

Chapter 431: Grant A Move (2)

“Five moves is still petty? Isn’t this Xuanling Sect disciple too...”

“If five moves still aren’t enough, then should he grant her ten moves?”

The Qinglin Sect disciples sneered.

“Fine by me. Since Junior Sister Ye puts it this way, I’ll grant you ten moves,” Fu Lingtian said with a smile.

“Grant ten moves?!”

“Senior Brother Fu... this is a little unsuitable...”

“What if... he has a slip-up...”

The Qinglin Sect disciples could not help but worry as, after all, ten moves were too much.

“Senior Brother Fu, ten moves is still too little.” Ye Qingtang shook her head once again.

Then, Fu Lingtian frowned slightly and said, “So what is your opinion, Junior Sister Ye?”

“How do twenty moves sound?” Ye Qingtang flashed a faint smile.

“Twenty moves...” Fu Lingtian was stunned.

After Ye Qingtang spoke, there was an uproar below the ring.

“What a joke. How shameless is this Xuanling Sect disciple?!”

“Grant twenty moves? How about giving you all the first place instead?”

“One cannot be too greedy. Senior Brother Fu already granted ten moves, but she was not content!”

Even the Xuanling Sect disciples were embarrassed beyond words because of what Ye Qingtang said. Facing the unfriendly stares of the other two sects’ disciples, they wished they could find a hole in the ground to hide in.

Who would have thought that Ye Qingtang was this shameless and could even say such a thing as to granting twenty moves?

“Haha. Elder Mo, this is a little overboard.” A Qinglin Sect elder looked at Elder Mo in dissatisfaction.

Awkwardness spread on Elder Qin’s face. If he knew Ye Qingtang would be like this, he would not have agreed to let her enter the ring just now.

On the other hand, Elder Mo frowned tightly and did not say anything.

“Haha! Ye Qingtang is only joking with Fu Lingtian. There’s no need to take it seriously.” Elder Qin laughed.

“Joking?”

Everyone stared at each other. Judging from the expression of Xuanling Sect’s Ye Qingtang, she did not seem to be joking.

“Since it is a joke, then I will grant Junior Sister Ye ten moves as I said earlier.” Fu Lingtian’s expression turned a little better.

“It was not a joke,” Ye Qingtang said simply.

At that moment, all the disciples stared at Ye Qingtang once again, and the disciples from Qinglin Sect and Wind Moon Sect glared in disdain and disgust.

“We are already in last place. Haha... Ye Qingtang still did not think that was enough. Now... Xuanling Sect’s reputation is all thrown away because of her!”

“Why was Ye Qingtang allowed to come to the venue of the Three Sect Competition... Ah...”

The Xuanling Sect disciples felt terribly ashamed. Elder Qin had already provided an opportunity for her to extricate her from an awkward position by saying that she was joking, but who could expect Ye Qingtang was this shameless!

“Junior Sister Ye, you’re rather greedy. You want me to grant you twenty moves. How about I remain at a spot for you to attack me, and I don’t strike back?” Fu Lingtian scoffed.

“So you mean that it’s not possible?” Ye Qingtang asked.

“What do you think?” Fu Lingtian looked at Ye Qingtang.

At that, Ye Qingtang shook her head and let out a sigh. “As the defending champion, you are, however, unwilling to grant me twenty moves.”

“Since Junior Sister Ye says it so simply, how about you grant me twenty moves?” Fu Lingtian snickered coldly.

“Grant you twenty moves?” Ye Qingtang pondered and subsequently nodded. “Since you said it, I will grant you twenty moves.”

“What did you say?!” Fu Lingtian was startled and even thought he heard wrong.

“As you wish.”

Under everyone’s gaze, Ye Qingtang placed her hands behind her and looked at Fu Lingtian with an indifferent expression. “I’ll grant you twenty moves.”

The Qinglin Sect and Wind Moon Sect elders had extremely bizarre expressions as they exchanged looks.

Chapter 432: Grant A Move (3)

“The girl from Xuanling Sect...” The Wind Moon Sect Elder smiled in dismay and shook his head.

“People from the Xuanling Sect, are you trying to make a joke by sending your reserve to fight against Fu Lingtian?” The Qinglin Sect Elder laughed as he stared at Elder Mo.

Elder Lin and Elder Mo remained silent. Elder Mo’s face was getting increasingly unpleasant.

Elder Qin sighed as he saw Elder Mo’s face.

Ye Qingtang was Elder Mo’s in-name disciple. Ye Qingtang could enter the Three Sect Competition because of Elder Mo’s approval.

However, now she was making a mess in the competition and was mocked by the other two sects. It was an embarrassment for Xuanling Sect, especially for Elder Mo.

“Hahaha, I have to say that Xuanling Sect’s disciples are brave.”

One of the Qinglin Sect’s disciple laughed as he looked at people of Xuanling Sect.

The Xuanling Sect disciples held their fists tightly and wanted to leave immediately.

“Ye Qingtang... she really is a disgrace to our Xuanling Sect!”

“She also dares to ask Fu Lingtian to grant her twenty moves? Is she trying to gain popularity with that?!”

“It’s the first time that I ever feel so humiliated...”

At the same time, Fu Lingtian said, “Okay, I’ll grant you with twenty moves since you are from the Xuanling Sect. But... I think twenty moves are too much. Will three be enough?”

“We shall see.” Ye Qingtang smiled.

Coldness swiped through Fu Lingtian’s eyes. He was like a ghost and suddenly approached Ye Qingtang.

“Swoosh!”

Fu Lingtian smashed his palm. The strong Martial breath rushed out of his palm and surrounded the place.

All the three sects’ disciples were astonished by the power of his smash.

It was not a rumor that Fu Lingtian had no enemies in the same level!

The force was like waves that increased gradually. The force of the smash arrived before the actual palm.

Ye Qingtang’s clothes and hair were swinging, but she did not have any movement under Fu Lingtian’s attack.

However...

Ye Qingtang suddenly moved.

Ye Qingtang dodged to the left slightly.

“Boom!”

An exploding sound spread out.

“Senior Brother Fu, this is the first move.” Ye Qingtang stared coldly at Fu Lingtian, who was frowning.

“How is that possible...”

“She dodged the attack?”

“Is that a coincidence?”

All the disciples could not believe that Ye Qingtang dodged Fu Lingtian’s first attack.

“She dodged at the most appropriate time to the most appropriate angle. Such Martial experience... It should be a coincidence,” Elder Qin said.

How much Martial experience could Ye Qingtang have at her age?

“You are very lucky.” Fu Lingtian did not stop his attack. He held his fist and smashed towards the left side of Ye Qingtang.

“Swoosh!”

Ye Qingtang’s feet shifted slightly all of a sudden. Her toes pushed on the ground gently, and she floated backward using the slight force.

“Boom!”

Fu Lingtian’s fist missed again after the exploding sound.

“Second move,” Ye Qingtang said indifferently.

“You are committing suicide.” Fu Lingtian was enraged. His leg swept out like a dragon.

Ye Qingtang placed her hands at the back, and her body floated again. The shadows overlapped each other. One could not even differentiate the real figure from the shadows.

Chapter 433: It’s My Turn (1)

One of the shadows was split apart by Fu Lingtian, but the Ye Qingtang reappeared in the next second. Her sight landed on Fu Lingtian, and she said, “Senior Brother Fu, seventeen more moves left... However, I thought that you said you would defeat me within three moves?”

“You...” Fu Lingtian narrowed his eyes.

The young lady from Xuanling Sect had strange moves and extraordinary speed.

“Oh...”

Elder Qin was shocked. If the first move was a coincidence, then the second and the third one... They could not be coincidences as well.

Elder Mo frowned and finally raised his eyes to look at Ye Qingtang.

As long as she did not fail miserably, Elder Mo would be satisfied.

The two figures on the Martial Art Hall shifted again.

Fu Lingtian was like a demonic beast. Every move was fierce and strong, and if normal disciples were hit by the force, they would shed one layer of skin at least. However, Ye Qingtang's movement technique was abnormal. She avoided Fu Lingtian's attack at the most appropriate time.

"Five!"

"Six!"

...

"Ten!"

"Eleven!"

...

"Nineteen!"

Every time Ye Qingtang avoided Fu Lingtian's move, she would remind him.

All the disciples were astonished.

"There is a disciple with such excellent movement techniques in the Xuanling Sect?"

"Does Ye Qingtang study movement techniques? She is so fast! Who can touch her?!"

"No wonder she dared to challenge Senior Brother Fu and asked him to grant her twenty moves. Even though Senior Brother Fu is strong, it is useless if he can't touch Ye Qingtang."

"As a Martial Art cultivator, what can you do when you only know how to escape!"

"Of course it's helpful. In the future if you encounter any danger, at least you can run away."

"Xuanling Sect's disciples only know how to run?!"

Xuanling Sect disciples remained silent, though the other sects mocked them.

What was wrong with escaping? As a cultivator, what could you do if you could not even reach your opponent?

At least Ye Qingtang could last so long on the stage and would not fail miserably. That would be enough for the Xuanling Sect.

"Good!"

Elder Qin looked at Ye Qingtang with admiration. He nodded and said, "Hold on for a little while more. At least we will not fail so miserably, and we will be the sect that fought with Fu Lingtian for the longest time!"

"Good movement techniques indeed." It was rare that Elder Mo also commended.

After nineteen moves, Fu Lingtian looked at Ye Qingtang and smiled coldly. “Junior Sister Ye, do you only know how to run away only? As a sect disciple, I think there’s nothing to be proud of when you only know how to escape.”

“Senior Brother Fu is right!”

“The ability of Xuanling Sect disciples is the worst among the three sects, but your escaping ability is definitely the first.”

“Hahaha, I’ll see how she’s going to run when she runs out of inner qi later.”

Qinglin Sect disciples laughed.

“Don’t say that. I think most of the Xuanling Sect disciples are brave men. Disciples who only know how to escape are the minority...”

“It’s normal for a girl to study escaping techniques. Anyway, the difference in the quality of the Xuanling Sect disciples is huge.”

“Haha...”

Some of the Wind Moon Sect disciples mocked.

Many Xuanling Sect disciples’ faces were red. They felt embarrassed when they met with the sarcastic sights from the other two sects’ disciples.

Fu Lingtian tilted his mouth and said, “Junior Sister Ye, how about taking one of my moves instead of running? It won’t be so unpleasant if you lose.”

Chapter 434: It’s My Turn (2)

The moment Fu Lingtian finished his words, he raised his fist towards the sky. His breath and energy reached their peaks at that instant.

The power of the fist was so strong that the whole ring was shaking. It seemed to be the end of the world.

The entire audience kept quiet under the ring. The drama would end soon.

No matter how strong Ye Qingtang was, she would not be able to avoid a full-force attack.

Elder Qin was concerned. Ye Qingtang might not be able to remain safe and sound under Fu Lingtian’s fist.

However, Ye Qingtang suddenly moved.

She did not back off this time. Instead, she raised her arm towards the incoming attack.

“Boom!”

The sound exploded, and the invisible air waves spread out from them.

“This... This is impossible!”

Fu Lingtian was totally shocked as he saw Ye Qingtang, who was standing close to him

Silence.

It was deadly silent.

Everyone froze at the moment.

A streak of light sparkled through Elder Mo’s eyes. He stood up from his seat and stared at his in-name disciple on the ring.

Under everyone’s gaze, Ye Qingtang casually blocked the attack with her palm. She held Fu Lingtian’s full force attack easily.

Fu Lingtian’s fist was held by Ye Qingtang.

Just now, Fu Lingtian asked her to take her move.

And now, Ye Qingtang did what he asked. She did not dodge.

“Twenty.” Ye Qingtang remained still, but her voice was cold.

The whole place was quiet as everyone was stunned as they stared at Ye Qingtang.

The Qinglin Sect Elders were shocked, and they could not believe what they just saw.

Before the twentieth move, everyone thought that Ye Qingtang studied movement techniques to avoid direct contact with Fu Lingtian.

However, she took the twentieth move with her palm and blocked Fu Lingtian!

Astonished, Elder Qin was dazed for a moment. Next to him, excitement could be seen in Elder Mo’s eyes, and he instantly stood up.

“The young lady from the Xuanling Sect...”

The Wind Moon Sect Elders frowned heavily.

Ye Qingtang stood straight on the ring. She placed one of her hands at the back and the other holding Fu Lingtian’s fist.

“This is the twentieth move,” Ye Qingtang said expressionlessly.

“This is not possible.” Cold sweat appeared on Fu Lingtian’s forehead.

His right fist was held tightly by Ye Qingtang. Her hand was like a mountain from the Ninth Heaven. No matter how she struggled, he could not withdraw his hand.

“Fu Lingtian, I did what I promised just now. I did not fight back and granted you twenty moves... However, you did not grab the chances. The twenty moves are so weak. Such a disappointment.” Ye Qingtang sighed softly.

The audiences broke into discussions upon hearing her words.

Ye Qingtang mocked Fu Lingtian by saying he was too weak for her!!

“What... What did you say?” Fu Lingtian’s face clouded.

The young lady in front of him was just at the Third Heaven of Martial Qi Level One. How dare she to talk to him like that!

Ye Qingtang kept her smile away. Her eyes were cold. “Now, it’s my turn.”

The hand that was holding Fu Lingtian’s fist suddenly tightened as she finished her words.

She directed her inner qi within her body instantly. The force rushed out of her body like a beast out of control.

“Arh!!!”

A screech and the broken sound of bones were heard at the same time.

At that moment, everyone who was present was stunned.

Chapter 435: It’s My Turn (3)

The Qinglin Sect Elders’ faces clouded. The progress of the competition now was way beyond their expectations.

“This...”

The Wind Moon Sect Elder could not believe that a reserve disciple of Xuanling Sect could possess such ability?!

“She must be the hidden force of Xuanling Sect...”

Another Wind Moon Sect Elder appeared to be contemplating.

Elder Qin stared at Ye Qingtang with his mouth trembling slightly, but he did not say anything.

Elder Mo was completely shocked. He had never known that his in-name disciple’s Martial skills had reached such a level!

The competition between Ye Qingtang and Fu Lingtian had not ended yet.

Ye Qingtang’s movement techniques were unique, and she was very fierce with her attacks. Fu Lingtian could not even defend himself.

“You...!”

Fu Lingtian gritted his teeth, and cold sweat appeared on his head.

His right hand was fractured by Ye Qingtang. Unless he revealed his true ability, he would not be able to fight anymore.

However...

Ye Qingtang's every move was fatal. Clearly, she did not want to let him go easily.

"I give..." Fu Lingtian did not dare to use his full strength and decided to give up.

However, before he could finish his words, he was stopped by Ye Qingtang's attack.

"She wants to kill me?!"

Fu Lingtian was shocked. He was busy defending himself against Ye Qingtang's killing moves. There was no chance for him to give up. The woman in front of him did not even give him any time to give up.

Qinglin Sect obviously noticed Fu Lingtian's situation.

"Such a vicious lady. How dare you to intend to kill the talent of my sect?"

One of the Qinglin Sect Elders shouted, and a strong Martial breath spread all over the place.

The Elder was about to jump over to the ring the next second.

"Humph!"

Elder Mo's eyes were cold as he saw the Qinglin Sect Elder was about to interfere. He grunted loudly and slapped the table heavily. A shadow split out of his body.

"Boom!"

A loud sound was heard when the table broke.

"Elder Mo, you..." The Qinglin Sect Elder frowned.

"Elder Qian, the competition has not ended yet. How dare you to have the intention to kill my disciple?!" Elder Mo's Martial breath was so intense that he appeared to be so majestic in front of everyone. He stared fiercely at Elder Qian.

"When did I want to kill your disciple? I just wanted to end the competition. Apparently, your disciple wants to murder Fu Lingtian!" Elder Qin of the Qinglin Sect sneered.

"Such a joke."

Elder Mo was expressionless, but his tone was very mighty. "If Qingtang really does kill Fu Lingtian, I will definitely punish her heavily. However, before the competition ends, I will kill anyone who dares to interfere!"

"You!"

Elder Qian of the Qinglin Sect stared at Elder Mo in rage.

He knew that he was not a qualified opponent of Elder Mo. If he interfered forcefully, it would be detrimental to both sects.

"Well, well, well!"

Elder Qian repeated himself three times.

"If Fu Lingtian is really killed by your sect's disciple, I'll see what you are going to say!"

Elder Qian then returned to the area for Qinglin Sect.

“Humph!”

Elder Mo grunted again and returned.

Disciples of the Xuanling Sect were surprised. Elder Mo defended Ye Qingtang and was even willing to provoke Qinglin Sect Elder. However, Elder Mo did not seem to take his in-name disciple to heart previously. But now...

Boom!

A hitting sound stopped everyone’s thoughts.

Fu Lingtian was kicked by Ye Qingtang at his abdomen area, and his body flew ten meters away. He was close to falling off the ring.

Chapter 436: You Are Cheating (1)

“Come back!” Ye Qingtang sprung up and held Fu Lingtian’s collar. She dragged him back to the ring directly.

“You...”

Blood flew out of Fu Lingtian’s mouth. Ye Qingtang really intended to kill him on the ring.

Ye Qingtang’s lips curled into an evil smile. She murmured beside Fu Lingtian’s ear.

“I want you dead...”

...

Fu Lingtian was astonished. He could never imagine that Ye Qingtang would be so cruel to kill him!

He did not know the reason why Ye Qingtang wanted to do so, and he did not have enough time to figure out as Ye Qingtang’s move was about to land on him the next second.

Fu Lingtian was almost engulfed by the strong feeling of danger.

If he continued to suppress his ability at the Third Heaven of Martial Qi Level One, he would not be able to fight with the disciple in front of him. Unless... he revealed his true power without holding back.

However...

If he used his full strength, the Yunxiao Sect might punish him heavily. If he chose not to, he might die here soon!

The moment Ye Qingtang’s move was about to lock him down, Fu Lingtian’s eyes sparkled, and there was no trace of fear left. His Martial Qi aura immediately reached the Second Heaven of the Martial Qi Level Two.

“You are seeking your own death!” Fu Lingtian’s face darkened as he shouted.

As he finished his words, his Martial Qi aura changed into unlimited primordial qi, and the power caused Ye Qingtang to be thrown out.

“Boom!”

Ye Qingtang struggled for about ten steps back until she stabilized herself.

“I’m going to kill you!”

Fu Lingtian was enraged. As a Yunxiao Sect disciple who reached the Second Heaven of the Martial Qi Level Two, his hand was fractured by a Xuanling Sect disciple, and he nearly lost his life!

Fu Lingtian smashed his palm down at Ye Qingtang. His Martial Qi was so intense that nothing could compare with it.

“Master, save me!”

Ye Qingtang shouted for help at Elder Mo.

However...

Before Ye Qingtang shouted, Elder Mo was prepared to take action against Fu Lingtian when he revealed his Martial Qi Level Two power.

“How dare you!”

Elder Mo shouted fiercely. His voice sounded like the thunder and seemed to be able to cause the entire world to tremble.

Before the audience could realize what was going on, Elder Mo flew onto the ring and protected Ye Qingtang.

At the same time, Elder Mo waved his palm

Boom!

Boom, boom!!

When the palm of Elder Mo reached Fu Lingtian’s palm, it seemed like two meteors hit each other.

As Fu Lingtian’s right hand was fractured by Ye Qingtang, his strength was not enough to counter Elder Mo’s attack. He backed off for a few steps.

“Master, he is at the Second Heaven of Martial Qi Level Two. He wanted to kill me!” Ye Qingtang’s face was full of ‘fear.’

Elder Mo’s face was extremely unpleasant.

“Don’t be afraid Qingtang, I will defend you now.”

Elder Mo’s cold eyes then scanned through the elders of the Qinglin Sect.

The Elders of the Qinglin Sect were totally shocked. The aura that Fu Lingtian just revealed was definitely at the level of the Second Heaven of Martial Qi Level Two.

“What’s going on?!”

“Fu Lingtian is at the Second Heaven of Martial Qi Level Two?”

“How can it be? The rules of the three sect competition say that only disciples at Martial Qi Level One can participate...”

“Martial Qi Level One?” One of the disciples sneered. “It was clear that he reached the Second Heaven of Martial Qi Level Two just now. If Elder Mo did not help, Junior Sister Ye would die because of Fu Lingtian!”

“Is it possible that... the Qinglin Sect asked Fu Lingtian to suppress his Second Heaven of Martial Qi Level Two cultivation to the Third Heaven of Martial Qi Level One...”

Chapter 437: You Are Cheating (2)

“That’s the reason why every time Qinglin Sect was the first in the three sect competition. Who could beat Fu Lingtian when he has reached Martial Qi Level Two?”

“Qinglin Sect is so shameless!”

“Oh my god! Is Ye Qingtang a monster... She broke Fu Lingtian’s hand and even forced him to reveal his true power...”

Besides criticizing Qinglin Sect, more people were amazed at Ye Qingtang’s terrifying fighting ability.

“Hahaha... Spirit root? So what if your spirit root is not superior? Ye Qingtang’s spirit root is not good, but even Fu Lingtian with Martial Qi Level Two ability almost died in her hands. Spirit root does not represent one’s fighting ability...”

“That’s right. I think even some of the core disciples in the inner sect of Xuanling Sect also cannot compare with Junior Sister Ye.”

“Spirit root does not represent everything... As long as you are strong enough, the quality of the spirit root does not matter anymore!”

Some of the Xuanling Sect disciples’ eyes were full of excitement as they possessed ordinary spirit roots. Ye Qingtang gave them the hope to be stronger.

...

“Qinglin Sect, how are you going to explain?”

Elder Mo stood in front of Ye Qingtang and looked at the Qinglin Sect Elders.

“This...”

How could the Qinglin Sect Elders know what was going on?

In their impressions, Fu Lingtian was always at the Third Heaven of Martial Qi Level One.

“Maybe... your disciple is too strong... Then she forced out Fu Lingtian’s talent and caused him to break through...” One of the Qinglin Sect Elders tried to explain.

Elder Mo glanced at that Elder coldly. “You were saying that Fu Lingtian’s Martial Qi Level One cultivation suddenly broke through to the Second Heaven of Martial Qi Level Two?”

“This is not entirely impossible.” The Qinglin Sect Elder nodded.

“Not entirely impossible?” Elder Qin went forward and sneered. “In my whole life, I have never heard of any talented person who can break through two levels in a second.”

“Hehe...” The Wind Moon Sect Elder stood up and smiled at the Elders who were quarreling, “We should not sacrifice our harmony for that. Anyway, the competition was meant to enhance our relationship.”

“Elder...” Ye Qingtang smiled. “Qinglin Sect won quite a lot of stakes by cheating these years... If they need to return all the stakes...”

Ye Qingtang did not elaborate further as she knew that the Wind Moon Sect Elder could understand her words.

The Wind Moon Sect Elders’ faces immediately changed. They realized that the stakes they lost were not negligible upon Ye Qingtang’s reminder.

Apparently, the Wind Moon Sect Elders’ faces also clouded.

“Humph! So shameless of you, Qinglin Sect! How dare you to ask your Martial Qi Level Two disciple to suppress his ability at Martial Qi Level One!”

“That’s right! Qinglin Sect won the top prize for a few years based on cheating. Now you must return all the stakes!”

“Besides returning, there must be compensation!”

The Wind Moon Sect Elders’ attitudes suddenly changed as they condemned the Qinglin Sect Elders.

“As I said, Fu Lingtian broke through...” The Qinglin Sect Elders did not wish to compromise.

“Hahaha, such a joke! As Elder Qin said, I have never seen anyone who can break through two levels instantly!”

“So you do not admit the despicable things you have done?!” Another Elder of the Wind Moon Sect gazed at the Qinglin Sect in rage.

The Wind Moon Sect intended to be the peacemaker, but their attitudes changed after Ye Qingtang’s ‘unintentional’ reminder.

Chapter 438: Compensation (1)

On the ring, Fu Lingtian’s brows were tightly furrowed. In a moment of desperation just now, he could only reveal his true abilities.

If Wind Moon Sect mediated the situation as they did originally, nothing much would happen, but that damn woman foiled it!

“Qingtang, how’s your condition?” Elder Mo looked at his in-name disciple.

“Master stepped in in time, and Fu Lingtian did not manage to harm me.” Ye Qingtang smiled.

After hearing that, Elder Mo’s doting eyes were filled with relief. He indeed misjudged Ye Qingtang in Xuanling Sect, merely treating her as a disciple who had a gift in forging, yet unexpectedly... his in-name disciple was actually also a genius!

“Alright. I will definitely seek justice for you today,” Elder Mo said with a nod.

At that instant, the Wind Moon Sect elders were infuriated and demanded Qinglin Sect to give them additional compensation on top of repaying the wagers for the previous Three Sect Competitions.

Apart from Wind Moon Sect, Elder Mo and Elder Qin from Xuanling Sect similarly requested for compensation.

“Other than the wagers that my sect has lost in the previous years and compensation, you, Qinglin Sect, must give additional compensation to my disciple, Ye Qingtang,” Elder Mo said.

Qinglin Sect could only suffer in silence.

They were indeed unaware that Fu Lingtian was at Martial Qi Level Two, and they wanted the answer as to what happened more so than Xuanling Sect or Wind Moon Sect.

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The Qinglin Sect elders had ugly expressions and did not know how to reply to the strong voices of Xuanling Sect and Wind Moon Sect.

Fu Lingtian’s martial skills had always been at the second stage of the Third Heaven in Martial Qi Level One, and they were utterly clueless as to why it would suddenly become the Second Heaven of Martial Qi Level Two. Nonetheless, it was impossible for them to interrogate Fu Lingtian for details right then.

“Qinglin Sect, I think you all should give us an explanation today.” Elder Qin scoffed.

“Please calm down. We are discussing right now.” The Qinglin Sect elder frowned.

“Okay, we will wait for you to discuss!” a Wind Moon Sect elder said.

Then, the Xuanling Sect disciples split their sides from laughing.

“I remember that those Qinglin Sect disciples seemed to say that our sect only knows escaping techniques a while back?”

“That’s right. However, how can our sect’s escaping techniques compare to Qinglin Sect’s cheating techniques?”

“Hahaha! Using Fu Lingtian who is at the Second Heaven of Martial Qi Level Two to pretend to be at the Third Heaven of Martial Qi Level One, yet he ended up having his hand broken by Junior Sister Ye. I’m

afraid that Qinglin Sect will not be able to learn the escaping techniques of our sect's Junior Sister Ye even if they wanted to."

The Xuanling Sect disciples were extremely disgruntled towards Qinglin Sect's ridicule previously but were freely mocking them now.

On the other hand, the Qinglin Sect disciples lowered their heads, ashamed, not knowing what to say.

Their arrogance and disdain were long gone by now, and all they felt was a burn on their faces.

Not only did Fu Lingtian lose to Xuanling Sect's Ye Qingtang, but Fu Lingtian was also revealed to be a powerful figure at the Second Heaven of Martial Qi Level One.

The Wind Moon Sect disciples looked at Ye Qingtang in reverence.

Not long later, the Qinglin Sect elders spoke after discussing. "The sect in the first place this year... is indeed Xuanling Sect. Apart from losing this year's wagers to Xuanling Sect, all the wagers we won last year will be returned to Xuanling Sect and Wind Moon Sect in full amount. What do the two sects think?"

"Haha. You all calculated really well. Without counting this year, Fu Lingtian has already been the champion for three years. If you all want to repay, it should at least be the wagers of the past three years and add another year's wager as our compensations!" Elder Qin said mightily.

Chapter 439: Compensation (2)

The champion for this year was Ye Qingtang, and Qinglin Sect naturally lost their wagers to Xuanling Sect. However, Fu Lingtian competed for three years consecutively and took three year's worth of rewards. How could Qinglin Sect be allowed to act so perfunctorily?

"That's right. Wind Moon Sect feels the same as well," a Wind Moon Sect elder immediately echoed.

"Don't go too overboard." A Qinglin Sect elder frowned.

"Overboard?" A cold glint flashed across Elder Mo's eyes. "This is giving you face."

"You all!" Seeing how Wind Moon Sect and Xuanling Sect refused to comply, the Qinglin Sect elders' faces darkened, yet they could not back down in the current situation.

If they denied, Qinglin Sect would probably no longer have any face in the future, and the sect's glory would be greatly affected.

"Alright. Qinglin Sect will repay as you all said!" The Qinglin Sect elder clenched and gritted his teeth as though he was butchering meat.

It was indeed them, Qinglin Sect, who was in the wrong in this incident. No one would have expected Fu Lingtian to actually conceal his skills, and they could only comply, especially in face of the simultaneous coercion of Wind Moon Sect and Xuanling Sect.

“Apart from this,” Elder Mo said indifferently. “You must compensate my disciple, Ye Qingtang, one Mind and Heart Pill.”

“What!” The Qinglin Sect elder was stunned to hear Elder Mo.

The Mind and Heart Pill was a specialty of Qinglin Sect which had vastly small quantities and was usually rewarded to Qinglin Sect’s chief disciple each year.

The Mind and Heart Pill could allow a Martial Qi Level One cultivator to advance by a small stage and had great benefits even for a powerful figure at Martial Qi Level Two...

Nevertheless, the Mind and Heart Pill was extremely precious, and Qinglin Sect never produced more than three a year!

“What a joke. Why would our sect need to compensate your disciple?” The Qinglin Sect elder hollered.

Elder Mo sneered. “Fu Lingtian’s Second Heaven of Martial Qi Level Two skills have injured my disciple. Don’t you ought to use one Mind and Heart Pill as compensation?”

“Injured your disciple?!”

The few Qinglin Sect elders stared blankly.

Did he really treat them as idiots?

Ye Qingtang crushed Fu Lingtian’s knuckles on the ring and tortured Fu Lingtian in every possible way.

And when Fu Lingtian displayed his Second Heaven Martial Qi Level Two skills, Elder Mo stepped in in time to stop Fu Lingtian. How was his disciple, Ye Qingtang, injured?

Then, Elder Mo looked at Ye Qingtang and asked, “Qingtang, how do you feel?”

“Master... my inner qi is not stable while my vital energy and blood are churning. I should be injured from the imposing air of Fu Lingtian’s Stage Two of Second Heaven... I’m afraid the foundation of my martial skills is affected...” Ye Qingtang said “extremely weakly” while even putting on a fatigued expression on her face.

“Oh? If that’s the case, one Mind and Heart Pill shouldn’t be enough.” Elder Mo looked at Ye Qingtang’s “weak” appearance and frowned slightly.

Ye Qingtang sighed. “Master, our Xuanling Sect is reasonable. As the saying goes, we should be easy on people. Moreover, Master has already told them to compensate one Mind and Heart Pill. Our sect keeps true to our words.”

“Mhm, very well,” Elder Mo nodded and said. “One Mind and Heart Pill it is then.”

Watching how this pair of Master and disciple echoed after each other, the Qinglin Sect elder snickered in fury. Ye Qingtang had a ruddy expression and was full of vital essence. How did she look injured?

Yet, whatever she said made it actually seem that they, Qinglin Sect, had a bargain?!

Chapter 440: Compensation (3)

“Don’t talk amongst yourselves. Let Wind Moon Sect be the judge!” The Qinglin Sect waved a hand while his chest was in pain from anger.

Qinglin Sect had already agreed to the compensation. Once Wind Moon Sect obtained the compensation, they would definitely not continue to make things difficult for Qinglin Sect. As long as Wind Moon Sect said something now and made their stand clear, Qinglin Sect would definitely not be given out.

“I think that Ye Qingtang did suffer injustice. Someone at Second Heaven of Martial Qi Level Two was not supposed to appear at the Three Sect Competition in the first place... Now that this Ye girl was injured by Fu Lingtian, there is nothing wrong for Qinglin Sect to compensate one Mind and Heart Pill,” the Wind Moon Sect elder said with a smile.

“Mhm... Elder Du’s words are justified. Don’t be so petty, Qinglin Sect. The Ye girl isn’t making a fuss about it already. So what if you compensate one Mind and Heart Pill? Would your skin fall off from compensating it?” Another Wind Moon Sect elder laughed.

While Qinglin Sect cheated in the competition, they had already agreed to compensate Wind Moon Sect, which they were on friendly terms with, and Wind Moon Sect should originally speak for Qinglin Sect. However, if not for Ye Qingtang, Wind Moon Sect would never know that Fu Lingtian was at the Second Heaven of Martial Qi Level Two and even more so would not receive any compensation.

Moreover, Ye Qingtang was Elder Mo’s disciple, and Qinglin Sect was indeed in the wrong this time. There was no need to offend Xuanling Sect and Elder Mo over this matter.

The Wind Moon Sect elders were very shrewd. Just from Ye Qingtang’s performance, they knew that she was not an ordinary girl and would definitely shine one day in the future if there were no critical accidents. By speaking for Ye Qingtang today, she would remember something good about Wind Moon Sect when she was accomplished in the future.

The words of the Wind Moon Sect’s elders truly left the Qinglin Sect elders dumbfounded.

They never thought that Wind Moon Sect, which was on the fence, would speak for Xuanling Sect although they had already agreed to the compensation...

“There’s no problem already,” Elder Mo said without emotions after seeing how Wind Moon Sect was so cooperative.

Qinglin Sect requested Wind Moon Sect to speak, and with it leaned towards Xuanling Sect now, Qinglin Sect could only hold in their fury helplessly.

“Humph!” A certain Qinglin Sect elder snorted coldly before taking out a “Mind and Heart Pill” and throwing it to Elder Mo.

This “Mind and Heart Pill” was originally planned to be a reward for Fu Lingtian after he won the first place, which was why the elder carried it around with him. Who would have expected that it would be taken away by Xuanling Sect today?

“I’ll give you the Mind and Heart Pill to you first. As for the compensation, someone will pass it to both Xuanling Sect and Wind Moon Sect in half a month!”

Afterward, that Qinglin Sect elder glared at Fu Lingtian fiercely.

“Go!”

The Qinglin Sect elders no longer had any patience to remain there any longer and brought their disciples away.

“Ye Qingtang... you will regret...”

A cold glint shone in Fu Lingtian’s eyes. As he turned around and left, he swore in his heart to definitely make this girl have a taste of the most painful torture there was in the world!

“Take care. We’ll not send you off already.” Ye Qingtang waved with a grin.

Because of Fu Lingtian, Qinglin Sect naturally lost the rights to cultivate in Drifting Cloud Island this year, which really gave the Wind Moon Sect disciples an advantage.

“Hahaha! Elder Mo, you really know how to hide. You accepted such a talented disciple but hid it from us so well.” The Wind Moon Sect elder walked up and laughed.

“My inferior disciple is still not skilled. There’s naturally nothing to show off about.” Elder Mo replied.

While he said that, the Wind Moon Sect elder saw a hint of pride that bolted in Elder Mo’s eyes.