that I still looked down on your ability. If the fight between us happened today, I think I can only avoid at most three attacks from you.”

Ji Xianyuan was quite talented. He was diligent in cultivation and remained focus all the time.

He entered the inner sect with Ye Qingtang together, and he had reached the First Stage of the First Heaven, about to break through to the Second Stage. His improvement was huge, but it was incomparable to Ye Qingtang, who had entered the Second Heaven of the Martial Qi Level One.

“Junior Sister Ye, I have to say that though you are very talented, you should not have killed Song Junqiu just now.” Ji Xianyuan suddenly changed his focus.

“Oh? Why is that so?” Ye Qingtang asked.

Ji Xianyuan scanned through the surroundings to make sure there was no one around.

“His death is not important, but he has some connections with Warden Song. Warden Song has worked in the inner sect for years. He is always very decisive and fierce and is valued by Elder Lin of the Sword Faction. Today, Warden Song asked you in front of everyone to not kill Song Junqiu, but you still killed him in the end. Though you did not break any of the sect’s rules, you provoked Warden Song. I’m afraid that... this is not very appropriate,” Ji Xianyuan said softly.

Ji Xianyuan really believed in Ye Qingtang’s talent, and that was why he bothered to remind her.

Ye Qingtang’s face remained unchanged. But when she heard the name “Elder Lin,” coldness appeared in her eyes.

The person she resented the most in the Xuanling Sect in her previous life was Elder Lin of the Sword Faction.

In her previous life, when her Heart of the Demon God was exposed, even the Sect Master did not leak out the news, as he valued the sect bond with her. He gave a private command to ask her to leave the Xuanling Sect. However, Elder Lin knew the news and wanted to assassinate her secretly after she left the sect. If Yun Shu had not sacrificed himself for her, she would have been reaped apart by Elder Lin for her heart.

This time, she entered the Xuanling Sect again for the Black Heaven Water in the Mystic Realm. The happenings between her and Elder Lin still remained in her heart.

She would never forget the scene when Elder Lin smashed Yun Shu's head in front of her.

Under the pouring of rain, the only person who treated her nicely died in front of her eyes.

Ye Qingtang squinted her eyes and kept her thoughts. She pretended to be casual and smiled at Ji Xianyuan. "Thank you for your concern, Senior Brother Ji. I'm just a normal disciple. I think Warden Song will not purposely make things difficult for me."

Ji Xianyuan could only sigh as he saw how casual Ye Qingtang was. He reminded her to be more cautious and left without saying anything else.

Chapter 394: Give A Try (2)

Ye Qingtang could finally take a break after the challenge of Life and Death Ring. However, the disappearance of the silver wolf made her speechless.

There was no sign of the silver wolf coming back even after a few days, and Ye Qingtang had a weird feeling.

It seemed like...

The silver wolf would not come back this time.

Ye Qingtang felt dismayed by the feeling. She could not help but sigh as she stared at the little lightning dragon in her hand. She still decided to try her luck to look for her silver wolf in the inner sect.

The incharge of the Sword Spirit Workshop was sitting outside and smoking an opium pipe. His eyes sparkled as he saw Ye Qingtang walking over. He immediately went over.

"Little girl"

Ye Qingtang, who did not see any trace of the silver wolf, was feeling a little upset. She turned her head instantly when she heard someone calling her and saw the incharge of the Sword Spirit Workshop walking towards her.

Ye Qingtang was shocked.

That day, she used the black gold meteorite iron by luck. Did the incharge realize his lost and decide to find trouble?

"Little girl, I haven't seen you for days at the Sword Spirit Workshop." There was a rare smile on the incharge's old face.

Ye Qingtang stared the incharge peculiarly. His attitude was weird today.

This guy was always very arrogant. How come today he was so kind to her?

Did he not come to ask her to return the dagger?!

"Little girl, I'm so glad to meet you today. We're forging a longsword now. Since you are so interested in forging, join me to take a look?" The incharge smiled and asked, but he did not reveal his inner thoughts.

The incharge always wanted to meet Ye Qingtang again after witnessing her forging ability previously. However, it was not appropriate for him, as an incharge of the Sword Spirit Workshop, to look for an inner sect disciple.

Today, he finally met her by chance. How could he just let her go?

Ye Qingtang was confused by the invitation. Before she could figure out anything, she was dragged into the Sword Spirit Workshop by the incharge.

The temperature in the workshop was high. A few blacksmiths were standing around a huge forging table and discussing something.

“The temperature that the cold iron needs is too high. If we add cold water, the difference in temperature may break the sword. I don’t support in doing so.”

“The thickness of the sword is too small. If we do not reduce the temperature on time, the shape will differ. Then all our previous effort will be wasted.”

“We can’t take the risk. Anyway, I don’t agree with the usual ways to cool down the sword.”

The blacksmiths were arguing constantly. They did not even realize that the incharge brought Ye Qingtang over.

Ye Qingtang scanned through the furnace beside the forging table. There was a half-forged sword toasting in the fire. The shape of the sword had been formed, and the edge of the sword was extremely thin. The shadow of the flame could be seen through the edge, though it was burning in the flame.

“What is this?” Ye Qingtang asked the incharge curiously.

The incharge explained. “This is the Broken Ice Sword that we forged using these few days. It uses thousand-year-old cold iron as the material. The body of the sword is very thin, and the edge is even thinner.”

Ye Qingtang felt a little surprised. She did not visit the Sword Spirit Workshop before in her previous life. She only heard that the blacksmiths inside had very high standards. However, the half-forged Broken Ice Sword showed the skills of the blacksmiths.

Chapter 395: Give A Try (3)

The thousand-year cold iron was very rare and precious. This kind of iron originated from extremely cold places, and it carried low temperature by itself. It would require a very high temperature to melt. Thus, the control of the temperature must be very accurate. Any mistake would damage the coldness of the cold iron itself.

“The body of the Remnant Ice Sword is extremely thin. It’s a problem for us now to cool it down and forge its shape. If we place it into ice water for immediate cooling, the sudden change of temperature may break the sword. If we cool it down slowly, the shape of the sword body may be altered during the process.”

The incharge had a very bad headache thinking about the problem. The shape of the Remnant Ice Sword had been forged earlier on. However, they could not find a way to cool it down as the body was too thin. They had dragged on for a few days now. If they continued dragging on, the special property of the ice iron might be damaged.

The body of the sword was so thin that it was extremely difficult to forge. Even the same batch of blacksmiths also could not guarantee that they could forge another one.

“Little girl, what do you think? What’s the best way to cool down the Remnant Ice Sword?” The incharge asked Ye Qingtang.

Ye Qingtang did not reply immediately.

The incharge’s question caught the blacksmiths’ attention. They turned their head to find out the person whom the incharge asked.

They thought that the person must be a senior blacksmith but...

They saw a fifteen-year-old girl standing in front of them.

Their faces changed immediately.

How much forging knowledge could a young girl know?

They only treated it as a random question and returned to their discussion.

Ye Qingtang stared at the Remnant Ice Sword for a while and said slowly, “Cold water may break it. Hot water may alter its shape. I think the frost condensate water may work.”

“Frost condensate water?” The incharge was stunned for a moment.

The frost condensate water could not be considered as water by its properties. It was more like a thick liquid with strong adherence. It was ductile with a low temperature and could bear with high heat.

It was usually used to fill in the boxing gloves temporarily under high temperatures as it would not evaporate.

However...

He had never heard of using it to cool down weapons.

The incharge hesitated.

Ye Qingtang’s words caught the blacksmiths’ attention again. They looked towards Ye Qingtang, and their eyes were full of disagreement.

“Little girl, don’t talk when you don’t understand. How can the frost condensate water be used to cool down weapons? Are you joking?” one of the blacksmiths said unpleasantly.

Though the frost condensate water would not evaporate, its conductivity was strong. Its own temperature would increase when it was in contact with hot objects. It could not maintain a low temperature for cooling down.

The blacksmiths only treated her as a young girl who did not know anything, and her suggestion was like a joke to them.

Ye Qingtang shrugged her shoulder and did not say anything. The Remnant Ice Sword was not hers. She was just answering the incharge's question.

The Remnant Ice Sword must be cooled down today, and no one found an appropriate method until now. The incharge looked at Ye Qingtang and said, "Little girl, how confident are you if I ask you to take over the task?"

Chapter 396: Give A Try (4)

The blacksmiths were stunned when they heard what the incharge just said.

Was the incharge mad?

He wanted a young girl to take over the task of forging the Remnant Ice Sword?

Ye Qingtang was also shocked by his request.

"Little girl, I know that you are talented in forging. To be honest, the Remnant Ice Sword is required by Elder Mo of the internal inner sect. If you can help us with it, as the incharge of the Sword Spirit Workshop, I can promise you that the price of anything you want to forge in the future will reduce by ten times."

Ye Qingtang was not interested at first, but her eyes sparkled once she heard the words "reduce by ten times."

The price of forging in the Sword Spirit Workshop was extremely high.

If the price could be reduced by ten times...

Ye Qingtang was suddenly interested. She had not visited the Sword Spirit Workshop again as she did not have enough Xuanming points, and the price was too high to be affordable for her.

Reduced by ten times...

In the future, she would only need to spend a few hundred Xuanming points when she came for forging?

The difference between a few hundred and a few thousand was insane.

"I'm not entirely confident, but if you need, I'll try." Ye Qingtang did not dare to promise, but she used the frost condensate water for cooling down before in her previous life.

"How dare you to try when you are not even confident?" The blacksmiths were very dissatisfied.

The incharge stared at them before they could finish their words and said to Ye Qingtang, "We don't have other methods now. Just try. At least it's better to wait for the sword to be damaged."

"Incharge, you can't let her try..."

"Okay means it's okay. Do you have other ways?" the incharge said coldly.

The blacksmiths shut their mouths.

They would not have discussed for so long if they had other ways.

“Are you sure?” Ye Qingtang asked again.

The incharge immediately asked people to bring over a few bucket of frost condensate water to show his attitude.

“Okay, then I’ll give a try.” Ye Qingtang rolled up her sleeves and walked to the forging table. The blacksmiths stared at her fiercely.

Ye Qingtang did not bother with them as she only thought of her ten times discount.

“Please bring me some ice over,” Ye Qingtang asked.

“Why do you need ice for?” The incharge was curious.

Ye Qingtang smiled and said, “You’ll see later.”

The incharge commanded people to bring ice over.

Both the frost condensate water and the ice were ready. Ye Qingtang placed the red Remnant Ice Sword into the frost condensate water. The thick frost condensate water immediately surrounded the sword, but it did not evaporate. However, the sword was still hot, and there was no sign of cooling down.

“Like I said, how can the frost condensate water cool down the sword?” The blacksmiths sneered.

The incharge also frowned and became skeptical.

Ye Qingtang did not care about their discussion. She put a large amount of ice on the frost condensate water as the sword was surrounded completely by the frost condensate water.

The frost condensate water was extremely hot now due to conduction, and so the ice placed melted immediately and turned into water vapor.

Chapter 397: Think Highly Of You (1)

Ye Qingtang continued to add ice cubes, and a strange scene played out before everyone’s eyes.

The temperature of the frost condensate dropped rapidly, and this heat loss was directly conducted to the Remnant Ice Sword. As Ye Qingtang added ice cubes continuously, the redness of the Remnant Ice Sword gradually faded.

“This is...” The incharge widened his eyes.

There’s still such a move?

Frost condensate was easily affected by the surrounding temperature but would not melt under high heat due to its special texture. When glued tightly on the Remnant Ice Sword, it stably took the shape of the Remnant Ice Sword while the continuous addition of ice cubes would cause the temperature of the frost condensate to become extremely low. Then, this was directly used to cool the Remnant Ice Sword!

The few blacksmiths who looked down on Ye Qingtang previously were dumbfounded.

Never had they expected there to be such a use for the frost condensate.

Not only could this ensure that the Remnant Ice Sword was not deformed, but it could also cool it gradually without breaking it. It was truly a flawless and perfect method!

The few buckets of ice cubes were completely used up, and the Remnant Ice Sword was completely cooled.

Ye Qingtang touched the sword handle carefully. After realizing that it was icy cold, she stopped her actions and removed the Remnant Ice Sword from the frozen condensate.

“It seems that it should be fine now.” Ye Qingtang beamed as she looked at the Remnant Ice Sword in her hand. She had to say that this sword was pretty good. After looking at it for a while, she handed it to the incharge.

The incharge looked at the Remnant Ice Sword in his hands with shock written in his eyes. He only lifted his head up quite some time later as he looked at Ye Qingtang with eyes full of praises.

This girl did not just have amazing forging techniques, but even her skills were so dynamic. She was indeed so promising.

The blacksmiths who grumbled about Ye Qingtang previously became mutes completely. Thinking back about their prior suspicions now, it was a burn on their faces.

“Thank you,” The incharge came back to his senses and said earnestly. “If there’s a need in the future, you can proceed according to my promise earlier in the Sword Spirit Workshop.”

Ye Qingtang nodded. This was what she wanted.

The incharge was speaking to Ye Qingtang, but in the secret chamber in the Sword Spirit Workshop, there were two figures standing quietly.

Through a small window in the secret chamber, the elderly who witnessed Ye Qingtang forging a dagger watched Ye Qingtang and then turned slightly to look at the person beside him.

“Elder Mo, what do you think of this girl?” There were traces of a smile in the elderly’s tone.

The person in the secret chamber with the elderly was the Internal Affairs Elder, Elder Mo.

He was here for the Remnant Ice Sword today but was dragged into the secret chamber by the elderly before the incharge brought Ye Qingtang into the Sword Spirit Workshop.

The entire process where Ye Qingtang used the frost condensate to forge the item fell into his eyes.

“This is the Ye Qingtang whom you mentioned about previously?” Elder Mo said respectfully.

The elderly nodded as he touched his mustache. There was a smile in his eyes. “That’s right. This girl is young, but her forging skills are amazing. Even old Duan is full of praises towards her. Accepting such a pupil will not be a loss to you.”

The ‘old Duan’ whom the elderly said was the incharge of the Sword Spirit Workshop.

There was hesitation on Elder Mo's face.

The elderly chuckled after noting the hesitation on Elder Mo's face. "You're so devoted in cultivation, and naturally, you know the importance of weapons. If I don't remember wrongly, there are quite a few damaged weapons in your weapon chamber, aren't there?"

Chapter 398: Think Highly Of You (2)

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It was a casual mention by the elderly, but Elder Mo's heart wavered.

There were indeed many weapons that urgently required repair, but the grade of those swords was not low. In the Sword Spirit Workshop, only the warden had the skills to repair it, but he was not the only elder in Xuanling Sect. Other elders, as well, would request old Duan for help, and if he continued waiting just like that, god knows when would all his weapons be repaired.

If he could have a blacksmith master to repair only his weapons...

Elder Mo had this thought immediately, but... he still wanted to test Ye Qingtang's forging skills.

Elder Mo secretly ordered someone to bring a brocade box from his weapon chamber and then walked out of the secret chamber with the elderly.

Ye Qingtang was held up by the warden for quite some time and was about to leave. However, before she could take a step, an aged voice suddenly sounded behind her.

"Little girl, hold on."

A smile entered the incharge's eyes when he saw the people who came.

Ye Qingtang turned around and saw the elderly from that day walking to her with a smile. There was a sage-like senior was beside him, and after seeing his face, Ye Qingtang could not help but be slightly startled.

Internal Affairs Elder, Elder Mo?

On the day of the inner sect assessment, Ye Qingtang once met Elder Mo when he returned. However, Elder Mo never noticed her presence then.

"Greetings senior, Elder Mo." Ye Qingtang bowed calmly, though she still found the situation strange.

"Little girl, I saw you cooling the Remnant Ice Sword with frost condensate just now. Did you think of this method yourself?" The elderly had his hands behind him as he beamed at Ye Qingtang with friendly eyes.

"Yes." Ye Qingtang replied.

The elderly nodded in satisfaction and subsequently looked at Elder Mo, who remained silent beside him.

"Elder Mo happens to have an item that requires repair. Since you're here, why don't you see whether you can help him?"

The elderly said casually, but Ye Qingtang was a little taken aback when she heard it. She instinctively looked at the emotionless Elder, utterly confused.

In her previous life, Ye Qingtang had entered the inner sect before but had only heard of and never seen Elder Mo, who held a high position and great authority. She only knew that this Elder Mo was the highest skilled elder amongst all the elders and was only second to the Grand Elder and Sect Master. Moreover, the Sect Master and Grand Elder long had the intention of allowing Elder Mo to succeed the position of Sect Master and to become the new Sect Master of Xuanling Sect.

As expected, those few blacksmiths' faces turned extremely ugly after the elderly spoke.

Although Ye Qingtang did use frost condensate to solve a difficult problem that they could not solve, this could not mean anything.

They admitted that Ye Qingtang did know some forging techniques, but that was it.

Now, the elderly actually asked that girl to help Elder Mo to repair his weapons in front of them blacksmiths. Was this not a slap in their faces?

Could their skills be worse than an inner sect disciple?

The blacksmiths were dissatisfied and looked at the incharge, wanting to see his reaction to the matter. Yet, unexpectedly...

"Little girl, since Elder Mo need help, just give it a try." The incharge did not even notice his workers' dissatisfied expressions and chimed in after seeing through the intentions of the elderly and Elder Mo.

Chapter 399: Think Highly Of You (3)

The blacksmiths lost their breaths instantly.

Why was the incharge muddled today?! He was actually allowing her to play around?

Ye Qingtang's eyeballs moved after hearing the incharge. Her ultimate goal of coming to Xuanling Sect was to enter the mystic realm and obtain the Black Heaven Water.

In the inner sect, only the best disciples had the qualifications to enter the mystic realm. To be selected, disciples required the nomination of an inner sect elder on top of being highly-skilled.

Ye Qingtang did not have much interaction with the inner sect elders, and if she really wanted to enter the mystic realm, she must obtain the nomination of an inner sect elder.

At that thought, Ye Qingtang was naturally glad to have this chance to come into contact with Elder Mo.

Immediately, Ye Qingtang replied.

"I am willing to give it a try."

The elderly laughed in satisfaction and then gave a look to Elder Mo.

Elder Mo could tell that the elderly and the incharge thought highly of Ye Qingtang. With both of them echoing each other, it was clear that they wanted him to accept this girl.

Elder Mo still had reservations about Ye Qingtang's forging skills. After remaining silent for a while, he finally handed the brocade box that was over one meter long to Ye Qingtang.

"This is the Tower Sky Sword. It broke a long time ago."

Tower Sky Sword?

Ye Qingtang's brows were slightly raised. She received the box and opened it. Indeed, there was a broken sword lying in the box quietly.

It was not difficult to repair a broken sword, but the sword body of the Tower Sky Sword was not straight and flat as ordinary swords. Thus, repairing it would not be easy. Otherwise, Elder Mo would not have been unable to repair it after dragging on for so long and even have no choice but to request the Sword Spirit Workshop to forge the Remnant Ice Sword.

"Can you repair it?" the elderly looked at the Tower Sky Sword and asked Ye Qingtang.

Ye Qingtang flashed a smile. "There shouldn't be any problem."

Ye Qingtang's words caused the blacksmiths to have an indifferent expression.

Wasn't this girl talking too big?

Elder Mo had brought the Tower Sky Sword over many times, but even their incharge did not have the confidence to repair the sword perfectly. Yet this young girl dared to talk big and say there was no problem?

Perhaps she saw that this sword belonged to Elder Mo, so she was so hurried to curry favor with him?

Such a person who was eager for quick success and instant benefits really displeased them.

Elder Mo, similarly, had some suspicions to Ye Qingtang's assured reply but never expressed it and merely waited for Ye Qingtang's next step quietly.

Ye Qingtang did not babble and placed the box on the anvil. There were many materials in the Sword Spirit Workshop today, and she naturally made the most out of them. The sword was Elder Mo's anyway, and so she used materials in the workshop lavishly without going soft.

The blacksmiths watched Ye Qingtang move large quantities of materials over and were so anxious that their eyeballs almost popped out.

What exactly is this girl doing? Don't fool around if you aren't adept at forging alright!

The blacksmiths beat their chests and stamped their feet, frustrated that they could not go up to stop Ye Qingtang from fooling around. However, the incharge was already standing beside the elderly and watching her intently. Thus, the blacksmiths could only hold their tongues.

All of them thought that the incharge was not in his right mind today to actually let a disciple who only had little knowledge in forging to fool around here.

Ye Qingtang completely ignored the knives-like stares of the blacksmiths as she melted the materials and started hammering.

Chapter 400: In-Name Disciple (1)

Sparks flew. The hammering sound pounded on everyone's mind. The few blacksmiths' lips twitched as they watched Ye Qingtang hammer carelessly.

The Tower Sky Sword is a divine weapon. Does this girl's heart not ache when messing around with it!

Elder Mo frowned slightly. If not for the fact that others could not repair the Tower Sky Sword, he would definitely not allow Ye Qingtang to act recklessly.

Amongst everyone, only the elderly and the incharge watched intently. Energetic, they came together and pointed at Ye Qingtang's actions while discussing relentlessly.

"This girl indeed has skills. This hammer was at the right spot."

Seeing that Ye Qingtang flattened the blade with a hammer, Elder Mo's brows twitched, and he could only try his best to ignore the elderly's unceasing praises.

As Ye Qingtang hammered, the originally-broken blades merged with the melted materials.

Upon seeing that the broken blade was slowly polished sharp, the blacksmiths, initially scornful, became increasingly shocked immediately.

How could it be?

Unknowingly, those blacksmiths straightened themselves, and they watched Ye Qingtang with full concentration.

When Ye Qingtang was done polishing, she placed the Tower Sky Sword into the water to cool, and a sizzle could be heard.

Ye Qingtang removed the Tower Sky Sword and drew a stroke with it. Water droplets scattered around as she danced with the sword, but everyone's eyes never left the Tower Sky Sword an inch.

"Really... repaired?" The dumbfounded blacksmiths rubbed their eyes in disbelief. If they had not personally witnessed it, they would never believe that such a young little girl actually had the ability to repair the Tower Sky Sword that even the incharge was unable to repair!

After confirming that the Tower Sky Sword was finished repairing, Ye Qingtang wiped off the water and placed it back in the box before handing it back to Elder Mo.

"Your sword, Elder Mo."

Astonishment flashed across Elder Mo's eyes. Looking at the flawless Tower Sky Sword in the box, he fell into a trance.

The elderly at a side laughed. "I really did not judge you wrongly, little girl. Your forging skills are amazing!"

Ye Qingtang smiled but did not claim any credit. She bowed to Elder Mo and the rest and was about to leave.

However...

“Hold on.”

Elder Mo looked at the Tower Sky Sword in the box and hid the surprised expression in his eyes before turning to face Ye Qingtang.

“Do you have anything orders, Elder Mo?” Ye Qingtang asked.

Elder Mo watched the young girl before him. He had his doubts when conversing with the elderly earlier, but at that very instant, he witnessed her skills himself, and it verified that the elderly was not lying. He took a breather secretly and said, “Ye Qingtang, I am willing to accept you as my in-name disciple. What do you think about it?”

Elder Mo’s words brought the blacksmiths back to reality. The astonished expressions in their eyes were replaced with smiles as they looked at Ye Qingtang.

Elder Mo had a rather high position amongst the inner sect elders, and being his disciple was unimaginable to many disciples.

Although it was only an in-name disciple and not an official disciple, she would receive guidance from Elder Mo as an in-name disciple under him. With Elder Mo’s state of cultivation, it was already an extremely great favor to obtain just a few words of guidance. This was an opportunity that others would not have no matter how they prayed!

Even the incharge and elderly had a smile in their eyes.