

Chapter 401: In-Name Disciple (2)

Ye Qingtang never expected Elder Mo to say that and was stunned there and then.

Elder Mo wished to accept her as an in-name disciple?!

Ye Qingtang was dumbfounded.

Everyone chuckled when they saw that Ye Qingtang was stunned. They thought that Ye Qingtang was surprised by this delightful event that fell from the sky and was too elated.

Little did they know that...

Ye Qingtang felt very complicated.

She was aware that Elder Mo's state of cultivation in Xuanling Sect was very high, and his guidance was important to ordinary disciples.

However...

Ye Qingtang was a soul who had lived for three hundred years. Although she did not have a spirit root in her previous life, she had cultivated for hundreds of years, and thus her martial arts attainments were simply not below that of others. Even for Elder Mo, whose skills were pretty good currently, there was nothing he knew that she did not, and even... what she knew was probably more than Elder Mo.

What she needed was merely time and the upgrading of her spirit root.

As for becoming apprenticed to a master...

To Ye Qingtang, it was really not essential.

However, looking at everyone's expression that read "what a good thing, accept it quickly," her heart was even more complicated.

Elder Mo had already asked in public, and if she rejected straight up, it was not giving him face. Furthermore, she felt that Elder Mo had a pretty good character. Ye Qingtang pondered: if she really became Elder Mo's in-name disciple, when the mystic realm opened and her skills were higher, the possibility of Elder Mo nominating her would be greater.

Then, Ye Qingtang did not think anything else any further. Anyway, she was not expecting Elder Mo to guide her on anything and only treated it as a preparation for entering the mystic realm in the future, plus going along with everyone's "expectations." Bowing to Elder Mo, Ye Qingtang said, "It is my blessing to be able to gain Elder Mo's blessing. I am willing to be your disciple."

Elder Mo nodded slightly. Ye Qingtang's reply was what he expected. For a disciple who just entered the inner sect, being able to gain an elder's recognition was naturally an extremely joyous matter.

"You must cultivate diligently in the future. Do not waste your youth."

“Yes.” Ye Qingtang replied obediently.

“I still have something on. I’ll leave first,” Elder Mo told Ye Qingtang. When he saw the elderly who was grinning from ear to ear from the corner of his eye, he could only sigh helplessly.

This person was really attentive to Ye Qingtang.

“Disciple sees Master off,” Ye Qingtang said.

Elder Mo exited the Sword Spirit Workshop immediately.

Ye Qingtang wanted to leave as well but was suddenly blocked by the beaming elderly.

“Senior?”

“Little girl, how does it feel to be Elder Mo’s in-name disciple?” The elderly smiled.

Ye Qingtang was rather speechless but remained happy on her face.

The elderly touched his mustached and chuckled. “Little girl, I brought Elder Mo here for you. Shouldn’t you thank me?”

Ye Qingtang was slightly taken aback. She still had not figured out who this elderly was. The incharge and Elder Mo both were respectful to him, and this could not help but pique her curiosity on who this person was.

Could it be the Grand Elder?

This thought suddenly arose but was brushed away by Ye Qingtang.

The Grand Elder was extremely mysterious, and even if he was related to the Sword Spirit Workshop, it was not to the extent for him to be here so frequently.

“Thank you, senior.” Ye Qingtang replied respectfully without over-thinking.

The senior nodded in satisfaction, though his eyes twinkled. “Little girl, it is not enough to just mouth your thanks. Shouldn’t you give some real thing?” Afterward, he even winked at Ye Qingtang.

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Ye Qingtang’s lips twitched slightly. At this instant, she dared to confirm that the old imp before her was definitely not the prestigious and respectable Grand Elder!

“What do you wish to ask for, senior?”

The elderly giggled. He suddenly took out a stack of blueprints from his space ring and pulled Ye Qingtang to the anvil by her wrist before spreading out the blueprint.

There was a drawing of an extremely sophisticated crossbow.

“Little girl, I’ve had the blueprint of this Daybreak Crossbow for a long time and could not find anyone to forge it. I see that you’re pretty gifted. Are you interested to study this with me and make the crossbow? If you can forge it, it can be considered that you’ve returned my favor,” the elderly said excitedly.

Ye Qingtang’s expression stiffened.

This old imp was prepared for this!

Even if Ye Qingtang did not want to waste time on it, she was not in a position to say anything and could only brace herself. “Since this is your wish, I am willing to try.”

“Good, good, good... Come here. Let’s see what materials are more suitable for this Daybreak Crossbow.” After obtaining Ye Qingtang’s promise, the elderly was like a child who gained a new toy and happily dragged Ye Qingtang to discuss.

The blacksmiths at a side turned pale from shock, and they looked at the incharge uniformly with nervousness filled in their eyes.

Incharge, why are you still not doing anything! How could His Excellency play around with a disciple!

However, the incharge shook his head at them, hinting at them to not say anything. Only after that did those blacksmiths retreated silently.

The incharge looked at the elderly who was studying the Daybreak Crossbow together with Ye Qingtang and could not help but let out a laugh as he shook his head.

Really... Since you admire Ye Qingtang so much, you could just make an exception and accept her as a disciple. Why must you persuade Elder Mo to accept her?

However...

Reconsidering his identity, the incharge felt it was better for Elder Mo to accept Ye Qingtang instead. Otherwise, even if she was just an in-name disciple, as long as she was accepted by this man, the entire Xuanling Sect would be startled.

Speaking bluntly, the entire Sword Spirit Workshop was built only because of this man’s interest. In the world, perhaps not many would expect such a respectable person to actually be so infatuated with forging. Only an extremely few people knew about this.

At that thought, the incharge did not interrupt the elderly’s interest and went on with his work after looking for a while.

On the other side, the elderly was still selecting materials to forge the Daybreak Crossbow with Ye Qingtang. Then, the two of them began arguing.

“How about the black gold meteorite iron?” The elderly suggested. He still could not get his mind off the dagger that Ye Qingtang forged with the black gold meteorite iron that day and wished that he could forge one as well.

The corners of Ye Qingtang's lips twitched. This Daybreak Crossbow was not small and had an intricate design. If black gold meteorite iron were really used to forge the armament, it would waste quite an amount.

You're really speaking loudly and speaking loudly.

"It's better to use Qingxuan Steel," Ye Qingtang said patiently.

Ye Qingtang explained, but that elderly seemed to be smitten with black gold meteorite iron as he continued to mumble about it.

"No! We must use black gold meteorite iron." Disapproval was written all over the elderly's face.

Ye Qingtang felt a headache. "If you're so insistent on it, I have no choice as well... However, I can only back out from the forging subsequently." Although the black gold meteorite iron was good, it was not suitable for all weapons.

The elderly was anxious after seeing how Ye Qingtang was going to quit the job and said immediately, "Ah... Wait... Qingxuan Steel then Qingxuan Steel. Why are you so obstinate?"

Chapter 403: Three Sect Competition (1)

Ye Qingtang finally sighed.

Before Ye Qingtang could sigh fully, the elderly suddenly spoke. "We can add Spirit Crystal powder into the Qingxuan Steel as well, right?"

"..." Then, Ye Qingtang understood why the old imp was so insistent on the black gold meteorite iron.

It must be that he saw the process of her forging the dagger and remembered her Spirit Crystals!

"Yes..." Ye Qingtang replied helplessly.

"Qingxuan Steel it is then!" The elderly ordered heartily.

Ye Qingtang face palmed quietly. Was it still too late for her to back out now?

The truth had proved that it was too late for Ye Qingtang to back out even if she wanted to.

For the entire afternoon, she was dragged around the Sword Spirit Workshop by the elderly and did not do anything else other than forging the Daybreak Crossbow with him.

Only after night fell could Ye Qingtang then desperately reject the elderly's request to continue forging, and she flew out the Sword Spirit Workshop.

The elderly could not help but sigh as he watched Ye Qingtang running away.

The incharge found the elderly's behavior funny yet did not dare to reveal it.

Although Elder Mo accepted Ye Qingtang as his disciple, since she was an in-name disciple and not considered an official disciple, she did not need to offer incense and serve tea. This matter had not circulated in the inner sect.

Ye Qingtang did not place this matter to heart. On usual days, she cultivated and did her missions as needed. She spent the Xuanming points on the Spirit Consonance River and occasionally used the Quenching Flame Pill and Ice Skin Powder to speed up her cultivation. Gradually, her skills improved.

However, while the cultivation method using Quenching Flame Pill and Ice Skin powder was good, it could not be used for a long period of time. This method would be the most efficient only on the first time, and the effects would naturally decrease once the skills increased. Although the improvement would not be as shocking as before, the speed of cultivation was still faster than normal.

However, the more one's skills improved, the more Ye Qingtang found the speed of cultivation to slow down.

From the first stage of the Second Heaven to the second stage, Ye Qingtang spent one entire month to advance. Although this speed was a few times faster than normal disciples, it was still very slow to Ye Qingtang.

Ye Qingtang noticed that if her spirit root did not continue to upgrade, her cultivation speed would probably become even slower.

However, no matter what method she used in the few months, there was no trace of her spirit root upgrading.

"I must obtain the Black Heaven Water." After meditation, Ye Qingtang calmed her heart, and the need for the Black Heaven Water was increasingly clear.

There were still three months to the start of the inner sect mystic realm. Although Ye Qingtang did have some fame in the inner sect after the Life and Death Ring, there was still a distance away from being an elite disciple.

To increase her position in the inner sect in three months, she had to find a suitable method.

At that thought, Ye Qingtang recalled something immediately.

In another half a month, it would be time for the Three Sect Competition.

This competition was among Xuanling Sect and two other sects, which had been going on for many years. During the competition, the sects would send their own inner sect disciples, and elite disciples would not battle according to the rules.

To Ye Qingtang, perhaps this was an opportunity.

Xuanling Sect had been suppressed for many years in the Three Sect Competition. If she could participate in the Three Sect Competition and achieve pretty good results, maybe she had a chance of becoming an elite disciple and thus obtain the chance to enter the mystic realm!

Chapter 404: Three Sect Competition (2)

Ye Qingtang stood up immediately at that thought.

The people participating in the Three Sect Competition were recommended by inner sect elders. If she wanted to go, she had to look for Elder Mo.

In this one month, Elder Mo did summon Ye Qingtang twice, but it was for her to repair some weapons for him, though he did provide her some martial arts guidance as well.

However, Ye Qingtang was already aware of whatever advice Elder Mo gave, and listening to it was not much help.

At that time, Elder Mo was discussing the upcoming Three Sect Competition with Elder Lin and other inner sect elders.

“In the past ten years, we were always at a disadvantageous position in the competition with Qinglin Sect and Wind Moon Sect. This has affected the sect’s glory. We must not be stuck in the same circumstance this year,” an elder said in a serious tone.

All the elders’ faces were rather ugly after hearing that.

Although the Three Sect Competition was for the disciples to learn from each other on the surface, it was actually very violent in reality.

Whether it was victory or defeat, it was extremely important to a sect’s glory.

Xuanling Sect had been in the last place for ten consecutive years, much to the dissatisfaction to the Sect Master and Grand Elder. If there was no improvement in their results this year, it would affect their reputation.

“The rules of the Three Sect Competition is not advantageous to our sect. If our top disciples went for the battle, our Xuanling Sect would naturally have the confidence to achieve victory,” another elder said with a frown.

“The rules were already laid down hundreds of years ago. Only outstanding inner sect disciples were allowed to battle, and all elite disciples were not allowed to participate. Even though we know it’s not advantageous to our sect, these rules cannot be broken,” Elder Mo said seriously.

Xuanling Sect’s elite disciples were not inferior to Qinglin Sect’s and Wind Moon Sect’s, and they could even defeat them by a margin. However, the rules of the Three Sect Competition placed them in a perplexing situation.

“Elder Lin, do you have any suitable people in mind this year?” An elder looked at Elder Lin.

Elder Lin had accepted many talented disciples as his official disciple, and Ning Luo, a disciple under him, placed in the top three of Xuanling Sect. Ning Luo was still young and had brilliant endowments; his future was limitless. However, it was a pity that Ning Luo had already become an elite disciple and was unable to participate in the Three Sect Competition.

“Zhu Changge’s condition is pretty good this year. I intend to promote him to an elite disciple this year. Before that, he will represent us in the Three Sect Competition. There shouldn’t be a problem,” Elder Lin said. He was quite satisfied with his disciple, Zhu Changge.

“Zhu Changge? He isn’t bad indeed. However, just to be sure, may the elders put more thought into choosing a suitable candidate to participate in the Three Sect Competition this time? We must recover the sect’s reputation.”

“Of course.”

“Oh right. Apart from the official disciples who will be battling, the Sect Master wants us to select some disciples who are worth training as reserves to head to the competition as well. Although they will not take part, they could also broaden their horizons.”

After a long discussion, the elders finally dispersed.

Elder Mo returned to the Elders’ Hall after the discussion. The moment he stepped in, he suddenly saw a tiny figure in the hall.

Ye Qingtang?

“Greetings, Master.” Ye Qingtang had waited in the Elders’ Hall for a long time and immediately bowed to Elder Mo when she saw him.

“Is there any matter?” Elder Mo’s mind was still on the Three Sect Competition. As the Internal Affairs Elder and the elder with the highest skills in the inner sect, he had to set an example. However, it was just that he was focused on cultivation and did not accept many disciples under him. More than that, most of his disciples were inner sect elites who could not participate in the Three Sect Competition.

Chapter 405: Three Sect Competition (3)

“I have a request to make.” Ye Qingtang went directly to the point.

“Oh? What is it?” Elder Mo fixed his eyes on Ye Qingtang. In this one month, although Ye Qingtang was an in-name disciple under him, she was low-key and never publicized it. She never harassed him on usual days and repaired his weapons very swiftly.

With that, Elder Mo was rather satisfied with the disciple he just accepted, and thus his attitude towards Ye Qingtang was considered gentle.

“I wish to participate in the Three Sect Competition.” Ye Qingtang replied directly.

Elder Mo’s expression changed slightly as a look of surprise flashed across his eyes.

“You wish to participate in the Three Sect Competition?”

“Yes. Please give me a chance, Master,” Ye Qingtang said firmly. She had to become an elite disciple and enter the mystic realm. The Black Heaven Water in the mystic realm was what she needed the most.

In her previous life, the Black Heaven Water was obtained by Ning Luo in the mystic realm this year. Ye Qingtang was very aware that once she missed the chance this year, she would no longer have any fate with the Black Heaven Water.

Elder Mo looked at Ye Qingtang without saying anything. The Three Sect Competition was of great significance to the sect. Ye Qingtang had only entered the inner sect for over two months, and the priority was to increase her skills. Just based on her credentials, she simply had no qualification to participate in the Three Sect Competition.

“Ye Qingtang, you’ve only entered the inner sect for a short time. The Three Sect Competition is significant to the sect. There’s no need for you to be so anxious to participate in it this year.” It was not that Elder Mo was making things difficult for Ye Qingtang intentionally, but he truly felt she was not suitable.

Ye Qingtang’s spirit root was only a red spirit root, which was too low. There was not much difference at the current stage, but the more her skills increased, the harder it would be for her to improve, making it difficult for her to attain a higher state of cultivation. Moreover, although her skills were considered pretty good amongst the new disciples, it was not outstanding.

To Elder Mo, he admired Ye Qingtang’s talent in forging more.

Ye Qingtang, however, insisted. “I only wish to participate in the Three Sect Competition. Please permit it, Master.”

Elder Mo could not help but have a headache. If other disciples had such a request, he would reject them straight-up without saying anything else. However, he was pretty satisfied with Ye Qingtang’s performance in this one month, and since she was so persistent, it was not nice of him to reject so forcefully.

“You really wish to go to the Three Sect Competition?” Elder Mo asked again after a moment of silence.

“Yes.” Ye Qingtang’s gaze was firm.

Elder Mo sighed lightly. “Since you’re so bent on it, I can allow you to. However, even if I permit you to go, you can only be a reserve disciple at most. Are you still willing?”

Previously, the Sect Master wanted them to select some disciples worth training to participate in the Three Sect Competition as a reserve. This type of disciples usually would not need to battle and were merely there to widen their horizons.

If Ye Qingtang really wanted to go, it was not impossible to give her the reserve position.

Ye Qingtang’s eyes twinkled, and she replied immediately. “I am willing. Thank you for agreeing to my request, Master!”

Whether it was a reserve or whatnot, there was a chance as long as she could head to the Three Sect Competition.

Ye Qingtang would not let the slightest opportunity away!

“It is settled then. I will submit your name over. At that time, you can just go with the other selected disciples,” Elder Mo said.

“Noted! I’ll do as you say.”

Elder Mo sighed and then took out an esoteric book from his space ring and handed it to Ye Qingtang.

Chapter 406: Xuanyuan Pill (1)

Ye Qingtang's eyes brightened, but after seeing the words in the book, the light in her eyes extinguished instantly.

What was written on the book was "Moonlight Steps Swordplay Technique."

"This Moonlight Steps Swordplay Technique is a high-level technique of Xuanling Sect. If you can master it, it will be extremely powerful. However, this swordplay technique is extremely hard to train. If you cultivate for another three to five years diligently, you'll be able to understand some basics. Take this with you today." Elder Mo did his part as a Master.

Only a sparse number of disciples in the inner sect mastered this Moonlight Steps Swordplay Technique. From this, one could imagine its difficulty level.

When Ye Qingtang saw the Moonlight Steps Swordplay Technique book, there was a subtle change in her expression.

Moonlight Steps Swordplay Technique...

Wasn't this the swordplay technique she practiced so thoroughly in her previous life?

The corners of Ye Qingtang's lips twitched, but looking at Elder Mo's behavior, it was inconvenient for her to express anything, and she could only accept it with feigned gratitude.

"Thank you, Master."

Elder Mo nodded slightly and asked again.

"Do you have any other matters?"

"No more."

"You can leave then." Elder Mo waved a hand. He was more or less helpless to Ye Qingtang's sudden request. It was a good thing that reserve disciples did not need to battle. Otherwise, he would probably not agree to her request either.

With Elder Mo's words, joy filled Ye Qingtang, and she was ready to take her leave.

Nonetheless, Elder Mo suddenly recalled something and called out to Ye Qingtang.

"Ye Qingtang, make a trip to the Sword Spirit Workshop today."

"..." The smile on her face froze for a moment.

Sword Spirit Workshop...

Over this period of time, she was almost allergic to those three words.

After being dragged by the elderly to study the Daybreak Crossbow, the incharge would directly pull her into the workshop and tie her to the elderly's side whenever she passed by, where she would be forced to continue forging the Daybreak Crossbow.

Ye Qingtang almost died from such suffering. Helpless, she took a roundabout route now.

However, never in a million times would Ye Qingtang expect Elder Mo to actually ask her to walk right into the trap...

Ye Qingtang was overwhelmed with anguish as she glimpsed at Elder Mo with a strange expression which read "How much money do you owe that elderly exactly!"

Elder Mo was a little awkward from Ye Qingtang's gaze. He did not intend to concern himself with this matter, but His Excellency kept nagging about it and blamed him for not bothering his disciple. He was very helpless as well.

Since Ye Qingtang happened to be here today, he treated it as merely giving her a task.

No matter how unwilling Ye Qingtang was, she had no choice but to go to the Sword Spirit Workshop since Elder Mo personally asked her. After all, she just made a request to Elder Mo, and he had already agreed to it. If she did not give him face this time, it would really be courting death.

"I'll head over right now." Ye Qingtang sighed and left after bowing.

Elder Mo watched Ye Qingtang's back view after making a prompt decision and was at a loss of whether to laugh or cry.

With unwilling footsteps, she arrived at the Sword Spirit Workshop.

The moment she reached the entrance, she saw that elderly strolling around the furnaces. When he noticed Ye Qingtang, his eyes brightened instantly.

"Wow, little girl. Why are you willing to come here today?" The elderly beamed at Ye Qingtang. His smile was like that of a person whose crafty plot succeeded, and Ye Qingtang seriously had the urge to box him.

Why was she here? Wouldn't he be clear?

Ye Qingtang truly suspected that Elder Mo owed this elderly a lot of money. Otherwise, why would such a highly-respected person "betray" his disciple?

Chapter 407: Xuanyuan Pill (2)

"It is good that you're here. Take a look for me. This Daybreak Crossbow is already pretty much done with only some details left. Let's make use of these few days to finish forging it." The elderly completely ignored Ye Qingtang's resentful expression and cheerily pulled Ye Qingtang to look at the results of his effort.

When Ye Qingtang heard "make use of these few days," she felt her mind explode.

“Senior, I don’t think I’ll have time in the next few days.”

“Don’t have time? You’re deceiving me again.” The elderly groaned unhappily.

Ye Qingtang replied. “I’m not deceiving you. I am participating in the Three Sect Competition half a month later and will need to cultivate hard in the coming days. Otherwise, wouldn’t I tarnish the sect’s reputation in the Three Sect Competition?”

Ye Qingtang was really afraid of this energetic elderly and could only use the sect’s glory as an excuse.

After he heard about the Three Sect Competition, a surprised look flashed across the elderly’s face. He scanned Ye Qingtang with eyes full of suspicion.

“Didn’t you enter the inner sect for a few months only? Even if it’s the Three Sect Competition, it has nothing to do with you. Don’t lie to me.”

“I really am not. I am going there as a reserve.”

“Reserve...” The elderly was in thought as he swept a look at Ye Qingtang. “You only entered the inner sect for not long, yet you’re heading to the Three Sect Competition, where outstanding disciples from the three sects would be present. Although they are not considered elites, they are all skillful. Why are you joining for nothing?”

“Since I am a disciple of the sect, of course, I am willing to strive for the sect’s glory.” Ye Qingtang lied blatantly without guilt.

The elderly raised a brow at Ye Qingtang.

“Oh, you’re pretty ambitious?”

“Of course.”

“Hold it, I know that you’re ambitious already. How about this? As long as you come here for four hours after your cultivation from now on, I’ll give you a Xuanyuan Pill. What do you think?” The elderly stroke his chin as he laid the conditions.

“Xuanyuan Pill?” Ye Qingtang was startled. The Xuanyuan Pill was a master-grade pill which was extremely beneficial in cleansing one’s spirit energy and increasing one’s skills. However, this pill was difficult to refine, and its ingredients were even more difficult to obtain. Even if Ye Qingtang knew how to refine it, she could not gather the ingredients.

Never had she expected that this seemingly-scheming old imp would actually have a Xuanyuan Pill.

“You can’t be lying to me, right? You have the Xuanyuan Pill?” Ye Qingtang looked at the elderly suspiciously.

The elderly immediately narrowed his eyes. “Little girl, how dare you doubt me?” Then, the elderly waved for the incharge to come over and pointed to Ye Qingtang. “Tell her whether I have the Xuanyuan Pill.”

The incharge was busy forging and was confused after being called over suddenly, completely at a loss why the Xuanyuan Pill was brought into question.

“Girl, he has the Xuanyuan Pill indeed.”

The elderly placed his hands on his hips and snorted. He gave Ye Qingtang a proud look.

“...” Ye Qingtang was silent.

“How about it? Do you agree? Four hours a day in exchange for one Xuanyuan Pill. Little girl, not everyone can earn such a huge bargain,” the elderly said.

The incharge finally understood what was going on. After hearing that the elderly actually wanted to give Ye Qingtang a Xuanyuan Pill, his eyes almost popped out.

You're too generous!

Such an exorbitant Xuanyuan Pill to be given out just like that?

The incharge could only feel his heart bleed.

Chapter 408: Xuanyuan Pill (3)

Ye Qingtang found it pretty strange as well. A casual Xuanyuan Pill that this elderly took out was already a master-grade pill. However, since she could gain a bargain, obviously, she would be easier to talk to.

“Alright, I’ll promise you. However, you must give me the Xuanyuan Pill first.”

“You’re still pretty smart,” The elderly looked at Ye Qingtang and said. “I will give it to you. I won’t lie to you. I’ll send someone to bring the Xuanyuan Pill over. Come look at the Daybreak Crossbow with me first.”

The elderly returned back to the topic of forging after just a few sentences.

“Sure, senior.” Ye Qingtang immediately became obedient.

“Stop calling me senior already. It’s annoying to hear. My surname is Wu. You can just call me Venerable Wu from now on,” the elderly said.

“Yes, Venerable Wu.” Ye QingTang replied very obediently.

Venerable Wu nodded in satisfaction then and dragged Ye Qingtang into the forging room without wasting any time.

After witnessing everything, the incharge became extremely amused as he watched Venerable Wu drag Ye Qingtang away.

“Incharge, is it really suitable for His Excellency to do this?” The blacksmith aside swallowed his saliva. Xuanyuan Pill was a treasure, but it was to be exchanged for four hours of this girl’s time every day?

The incharge returned to his senses and was a little helpless.

“Don’t worry. If you want it, then increase your own forging skills. If you had that girl’s abilities, perhaps even you would have a share of the Xuanyuan Pill.”

The blacksmith scurried back to his position immediately after being stifled by the incharge's words. After watching Ye Qingtang repair the Tower Sky Sword, he clearly recognized the difference in forging skills between him and Ye Qingtang no matter how unwilling he was. How was there any comparability?

According to the agreement, Venerable Wu sent someone to deliver the Xuanyuan Pill before Ye Qingtang left.

Ye Qingtang was in an uplifted mood after obtaining the Xuanyuan Pill. This pill was a treasure that others would not be able to buy with money. With this, she was more confident in the Three Sect Competition half a month later.

She was at stage two of the Second Heaven right now. Relying on this Xuanyuan Pill, she should be able to break through to stage three of the Second Heaven in the coming half a month.

Everything was very successful, but only the silver wolf was missing. Ye Qingtang ordered Ni Shang and Fei Ying to search for a long time, but their search was to no avail. No matter how regretful she was, she could only suppress it temporarily and hope that the silver wolf would return someday.

Ye Qingtang cultivated diligently every day, and her diligence influenced Ni Shang and Fei Ying.

This two little fellows cultivated with all their might, afraid that the previous incident would repeat once again.

Days passed. In the blink of an eye, it was the Three Sect Competition.

On the day to leave, Ye Qingtang arrived as scheduled and unexpectedly saw the Blood Moon Sect Elder in the team.

The Blood Moon Sect Elder stood in the team with an impatient expression. When he saw Ye Qingtang walking to his side, a chill ran down his spine.

"Why are you here?" Ye Qingtang looked at the Blood Moon Sect Elder curiously. She was occupied with cultivation in the past few days and had no time to control him. Unexpectedly, he was actually on the team as well.

The Blood Moon Sect Elder fixed his emotions.

"Why am I here? Isn't it all because that Elder Qin wants me to participate in the Three Sect Competition?"

The Blood Moon Sect Elder was accepted into the inner sect as an exception because of his competence on arrays. Elder Qin valued him and provided him much guidance on usual days. The Blood Moon Sect Elder could not be bothered to b*llsh*t with Elder Qin and thus answered him eloquently, wanting to end it as early as possible.

Yet, unexpectedly...

His performance won Elder Qin's favor even more and directly submitted his name for the Three Sect Competition!

Chapter 409: Drifting Cloud Island (1)

The Blood Moon Sect Elder was extremely aggrieved. What had the stupid competition between the sects got to do with him?

Why had the Revolving Soul Orb that Ye Qingtang gave to Elder Qin not exploded?

Hurry up and explode and kill that annoying Elder Qin!

Ye Qingtang looked at the Blood Moon Sect Elder's unwilling expression and thought it was funny.

Thinking about it, it was true though. He was a mighty Blood Moon Sect Elder yet was trapped in the sect right now and still had to participate in a competition between sect disciples. If this was circulated, everyone's jaws would probably drop.

Ye Qingtang joined the team as a reserve this time, so she did not need to be overly nervous. Rather, the Blood Moon Sect Elder was sent by the Array Faction to officially participate in the competition and was summoned by the warden leading the team to listen to instructions.

This competition was very important to Xuanling Sect. It had been dormant for ten years, and whether they could rise was dependent on the Three Sect Competition. This trip was led by Elder Mo and Elder Lin, as well as the other three elders of the Fist Faction, Array Faction, and Herbal Faction. Together, all of them headed to Drifting Cloud Island where the Three Sect Competition was held.

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The Drifting Cloud Island was situated above the ocean and enveloped in the clouds. People who were not from the three sects would be unable to find this place. A thousand years ago, Drifting Cloud Island had rich spirit energy and could be said to be the sacred land for cultivation. The owner of the island once opened the island to the public for many powerful figures to cultivate there.

Throughout the thousand years, the spirit energy on Drifting Cloud Island remained to be contended by sect disciples. All the sects wished to send their disciples to cultivate on the island, and there was no lack of traces of struggle amongst the sects.

To prevent the island from being ruined in the battles, the owner of the island made an agreement with the three most powerful sects in the battle that year to turn the endless fights into a competition, where the sect in the first place could send ten disciples to the island. The second place winner had a quota of five people while the sect in the last place would have no fate with the spirit energy on the island.

The three sects had no objection to this rule when it was laid. Throughout hundreds of years, the sects had each been the champion and sent many disciples to the island, where the skills of those disciples who cultivated on the island improved by leaps and bounds.

However, there was a change in this situation of balance in the last hundred years.

The people from Xuanling Sect rode a cloud boat and passed by the horizon, heading towards the legendary Drifting Cloud Island.

"Initially, Xuanling Sect's skills were not considered weak amongst the three sects. Since the rules of the Three Sect Competition was fixed, Xuanling Sect had sent nearly a hundred disciples to the Drifting

Cloud Island as well. However, in the last hundred years, it seemed that our sect never sent any disciple anymore.” A disciple mumbled as he watched the lingering clouds around him.

“It can’t be? Why did it become this way?” It was the first time that this disciple participated in the Three Sect Competition and curiosity arose within him.

“Wind Moon Sect has always been powerful while Qinglin Sect used to be weak. However, Qinglin Sect earned the support of the Yunxiao Sect a hundred years ago, and their abilities improved greatly in this hundred years. They were originally placed at the bottom but had chased up now.”

“Yunxiao Sect?”

The Xuanling Sect disciples had a shocked expression after hearing the two words.

Although Xuanling Sect and Yunxiao Sect were both sects, there was a world of differences between them.

Even if one was an elite disciple in the inner sect of Xuanling Sect, he or she was at most an outer sect disciple in Xuanling Sect, and entering the inner sect was completely impossible.

Chapter 410: Drifting Cloud Island (2)

“Yunxiao Sect... That is one of the super sects... I didn’t think that Qinglin Sect would have the luck to earn the favor of a super sect.”

Envy filled the disciples.

There were numerous treasures in a sect, and the Yunxiao Sect was all the more so one of the super sects, which were above normal sects. Many of the mighty figures on earth were from Yunxiao Sect.

As everyone was engaged in the discussion, Ye Qingtang’s expression sharpened slightly.

To others, Yunxiao Sect shone with boundless radiance, but to her, it was a bottomless chasm.

Currently, Ye You was the official disciple of the Yunxiao Sect’s Sect Master.

Ye Qingtang was clearly aware of the gap between Xuanling Sect and Yunxiao Sect. She had been cultivating desperately merely to close the gap between Ye You and her, and entering Xuanling Sect was to obtain the Black Heaven Water. However, to truly possess the strength to fight Ye You, it was impossible to simply rely on the Xuanling Sect only.

Ye Qingtang already had a plan in mind, and now, she only needed to gradually walk down this path of revenge.

“You seem to be a little interested in that Yunxiao Sect?” The Blood Moon Sect Elder beside Ye Qingtang sharply sensed the change in Ye Qingtang’s expression.

Why did this girl’s eyes become this sharp after hearing the words ‘Yunxiao Sect’?

Ye Qingtang looked at the Blood Moon Sect Elder and said, “You are the one who is interested, aren’t you? Wasn’t Blood Moon Sect annihilated by the combined effort of many super sects that year? If I remember correctly, wasn’t Yunxiao Sect also one of the forces who wiped out your Blood Moon Sect?”

The Blood Moon Sect Elder originally wanted to fish some answers out from Ye Qingtang, yet his face froze because of Ye Qingtang’s words.

“The elder who led the troops in the battle against Yunxiao Sect back then was not me. Furthermore, if the super sects had not shamelessly attacked with combined forces, which of them is the Blood Moon Sect’s opponent if they fought alone? A group of despicable and lowly people. So much for calling themselves righteous sects.” The Blood Moon Sect Elder clearly disliked the super sects who were at the tip of the pyramid as he spoke of them disdainfully.

Ye Qingtang supported her chin with an arm without continuing the Blood Moon Sect Elder’s words.

The Blood Moon Sect was annihilated back then because of the combined forces of the first class super sects, which included Yunxiao Sect, where mighty figures in the world were recruited to encircle and suppress the Blood Moon Sect. Regarding his past enemy, it would be weird if the Blood Moon Sect Elder had a good attitude.

Passing by layers of clouds, an emerald island gradually appeared before everyone’s eyes.

The chattering disciples noticed the Drifting Cloud Island not far away, and their eyes twinkled.

“Rumor has it that the Drifting Cloud Island is covered with holy light, and I initially thought it was fake. I never thought that there really would be holy light.”

Drifting Cloud Island was surrounded with holy light and surging with spirit energy, attracting all the disciples’ attention.

“The elders said it already. If we can achieve good results for Xuanling Sect this year, we will have a chance to cultivate on the island.”

“If I could cultivate on the island for about a year, how good would it be...”

As everyone wished enviously, the cloud boat had already reached the island and slowly descended at the designated location.

It was only when they reached the island did they realize that the supposed Drifting Cloud Island was not sitting on water. The island was actually a hundred meters away from the surface of the ocean. Looking down from the island, one could see the waves of the sea slowly passing by from a hundred meters below.

All the disciples’ eyes shone as the sight before them was a novelty. Just standing on the Drifting Cloud Island, they already sensed rich spirit energy embracing them as though their entire body was nourished in the immense spirit energy.