

### **Chapter 411: Drifting Cloud Island (3)**

Ye Qingtang took a deep breath. She only heard rumors about the Drifting Cloud Island in her previous life and had no fate to come to the island. Unexpectedly, the spirit energy on the island was actually about the same as in the Spirit Consonance River.

Standing here for a while was akin to being soaked in the Spirit Consonance River.

No wonder inner sect disciples eagerly fought for a place as a reserve even though they could not participate in the match in her previous life. Over the course of the Three Sect Competition, they could remain on the Drifting Cloud island for a few days, where they earned a few days of spirit energy nourishment without needing to do anything.

The owner of the Drifting Cloud Island had already sent people to receive the disciples from the three sects.

After approaching the islander, Elder Mo and the rest headed to the main venue of the Three Sect Competition under that islander's lead.

"This Drifting Cloud Island is pretty interesting..." The Blood Moon Sect Elder scanned the island. It was rare that he was satisfied with the place.

Ye Qingtang did not reply to him and merely looked past the forest on the island. When she looked at a cliff on the island, a figure suddenly flashed past from the cliff. Ye Qingtang saw a slight trace of the person but was a little taken aback by what she saw.

"Mu Su?" Confusion unveiled in her eyes. Why did she feel that the person on the cliff just now looked similar to the Mu Su, the City Lord of Fallen Stars City?

However, that figure disappeared too quickly, and even if Ye Qingtang wished to confirm it another time, there no longer was a chance to.

Ye Qingtang swept the confusion in her heart away. Fallen Stars City was extremely far away from Drifting Cloud Island, and she had never heard that Mu Su had any relations to Drifting Cloud Island.

Furthermore...

Ye Qingtang was not bothered whether or not Mu Su was on the Drifting Cloud Island. Who she was truly concerned of was the person behind Mu Su, Han Cangming!

Thinking of that Palace Lord of Antiquity Palace, Ye Qingtang felt goosebumps all over as her eyes uncontrollably landed on the ring that was forced on her finger.

Up until now, Ye Qingtang's heart still quivered whenever she recalled the shocking words that a certain someone said that night in the Spirit Condensation Mountain Village. She tried to pull the ring on her finger off many times, but it was as though the ring was glued on her finger and did not budge at all.

She could not possibly chop her hand off...

“Perhaps I saw wrongly.” Ye Qingtang comforted herself.

The Palace Lord of Antiquity Palace should not be so free to stroll on the Drifting Cloud Island.

...

On the other side, Mu Su was standing on the cliff of Drifting Cloud Island watching the people in Xuanling Sect uniforms enter the island slowly. Once he caught sight of that familiar figure, astonishment flashed past his eyes, and he immediately darted off, disappearing from the cliff without a trace.

“Your Highness!” Mu Su swiftly reached a cavern hidden in the dense forest at the bottom of the mountain. There was a Grotto-heaven in that cavern which was just like a small-sized palace.

A wide jade stage was in the center of that palace.

On the jade stage, a pallid Han Cangming was sitting cross-legged.

Han Cangming looked up slightly. His good-looking face was, however, a few shades paler at that instant. Glaring streaks of blood flowed down from his forehead to his collar.

“Your Highness, I saw the Xuanling Sect team entering the Drifting Cloud Island just now, and... Lady Ye is also in the team.” Mu Su kneeled on a knee and reported everything he saw to Han Cangming.

There was not a slight trace of emotion on Han Cangming’s face. His pale lips closed as a faint look of surprise flashed across his eyes quietly.

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Subsequently, Han Cangming did not say anything as he shut his eyes and calmed his mind.

There was worry in Mu Su’s eyes when he saw Han Cangming’s reaction, but he could only retreat to a side silently without disturbing Han Cangming in his meditation.

*His Highness’s condition seems to be even worse.*

Anxiety filled Mu Su.

After losing the suppression of the Heart of the Demon God, the surging Aura of the Evil in the world invaded Han Cangming’s body continuously. Even though he possessed such godly powers, without the suppression of the Heart of the Demon God, the overbearing powers were not what any human body could contain.

His Highness stayed beside Lady Ye as a silver wolf previously and could more or less use the Heart of the Demon God to suppress the Aura of the Evil in his body. However, Lady Ye often went out on missions, and although His Highness could follow nearby from a distance away, it was still unable to suppress the overactive Aura of the Evil.

If this went on, he was afraid that His Highness’s body would no longer be able to accommodate this powerful force.

If His Highness even used a little energy to turn into a silver wolf now, his body would probably shatter... It was impossible to even go to Lady Ye already.

Now, his condition could only be stabilized by making use of the spirit energy on Drifting Cloud Island, though it was still unknown how long this method could sustain for.

"I still have to think of a way to let His Highness stay beside Lady Ye more often." Mu Su was rather frustrated. Staying beside Ye Qingtang as a silver wolf was simply not a long-term plan. However, he always felt that Lady Ye seemed to be very afraid of His Highness.

At the Spirit Condensation Mountain Village the other time, His Highness already requested Lady Ye to "marry" him, but her reaction was really...

Mu Su sighed secretly. He was extremely worried about His Highness's condition.

When they were unaware of the location of the Heart of the Demon God, His Highness spent most of the time on Drifting Cloud Island to suppress the Aura of the Evil and would only be out once in a while. Yet, now that the Heart of the Demon God was found, they could not retrieve it immediately...

Just thinking about it, Mu Su felt that it was as though he had a mouthful of blood that would never disappear completely.

"I don't know if His Highness's condition would improve with Lady Ye on Drifting Cloud Island as well. If it does improve, maybe he can even use this chance to develop his relationship with Lady Ye." At that thought, Mu Su looked at Han Cangming who was seated on the jade stage. When he saw the blaring streaks of blood on Han Cangming's neck, he was even more anxious.

Mu Su was filled with worry on this side, and on the other, the Xuanling Sect people were already led to the main venue of the Three Sect Competition.

Disciples from the other two sects were already gathered at the wide court.

"Elder Du, I heard that you accepted an official disciple with extremely high talent. Do you intend on sending him out this year?" an elder from Qinglin Sect asked a Wind Moon Sect elder with a smile.

The Wind Moon Sect elder replied. "Qingyu is still young. I brought him this year only to accumulate experience. I don't intend to send him out."

"That's a pity then. I was pretty shocked when I heard that Shen Qingyu entered your Wind Moon Sect. That child has been very gifted since young. I still intended to accept him as a disciple previously, but Elder Du beat me to it. Coming to think of it, he will ultimately display his skills in the Three Sect Competition. I will be really expectant at that time," the Qinglin Sect elder said cheerfully.

"You're too polite, Elder Qian. You already have such an excellent and unrivaled disciple, Fu Lingtian. There's no need to be bothered by anything else," said the Wind Moon Sect elder.

## **Chapter 413: Oddity (1)**

“Lingtian should become an elite disciple at the end of this year. This is the last time that he will be participating in the Three Sect Competition. I initially wanted to watch him and Shen Qingyu spar, but I guess there’s no chance to this year,” the Qinglin Sect elder said with a smile. Although he was exchanging polite words with the Wind Moon Sect elder, there was smugness in his tone.

His disciple, Fu Lingtian, topped the Three Sect Competition for three consecutive years, and his skills were not to be belittled on.

The Wind Moon Sect elder smiled as he chided the Qinglin Sect elder for being shameless in his heart. Fu Lingtian clearly had the qualification to become an elite disciple in Qinglin Sect since a long time ago, but the Qinglin Sect elder delayed it by a year in order to let him participate in the Three Sect Competition for another year.

The Qinglin Sect elder still wished for Fu Lingtian and Shen Qingyu to spar. While Shen Qingyu was very gifted, he was still young and was merely twelve years old this year. How could he spar with Fu Lingtian, who placed first for three consecutive years?

As the two sect elders tested each other through their conversation, the people from Xuanling Sect walked over.

“Elder Du, Elder Qian,” greeted Elder Mo, the leader of the Xuanling Sect elders.

“Elder Mo.” Elder Du nodded slightly.

Elder Qian swept a glance across the Xuanling Sect team and said, “Elder Mo, the people participating in the Three Sect Competition this year from Xuanling Sect seem to be the same.

Elder Mo did not say anything, and the elders behind him had a rather ugly expression.

“The Three Sect Competition will officially begin tomorrow. I still need to instruct the disciples and will not accompany you all anymore. I’ll take a leave first.” Elder Qian lifted a hand to signal and left.

Elder Du left soon after as well.

As the elders from the two sects who were initially chatting happily left, the faces of Elder Mo and the rest who were still standing there turned dull.

Ye Qingtang followed the other disciples into the court, and her brows were furrowed slightly when she saw the Qinglin Sect and Wind Moon Sect elders leaving after greeting the Xuanling Sect elders perfunctorily.

Witnessing the sight, the other Xuanling Sect disciples similarly did not feel good.

In the recent hundred years, Xuanling Sect barely had any achievements in the Three Sect Competition, where the top disciple was mostly from the Wind Moon Sect and the Qinglin Sect. Currently, Qinglin Sect’s fame gradually increased due to Yunxiao Sect’s support, and with Wind Moon Sect, it was a fight between two tigers. Rather, it was Xuanling Sect which seemed to be absent from the battle.

“Why do I find the person that the two sect elders mentioned a little familiar?” a Xuanling Sect disciple asked curiously.

“Why wouldn’t it be? That Fu Lingtian topped the Three Sect Competition for three years consecutively. It is said that he is extremely talented, and his comprehension abilities are very strong. I didn’t know that he would still be here this year...”

“I heard of that Shen Qingyu before. It is said that he is a blue spirit root. Although he is only about twelve or thirteen, he is extremely tough, and Elder Du from the Wind Moon Sect babied him a lot. He is still young now though. I reckon that in at most three to four years, we should be able to see him on the ring of the Three Sect Competition.”

“Blue spirit root?! Are you for real? In this day and age, a blue spirit root is extremely rare. I’ve never heard of many people who have it. In our sect, the highest-grade spirit root seems to only be a green spirit root.”

“Obviously. Do you think that blue spirit roots are carrots and vegetables that can be found all over the ground? Let me tell you, at the beginning of this year, the Sect Master of the Yunxiao Sect personally accepted a person with a blue spirit root as his official disciple.”

The disciples gasped upon hearing the information. The person had a blue spirit root and was even favored by the Sect Master of a super sect. Even if one used their bum to think, it was obvious that the disciple accepted by Yunxiao Sect’s Sect Master would become extremely powerful in no time.

#### **Chapter 414: Oddity (2)**

“Apart from those famous powerful figures, the number of people in the younger generation who possess a blue spirit root could be counted with just a hand. Ah... that seems to be Shen Qingyu.” A sharp-eyed disciple noticed a shy young boy with delicate features in the crowd of Wind Moon Sect people and pointed towards him.

A cold glint flashed across Ye Qingtang’s eyes after listening to the Yunxiao Sect rumors from aside. She looked in the direction that the person was pointing to.

Ye Qingtang was stunned from this look.

Wasn’t the young boy who was standing amongst the Wind Moon Sect disciples the little guy she met in Deer City that day?

Back then, Ye Qingtang could tell that he was very gifted but had too little experience and was very pure. Yet, unexpectedly, he actually had such a powerful background...

“Isn’t this... that little imp?” The Blood Moon Sect Elder beside Ye Qingtang took a look and identified Shen Qingyu in an instant.

Was this not the little boy whose body he wanted to take over?

He already knew that this boy’s endowments were extremely stunning that time, and his body was the most suitable for the Blood Moon Sect Elder to take over. However, Ye Qingtang foiled his plans in the end and forcefully stuffed him into Zhou Qu’s lousy body.

If he had seized Shen Qingyu's body back then, his current skills would probably be better than Ye Qingtang.

At that thought, the Blood Moon Sect Elder could not help but throw Ye Qingtang a resentful look.

This darn girl was clearly born to jinx him!

If he had not met her in Deer City, he would probably be living the life somewhere a long time ago. Why would he still need to be cooped in a sect and suffer the restraint of a group of people from the righteous sects?

The more the Blood Moon Sect Elder thought about it, the more infuriated he was, and he could not stop himself from shooting a glare at Ye Qingtang.

Ye Qingtang raised a brow as she tapped on the Demonic Blood Sword casually.

A chill ran down the Blood Moon Sect Elder's spine, and his face immediately froze.

*Shameless!*

If he could not defeat her, he would not let himself be bullied like this.

What could the Blood Moon Sect Elder do though? Even if he was already burning with hatred, he did not dare to show it on his face at all and could only smile at Ye Qingtang awkwardly.

Ye Qingtang looked away. Then, the other Xuanling Sect disciples were suddenly looking at a tall and good-looking disciple in the Qinglin Sect team.

In the group of Qinglin Sect people, the disciple's position was clearly different from that of others, and even the Qinglin Sect elders smiled at him.

"Fu Lingtian's condition this year seems to be even better than last year. This fellow clearly could be promoted as an elite disciple of Qinglin Sect but just had to participate in the Three Sect Competition with us." The Xuanling Sect disciples were moodier the more they thought about it. It was not that their skills were bad, but Fu Lingtian was truly powerful. In the past few years, as long as he was present, the disciples from other sects did not need to think about being the champion of the Three Sect Competition.

The disciples who were officially participating in the competition felt their blood freeze just by looking at Fu Lingtian.

Ye Qingtang took a look as well. Fu Lingtian had a striking appearance, and it was no wonder Qinglin Sect valued him this much.

The Blood Moon Sect Elder followed Ye Qingtang's gaze and looked over as well, but this caused his brows to furrow unconsciously.

"This fellow... is a little strange."

"Why?" Ye Qingtang looked over. She initially thought that the Blood Moon Sect Elder wanted to take over Fu Lingtian's body after seeing that he had good endowments, but when she looked at the odd expression on the Blood Moon Sect Elder's face, she faintly sensed that something was off.

### Chapter 415: Oddity (3)

The Blood Moon Sect Elder was not in a hurry to reply. He tapped his chin with a frown as he repeatedly scanned Fu Lingtian's body with sharp eyes, seeming to be searching for something.

A moment later, shock filled the Blood Moon Sect Elder's eyes, and he immediately spoke softly. "Why does this fellow have the aura of my Blood Moon Sect?"

"Aura of the Blood Moon Sect? What do you mean by that?" Ye Qingtang asked.

The Blood Moon Sect Elder scanned the surroundings. After ensuring that other disciples were a distance away from them and would not be able to hear him, he replied in a hushed voice. "The cultivation technique of the Blood Moon Sect has a distinctive color of its own that other powers would not be able to imitate. Anyone who cultivated my sect's cultivation technique would faintly exude an aura of the evil spirit. Others may not be able to see this evil aura, and only we Blood Moon Sect people would be able to tell. I see that this Fu Lingtian is faintly exuding a bit of the air of an evil spirit. Why wouldn't it be strange?"

The Blood Moon Sect Elder thought it was weird. Qinglin Sect was a righteous sect, and the cultivation techniques were mostly based on the vital energy. It was utterly impossible for a disciple to possess an aura of the evil spirit, which was produced from evil cultivation techniques.

There was doubt in Ye Qingtang's eyes. She had never cultivated the Blood Moon Sect's evil cultivation techniques and naturally could not see the so-called aura of the evil spirit. However, wasn't it up to what the Blood Moon Sect Elder said as to whether this thing really existed?

"What is this expression that you're looking at me with? I did not lie to you. I just find it odd myself." The Blood Moon Sect Elder huffed, displeased to be stared by Ye Qingtang in suspicion.

"You have such a notorious record. Who can you blame?" Ye Qingtang raised a brow.

The Blood Moon Sect Elder was speechless by her words but truly felt that he was maligned this time.

"Darn girl, I'm really not lying to you this time. Who knows? Maybe this supposed Fu Lingtian was also seized by a resurrected member of my sect. If you don't believe me, I can just find a chance to test him later, and we will know," the Blood Moon Sect Elder uttered seriously. The Blood Moon Sect had been annihilated for a long time, and their cultivation techniques were long lost along with the annihilation of the sect. Not mentioning the disciples of righteous sects, even other forces would absolutely not be able to understand the cultivation techniques of their sect.

The Blood Moon Sect Elder had a greedy thought. If Fu Lingtian was really seized by a member of the Blood Moon Sect, he would have found a partner. Moreover, he heard that Fu Lingtian's skills were powerful, and should they really be from the Blood Moon Sect, he could use Fu Lingtian to get rid of Ye Qingtang.

However, the Blood Moon Sect Elder did not dare to let Ye Qingtang see through this thought of his.

Ye Qingtang looked at the Blood Moon Sect Elder doubtfully and sensed that there was something fishy about what this old fellow was thinking of. However, she did not say anything and kept this curiosity inside her.

If Fu Lingtian was related to the Blood Moon Sect, then the Three Sect Competition this time would probably not be as simple as expected. After all, the Blood Moon Sect had many cultivation techniques using one's internal strength. While Ye Qingtang had the confidence to make herself conspicuous in this competition based on her skills, she would have to be more careful if the opponent was a person seized by a member of the Blood Moon Sect.

"You better be obedient this time or else..." Ye Qingtang chuckled as she casually clenched her knuckles, which set off a cracking sound.

The back of the Blood Moon Sect Elder turned cold, though he had a sincere expression on his face. "Don't worry. I will definitely be obedient this time."

After hearing what the Blood Moon Sect Elder said, she did not say anything else and decided to find a chance to spy on Fu Lingtian before the competition.

#### **Chapter 416: Oddity (4)**

The official competition would begin the next day. The disciples from the three sects were led to their temporary area of residence by the Drifting Cloud Island's servants.

In this trip, Ye Qingtang was the only female disciple from Xuanling Sect, and thus she was individually allocated to a room. The islanders of Drifting Cloud Island provided meals for the disciples on time. Time ticked by, and the day darkened. Ye Qingtang had just finished washing up and was ready to sleep, but there was suddenly a knock on her door.

Opening the door, she was greeted by the Blood Moon Sect Elder.

"I saw Fu Lingtian from Qinglin Sect leaving his room just now. He went out alone. This is a chance. How about we follow him and take a look?" The Blood Moon Sect Elder asked quietly.

Fu Lingtian was always with the other Qinglin Sect disciples throughout the day, and the Blood Moon Sect Elder could not find a suitable opportunity to interact with him one-on-one despite tailing him for a long time. Now that he saw Fu Lingtian leaving his room by himself, the thought immediately struck him.

Ye Qingtang looked speechlessly at the Blood Moon Sect Elder, who was burning with eagerness. Looking up at the night sky, she eventually nodded in agreement.

It was already dark then, and the competition would begin tomorrow. After days of journeying, the sects' disciples had already slept to recuperate and build up their energy in preparation for the big match the following day.

When Ye Qingtang and the Blood Moon Sect Elder left the room, the island was dead silent, and not a single soul was in sight.

“Are you certain that you saw Fu Lingtian leave his room alone?” Seeing the empty surroundings, she looked at the Blood Moon Sect Elder rather distrustfully.

“Believe me this time. I really saw it. He headed to the east of the island.” The Blood Moon Sect Elder almost pointed to the sky and swore.

Ye Qingtang headed to the east of Drifting Cloud Island along with the Blood Moon Sect Elder doubtfully.

When they reached a forest in the east side, they saw Fu Lingtian, who was walking along the island’s borders alone.

In the dark night, Fu Lingtian stood at the borders of Drifting Cloud Island by himself. He looked up at the sky, seeming to be looking at the stars that dotted the sky.

“I told you I wasn’t lying. Wait here, I’ll go and test him now.” Joy filled the Blood Moon Sect Elder when he caught sight of Fu Lingtian, and he immediately wanted to test the waters.

But just as the Blood Moon Sect Elder was about to walk up, a wild gust of wind suddenly blew from the sky. Ye Qingtang looked towards the sky instinctively, where an enormous shadow emerged in the air and floated towards where Fu Lingtian was.

Almost instantly, Ye Qingtang pulled the Blood Moon Sect Elder back and hid in the forest.

“Someone’s there,” Ye Qingtang said in a hushed voice. She could astutely sense a powerful aura mixed in that gust of strong wind.

The Blood Moon Sect Elder did not dare to step up and decisively hid in the forest with Ye Qingtang.

As they hid themselves, a giant figure wrapped in light neared Drifting Cloud Island rapidly.

When the light was near the borders of Drifting Cloud Island, Ye Qingtang finally had a clear look of what that was!

It was a huge Nine-Tailed Spirit Phoenix. Its feathers were the color of fire as though there were balls of flames gathered on it, while its huge frame was like a cloud that cast a large patch of shadows on the borders of Drifting Cloud Island, covering the stars and the moon.

“Nine-Tailed Spirit Phoenix? Why would this high-level spirit animal appear here?” Ye Qingtang frowned slightly. Shifting her gaze a little, she realized there were actually two people standing on the back of the Nine-Tailed Spirit Phoenix.

### **Chapter 417: Ye You (1)**

It was the figure of a male and a female. The man had an ash-white complexion and was wearing a long black robe while the lady beside him was donned in white and had an arrogant and aloof expression. Under the moonlight, she was exceptionally beautiful like a fairy that descended into the world, commanding respect from everyone.

However, Ye Qingtang’s mind exploded when she saw the face of the girl in white!

*Ye You!*

The girl standing on the back of the Nine-Tailed Spirit Phoenix was clearly Ye You, the girl who snatched her spirit root back then!

Never had Ye Qingtang expected to actually see Ye You on the Drifting Cloud Island. The moment Ye Qingtang saw Ye You's face, the emotions that Ye Qingtang had suppressed for a long time surged as though they wanted to rush out of her heart.

She tightened her grip on the Demonic Blood Sword as she glared at Ye You, who stood on the Nine-Tailed Spirit Fox.

"Why would a Yunxiao Sect disciple come to Drifting Cloud Island?" The Blood Moon Sect Elder did not sense the coldness on Ye Qingtang's face and only looked at Ye You in surprise.

Yunxiao Sect was one of the super sects, and its skills were out of the ordinary. To ordinary sects like Qinglin Sect, Drifting Cloud Island may be an extremely good spot to cultivate but was probably nothing to a powerful sect like Yunxiao Sect.

"This girl is quite powerful. She can actually control a Nine-Tailed Spirit Phoenix. Looking at her overbearing air, this girl is at least Martial Qi Level Three already." The Blood Moon Sect Elder mumbled as he looked at Ye You.

*Martial Qi Level Three...*

Ye Qingtang narrowed her eyes.

She was only at the Third Heaven of Martial Qi Level One and was a long distance from Martial Qi Level Three.

Back when Ye You left Lin Town and entered Yunxiao Sect, her skills were similar to Ye Qingtang's. Yet, unexpectedly... Ye You actually broke through to Martial Qi Level Three in just half a year!

It should be known that Ye Qingtang's growth was supernatural to ordinary people, but despite this, she still could not win against the current Ye You.

Ye Qingtang forcefully suppressed the emotions in her heart and wished she could kill her enemy before her right now, yet rationality told her that she would only be courting death even if she rushed out with her current skills.

To a Martial Qi Level Three Ye You, it was an easy feat to kill her.

A glint flashed across Ye Qingtang's eyes at that thought. Yunxiao Sect lived up to its name as the first super sect. Ye You was an official disciple of the Yunxiao Sect's Sect Master, and the cultivation resources naturally could not be compared to Xuanling Sect's.

Apart from the cultivation resources that Yunxiao Sect provided, Ye You could advance so quickly by using Ye Qingtang's blue spirit root. Only a superior-grade spirit root could allow one to advance this quickly.

Ye You snatched everything from Ye Qingtang. There would ultimately be a day where she would seize everything back from Ye You a hundredfold.

Ye Qingtang took a deep breath quietly and forcefully suppressed her emotions.

As Yunxiao Sect's Sect Master official disciple, why would Ye You appear on Drifting Cloud Island?

Just as Ye Qingtang was controlling her emotions, Ye You had already lowered the Nine-Tailed Spirit Phoenix and directly faced Fu Lingtian, who was standing at the borders of Drifting Cloud Island.

"Fu Lingtian greets senior sister." When Fu Lingtian saw Ye You, there was no surprise on his face, but rather, it was filled with respect. He kneeled down on one knee and greeted Ye You, who was on the Nine-Tailed Spirit Phoenix.

Ye You nodded slightly without a trace of emotion on her aloof face.

## **Chapter 418: Ye You (2)**

"How's the Three Sect Competition this year?" Ye You asked slowly.

"There is quite a number of disciples at the Three Sect Competition this year. Some Wind Moon Sect disciples have pretty good endowments while there isn't much change for Xuanling Sect. However, there's Zhu Changge this year, whose spirit root is pretty good. If we can use his spirit root to nourish the disciples' spirit roots, there would be a great improvement in their spirit roots," Fu Lingtian said.

When Ye You heard the words 'Xuanling Sect,' her brows furrowed a little. "Xuanling Sect?"

"Yes." Fu Lingtian nodded.

Ye You remained silent for a moment and continued. "You don't need to touch Xuanling Sect's Zhu Changge. There's someone who will deal with it. Your main goal is the disciples of Wind Moon Sect and Qinglin Sect."

Fu Lingtian replied. "I understand. I will definitely settle everything properly."

"It is naturally best that you can understand. Back then, Yunxiao Sect secretly allowed someone to recommend you into Qinglin Sect in order for you to search for outstanding spirit roots in Qinglin Sect and snatch them to nourish your own skills. You have entered Qinglin Sect for many years. How're your skills now?" Ye You asked.

Fu Lingtian replied. "I have already advanced to the Second Heaven of Martial Qi Level Two a month ago."

Ye You nodded slightly. "You can spar with Qinglin Sect elders with your current abilities. Although it isn't bad..." Then, her thread of discourse changed, and her eyes sharpened,

"However, you must remember that no matter whether you're in Qinglin Sect or this Three Sect Competition, you must not reveal your Second Heaven of Martial Qi Level Two skills. Otherwise, it would arouse suspicion once someone sensed that your skills exceed that of ordinary disciples. If Yunxiao Sect is dragged into this and the sect's glory is tarnished, the sect will definitely let you off."

There was cold sweat on Fu Lingtian's forehead, and he said immediately, "I know. I will definitely not reveal my skills. In this Three Sect Competition, I will suppress my skills to below Martial Qi Level Two on purpose and not arouse any suspicion."

Fu Lingtian had entered the sect way longer than Ye You, but at this moment, he was extremely pressured by Ye You, who only entered Yunxiao Sect for half a year.

How could he be compared to someone who could advance from Connate Level Nine to First Heaven of Martial Qi Level Three in just half a year?

No wonder the Sect Master of Yunxiao Sect would think so highly of Ye You.

"That would be the best." Ye You finally hid the coldness in her eyes and turned her head slightly to look at the man in the black robe beside her. "Elder Qu, seizing spirit roots is your Blood Moon Sect's skill. Fu Lingtian has been in Qinglin Sect for many years and has secretly seized many Qinglin Sect disciples' spirit roots. Can you take a look at how his spirit root is currently?"

The man in the black robe nodded slightly. He walked forward and suddenly raised a hand, and a black fog shrouded over Fu Lingtian. After a moment, he kept the fog and took a step back. "His spirit root is very stable from the nourishment. I believe it will improve in no time."

Ye You nodded and turned to look at Fu Lingtian. "You must know your limits for the Three Sect Competition this time. After this, you should become an elite disciple of Qinglin Sect. Most of the elite disciples in Qinglin Sect are green spirit roots. By then, you will have even better resources. You still need to work hard. Do not let down Yunxiao Sect's effort in training you."

"Yes! Fu Lingtian will definitely not let down the sect's expectation." Fu Lingtian declared loyally.

#### **Chapter 419: Spirit Seizure Technique (1)**

Ye You looked away in satisfaction and immediately left with Elder Qu on the Nine-Tailed Spirit Phoenix.

After they left, Fu Lingtian finally stood up and headed in the direction he came from.

However, Fu Lingtian did not know that Ye Qingtang and the Blood Moon Sect Elder had already heard his conversation with Ye You. Once everyone was gone, the two of them finally walked out of the forest.

As Ye Qingtang watched Fu Lingtian's back view, her eyes were more serious than ever.

They originally thought that Fu Lingtian was related to the Blood Moon Sect and thus wanted to test him, yet unexpectedly, the truth was way scarier than what they imagined.

"Little Qu is actually still alive." The Blood Moon Sect Elder's expression turned increasingly grave at that instant.

"Was Elder Qu back there from your Blood Moon Sect?" Ye Qingtang looked at the Blood Moon Sect Elder, and her heart was unable to calm down after a long time. There was too much information in the conversation between Ye You and Fu Lingtian: not only was the Blood Moon Sect involved, but there was also the secret of seizing a spirit root. What surprised Ye Qingtang the most was...

From what Ye You and Fu Lingtian said, Fu Lingtian seemed to be a Yunxiao Sect disciple.

However, this Yunxiao Sect disciple actually concealed himself in Qinglin Sect secretly in order to seize Qinglin Sect disciples' spirit roots and nourish himself.

"Little Qu is also an elder from the Blood Moon Sect. When Blood Moon Sect was annihilated back then, he was clearly the one who led troops to battle against Yunxiao Sect. I originally thought he died for the sect, but..." The Blood Moon Sect Elder clenched his teeth quietly and continued. "This bastard actually betrayed Blood Moon Sect and turned to Yunxiao Sect!"

The Blood Moon Sect Elder was not a fool. Elder Qu's face and body were exactly the same as before. Thus, it was clear that this was Elder Qu's original body.

Although the Blood Moon Sect's cultivation technique could allow their soul to live on forever, it was impossible for the body that was killed to be restored. To live again, the only way was to seize a body as the Blood Moon Sect Elder had.

That year, it was Elder Qu who led the battle against Yunxiao Sect, yet he appeared beside a Yunxiao Sect disciple well and alive, and from the way Ye You addressed him, it was easy to tell that Elder Qu had already turned to Yunxiao Sect.

"No wonder I felt that Fu Lingtian had my sect's aura of the evil spirit. So it's because he learned the Spirit Seizure Technique!" The Blood Moon Sect Elder scoffed coldly.

"Spirit Seizure Technique?" Ye Qingtang frowned slightly.

"This Spirit Seizure Technique is an esoteric cultivation technique of my sect. This technique is about digging other's spirit root and using the cultivation technique to convert it into one's energy from which one can nourish his own spirit root." The Blood Moon Sect Elder narrowed his eyes and continued on.

"You're also aware that there's no such thing as stealing a spirit root for one's personal use, but the Spirit Seizure Technique can work. Using this kind of cultivation technique to obtain others' spirit roots and nourish oneself could strengthen one's spirit root and even allow the spirit root's grade to directly improve."

The more the Blood Moon Sect Elder thought about it, the more livid he was. While Blood Moon Sect was condemned as an evil sect, he had never heard of any member of the sect betraying the sect and defecting to the enemy when the Blood Moon Sect was annihilated. Yet... a thousand years later, he actually discovered such a traitor!

Ye Qingtang was shocked. She only knew that everyone in the world deemed the act of seizing spirit root from others as contemptuous, and no one had ever done such a thing. However, thinking about it now, apart from Ye You, she had never heard of anyone seizing the spirit root from others in her previous life.

## **Chapter 420: Spirit Seizure Technique (2)**

She originally thought that it was the righteousness of humans, yet... it was actually because others simply did not know how to seize spirit roots to use for themselves.

However...

How did Ye You know about the Spirit Seizure Technique?

The Blood Moon Sect Elder scoffed.

“Fu Lingtian and that female disciple from Yunxiao Sect clearly know each other. I reckon Fu Lingtian is originally from Yunxiao Sect.

“To use the Spirit Seizure Technique to nourish one’s spirit root, victims whose spirit roots would be snatched away are needed. Yunxiao Sect would not sacrifice their own disciples. Thus, in order to nourish their sect disciples, they would only secretly send their disciples to ordinary sects and let them obtain the spirit roots of ordinary sects’ disciples in secret.

“What bullshit righteous sect! Ultimately, isn’t it the same as my Blood Moon Sect where they will stoop to anything to achieve their goal? So much for Yunxiao Sect declaring that they would suppress my evil sect when they are even more shameless themselves.”

Then, the Blood Moon Sect Elder looked at Ye Qingtang and said, “To make their own disciples more powerful, Yunxiao Sect treated you all disciples of ordinary sects as sacrificial lambs. I’m afraid that the entire Qinglin Sect is kept in the dark and is smug over obtaining Yunxiao Sect’s support. No one knows they were intentionally fattened up by Yunxiao Sect so as to better feed the fat pigs that are Yunxiao Sect disciples.”

Given Yunxiao Sect’s position, they simply did not need to bother with a sect like Qinglin Sect. If there was not a motive, why would Yunxiao Sect support Qinglin Sect?

It seemed that Qinglin Sect was a dowry for others and still was not self-aware.

Ye Qingtang shuddered in terror as she listened. While the Blood Moon Sect Elder’s words were ugly, every word he said was true.

However, what Ye Qingtang was even more worried about was the last sentence that Ye You told Fu Lingtian.

[You don’t need to touch Xuanling Sect’s Zhu Changge. There’s someone who will deal with it.]

Listening to it, her intention was to leave Zhu Changge for someone else. Could it be that... there’s also a disciple in Xuanling Sect who was secretly sent by Yunxiao Sect?

Ye Qingtang’s brows furrowed. When she died in her previous life, she was completely unaware of these underhand schemes that Yunxiao Sect had been pulling and naturally did not sense anything in Xuanling Sect. However, after this incident, she had no choice but to be concerned over this matter.

Fu Lingtian clearly already had the skills of Second Heaven of Martial Qi Level Two, but he deliberately concealed it and only declared that he was at the Third Heaven of Martial Qi Level One.

It seems that he, as well, knew how difficult it was for an ordinary sect disciple to advance to the Second Heaven of Martial Qi Level Two.

In such a sect like Qinglin Sect, many inner sect elders were probably at the Second Heaven of Martial Qi Level Two. If Fu Lingtian displayed his true skills, wouldn't he become the top disciple of Qinglin Sect?

"Why? Are you shocked by the true colors of the so-called righteous sect?" Seeing that Ye Qingtang did not say anything, he darted her a look. "Do you still want to participate in the Three Sect Competition this time? With that Fu Lingtian around, I think you should just drop that idea as soon as possible."

Ye Qingtang narrowed her eyes slightly. Suddenly, her lips curled into a smile as she looked right straight at the Blood Moon Sect Elder.

Her smile gave the Blood Moon Sect Elder goosebumps, and he swallowed his saliva uncontrollably. "What is this expression? I was talking about those sects, not you."

Ye Qingtang chuckled. "I must take part in the competition no matter what."