

Chapter 471: Worshiper of the Blood Moon Sect (1)

Ye Qingtang's breath almost stopped under such an outrageous aura. She felt that her heart was held by an invisible hand.

"Such terrifying aura..." Ye Qingtang's face was filled with astonishment. She looked towards the mausoleum and wondered who the horrifying person inside was.

At that moment, the elder sneered and said, "Finally, you can't bear with it anymore? You want to escape now?"

A cold humph came out of the mausoleum at the same time.

A streak of silver light rushed out of the mausoleum and flew away.

The elder's eyes sparkled as he saw the silver light. He laughed scornfully. "Want to escape?"

The elder did not bother to look at Ye Qingtang, and a cyan sword flew from his waist.

The elder stepped onto the sword and flew into the clouds.

The horse's stiff body slightly relaxed after an hour. It was so frightened, and it howled. Ye Qingtang could only use her primordial qi to comfort it.

Ye Qingtang frowned. The silver shadow that flew out from the mausoleum had an extremely terrifying aura, and the elder who seemed to be an ordinary person was surprisingly a strong person...

No wonder the elder did not allow her to walk through the mausoleum and asked her to make a detour.

Ye Qingtang stared at the mausoleum and immersed herself in deep thought. Though the elder had left with the silver shadow, Ye Qingtang still decided to make a detour. The intense aura had yet dispersed from the mausoleum, and her horse definitely could not walk through.

After a while, Ye Qingtang rode the horse and detoured.

...

Ye Qingtang sat on the horse, and her hand was holding a space ring.

She acquired the space ring from Yue Tiancheng after the assassination.

There was great primordial power sealed inside the space ring. Besides Yue Tiancheng, it was difficult for others to access it.

During the two days, Ye Qingtang used her own primordial qi to erode Yue Tiancheng's primordial power.

After a while, joy filled her eyes.

"That's it..."

Ye Qingtang murmured, and her face was filled with joy.

Though Yue Tiancheng's primordial qi was strong, Ye Qingtang's primordial qi was affected by the Ultimate Origin Skill and had some kind of mutation. It was mixed with a flame aura that could destroy and erode Yue Tiancheng's space ring.

After neutralizing the sealing power, Ye Qingtang immediately looked into the space ring.

Yue Tiancheng's space ring contained a black sword and some random stuff.

"Just a sword?" Ye Qingtang frowned.

She thought that as the Yunxiao Sect disciple, he must have stored some precious stuff inside the space ring.

She did not expect there to be only one weapon inside.

Ye Qingtang took out the black sword.

When she held the sword in her hand, the coldness she felt was like pure ice.

"The quality is still okay..." Ye Qingtang contemplated for a while. The sword's quality was even higher than her Demonic Blood Sword.

Martial weapon's quality was classified with Heaven, Earth, Black, and Yellow grades.

The Heaven-grade was the strongest divine weapons. The Earth-grade was slightly lower. The Black-grade was the spirit weapons, and the Yellow-grade was the most inferior ones.

In most of the sects, the Xuanling Sect for example, the outer sect disciples' weapons were ordinary weapons. Yellow-grade weapons were considered rare, and Ye Qingtang's Demonic Blood Sword belonged to the Yellow-grade.

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Yue Tiancheng's black sword ranked among superior Yellow-grade weapons.

Though the quality of the black sword was not bad, Ye Qingtang did not plan to use it or sell it at an auction.

As a Yunxiao Sect disciple, many people might recognize Yue Tiancheng's sword.

If she was seen using the sword, there would be adverse consequences.

It took great effort for her to kill the enemy of her previous life, but she did not expect that the only thing she gained was a yellow-grade sword that she could not use in public.

Soon, Ye Qingtang started looking through the random stuff inside the space ring.

"Talisman?!"

Ye Qingtang was delighted.

There were a few of the Yunxiao Sect Master's talismans in the random stuff!

Ye Qingtang immediately took out the talismans.

Each talisman contained a terrifying aura.

"These are the things that I need the most now..." Ye Qingtang's lips curled, and she placed the sword and the talismans into her space ring.

Boom!

Just when Ye Qingtang was satisfied with her gains, A shadow flashed at a few hundred meters away suddenly. The shadow then fell to the ground, and there was a huge impact that seemed like it could shake the core of the earth.

A cloud of dust was spinning in the wind, and the entire view was covered by the dust.

Ye Qingtang was stunned and looked up at the void instinctively.

What is that? It seems that it dropped from the... the sky?

The impact of the force created a huge hole on the ground that was about ten feet deep and ten feet wide.

Ye Qingtang was stunned.

If her horse's speed was slightly faster just now, the thing that dropped from the sky might have her directly...

If she were hit, the force would definitely kill her directly without any doubt.

So... today she was almost killed by the unexpected misfortune?

Ye Qingtang came down from the horse, and she slowly walked towards the hole curiously.

Ye Qingtang was totally shocked.

There was a handsome young man lying in the hole.

The red robe that the man wore was broken into pieces, and his silver hair scattered around his waist. There was a blood moon at his glabella that appeared to be heretic.

Blood moon?

Ye Qingtang was stunned as she remembered the same symbol that she saw on the Blood Moon Sect Elder. However, the one on Blood Moon Sect Elder was dark red. The blood moon on this man was redder.

Only people at the position of Master and above in the Blood Moon Sect would have the blood moon symbol. The man in front of her was very young, and there was no heretic aura like the one on the Blood Moon Sect Elder.

If he took over someone's body... However, the Blood Moon Sect Elder's blood moon disappeared after taking over another's body.

Or was this person a worshiper of the Blood Moon Sect?

Ye Qingtang could not figure out the identity of the person. Even though the fall of the Blood Moon Sect happened long ago, the rumors were still spreading around. There were rumors saying that some were obsessed with the Blood Moon Sect and that they imitated them.

Ye Qingtang guessed that this man might be one of the imitators...

“Did this guy fall off... from the sky??” Ye Qingtang raised her head and looked into the sky again.

Chapter 473: Worshiper of the Blood Moon Sect (3)

“Such a terrifying strength of the body... Normal people would definitely be crushed into pieces under such force...” Ye Qingtang stared at the man with silver hair in the hole.

Ye Qingtang was very sure that the guy had passed away.

Though she was still curious, she did not want to be involved in the trouble and decided to leave.

However, when she was about to turn away, her sight landed on the red space ring on the man’s finger.

Ye Qingtang jumped into the hole immediately and walked towards the man.

“Since you have passed away, the things inside the space ring will be useless for you... How about I keep them for you... I will definitely bury your body nicely in return,” Ye Qingtang smiled and said.

“Hmm, you did not object. Then can I assume that you agreed? Thank you so much.” Ye Qingtang murmured to herself. She then squatted down and was about to take away his space ring.

However...

Pow!

The man who had no breath or movement at all suddenly held Ye Qingtang’s hand.

Ye Qingtang used all her strength trying to escape.

However, to her surprise, the man’s palm was like a huge mountain that restrained her. No matter how she struggled, she could not pull her hand away.

“You are not dead? Then it’s a misunderstanding... I thought that you had passed away so... If I offended you in any way, please understand...” Ye Qingtang explained immediately.

Ye Qingtang then looked at the man again.

The man’s eyes were closed, but there was a breath coming out of his body.

“He is... still in a coma?”

Ye Qingtang sighed as she thought that the man was awake and angry with her action.

Ye Qingtang then realized that she worried too much. The handsome man with silver hair did not seem to revive.

Ye Qingtang sized up the man as he was still in a coma.

“The person did not die under such force that could crush a hole on the ground. He did not even have any injuries on his body...” Ye Qingtang was astonished. The man’s strength was too strong to imagine!

Ye Qingtang did not intend to take his space ring anymore since the man did not die.

Ye Qingtang liked to take things from her enemies as she won them over. However, she would never target anything from a stranger even if they were extremely rare and precious. She would never take anything that did not belong to her!

Just now, Ye Qingtang thought that the guy had passed away and guessed that there were treasures inside her space ring. She did not want the treasures to be wasted, and that was why she had the intention to take them over.

“Ah...”

Ye Qingtang could only sigh as she could not escape from the man’s grip, though he was still in a coma.

Ye Qingtang dragged the man out of the hole.

Suddenly, the hand that was holding Ye Qingtang released her.

Ye Qingtang took a few steps back after her hand was freed.

“We are just strangers... So, I shall leave now.” Ye Qingtang turned and decided to walk away.

Chapter 474: Older Sister (1)

She returned after taking a few steps.

The man was extremely weak now, and any cultivator could kill him easily.

Ye Qingtang contemplated for a while and thought that it was not very appropriate to just leave.

“Okay. Anyway, it was my fault to have the intention of taking away your space ring. As compensation... I will guard you until you wake up.” Ye Qingtang sat down beside the man.

Ye Qingtang then took out some healing medicine from her space ring that she brought from the sect. She then poured them into the man’s mouth.

Ye Qingtang took some clean water and fed him as she saw that the man’s mouth was dry.

Ye Qingtang took care of the man for about two days. There was finally some color on his face. The blood moon at the glabella was more obvious...

Ye Qingtang was too exhausted and decided to take a nap. However, the nap lasted for a couple of hours.

On the morning of the third day, Ye Qingtang opened her eyes slowly. However, her eyes met with a pair of eyes that were so indifferent and cold.

The man with silver hair woke up when she was sleeping. He stared at Ye Qingtang.

"You saved me," the man said with a cold voice before Ye Qingtang could speak.

"Yes. I saw that you fell from the sky. I was curious and noticed that you were not dead, so..." Ye Qingtang hid the part that she was interested in his space ring naturally.

The man sized up her for a while until she felt nervous from the stare.

"Thank you."

"You're welcome... But, you woke up really fast." Ye Qingtang got up and was still surprised.

His injury was so severe that none of his organs were functioning. However, he only took three days to revive...

"Yes."

The man answered coldly.

"How did you fall from the sky?" Ye Qingtang asked the question that had bothered her for a few days.

There was a strange luster sparkling from the blood moon as he heard the question.

"If you're not willing to say, then it's okay." Ye Qingtang knew that the question was slightly offensive.

"It's okay. I was fleeing from murder," the man said in a monotone.

Ye Qingtang was very sensitive towards the words "flee from murder." She had fled from murder for three hundred years in her previous life...

Even when she reached the paragon level, there were still countless of people trying to kill her every day. She lived every day in fear, and the feeling... was definitely not pleasant.

"Who... was trying to kill you?" Ye Qingtang probed.

Did the man also offend the super sects in the Formidable Heavens Dynasty?

She observed the man and could not figure out his martial ability. Based on his horrifying body strength, it was difficult for normal sects to kill him. So, maybe it was the super sects.

"The Ultimate Elder."

"Who?" Ye Qingtang was shocked and thought that she heard the name wrong.

"The Ultimate Elder." The man was expressionless and repeated himself.

"The Ultimate Elder?" Ye Qingtang laughed when she was sure that she heard the name correctly. "The Ultimate Elder had not appeared for many years. No one even knows whether he is dead or alive. How could he chase after you? You think that you are the Blood Moon Sect Lord?"

"Yes," The man said indifferently.

"Who are you?" Ye Qingtang thought that she heard the wrong thing again.

Chapter 475: Older Sister (2)

“...”

“You are the Lord of the Blood Moon Sect? Then I say I’m the Pagoda Sword Master, do you believe me?” Ye Qingtang tried not to laugh.

“No.” The man still replied coldly.

Ye Qingtang felt a headache as she stared at the imitated blood moon at the man’s glabella. How obsessed was the man towards the Blood Moon Sect? He could choose to pretend to be anyone, but he had to call himself the supreme Blood Moon Sect Lord.

Though Ye Qingtang had never met the real Blood Moon Lord, she had seen the blood moon on the Blood Moon Sect Elder’s glabella. Obviously, it was different from the one at the man’s glabella.

When the ability of a cultivator had reached a certain level, one would be able to freeze their appearance and remain in their youth forever. However, during the peak period, the Blood Moon Lord was as famous as the Pagoda Sword Master and the Ultimate Elder. Rumors said that they were dead for at least a thousand years.

“No wonder someone tried to chase and kill you.” Ye Qingtang mocked him.

It was possible that his lie was too extreme and that offended the super sects.

If Ye Qingtang also claimed that she was the Blood Moon Lord to everyone she met, people would definitely chase after her and try to murder her...

The man with silver hair did not want to argue with Ye Qingtang.

“You saved me. What do you want in return?”

“What do I want?” Ye Qingtang was puzzled.

“Something in return.”

“I want one hundred superior-grade spirit stones. Do you have them?” Ye Qingtang smiled.

“Not now.” The man thought for a while and then shook his head.

“Then... how are you going to pay me back?” Ye Qingtang asked.

“I will accept you as my disciple,” the man with silver hair said.

“I think... that’s not necessary.” Ye Qingtang twitched her mouth. Such a young man also wanted to be her master?!

That was not paying back but taking advantage of her.

“Are you too used to lying? I become your disciple? Do you really think that you are the Blood Moon Lord?” Ye Qingtang was trying to make fun of him.

“...”

“How about this... Since you were also fleeing from murder and so did I... shall we become sworn brothers?” Ye Qingtang smiled and said.

“Brothers?” The man frowned as he had never imagined that someone dared to pledge brotherhood with him.

“I was taking care of you for the past few days. So, I’m the older sister, and you will be the younger brother.” Ye Qingtang’s face was extremely serious.

“...”

It seemed that he had not agreed to pledge brotherhood with the girl.

“What? Just now you still said that you want to pay me back. Since you don’t have a hundred superior-grade spirit stones and you’re not willing to pledge, just leave. I don’t want to see you anymore.” Ye Qingtang waved her hand.

“Pledge,” The man said.

“Good.” Ye Qingtang nodded her head.

Soon, the pledging process was completed, and Ye Qingtang wanted to ask about the details of the man.

“Take it.” The man took out a red token from his space ring and threw it to Ye Qingtang. His hand gently touched her forehead. The moment his palm touched her skin, a blood moon sparkled at her glabella.

Ye Qingtang did not notice anything as she was holding the token and trying to figure out what that was for.

“Brother, what is this?”

However, there was no reply.

When Ye Qingtang lifted her head and glanced around, her sworn brother had long disappeared.

“Brother, you haven’t told me your real identity!” Ye Qingtang gritted her teeth. If she knew that her brother was so not reliable, she would not even take the pledge...

She saved him and even took care of him for three days. She eventually ended up with a token of no use?

Chapter 476: Ning Luo (1)

Ye Qingtang shook her head. She originally wanted to throw this unknown token away but ultimately placed it in her space ring to return to him when she met him next time.

Then, Ye Qingtang got onto her horse and left the area.

It had already been near half a month since Xuanling Sect headed for Drifting Cloud Island, and it had been days since Elder Mo brought Fu Lingtian back to the sect, though it was still unknown whether the Yunxiao Sect spy in Xuanling Sect was found.

Ye Qingtang rode to Xuanling Sect at top speed.

Deep down, Ye Qingtang did not wish for Xuanling Sect to find out the truth as Yunxiao Sect would definitely not leave the matter at that.

At that instant, Ye Qingtang was rather frustrated. If only she killed Fu Lingtian immediately back when he barged into her room on Drifting Cloud Island, then, perhaps, the subsequent events would not happen.

However, Ye Qingtang did not think that Elder Mo was guarding in the area because of her breakthrough and would rush in immediately, catching Fu Lingtian and causing her to not have the chance to kill him.

Ye Qingtang was deep in thought at that moment.

If Xuanling Sect had not been able to find the spy, it may be a good idea for her to kill Fu Lingtian without anyone knowing when she returned to the sect.

However, if Xuanling Sect already discovered the spy hiding in the sect...

At that thought, Ye Qingtang frowned, and an inauspicious feeling filled her heart.

Although Xuanling Sect was one of the three sects of Formidable Heavens Dynasty and had a pretty good background, it was too weak when compared to super sects like Yunxiao Sect.

If Yunxiao Sect had the heart to exterminate Xuanling Sect, it was, in actuality, not difficult.

The happenings in her previous life had already proven this point.

As Ye Qingtang pondered, there were fighting and shouting sounds ahead, and one of the voices seemed to be familiar to Ye Qingtang.

“Qin Huan?”

Ye Qingtang was slightly surprised. If that voice did not belong to Qin Huan, who else could it be?

Immediately, Ye Qingtang raced forward.

About two hundred meters away, several Xuanling Sect disciples surrounded a young man.

The young man’s lips curled as he glimpsed across the Xuanling Sect disciples nonchalantly.

“How daring of you all to encircle me.” The young man sneered.

“Pfft!” Qin Huan spat immediately. He was just accepted into the inner sect as an exception as an inner sect elder regarded him highly, yet he encountered such an incident the moment he entered the inner sect. Before Fu Lingtian was interrogated properly, he was killed by Ning Luo.

“Ning Luo, you betrayer! Fu Lingtian is a serious offender, but you infiltrated in the night and killed him!”

“Oh?” Ning Luo snickered coldly. “Since Fu Lingtian committed a serious offense, is there anything wrong for me to kill him?”

Qin Huan scoffed coldly. He was not dumb either. “Ning Luo, that’s simply a fallacious argument. That Fu Lingtian knows the spy in Xuanling Sect, but you sneaked into the Hall of Justice and killed him. It clearly is because you have a guilty conscience and thus silenced him before fleeing the sect. This is absconding to avoid punishment!”

“Qin Huan, you have just entered the inner sect but don’t know anything about seniority. How dare you talk to your senior brother like this.” Ning Luo laughed.

“Senior Brother Ning Luo, it’s better to return to the sect with us and explain this matter clearly.” Zhu Changge, who was beside Qin Huan, frowned tightly as he wielded a sword in his hand.

Ning Luo was the disciple that Elder Lin was the proudest of while Zhu Changge was also Elder Lin’s disciple. They were originally extremely close senior and junior brothers, yet, unexpectedly, they had to fight each other today.

Chapter 477: Ning Luo (2)

“Changege, you are my junior brother. Could it be that even you don’t believe me?” Ning Luo asked in surprise as he looked at Zhu Changge.

“Senior Brother Ning Luo... It is not that I don’t believe you, but... it is true that you sneaked into the Hall of Justice yesterday night to kill Fu Lingtian, and you even fled the sect afterward... The Sect Master is extremely infuriated right now and has sent hundreds of inner sect disciples out to bring you back to the sect. It is difficult for me to defy a sect order. Please do not resist and return to the sect with us to explain this matter clearly, Senior Brother Ning!”

Zhu Changge did not wish to attack Ning Luo, whose skills were way above his. Moreover, they were disciples of the same master.

However, sect orders could not be defied. If Ning Luo stubbornly resisted, he could only strike.

“Senior Brother Zhu, you don’t need to talk any more crap with him. With things as such, can’t you tell yet? This Ning Luo is the spy in Xuanling Sect that Fu Lingtian was talking about!” Qin Huan said sternly.

“That’s right!” Another inner sect disciple nodded. “Junior Brother Qin Huan did not say anything wrong. Fu Lingtian knows that Ning Luo is the spy, and Ning Luo was afraid that Fu Lingtian would divulge his identity. Thus, he took the risk to infiltrate the Hall of Justice and silenced Fu Lingtian while the wardens were not prepared. Afterward, he was afraid that things would be revealed, so he fled Xuanling Sect!”

The other inner sect disciples arrived at the same conclusion after thinking through it carefully.

“Ning Luo, either you return to the sect with us or don’t blame us for ignoring the sect ties and burying you here!” Qin Huan shouted, enraged.

At that moment, Ning Luo’s lips tugged up into an icy cold smile.

In his eyes, these few Xuanling Sect inner sect disciples were merely ants.

“You overestimated your capabilities.”

Immediately, Ning Luo raised a hand, and a frightening martial aura filled the air. The Xuanling Sect disciples, including Qin Huan and Zhu Changge, had astounded expressions and were in disbelief.

Under Ning Luo’s shocking martial oppression, the Xuanling Sect disciples broke out in cold sweat which fell like raindrops.

Some even had difficulties breathing, and their faces were flushed.

In at most a few breaths’ time, blood seeped out from the corners of their lips while their complexions were ghastly white.

“Martial Qi... Level Three... First Heaven!”

Zhu Changge’s heart raced wildly. Never had he expected Ning Luo to be hiding his cultivation realm and that his true skills had already entered Martial Qi Level Three!

Martial Qi Level Three was almost on par with the inner sect elders, and inner sect disciples like them simply would not be able to withstand the overbearing oppression of someone at Martial Qi Level Three!

Boom!

One of the disciples spat out a mouthful of blood, and no longer able to bear this frightening martial oppression, he was flung several hundred meters away.

Whiz!

Ye Qingtang was still on the horse but noticed an unknown shadow crashing towards here.

Another victim of natural and man-made calamities?

Ye Qingtang grabbed that shadow almost instinctively.

When Ye Qingtang returned to her senses, she realized that she was holding onto a person in her hands.

“Where did you fly here from?” Ye Qingtang was curious. She had already witnessed two such cases over the past few days, and it was good that she was agile this time and reacted swiftly.

“Ye... Ye Qingtang?!” The Xuanling Sect disciple who was lifted by Ye Qingtang had a surprised expression.

Fortunately, Ye Qingtang who appeared from nowhere caught him. Otherwise, he would definitely be severely injured.

Chapter 478: Ning Luo (3)

Very quickly, Ye Qingtang placed the disciple down and asked, “What happened?”

This Xuanling Sect did not hide anything and recounted the incident in the fastest speed possible.

“Ning Luo?” Ye Qingtang was in thought.

From what he said, Ning Luo had already silenced Fu Lingtian yesterday night.

Perhaps others were not aware, but Ye Qingtang was certain that Ning Luo was definitely a Yunxiao Sect disciple.

Back then, Ye Qingtang learned from the Zhou brothers that Ning Luo, whom she had never seen before, wanted to take her life.

Ye Qingtang was very certain that she had never met Ning Luo nor offended Ning Luo before.

If Ning Luo, a Yunxiao Sect disciple, wanted to get rid of her in Xuanling Sect, it would definitely be Ye You’s orders, and everything made sense then.

“Go. Bring me there.” Ye Qingtang looked at the Xuanling Sect disciple beside her.

She had to kill Ning Luo in the shortest time possible. Then, Yunxiao Sect would not know that Xuanling Sect had found out their secret, and perhaps Xuanling Sect could be saved.

“Junior Sister Ye, it’s better for us to leave!” The Xuanling Sect disciple was panic-stricken. “Let’s hurry back to the sect and get reinforcements. If the two of us go back now, it is simply courting death. Did you know that Ning Luo has been concealing his cultivation skills all this time in Xuanling Sect? He has already entered the First Heaven of Martial Qi Level Three!”

At this instant, fear was written all over the Xuanling Sect disciple’s face.

Ning Luo had only used the martial aura, and the several inner sect disciples already could not fight back. Ning Luo’s skills were definitely not weaker than the sect elders and had surpassed inner sect disciples like them.

After hearing that, Ye Qingtang was completely sure that Ning Luo was a Yunxiao Sect disciple.

Martial Qi Level Three was the level of a Yunxiao Sect inner sect disciple but that of an elder in Xuanling Sect.

“You’re scared?” Ye Qingtang frowned.

“Scared... Who said I’m scared?” The Xuanling Sect disciple continued. “I only wanted to return to the sect to call for reinforcement. Otherwise, it will really be too late. The other senior and junior brothers would definitely die in his hands!”

“Since that’s the case, let’s leave then. I am the reinforcement,” Ye Qingtang said.

“Junior Sister Ye... Don’t force yourself at this critical juncture... Did I not say it clearly enough? Ning Luo is at Martial Qi Level Three!”

This Xuanling Sect disciple thought that he had not explained Ning Luo’s skills clearly and was afraid that Ye Qingtang misunderstood.

“Long-winded!” Ye Qingtang leaped up her horse, grabbed the Xuanling Sect disciple, and headed forward.

In at most a few breaths’ time, Ye Qingtang arrived at the forest.

The moment she entered the forest, Ye Qingtang saw a few shadows being flung out.

Ye Qingtang swiftly moved and caught those figures at the speed of lightning.

“Junior Sister Ye?!”

When the few people stood properly and saw that it was Ye Qingtang, Zhu Changge had a surprised expression.

A few days ago, they searched for Ye Qingtang on Drifting Cloud Island for two days but still could not find her, and helplessly, Elder Qin could only return to the sect in the end.

He never expected that Ye Qingtang, who had been missing for days, would actually appear here.

“Junior Sister Ye, why are you here!” Qin Huan had an astonished look.

It was already hard for them to protect themselves against Ning Luo, yet where did Ye Qingtang appear from to join in? Was she not afraid of dying?

“Ha...” Ning Luo looked at Ye Qingtang who was not far away, and his lips curled up. “Earlier on, I still found it a pity that I could not complete Senior Sister Ye You’s orders... Ye Qingtang, you’re really thoughtful to send yourself here because you’re afraid I would have regrets.”

Chapter 479: Head-To-Head Battle (1)

“Oh... is it?” Ye Qingtang had no fear when facing Ning Luo.

Ye Qingtang was about to strike a move, but a figure suddenly stood before her.

Qin Huan did not know who the Ye You Ning Luo mentioned was but immediately blocked in front of Ye Qingtang when he saw that Ning Luo was about to harm Ye Qingtang. “Junior Sister Ye, escape now. I’ll help to stall this betrayer!”

Ye Qingtang thought to herself,?... *What the heck!*

“Can you... move away first?” Ye Qingtang asked with a frown.

“Junior Sister Ye, ignore us and leave. Ning Luo is too strong, and we can’t hold him any longer even with combined forces!” Qin Huan said hurriedly as he saw that Ning Luo wanted to kill Ye Qingtang.

“Move away!”

Ye Qingtang lifted her foot and kicked Qin Huan to a side.

Her words fell on deaf ears, and she was forced to be violent.

“Junior Sister Ye, what are you...” Qin Huan was appalled. Why did she kick him for nothing?

However, before Qin Huan finished his sentence, he noticed that Ye Qingtang had already disappeared with only a slight trace of her shadow at the original spot.

Clank!

Ye Qingtang drew the Demonic Blood Sword out of its scabbard and slashed down fiercely.

Swoosh!

Immediately, the Demonic Blood Sword was like an enormous beast that wanted to devour Ning Luo.

Ning Luo's smile froze, and a disbelieving shock twinkled in his eyes as he felt Ye Qingtang's aura from that one move.

He still remembered that Ye Qingtang had just entered Xuanling Sect, and it had only been a while since she passed the inner sect assessment.

The top inner sect disciples in Xuanling Sect were only at the First Heaven of Martial Qi Level Two, but Ye Qingtang was already at the Third Heaven of Martial Qi Level Two?!

Ning Luo swept the shocked expression in his eyes away rapidly. No matter what miracle this girl encountered, she was, after all, at Martial Qi Level Two, and it would only take a moment for him to kill her.

However...

Ning Luo realized he was wrong very quickly.

He almost could not block the sword aura that Ye Qingtang casually slashed towards him.

After being forced a few steps back by the Demonic Blood Sword's sword aura, Ning Luo finally used all his strength to expel the aura.

"You..." Ning Luo narrowed his eyes at Ye Qingtang immediately, unable to comprehend what happened.

This girl was only an ordinary inner sect disciple in Xuanling Sect. How could she possess such strong skills...

Currently, even those inner sect elders of Xuanling Sect might not be Ye Qingtang's opponent.

Qin Huan, Zhu Changge, and the other disciples were completely dumbfounded when they saw that Ye Qingtang pushed Ning Luo back a few steps with just one move.

The inner sect disciple who brought Ye Qingtang to the scene, especially, was utterly astonished. He finally understood what Ye Qingtang meant when she said she was their savior earlier on...

"Third Heaven of Martial Qi Level Two... Am I dreaming?" Qin Huan thought it was unrealistic as time passed.

Ye Qingtang and he were both outer sect disciples of Xuanling Sect initially. Although Ye Qingtang displayed outstanding martial gifts and placed first in the outer sect, allowing her to enter the inner

sect... it was still impossible for her to break through to the Third Heaven of Martial Qi Level Three in such a short time...

“Ha...” Ning Luo looked at Ye Qingtang at that moment and scoffed. “I was still wondering why Senior Sister Ye You wanted me to kill an ant-like Xuanling Sect disciple... So you are not an ordinary person as well. However, it is not in vain that you could make Senior Sister Ye You to be concerned about you, given your status.”

Ye You was the Holy Lady of Yunxiao Sect and a possessor of a blue spirit root.

Although the number of cultivators with green spirit roots on this mainland was not a small number, blue spirit roots were unusually rare, and there was hardly one out of a million people.

Chapter 480: Head-To-Head Battle (2)

Although a green spirit root was only one grade lower than a blue spirit root, there was a world of differences in this one grade.

It was known by everyone that blue spirit roots could absorb the spirit energy in the world automatically. Even more so, a cultivator did not need to intentionally cultivate and only required time to reach the frightening scale of a Yin Yang True Lord!

On the other hand, green spirit roots had higher understanding abilities and martial gifts, and they had a slightly higher chance of understanding the Paragon Skill. It was only like that...

In reality, there was almost a twisted obsession with cultivators' spirit roots on this mainland. No one knew that spirit roots were only an aid for martial cultivation, and one could still become an unrivaled powerful figure even without a spirit root.

Just like Blood Moon Sect's Holy Lord who was born thousands of years ago.

It was said that there was no spirit root in the body of Blood Moon Sect's Holy Lord, but despite so, he once killed the only powerful figure with an indigo spirit root on this mainland.

Although there were also rumors that the Blood Moon Holy Lord had a violet spirit root, there was already no way of proving the authenticity of the rumors.

“Ye Qingtang, since you're here today, you shall be buried here, and this will make it easier for me to account to the sect. How about that?” Ning Luo smiled.

Ye Qingtang's skills were not bad, but Ning Luo was confident that he could kill her.

“If you have the ability to,” Ye Qingtang said and curled her finger towards her at Ning Luo. “Come and try.”

Ning Luo's smile froze on his face when he saw our Ye Qingtang completely belittle him.

As a Yunxiao Sect inner sect disciple at Martial Qi Level Three, he was, however, looked down upon by a Xuanling Sect inner sect disciple today?!

“Do you really want to die?!” Ning Luo paused between his words as the murderous expression in his eyes intensified.

“That’s why I told you to come and give it a try.” Ye Qingtang sneered.

As Ye Qingtang spoke, Ning Luo had vanished from where he was standing at instantly.

In almost the blink of an eye, Ning Luo was already beside Ye Qingtang and rammed a palm towards Ye Qingtang without saying a word.

The intense aura of Martial Qi Level Three escalated to the maximum in an instant.

There was a cloud of dust as wild gusts of wind were stirred up, and crushed rocks on the ground floated in midair.

Facing Ning Luo, a powerful opponent at Martial Qi Level Three, Ye Qingtang brushed the belittling thoughts away and fought seriously.

“Die!”

Ning Luo shouted sternly and hit Ye Qingtang’s crown with his palm that was filled with a destructive force.

Ye Qingtang’s expression was cold when she noticed it, and she lifted an arm to block it.

Boom!

A loud sound rang. The edges of their clothes danced in the air as both retreated a few steps.

Shock emerged in Ning Luo’s eyes immediately as he looked at Ye Qingtang strangely.

As someone at Martial Qi Level Three, he could easily crush an ordinary Third Heaven of Martial Qi Level Two, but Ye Qingtang was extremely strange. The skills that she displayed were not those of an ordinary Third Heaven of Martial Qi Level Two.

Swoosh!

In not a while, Ning Luo returned to his senses, and Ye Qingtang’s Demonic Blood Sword had already landed.

Ye Qingtang’s swordplay technique was unconventional and had unexpected winning moves. Moreover, the sword in her hand was extremely sturdy, and the demonic air around it was frightening. Ning Luo did not dare to fight head-on and could only dodge the blade for the moment as he retreated a few steps successively.

However, Ye Qingtang refused to yield an inch and advanced on him tightly. She slashed the air with her sword, and the demonic air invaded the air within a radius of several miles. The surrounding trees were chopped by the invisible sword aura as sawdust drifted in the sky.

At that very moment, Zhu Changge, Qin Huan, and the other Xuanling Sect disciples were completely dumbfounded as they watched Ye Qingtang.