

Chapter 451: Spirit Life Flower (3)

Upon hearing that, Yi Tianchou's eyes flickered as he chuckled. "So you're injured... Don't panic though. I can help to treat you."

"Really..." Ye Qingtang looked at Yi Tianchou in confusion with an "innocent" expression.

"Of course it's real... However, what benefits can you give me?" Yi Tianchou narrowed his eyes, and a malicious intention flashed across his eyes.

"I... I don't have any valuables or money on me as I lost all of them when I was being chased after by a demonic beast..." Ye Qingtang uttered pitifully as though she did not see the evil intentions in Yi Tianchou's eyes.

"Heh heh. I have plenty of money, and I don't like those..." Yi Tianchou's burning gaze scanned Ye Qingtang brazenly as he continued. "How about... we'll do some wonderful things together... Afterward, I'll treat your injuries."

"Wonderful things?" Ye Qingtang looked at Yi Tianchou in confusion.

"Heh heh... she's actually a virgin too... This luck of mine... Hahaha..." Yi Tianchou guffawed. "Wonderful things obviously meant the thing between a male and a female."

"What!" Ye Qingtang's expression changed immediately, and panic emerged on her face. She shook her head and said frantically, "I don't want you to treat my injuries for me anymore..."

After hearing Ye Qingtang's words, all traces of a smile on Yi Tianchou's face faded as he said coldly, "Little beauty, this is not up to you... Haven't you seen my face in Xuanling Sect's Assassination Roll? Don't you know who I am?!"

Ye Qingtang deliberately inspected Yi Tianchou carefully and acted as though she had just realized it now. "You are... Yi Tianchou!"

"Hahahaha..." Yi Tianchou had a pleased expression on his face. "Since you know me, you should be clear about my rules... If you obediently please me until I'm satisfied, I can still keep your corpse as a whole... Otherwise... I can only chop your head and use your body for pleasure..."

"No... No... I beg you, please don't kill me..." Ye Qingtang retreated backward "fearfully" although there was a sly smile at the bottom of her bright eyes.

"Hahaha!" Yi Tianchou licked his lips. "I even killed the princess of Formidable Heavens Dynasty... Any beauty that I have my eyes on is already dead... However, before you die, you can always feel extreme happiness..."

"I beg you... Don't kill me... I can use the Spirit Life Flower to exchange for my life!" Ye Qingtang said.

"Spirit Life Flower?!" Yi Tianchou was slightly taken aback then.

He obviously was aware that the Spirit Life Flower was a treasure nurtured by the Heaven and Earth and that it could increase the powers of one's primordial qi and even cleanse the spirit root!

Every powerful figure knew how precious the Spirit Life Flower was, and he had only heard about it in rumors but never seen it for himself before.

"You have the Spirit Life Flower?" Yi Tianchou looked at Ye Qingtang in disbelief.

The Spirit Life Flower was a treasure that could be chanced upon but not sought after. How could the Xuanling Sect disciple before him have the Spirit Life Flower?

"I don't have it!" Ye Qingtang said.

"You're fooling me?!" Yi Tianchou's expression darkened instantly.

"But I know where the Spirit Life Flower is. In a spot in the mountain valley where the spirit energy is rich, a Spirit Life Flower is growing there. I can bring you there!" Ye Qingtang said immediately.

After hearing her, Yi Tianchou was deep in thought for a moment and then nodded. "Alright. You'll bring me to take a look. However... if you dare to lie to me..."

Chapter 452: Spirit Life Flower (4)

"No... I will not lie to you!" Ye Qingtang shook her head extremely earnestly.

"Go!"

Yi Tianchou had Ye Qingtang walk at the front to lead the way.

He was not afraid that the girl before him would play any tricks. Given his Martial Qi Level Three realm, he would not be afraid at all even if Xuanling Sect elders were here.

Ye Qingtang walked in front while "limping in pain," and her movement was not fast.

About an hour later, Ye Qingtang brought Yi Tianchou to a spot in the mountain valley.

"The Spirit Life Flower is right there." Ye Qingtang raised her hand and pointed ahead of them.

Yi Tianchou looked in the direction that Ye Qingtang pointed at. There was a huge rock hundreds of meters away, and there was indeed a Spirit Life Flower growing on the top of the huge rock!

"It really is the Spirit Life Flower!" Yi Tianchou was surprised.

Very quickly, his surprised expression turned into that of burning desire. If he could obtain the Spirit Life Flower, perhaps he could break through the bottleneck of his realm...

At that point, Yi Tianchou finally believed that this beauty never lied to him.

"Since you know there's a Spirit Life Flower here, why don't you get it yourself?" Yi Tianchou asked carefully. Although he desired the preciousness of the Spirit Life Flower, he was not a fool who advanced rashly.

If it were an ordinary sect disciple, he or she would definitely snatch it away the moment he or she saw this treasure. How would they leave the baby there without doing anything?

“Someone is guarding it, and he is very skilled.” Ye Qingtang sensed Yi Tianchou’s caution and immediately explained honestly.

Then, Yi Tianchou’s brows were furrowed slightly as he scanned the area in front of them once again.

Expectedly, a male around his thirties was guarding near the huge rock.

“It is merely a brat.” Yi Tianchou scoffed coldly and looked at Ye Qingtang. “You will follow behind me. Once I obtain the Spirit Life Flower, I’ll let you go. However, if you dare to play any tricks, I will let you be in utter misery...”

“Okay...” Ye Qingtang nodded repeatedly.

Looking at the beauty’s innocent appearance, Yi Tianchou snickered in his heart.

Regardless of whether he could obtain the Spirit Life Flower today, this beauty would never be able to escape from his hands!

At that moment, the Yunxiao Sect disciple who was guarding near the rock frowned and looked ahead.

He saw a man and a girl walking towards him together.

“Get lost!”

That Yunxiao Sect disciple shouted coldly as he displayed his imposing air instantly.

He was ordered by Senior Sister Ye You to guard the Spirit Life Flower here and not allow any living thing to come near it!

“Tsk tsk... Little chap, you’re asking me to get lost?!” Yi Tianchou looked at the Yunxiao Sect disciple and sneered.

“Yi Tianchou?” The Yunxiao Sect disciple was rather stunned after taking a clear look at the man’s face.

Yi Tianchou was ranked nine on the Assassination Roll, and he naturally saw a portrait of Yi Tianchou as a Yunxiao Sect disciple.

It was said that Yi Tianchou’s cultivation level was already at the perfected First Heaven of Martial Qi Level Three and was only a half-step away from entering the Second Heaven of Martial Qi Level Three.

However, in these five years, Yi Tianchou’s skills never advanced, and he had not made a breakthrough for a long time.

Despite so, the Yunxiao Sect disciple did not dare to let down his guard.

“Yi Tianchou, do you know that I’m a Yunxiao Sect disciple? If you know what’s the best for you, get lost from here quickly,” the Yunxiao Sect disciple commanded coldly.

“Yunxiao Sect disciple...” Yi Tianchou suddenly let out a loud laugh. “There are numerous female Yunxiao Sect disciples who were humiliated to death by me. It is said that when there are too many debts, one stops worrying about them. Could it be that you don’t understand this logic?”

“Yunxiao Sect disciple, hand this Spirit Life Flower to me and I’ll let you live. How about that?” Without waiting for the Yunxiao Sect disciple to say anything, Yi Tianchou spoke again.

Chapter 453: The Mantis Stalks the Cicada, Unaware of the Oriole Behind (1)

The skills of this Yunxiao Sect disciple were indeed good and were similarly at First Heaven of Martial Qi Level Three. Yi Tianchou knew that even if he could kill the Yunxiao Sect disciple, he would be wounded as well.

It would naturally be the best if the person gave in and left.

However...

“What a joke!” The Yunxiao Sect disciple scoffed. “Yi Tianchou, aren’t you too bold? Do you know that this Spirit Life Flower is an item that Ye You, the Holy Lady of my Yunxiao Sect, wants? How dare you fight with Senior Sister Ye You for it?!”

When mentioning Ye You, the eyes of this Yunxiao Sect disciple were full of worship and adoration. Ever since Ye You entered the sect, she was regarded highly by the Sect Master of Yunxiao Sect and was conferred as the Holy Lady of Yunxiao Sect. It goes without saying that her position in the sect was extremely high.

“Humph!” Yi Tianchou scoffed. “Whoever it is, this Spirit Life Flower is mine today. Since you can’t appreciate my kindness and want death, I’ll grant you that!”

“Yi Tianchou, you have a death wish!”

Before Yi Tianchou made any move, the Yunxiao Sect disciple took the advantage of striking first as he drew out a long sword from the scabbard on his waist with a crisp *clang*.

As he waved his sword, the image of the sword was like a screen which almost turned into a substantial sword aura that charged towards Yi Tianchou.

“Overconfident!” A cold glint twinkled in Yi Tianchou’s eyes as he launched a strike with his palm that crushed the sword aura of the Yunxiao Sect disciple.

That Yunxiao Sect disciple was actually rather skilled, but his cultivation was at the mid-stage of the First Heaven of Martial Qi Level Three while Yi Tianchou’s skills had already reached the perfected stage of the First Heaven of Martial Qi Level Three. Regardless of the background and experience in the realm, he was superior to the Yunxiao Sect disciple.

At that instant, Ye Qingtang was standing near the huge rock where she spectated the match between Yi Tianchou and the Yunxiao Sect disciple with indifference. An icy scoff that was hard to detect hung on the corner of her lips.

...

Boom!

A loud bang echoed throughout the surrounding area.

The Yunxiao Sect disciple was hit on his abdomen by Yi Tianchou and was flung out like a kite with a snapped string.

However, Yi Tianchou did not have a large gain. His left shoulder was stabbed by the Yunxiao Sect disciple, and fresh blood stained his sleeves red in a moment. Under the tattered clothes was a ghastly sword wound so deep that his bones could be seen.

“Little brat of Yunxiao Sect, I think you’re tired of living!” Yi Tianchou was utterly wrathful after being injured by the Yunxiao Sect disciple. He lifted his right arm and fiercely waved it in the air.

In a moment, a hurricane ensued, and the force of the primordial qi condensed into a giant golden palm in the air.

The speed of the giant golden palm was extremely rapid as it dove down at the Yunxiao Sect disciple.

Caught off-guard, the Yunxiao Sect disciple was suppressed by the giant golden palm. With a loud “woah,” he spat out large mouthfuls of blood.

“Tsk tsk... I’ve been stuck in the First Heaven of Martial Qi Level Three for five years while you advanced to First Heaven of Martial Qi Level Three for at most two years... How can you be my opponent?” Yi Tianchou snickered evilly as he walked towards the Yunxiao Sect disciple with a brutal expression.

“Sword of the Heaven Technique!”

The Yunxiao Sect shouted.

“Destroy!”

As the Yunxiao Sect disciple spoke, the long sword in his hand charged towards Yi Tianchou at the speed of lightning.

Upon seeing this, Yi Tianchou’s expression changed, and he hurriedly retreated, temporarily avoiding the tip of the sword.

The force of the primordial qi with a breath of destruction on the long sword was extremely terrifying.

While Yi Tianchou’s speed was swift and was not stabbed by the long sword, the breath of destruction within the sword wounded him.

Chapter 454: The Mantis Stalks the Cicada, Unaware of the Oriole Behind (2)

Blood was flowing out of Yi Tianchou’s mouth then.

He avoided in time, fortunately. Otherwise, if he was attacked head-on, the breath of destruction would tear him into shreds in just one second!

“The sword with Senior Sister Ye You’s aura... Despicable!” The Yunxiao Sect disciple clenched his teeth. Ye You had used the force of the blue spirit root to inject a breath of destruction in his long sword which was enough to save his life and counter-attack.

Yet, unexpectedly, Yi Tianchou luckily dodged it!

“Die!”

Yi Tianchou hollered in fury and darted to the front of the Yunxiao Sect disciple. Without giving him any time to react, Yi Tianchou slammed his palm directly on the Yunxiao Sect disciple’s crown.

Immediately, the crushing of bones could be heard, and blood gushed out from the Yunxiao Sect disciple’s eyes, ears, mouth, and nose.

Thump!

The Yunxiao Sect disciple collapsed on the ground like a pile of mud and lost his life on the spot after taking just two breaths.

After killing the Yunxiao Sect disciple, Yi Tianchou immediately leaped up and plucked the light cyan Spirit Life Flower on the huge rock away.

“You’ve obtained the Spirit Life Flower. You can release me already right...” Ye Qingtang looked at Yi Tianchou, who already gained the Spirit Life Flower.

At that moment, Yi Tianchou’s complexion was ghastly pale. After the battle with the Yunxiao Sect disciple, his injuries were not light, and he was especially severely injured from the breath of destruction that was injected using the force of Ye You’s spirit root.

Presently, Yi Tianchou naturally did not have the energy to do anything to Ye Qingtang, but he would not spare her life either.

“Tsk tsk... Little beauty, thank you for telling me about the Spirit Life Flower...” Yi Tianchou smiled sinisterly. “However, I never intended to let you go... It’s a pity that I’m injured and can’t do wonderful things with you... It truly is a pity.”

Upon hearing that, Ye Qingtang had a shocked expression on her face as she replied. “You... you actually lied!”

“Hahaha.” Yi Tianchou chortled loudly. “I’m going to recuperate in this mountain valley. If I let you go, you will definitely disclose this information... Furthermore, I don’t have the habit of setting anyone free.”

A hint of bloodthirst twinkled in his eyes as he walked towards Ye Qingtang.

“Little beauty...” Yi Tianchou eyes twinkled. “Goodbye!”

Seeing that Yi Tianchou was going to strike, Ye Qingtang seemed as though she was extremely petrified.

“No...” Fear was etched on Ye Qingtang’s face.

Yi Tianchou sneered even deeper after seeing Ye Qingtang's reaction. He immediately accumulated a huge amount of force in his palm and slammed towards Ye Qingtang's crown.

Swoosh!

However, as he was launching this quick attack, what he never expected was that this extremely frail-looking beauty would strike at this moment.

Almost instantly, Ye Qingtang struck with her palm in lightning speed.

Boom!

A deafening sound echoed the entire area when the two palms met.

In the next second, Yi Tianchou retreated over ten steps in disbelief as he spat a streak of blood.

"You...!"

Yi Tianchou looked at Ye Qingtang in disbelief. "Martial Qi Level Two... Second Heaven!"

At the same time, the expression of fear on Ye Qingtang's face vanished completely, and it was replaced with an evil smile.

Yi Tianchou's face was awfully pallid like that of a dead corpse, as he stared at Ye Qingtang disbelievingly.

"You!" Yi Tianchou was astounded.

"Me?" An unknowing smile was hung on Ye Qingtang's lips. "What about me?"

"Damn woman! You're lying to me!"

Yi Tianchou was ranked nine on the Assassination Roll and was able to live in the world without being killed by the sects and Formidable Heavens Dynasty. How could he not be smart?

Yi Tianchou was not a fool. As long as he thought for a while, it was clear to him.

The girl before him was not injured at all. Even more so, she laid a trap for him from the very start!

"Lying to you?" Ye Qingtang raised her brows as she sneered. "How can you say that? Isn't the Spirit Life Flower here?"

Yi Tianchou clenched his teeth tightly and wished he could shred Ye Qingtang into pieces.

"However, Yi Tianchou, you don't have the ability to obtain this Spirit Life Flower. I still must thank you for handing this Spirit Life Flower to me." Laughter filled Ye Qingtang's eyes as she picked up the Spirit Life Flower that escaped Yi Tianchou's hands previously.

Chapter 455: The Mantis Stalks the Cicada, Unaware of the Oriole Behind (3)

"This girl... How deep and vicious you are!" Yi Tianchou felt torn apart as he watched Ye Qingtang keep the Spirit Life Flower away.

He fought for the Spirit Life Flower with his life, but it was ultimately a dowry for others!

Vicious?

Ye Qingtang could not help but laugh. If it were other girls who were not skilled enough and did not set such a trap for Yi Tianchou, their ending would have been miserably tragic.

“Hah.” Ye Qingtang scoffed coldly. “If I didn’t act like I’m weak and dumb, how could I lead you to snatch the Spirit Life Flower and defeat both you and that Yunxiao Sect disciple?”

Given Ye Qingtang’s cultivation, she was not able to defeat either Yi Tianchou or the Yunxiao Sect disciple who was guarding here. Obtaining the Spirit Life Flower from the Yunxiao Sect disciple was nothing but a pipe dream.

Yi Tianchou came knocking on the door himself and jumped into the hole. He could only be blamed for being innocently foolish.

Now, the Yunxiao Sect disciple was killed by Yi Tianchou while Yi Tianchou was severely injured by the Yunxiao Sect disciple before he died.

As such, Ye Qingtang had absolute control now.

All this while, Yi Tianchou did not think much of her and thus was not on his guard against her, especially when she attacked him earlier on when he was already injured.

Facing someone at the First Heaven of Martial Qi Level Three who was full of weak points and even heavily injured, Ye Qingtang naturally had no fears.

Everything was in Ye Qingtang’s control. From the very start when Yi Tianchou appeared, he was destined to be a dead man.

Before she had any absolutely powerful martial skills, the brain was also a good asset which even surpassed martial skills at certain times.

“To repay you for helping me to snatch this Spirit Life Flower... I’ve decided to lay you to rest in this mountain valley. What do you think?” The corners of Ye Qingtang’s lips tugged up. As she spoke, there was a crisp clang, and the Demonic Blood Sword appeared, filling the air with a frightening demonic aura.

“You...”

Sensing Ye Qingtang’s murderous intent, Yi Tianchou was filled with horror.

His combat capability decreased greatly when he was heavily injured by the Yunxiao Sect disciple before he died. Moreover, this girl launched a sneak attack on him earlier. With those injuries, the primordial qi in his body was erratic, and his blood flow was disorderly, causing his entire body to wobble.

Not mentioning about fighting back, he was almost losing the strength to even stand straight!

Puff!

The moment the Demonic Blood Sword was drawn out, the blood-colored sword aura seeped out like a mighty torrent.

Before Yi Tianchou knew what happened, his right arm was already chopped off by the Demonic Blood Sword.

“AHHHH!” Shrill cries escaped Yi Tianchou’s mouth as anger and unwillingness were evident on his face.

He, Yi Tianchou, had trampled around Formidable Heavens Dynasty freely for over a decade, and he had never respected the most skilled and powerful Formidable Heavens Royal. A living legend, he even dared to offend the Yunxiao Sect yet never expected that he would lose his life in the hands of a female disciple of Xuanling Sect!

Yi Tianchou looked at Ye Qingtang as though he wanted to say something.

However, Ye Qingtang did not give Yi Tianchou any chance to speak, and a cold glint shone as she waved the Demonic Blood Sword lightly!

With a “swoosh,” a blood ripple was seen in the midair.

In the next second, Yi Tianchou’s skull was flung into the sky, and large gushes of blood spouted out from his neck area like the spattering of rain which stained the entire ground red.

Yi Tianchou’s head fell somewhere far away and rolled away like a ball, leaving a trace of blood on the ground.

A headless body collapsed on the ground and gradually turned cold.

Chapter 456: Great Harvest (1)

Ye Qingtang stared at Yi Tianchou, whose head was separated from the body. Her eyes did not show any trace of pity as countless women would suffer with this kind of person living in the world.

Soon, Ye Qingtang walked forward and raided everything on Yi Tianchou. She was not interested to take his head as she was not heading back to the sect. It was not very convenient to carry a human head with her.

Yi Tianchou had an old Kung Fu technique book and a bag of spirit stones with him. There was also a gold token.

“This... this is the token of the Assassination Alliance?” Ye Qingtang was in deep thought as she stared at the token.

The Assassination Alliance consisted of the most vicious people whose names were on the Assassination Roll. The dark gold token showed the identity and the position of the person in the Assassination Alliance.

Ye Qingtang did not think much and kept the token away.

She then threw the book at the side.

Ye Qingtang had stepped into the Paragon realm in her previous life, and the martial skills that she cultivated were the Paragon skills. How would she be interested in the skills that a person with Martial Qi Level Three possessed?

Ye Qingtang was most interested in the bag of spirit stones.

“Medium-grade spirit stones...”

Ye Qingtang opened the bag, and there were twelve spirit stones inside.

The spirit stones were classified into superior, medium, and lower grades.

Lower-grade spirit stones were sold in normal auctions and the Treasure Pavilion. They were very ordinary, and Ye Qingtang always fed them as snacks to her lightning dragon.

The medium-grade spirit stones were different.

A medium-grade spirit stone was worth more than a thousand of lower-grade ones. It contained sufficient spirit energy for cultivators to absorb and upgrade their ability, and it could also be used as a currency.

On the road of Martial art cultivation, the stronger and more powerful you were, the more useless the gold and silver currency were.

Gold and silver were completely useless if one reached the Yin Yang True Lord level.

The items in the top Treasure Pavilions and auctions were mostly divine weapons and paragon treasures, and gold and silver could never be used to purchase them. The currency in exchange would be medium-grade spirit stones.

Gold and silver were the currency for the weak. The medium-grade and superior-grade spirit stones were the currency for the strong.

The land that was more advanced did not even have gold or silver. The currency used was all superior-grade spirit stones or even stones with higher quality.

The medium-grade spirit stones could be the main currency for the strong as they contained a large amount of spirit energy and could improve one's cultivation. Gold and silver were useless for strong cultivators.

Yi Tianchou was at the Martial Qi Level Three. It was not strange for him to have the medium-grade spirit stones. At this level, gold and silver slowly faded out of the currency and were replaced by medium-grade spirit stones.

The spirit energy that a medium-grade spirit stone contained could be compared to a thousand of lower-grade spirit stones. Twelve of them were equal to twelve thousand lower-grade spirit stones!

Ye Qingtang was slightly delighted.

Twelve medium-grade spirit stones was not a small number as the Elder of the Xuanling Sect only received a few medium-grade spirit stones every month.

“Twelve medium-grade spirit stones... If the spirit energy can be absorbed by the Heart of the Demon God, maybe I can break through to the Third Heaven of Martial Qi Level Two...” Ye Qingtang murmured to herself.

For normal people, they might need at least a few hundred medium-grade spirit stones. However, Ye Qingtang was different as she possessed the Heart of the Demon God.

Ye Qingtang reaching the Paragon level after three hundred years since she left the sect in her previous life was all due to the Heart of the Demon God.

Chapter 457: Great Harvest (2)

Apparently, the medium-grade spirit stones only worked for cultivators at Martial Qi Level Two. If one stepped into Martial Qi Level Three, the amount of energy that the medium-grade spirit stones could provide would be very limited. Even Ye Qingtang required at least a thousand of medium-grade spirit stones to advance her cultivation level.

Ye Qingtang walked forward and stopped beside the corpse of the Yunxiao Sect disciple.

She found another five medium-grade spirit stones from the Yunxiao Sect disciple and a silver color token.

“Yunxiao token...” Ye Qingtang sized up the token and muttered.

The Yunxiao token belonged to Yunxiao Sect disciples only, and it represented their identity.

Ye Qingtang was slightly attracted to the token.

The token might be useful in the future.

Ye Qingtang then kept the token into her space ring.

The harvest she had this time was way beyond her imagination.

Previously, the best result she thought was to acquire the Spirit Life Flower.

However, besides the Spirit Life Flower, she collected seventeen medium-grade spirit stones from Yi Tianchou and the Yunxiao Sect disciple. They were equal to seventeen thousand lower-grade spirit stones!

She did not spend much energy, so the things were like given to her for free.

After packing up everything, Ye Qingtang did not move far. She chose a remote cave nearby and sat down.

She then took out all the medium-grade spirit stones.

Seventeen spirit stones were covered by the primordial qi and floating in the air.

Large amounts of spirit energy suddenly diffused out of the medium-grade spirit stones and lighted up the entire cave.

Ye Qingtang spent one whole night to absorb the spirit energy from the spirit stones.

Next day morning when the sun just arose, the darkness in the cave was replaced by light.

Rays of lights shone into the cave, and Ye Qingtang opened her eyes slowly.

The seventeen medium-grade spirit stones that were floating in the air previously had lost their initial luster. The scraps were useless now as all the spirit energy was absorbed by Ye Qingtang.

“Third Heaven of Martial Qi Level Two...” Ye Qingtang could feel her primordial qi flowing through her body. Joy filled her eyes.

The effects of the medium-grade spirit stones were better than she expected. They strengthened her martial ability at mid-stage of the Third Heaven of Martial Qi Level Two. She was very close to the late-stage.

“If I had more medium-grade spirit stones, I may be able to reach the Third Heaven of the Martial Qi Level Three soon...” Ye Qingtang murmured to herself.

However...

The medium-grade spirit stones were too precious. Seventeen of them could be considered as a large number as they were equal to half a year’s pay for the Xuanling Sect elders.

More spirit energy would be needed to break through when she reached the Third Heaven of the Martial Qi Level Two, and a dozen of medium-grade spirit stones were far from enough.

Ye Qingtang did not bother about the spirit stones anymore. She decided to leave the scraps at the side but...

When she just gathered the scraps together, the lightning dragon that was sleeping in her arms suddenly poked its head out. It shook its head and seemed to be looking for something.

The lightning dragon had been exhausted since the incidence at the Spirit Condensation Mountain Village. Ye Qingtang found some inferior-grade spirit stones to supplement it with energy, but the results were not great. Thus, it always slept in her arms. How come today it was so active?

Ye Qingtang was curious. The lightning dragon had found the breath that excited it. It gazed at the scraps of spirit stones and slipped out of Ye Qingtang’s arms. It swung its body and walked towards the scraps. When it reached the pile of scraps, it suddenly opened its mouth and swallowed all seventeen of the leftover medium-grade spirit stones.

Chapter 458: Unexpected Surprise (1)

“...” There was a subtle change in Ye Qingtang’s expression as she stared at the lightning dragon.

Most of the spirit energy in the medium-grade spirit stones had been absorbed by her, and the remaining energy could not be used by humans anymore, so they were considered useless.

But she forgot that...

The last trace of spirit energy that could not be obtained by people still could be used by lightning dragons as they would swallow the entire stone.

Though most of the spirit energy was used by Ye Qingtang, the remaining was still much more than the spirit energy that inferior-grade spirit stones contained. No wonder the lightning dragon was so excited.

Ye Qingtang smiled and watched the lightning dragon swallowing all the seventeen medium-grade spirit stones. It laid beside her in satisfaction. Ye Qingtang could not help but poke its round belly gently.

The lightning dragon swung its body lightly but was too lazy to move anymore. Its eyes narrowed comfortably.

Ye Qingtang witnessed how satisfied the lightning dragon was and did not poke it anymore. She gently hugged it in her arms. This gave her a reminder that in future if there were medium-grade spirit stones again, she must leave the scraps to this little dragon.

After settling the lightning dragon, Ye Qingtang took out the Spirit Life Flower from her space ring.

Laughter filled her eyes as she sized up the Spirit Life Flower.

This was the treasure that Ye You was longing for.

Ye You got her hands on it in last time around, and her spirit root was refreshed. The power of her spirit root became purer, and her ability improved at a faster pace.

In this life, the Spirit Life Flower did not belong to Ye You anymore and fell into her hands!

Ye Qingtang did not hesitate and swallowed the Spirit Life Flower.

Other than a little sweetness, the taste was not special.

After four hours, Ye Qingtang suddenly frowned as there was a wide breath circulating inside her body.

Ye Qingtang's body felt like it was being beaten by hammers. Her limbs and body were shivering slightly.

Ye Qingtang could clearly feel that her spirit root was surrounded by a weird power.

The Heart of the Demon God seemed to be disturbed and awoken at the same time. It engulfed the weird power constantly and then channeled all the power to the spirit root.

The whole process was unbearable for normal people.

The spirit root was the foundation of a cultivator and their source of power. The refreshing process was painful and unbearable.

Ye Qingtang's entire body was soaked with cold sweat, but she gritted her teeth and persevered without making any sound.

The pain slowly faded after a long time.

Ye Qingtang calmed her heart down and checked the situation of her spirit root.

The orange color was brighter now, and her spirit root was radiating some kind of hot breath. The color was darkening, and eventually, the spirit root showed a golden-yellow color.

“Yellow spirit root?!”

Ye Qingtang was stunned, and her body trembled. It took her very long to realize what just happened.

She also did not expect the effects of the Spirit Life Flower to be so great. After the process, her orange spirit root had leveled up to a yellow spirit root!

Leveling up a spirit root was extremely difficult, and it was even harder to do so on this land where there was insufficient spirit energy and obsolete martial civilization.

However...

Her spirit root still leveled up under such conditions...

Chapter 459: Unexpected Surprise (2)

Before Ye Qingtang could think it through, the yellow spirit root that just transformed suddenly radiated an extremely hot breath.

The breath spread like fire, rushing into every meridian inside her body.

“Argh!!!”

Even Ye Qingtang also groaned in pain.

The cold sweat on her head was dripping like pearls from a broken string. Ye Qingtang’s face was full of astonishment.

Ye Qingtang immediately wanted to direct her primordial qi to counter the pain that was brought by the heat radiated from the Spirit Life Flower.

However, that did not help at all and instead caused the breath to be even hotter as if she was surrounded by fire.

Hot flames suddenly arose on from her arm to her entire body.

“This is...” Ye Qingtang was shocked.

The flame engulfed her completely within a second and condensed into a sun-like shape.

A bright glow filled the entire cave.

“Ughhh”!

Under the light of the little sun, Ye Qingtang’s expression showed that she was suffering in agony. It seemed that she might melt at any time.

However, at the same moment, the Heart of the Demon God started beating. A ray of black light surrounded Ye Qingtang and protected her inside.

The unbearable pain was then slightly relieved, and Ye Qingtang regained her consciousness.

...

The little sun faded after two days.

At the same time, when Ye Qingtang opened her eyes, a streak of light suddenly shot out of her eyes.

Boom!

The light crushed the wall of the stone into a brown powder.

“The Paragon Skill... Rise of the Phoenix!” Ye Qingtang was stunned. She could not believe what had just happened.

The level of one’s spirit root was classified as red, orange, yellow, green, cyan, blue, and purple.

The so-called Paragon Skill was not an external martial skill. It was the only skill that could be understood from the spirit root.

Only cultivators with yellow spirit roots and above could understand their own Paragon Skills.

It was extremely rare for one to understand the Paragon Skill. Feng Moli was the only one in the Xuanling Sect who understood the Paragon Skill, and that was the reason why he was valued so high in the sect. It was obvious how precious the Paragon Skill was.

Ye Qingtang lifted her arm slightly. A flower constructed by a golden flame emerged on her palm. The heat immediately spread out like fire.

“This is...” Ye Qingtang still remained in shock.

“That’s weird... This does not look like the normal Rise of the Phoenix.” Ye Qingtang frowned as she could not understand the Paragon Skill that came from nowhere.

The normal Rise of the Phoenix stored some kind of energy in the body, but Ye Qingtang’s Rise of the Phoenix merged the energy into her meridians. Even her primordial qi was also affected, and the color changed from pure white to gold.

The Paragon Skill could never reach this level.

Furthermore, the Rise of the Phoenix came very suddenly, and she was almost killed in the flame. If the Heart of the Demon God had not protected her just now, she might have been burned alive under the heat of the Rise of the Phoenix. She had never heard that the Paragon Skill was so dangerous that one might lose their life...

“Unless...” Ye Qingtang seemed to realize something after a while. Her pupil contracted, and her face was filled with disbelief.

“Is it possible that this is not the normal Rise of the Phoenix but the Ultimate Origin Skill?!” Ye Qingtang was totally taken aback by this thought.

Chapter 460: Unexpected Surprise (3)

The Ultimate Origin Skill was the same as the Paragon Skill but much more powerful.

According to the rumors, only those who were born extremely talented had the chance to acquire the Ultimate Origin Skill.

There were three powerful people who had acquired the Ultimate Origin Skill on this land.

The first person was the legend on this land. He was addressed by people as the Pagoda Sword Master. He reached the ultimate level of the Yin Yang True Lord at age twenty and was only half-step away from breaking through to the Arcane Supremacy level. However, the martial civilization on this land was too obsolete, and there was insufficient spirit energy. The Pagoda Sword Master left eventually to a land with a more advanced civilization, and no one knew where he was now.

The second person was the Lord of the Blood Moon Sect. He was the ultimate power of the Blood Moon Sect, more terrifying than the Blood Moon Sect Master. His position in the Blood Moon Sect was equal to the Grand Elder of the sect.

The third person would be the Ultimate Elder, the most powerful person on this land.

The renowned sects combined their forces back then to terminate the entire Blood Moon Sect, and within half a year, the Blood Moon Sect was greatly damaged, and they had to retreat. Then, the Blood Moon Lord finished his seclusion and only used half a day to kill many sects. His power was insane, and no one could beat him.

However, the Ultimate Elder showed up soon and fought with the Blood Moon Lord. He eventually beat off the lord.

If the Ultimate Elder had not shown up, the Blood Moon Sect would have definitely won.

The three most powerful people on this land all possessed the Ultimate Origin Skill. The youngest Pagoda Sword Master was the first, followed by the Blood Moon Lord and the Ultimate Elder.

Ye Qingtang had also heard of the Pagoda Sword Master before. It was said that he had no competitors on this land. He once fought with the Ultimate Elder and Blood Moon Lord together, and he only used ten steps to fight off both of them. He then sighed and flew into the void. Eventually, he left this piece of land.

“Ultimate Origin Skill...” Ye Qingtang’s eyes were fixed onto her palm. Her Rise of the Phoenix had the same flame property as Feng Moli’s Paragon Skill. However, its nature was vastly different. Feng Moli’s Paragon Skill was just an ordinary one. It could not even be compared to the Ultimate Origin Skill.

“Is it due to the refreshment of the Spirit Life Flower? It leveled up my spirit root... Then, is there some kind of mutation that causes me to acquire the Ultimate Origin Skill?”

Ye Qingtang could not figure out the origin of the Ultimate Origin Skill. She only knew that the Ultimate Origin Skill was way beyond the Paragon Skill, but she did not know how it was formed.

Ye Qingtang always looked forward to obtaining the Paragon Skill in her previous life, but she could only dream about it as she did not have a spirit root.

She did not expect that she could acquire the Ultimate Origin Skill in this life that was much more powerful than the Paragon Skill!

“It’s a pity that my Ultimate Origin Skill is not powerful enough due to my cultivation level...” Ye Qingtang contemplated for a while and murmured to herself.

The Ultimate Origin Skill that she could display using her Third Heaven of Martial Qi Level Two’s cultivation might be able to reach a draw with people at Yi Tianchou’s level. It was even possible to kill them with the Ultimate Origin Skill!

Yi Tianchou was killed by her as he was severely injured. He looked down on her and was not on guard against her, giving her the chance to kill him.

Otherwise, she could never fight against him.

After a short while, Ye Qingtang used the Feather Formation Technique. Her primordial qi concentrated at her back, and the pure white feathers also turned into a gold color as the result of the Ultimate Origin Skill.

Ye Qingtang flew into the air immediately, heading towards the Xuanling Sect.

She had been at this mountain valley for quite a while. Elder Qin and the rest might have left the Drifting Cloud Island. Thus, Ye Qingtang did not plan to return to there.

Ye Qingtang flew at a very high speed, and she had flew around five thousand meters away within a second.

Suddenly, Ye Qingtang frowned and stopped in mid-air.

Earthshaking sounds came from a few hundred meters away. There were two streaks of Martial Qi aura spreading out. Even Ye Qingtang could sense the aura.

Ye Qingtang did not want to be involved. However, when she was about to leave, a huge Demon Subduing Pagoda emerged in front of her eyes!