

Chapter 481: The Paragon Skill (1)

Ning Luo was at Martial Qi Level Three, yet Ye Qingtang could be evenly matched with him...

No, it was not a tied match either. The situation before them was clearly Ye Qingtang suppressing Ning Luo.

"Twisted..." Qin Huan's eyes were widened.

Regardless of whether it was Ye Qingtang or Ning Luo, both of them displayed a frightening combat ability which had exceedingly surpassed that of the inner sect disciples, even to the point that Qin Huan could not see the tracks of Ye Qingtang's and Ning Luo's attacks clearly...

Boom!

A loud explosion caused the Xuanling Sect disciples to return to their senses.

At that instant, Ning Luo had already drawn out his sword, which clashed with Ye Qingtang's Demonic Blood Sword.

The sword aura swept across the surroundings instantly.

The expressions of the Xuanling Sect disciples changed, and they immediately retreated backward.

The amount of power from the battle between Ye Qingtang and Ning Luo was not a joke, and they could be chopped into pieces if they were just a little careless.

If they innocently embroiled in this disaster, there was no one they could find to reason when they died without a trace.

"Haha... Ye Qingtang, you're really not an ordinary person. You're only at the Third Heaven of Martial Qi Level Two but could force me to draw my sword out. You're truly not simple..."

Ning Luo laughed as he looked at Ye Qingtang.

However, Ning Luo had not finished his sentence yet when Ye Qingtang's left fist was fiercely thrown on Ning Luo's face.

Boom!

Then, Ning Luo's face was a little twisted, and he was flung several meters away from Ye Qingtang's punch.

"You..." After steadying himself, Ning Luo wiped the blood from the corners of his lips as haze clouded his eyes.

"You? So full of b*llsh*t." Ye Qingtang sneered coldly.

"Haha..." Ning Luo guffawed suddenly. "Forget it... I originally wanted to play with you, but since you don't know how to appreciate my kindness, there is no need for me to be merciful already."

“Really? Show me your best then.” Ye Qingtang uttered.

Since Ye Qingtang had already confirmed that Ning Luo was a Yunxiao Sect disciple, she made up her mind to kill him right there and not allow him to flee back to Yunxiao. Otherwise... even she would not be able to stop history from repeating itself.

“You’re so confident, Ye Qingtang. Could it be that you thought I’ve already done my best?” Ning Luo asked.

“A bunch of nonsense!” Ye Qingtang shouted coldly. Then, she leaped up and slashed the Demonic Blood Sword down at Ning Luo, wanting to split Ning Luo into two.

At that instant, Ning Luo was motionless in face of Ye Qingtang’s mighty aura as he snickered. “You’re a mere red spirit root, and there’s no way you can understand the Paragon Skill... Just this fact itself has already sentenced you to death.”

As he spoke, his aura changed drastically.

In the dense forest, the surrounding temperature dropped, and there seemed to even be snowflakes descending slowly.

“The Paragon Skill?!”

Zhu Changge, Qin Huan, and the other Xuanling Sect disciples who were hidden far away could not help but quiver in the extremely cold temperature. A hint of terror emerged in their eyes at that moment.

Although it was said that there was a chance of understanding the Paragon Skill from yellow spirit roots onward, many cultivators were nowhere close to understanding it even after an entire lifetime.

Not mentioning cultivators with yellow spirit roots, even those with green spirit roots might not be able to understand the Paragon Skill throughout their lives.

For example, while Xuanling Sect had disciples with green spirit roots, Feng Moli was the only one who understood the Paragon Skill!

As the group panicked, frost formed all over the ground.

Chapter 482: The Paragon Skill (2)

At the same time, the Demonic Blood Sword in Ye Qingtang’s hand landed.

Clank!

The sound of clashing metal reverberated throughout.

Ning Luo used his right arm to block it.

“Is that... the Paragon Skill!” A certain Xuanling Sect disciple exclaimed in alarm.

A layer of frost covered Ning Luo as cold air enshrouded him. He used his right arm that was covered in frost to block in front of him, bearing the force of Ye Qingtang’s sword!

“Ye Qingtang, this is the Paragon Skill... the Frost.” Ning Luo’s lips curled up. As he spoke, several icicles were formed in the sky and shot down at Ye Qingtang from all angles, wanting to pierce through Ye Qingtang.

“Paragon Skill, the Frost?” Ye Qingtang scoffed. “It’s merely like that only.”

Then, Ye Qingtang swept her Demonic Blood Sword across, breaking all the icicles.

“Now it’s interesting.” Ning Luo kept his sword and guided the frost to form an ice pike in his hand.

Whiz!

The ice pike was charged towards Ye Qingtang immediately.

Ye Qingtang was not frightened at all as she slashed it with her Demonic Blood Sword.

Boom!

As the Demonic Blood Sword clashed with the ice pike, Ye Qingtang felt an unbearable icy air which wanted to corrode her.

The moment the Demonic Blood Sword came into contact with the pike, ice covered the Demonic Blood Sword so rapidly, wanting to seal Ye Qingtang altogether.

Slightly shocked, Ye Qingtang immediately abandoned the Demonic Blood Sword.

As the Demonic Blood Sword fell on the ground, the intensity of the freezing never slowed down as the ground within ten meters from the spot was covered by ice at a speed visible to the naked eye.

“Ha... your reaction isn’t slow.” A playful smile was hung on Ning Luo’s face.

If Ye Qingtang had not abandoned the Demonic Blood Sword, she would definitely be sealed by the ice.

Despair arose in the hearts of the Xuanling Sect disciples when they saw how scary Ning Luo’s Paragon Skill was.

Earlier, they actually innocently thought that they could capture Ning Luo and bring him back to Xuanling Sect.

If they knew this from the start, they would never offend Ning Luo so brazenly no matter how courageous they were.

“What moves do you still have? Show them all,” Ye Qingtang said without emotion as she looked at Ning Luo.

“With things as such, you still want to speak so mightily. Ye Qingtang, you’re truly stubborn.” Ning Luo laughed.

An imprint was formed in his hands as he spoke.

Instantly, snow floated in the sky, and an icy air rose from the ground.

In just a moment, the coldness extended a hundred meters out, and before Ye Qingtang knew what happened, her legs were already frozen.

“This is bad...” Ye Qingtang frowned slightly. She originally wanted to crush the ice with her feet and escape from it, but she realized that the ice was as hard as steel. Feeling the disturbance of this biting chill, the primordial qi in her body was completely sealed and could not be used.

“Junior Sister Ye!”

Zhu Changge shouted when he noticed what happened and flew forward, using his sword to slash the ice on Ye Qingtang’s body.

Bang!

However, not only was this slash unable to damage the ice the slightest bit, Zhu Changge’s hand was numbed instead, and he was flung several meters away from the impact.

“Junior Sister Ye, don’t be afraid. I’ll save you!”

Qin Huan leaped forward as well and condensed all his might in his hands, hitting the ice that rapidly froze on Ye Qingtang’s body.

“Ow...”

Similar to Zhu Changge, Qin Huan let out a miserable cry and was flung over ten meters away by the force of the frozen ice.

Chapter 483: The Paragon Skill (3)

As Qin Huan landed, he stepped on the area that was sealed by the ice and fell hideously as he lost his balance.

“Ha... The ignorants are fearless.” Ning Luo glanced down at the Xuanling Sect disciples arrogantly. “Just based on you ants, you all thought that you could smash my Paragon Skill. What a joke.”

“Ning Luo, you ungrateful betrayer. Release Junior Sister Ye now. Otherwise, you will definitely die once the sect elders arrive!” Qin Huan hollered angrily as he pointed at Ning Luo.

“Xuanling Sect elders?”

Disdain flashed across Ning Luo’s eyes.

He had never respected those so-called elders in Xuanling Sect. Even if they rushed here in time, what could they do to him?

“Senior Brother Ning Luo, it is never too late to repent. Release Junior Sister Ye now... Things are still reversible!” Zhu Changge persuaded Ning Luo as he saw that Ye Qingtang was about to be completely sealed in the ice.

However, Ning Luo waved his right arm, and an icy air charged at them, causing them to collapse on the ground.

“You little ants, even killing you all would be dirtying my hands.” Ning Luo returned his focus to Ye Qingtang.

At that moment, the ice had already extended to Ye Qingtang's abdomen and had no signs of stopping.

"Ye Qingtang, I am also one who cherishes talents. It is indeed admirable that you can reach this stage, live up to this day, and even force me to use my Paragon Skill as a red spirit root... It is a pity though that I cannot defy Senior Sister Ye You's orders, and I can only take your life to account to the sect. But apart from this, if you still have any wishes, perhaps I will help you to accomplish them if I am able to," Ning Luo said as he looked at Ye Qingtang who was unable to move.

Currently, the ice had already extended to Ye Qingtang's flawless neck, and it reached the crown of her head before she could say anything.

At that very instant, Ye Qingtang turned into an ice statue with no exposed area for her to breathe.

"Junior Sister Ye!"

The Xuanling Sect disciples were horrified at the sight.

Although Ye Qingtang was already very powerful... Ning Luo was at Martial Qi Level Three and understood the Paragon Skill of the Frost as a green spirit root. No matter how powerful Ye Qingtang was, how could she be Ning Luo's opponent!

"Ning Luo, you bastard! How dare you kill Junior Sister Ye! I must avenge Junior Sister Ye!" Qin Huan shouted furiously and was ready to battle it out with Ning Luo.

However, after taking only a few steps, Qin Huan slipped and fell on the ground once again.

Zhu Changge and the other Xuanling Sect disciples darted forward and helped Qin Huan up hurriedly.

"Don't stop me! I must kill this bastard!" Qin Huan screamed.

"Calm down!" Zhu Changge grabbed Qin Huan's arm tightly.

It was simply delusional for them to defeat Ning Luo with their skills. If they acted rashly now, wouldn't it be losing a few more lives?!

If that was the case, what was the meaning of Ye Qingtang's death!

"Hold on!"

Ignoring Qin Huan who was struggling desperately, a Xuanling Sect disciple was shocked as he pointed at Ye Qingtang who had turned into a statue.

Zhu Changge and the rest looked in that direction instinctively.

At that instant, the ice on Ye Qingtang's body seemed to be melting. An inexplicable flame aura blended with the force of the cold ice...

Boom!

Before they returned to their senses, the sturdy ice on Ye Qingtang's body exploded instantly.

"You must be kidding?!"

Qin Huan's jaw dropped as he stared at Ye Qingtang.

Chapter 484: The Paragon Skill (4)

Currently, there was a layer of golden flames covering Ye Qingtang's body and was filled with a destructive force.

The golden flames were extremely strange. They clung onto Ye Qingtang's body yet did not harm her. Even her hair and clothes were not damaged at all...

"That is..."

The Xuanling Sect disciples exchanged a look, and shock filled their eyes.

"The Paragon Skill?!"

Not far away, Ning Luo was flabbergasted as he stared in disbelief at Ye Qingtang, who seemed to be walking out from a world of burning flames.

"Paragon Skill... is that very powerful?" A devilish smile was seen on Ye Qingtang's face.

"Impossible!" Ning Luo's eyes dilated suddenly. "Paragon Skill... There is a slim chance for only yellow spirit roots to understand it, and it's extremely rare for green spirit roots to understand it as well. You are only a red spirit root, Ye Qingtang. There's no way you can understand the Paragon Skill!"

"Oh?" Ye Qingtang sneered. "Since that's the case, then what do you think this is?"

Ning Luo himself understood the Paragon Skill as well and thus was extremely sensitive to the aura of the Paragon Skill.

At that instant, the golden flames that enshrouded Ye Qingtang clearly had the aura of the Paragon Skill. Although there were some differences, Ning Luo could confirm that there was nothing wrong!

"No... That's impossible!" Ning Luo shook his head. Ye Qingtang's performance had completely exceeded his level of comprehension.

Humans had always been fearful of the unknown.

Coldness filled Ye Qingtang's eyes. Ning Luo was extremely powerful, and if not for her Ultimate Origin Skill, perhaps she would really have been killed by him just now...

Despite so, the primordial qi remaining in her body was extremely little and not enough to sustain her Ultimate Origin Skill for too long.

Ye Qingtang was clear that she had to go all out with her fire abilities at this instant and take Ning Luo down with one move. Otherwise, the consequences would be dire if her primordial qi was exhausted.

"Die!" Ye Qingtang hooted. The golden flames transformed into billows of blazing flames, and a golden Divine Phoenix about a hundred meters tall was formed in the sky.

The Divine Phoenix's eyes were fireballs which were extremely overbearing and arrogant.

Then, the Divine Phoenix groaned, seemingly causing one's soul to leave their body. It was as though the vault of the heaven trembled as well and had to make way for it.

Swoosh!

The Divine Phoenix flapped its wings, and golden flames flooded out, turning everything into nothing. With a crushing force, it wanted to turn anyone who dared to offend it into nothing but dust...

“What... what is this!”

Feeling the imposing force of the Divine Phoenix, Ning Luo retreated a few steps instinctively.

However, the ice where the Divine Phoenix passed by melted and turned into flowing water, which then was evaporated in an instant and turned into vapor.

“Ice God!”

Seeing that the Divine Phoenix was impossible to stop, Ning Luo bit his tongue, and blood dripped on the ice before him.

Boom!

A loud rumble of thunder reverberated in the surroundings.

Under everyone's watchful eyes, an ice giant appeared quickly and took on Ning Luo's appearance. It held an ice spike in his hand and was donned in an ice armor like that of a God of War made from ice.

Boom!

The Ice God of War stepped on the ground and walked towards the Divine Phoenix slowly, causing the entire land to tremor.

“Roar!”

The Ice God of War growled frighteningly as the ice spike in his hand pierced towards the Divine Phoenix at the speed of lightning.

Chapter 485: The Paragon Skill (5)

There seemed to be indifference in the Divine Phoenix's eyes as it noticed the situation. It howled, and golden flames soared instantly, melting the ice spike that was charging towards itself. Subsequently, the enormous Divine Phoenix rammed against the abdomen of the Ice God of War fiercely.

Boom!

The attack of the Divine Phoenix caused the Ice God of War to collapse and explode into numerous broken ice shards.

“Impossible!”

As the Ice God of War was shattered, blood seeped out of Ning Luo's mouth.

His Paragon Skill was understood as a green spirit root and, moreover, belonged to the medium level amongst the Paragon Skills. How could it be defeated by Ye Qingtang's so-called Paragon Skill...

Ning Luo used his blood as a lead and controlled the Ice God of War with his mind. Thus, after the Ice God of War was shattered, there was serious damage inflicted to Ning Luo's mind, and he was severely injured.

From afar, Zhu Changge and the other Xuanling Sect disciples were completely stupefied and almost forgot to breathe.

What is that Divine Phoenix...

Ye Qingtang only has a red spirit root. How did she understand the Paragon Skill? And how did she defeat Ning Luo, who was at Martial Qi Level Three and possessed the Paragon Skill, with the skills of a Third Heaven of Martial Qi Level Two?

"Am I dreaming?" Qin Huan looked at Zhu Changge in confusion.

"May... maybe..." Zhu Changge replied.

"Senior Brother Zhu... How about you give me a slap?" Qin Huan asked with a frown.

Pow!

A resounding slap landed on Qin Huan's face.

"Does it hurt?" Zhu Changge asked.

"Mhm." Qin Huan touched his face and pondered for a moment. "It seems... to hurt a little..."

"..." The other Xuanling Sect disciples stared at him blankly.

Whiz!

Without giving them time to think, a loud sound rang.

Ning Luo flew into midair instantly, wanting to flee this place.

The Paragon Skill he used earlier had almost exhausted the primordial qi in his body, and his mind was injured. If he did not escape, he was afraid that he would have to die there today.

"Wish to escape?!" Ye Qingtang laughed coldly. How could he have it as he wished!

In an instant, the golden Divine Phoenix transformed into a monstrous blaze which chased after Ning Luo.

The Divine Phoenix was extremely fast and blocked Ning Luo in just the blink of an eye.

"Damn you, Ye Qingtang!" Ning Luo gritted his teeth and immediately retrieved a signal flare from his space ring.

"Boom"!

The signal flare exploded in the sky, forming into a certain special symbol.

“Yunxiao Sect’s distress signal?” Ye Qingtang frowned deeply. Ning Luo actually called Yunxiao Sect for help...

“No, I must kill him before the Yunxiao Sect people arrive!” Ye Qingtang pondered.

The coldness in Ye Qingtang’s eyes penetrated through one’s bones as she looked at Ning Luo, who was floating in the sky above her.

As Yunxiao Sect’s hidden spy in Xuanling Sect, Ning Luo had already silenced Fu Lingtian, and the consequences would be dire if he returned to Yunxiao Sect alive.

Once Ning Luo was allowed to return, even Ye Qingtang did not dare to guarantee that she could stop the wheels of history from rolling on the tracks of her current life once again.

At that instant, the Yunxiao Sect signal flare was already sent, and there was no way of stopping it.

“Die!”

Immediately, the golden Divine Phoenix turned into a blaze once again, wanting to devour Ning Luo completely.

As long as Ning Luo died, there was hope for Xuanling Sect’s survival!

As Ning Luo saw the golden blaze nearing him, he did not dare to be careless, and endless cold air erupted from his body to block the attack of the golden blaze.

Boom!

The golden blaze exploded around Ning Luo, and flares shot up the sky.

Ning Luo spat a mouthful of blood instantly and fell on the ground from midair like a kite with a snapped string.

Chapter 486: Elder Lin (1)

“Ning Luo, you must be buried here today. I’m afraid it’s delusional of you to wish to return back to Yunxiao Sect alive.” Ye Qingtang’s eyes were ice-cold as though they were completely devoid of emotion.

The Demonic Blood Sword drew a blood fog in the air.

Then, Ye Qingtang charged towards Ning Luo with the Demonic Blood Sword in hand.

“Junior Sister Ye, don’t be rash!”

Suddenly, Qin Huan and the rest rushed up to stop Ye Qingtang.

“What are you all doing?” Ye Qingtang frowned.

“Junior Sister Ye, the Sect Master’s order is to bring this betrayer back to the sect for interrogation. If you kill him, it seems a little inappropriate.” Qin Huan explained after thinking for a moment.

“Bringing a corpse back is the same as well,” Ye Qingtang said.

“How is that the same? A corpse can’t talk...” Qin Huan was speaking halfway but met Ye Qingtang’s cold glare.

“If I don’t kill him, how about I kill you instead?” Ye Qingtang said.

Then, Qin Huan could not help but shudder as he sensibly retreated to a side with Zhu Changge and the rest.

“Junior Sister Ye, you’re right. Eliminate the evil for the sect! Kill the betrayer, Ning Luo!” Qin Huan pointed at Ning Luo and shouted seriously. “Kill him!”

“Yes... kill him...” Zhu Changge nodded as well.

“Kill... kill him...”

The other inner sect disciples were very sensible as well.

Ye Qingtang immediately flicked her wrist, and the Demonic Blood Sword was slashed toward Ning Luo at the speed of lightning.

As long as Ning Luo died, Xuanling Sect could be saved.

However...

At this critical instant, a silver arrow flew towards Ye Qingtang.

Ye Qingtang’s brows were tightly furrowed. The track of her Demonic Blood Sword diverted a little and was blocked in front of her body.

Boom!

That silver arrow shot on the Demonic Blood Sword, sparking a flare.

“Humph!”

A loud scoff erupted at the scene.

In the next second, Elder Lin and his grandson, Lin Feng, walked toward them slowly.

“Elder Lin?!”

Qin Huan and the rest were taken aback by Elder Lin’s appearance.

“Master!” Zhu Changge hurriedly bowed.

Elder Lin waved a hand for Zhu Changge to rise before turning to give Lin Feng a look.

Nodding, Lin Feng walked toward Ning Luo in great strides and helped him up with a concerned expression. “Senior Brother Ning Luo, are you alright?”

Ning Luo’s lips curled up as he looked at Lin Feng. “It’s fine.”

“Elder Lin, what is the meaning of this? Why did you attack Junior Sister Ye?” Qin Huan looked at Elder Lin in confusion.

Not mentioning Qin Huan, other inner sect disciples and even Zhu Changge could not understand Elder Lin’s intention.

“Ye Qingtang, how bold of you! How dare you want to kill my disciple!” Elder Lin bellowed at Ye Qingtang.

Ye Qingtang scoffed coldly at Elder Lin’s words. “How do I explain this? Ning Luo is a spy in the sect. If I don’t kill him, do I not do anything and let him kill me?”

“Fallacious argument!” Elder Lin waved his sleeve and interrupted Ye Qingtang. “The sect will judge whether Ning Luo is the sect spy, and it’s not yet your turn to execute the sect rights. You have committed a serious offense, yet you still don’t know that you’re in the wrong?!”

Without giving Ye Qingtang a chance to speak, Elder Lin looked at the Xuanling Sect disciples and ordered. “This girl is audacious. Capture her!”

“This...”

The other Xuanling Sect disciples looked at each other.

Chapter 487: Elder Lin (2)

Was Elder Lin joking? Even Ning Luo who was at Martial Qi Level Three was not Ye Qingtang’s opponent, yet Elder Lin told them to capture Ye Qingtang. Did he not understand the situation?!

Not mentioning the fact that they were not Ye Qingtang’s opponent, they would not listen to Elder Lin and attack Ye Qingtang even if they could defeat Ye Qingtang.

They knew what was right and wrong. Ning Luo was clearly a Xuanling Sect spy, and if Ye Qingtang had not appeared, they would have been met with a disaster. How could they fight Ye Qingtang now just because of Elder Lin’s orders?

“Elder Lin, I’m afraid we cannot obey your orders!” a Xuanling Sect disciple said grimly.

“Master... I cannot obey your orders as well...” Zhu Changge said.

Elder Lin had a look of surprise when he saw that these Xuanling Sect disciples actually refused his orders.

“Elder Lin, Ning Luo is clearly the spy and even attacked us just now. As the sect elder, not only did you not do anything, you even wanted us to attack Junior Sister Ye. Could you be a sect spy as well?” Qin Huan stared at Elder Lin and questioned.

“Junior Brother Qin Huan, do not talk nonsense!” Zhu Changge said with a frown.

Elder Lin had a changed expression after hearing Qin Huan. “As a sect disciple, you have no respect for your elders. You should be punished!”

Then, Elder Lin waved his right arm, and a powerful breath pierced the air and charged towards Qin Huan.

Qin Huan's expression changed drastically after feeling this frightening energy. Never had he expected that Elder Lin would actually attack him!

Whiz!

A shadow flashed and blocked in front of Qin Huan.

Ye Qingtang readily dissipated that energy.

"Elder Lin, could it be that you're afraid of being exposed and want to silence him?" Ye Qingtang asked smilingly.

"Haha... Little girl. I really underestimated you back then." Elder Lin sneered. "Indeed, I want to protect Ning Luo today. However, I am not the sect spy."

Afterward, Elder Lin looked at Ning Luo beside him and said, "Ning Luo, I know that you're a Yunxiao Sect disciple, but you and I have a strong relationship. No matter what, I will ensure your safety today. Xuanling Sect does not have any room for you, so I will leave together with you. What do you think?"

"It would naturally be the best if Master is so principled." Ning Luo smiled and continued on. "Master should be aware that Xuanling Sect now knows of something they should not and would definitely meet with a calamity. No one will be spared. You just said that we have a strong relationship... I will find a way to protect your life since you helped me today."

"Ning Luo... it is not just my life. Your Junior Brother Lin Feng's life..." Elder Lin looked at his grandson, Lin Feng.

"Ha..." Ning Luo's eyes were cold, though he had an indescribable smile on his face. "Rest assured, Master. Junior Brother Lin Feng and I are very close as well. I am a kind person, and I will naturally protect his life as well."

"Good, Ning Luo. The years I spent grooming you are not in vain." Elder Lin finally heaved a sigh of relief after obtaining Ning Luo's promise.

After Fu Lingtian admitted that he was a Yunxiao Sect disciple and revealed Yunxiao Sect's secret, Elder Lin felt that things were far from good. Given Yunxiao Sect's way of handling matters, it would definitely annihilate Xuanling Sect.

Even if Ning Luo died here today, Yunxiao Sect would receive the news not long later. Ever since Fu Lingtian said the truth that day, Xuanling Sect was destined to be exterminated.

Elder Lin was originally at his wit's end until Ning Luo sneaked into the Hall of Justice to kill Fu Lingtian and Xuanling Sect. Learning about that, a tiny hope arose within him.

Chapter 488: Elder Lin (3)

Ning Luo's actions were equivalent to admitting that he was the Yunxiao Sect disciple hidden in Xuanling Sect.

However, Ning Luo was Elder Lin's favorite disciple as well. As long as he could save Ning Luo today, perhaps Ning Luo would request the Yunxiao Sect to let Elder Lin and Lin Feng off on account of their master and disciple relations...

"Elder Lin, do you think that you will be able to live after saving Ning Luo today?" Obviously, Ye Qingtang saw through all of Elder Lin's calculations.

"Humph! You don't need to worry about this." Elder Lin scoffed. "Ye Qingtang, you truly shocked me. You understood the Paragon Skill as a red spirit root and advanced to the Third Heaven of Martial Qi Level Two in such a short span of time... It is a pity that you have depleted almost all your primordial qi after the battle with Ning Luo earlier on. I don't need any effort to kill you now."

Elder Lin had been hiding for a long time and witnessed the entire battle between Ye Qingtang and Ning Luo. Thus, he was certain that Ye Qingtang's primordial qi was already exhausted, and she was not his opponent.

Qin Huan, Zhu Changge, and the rest were utterly taken aback.

Previously, they were unaware of the identity of Ning Luo and Fu Lingtian until they found out from Elder Lin that they were actually from Yunxiao Sect...

Ye Qingtang frowned deeply at that moment.

As what Elder Lin said, she had used too much primordial qi because of the Ultimate Origin Skill just now.

Talking so much crap with Elder Lin was merely her using it as an opportunity to recover her primordial qi.

"Ye Qingtang, how would I give you a chance to turn your fate around?!" Then, Elder Lin hollered in fury and rammed a palm towards Ye Qingtang.

Noticing the situation, the Xuanling Sect disciples were shocked. They originally wanted to stop it, but Elder Lin was too fast, and they could not react in time.

"Careful, Junior Sister Ye!" Zhu Changge shouted.

Without Zhu Changge's reminder, Ye Qingtang had already dodged to a few meters away.

Clank!

A long knife appeared in Elder Lin's hand.

Elder Lin chased after Ye Qingtang swiftly as he brandished the knife.

The knife aura swept across the surrounding imposingly.

Since Ye Qingtang did not have sufficient primordial qi in her body, she did not dare to counter-attack with full force and could only fight as she retreated.

Unconsciously, the Demonic Blood Sword had already blocked over ten moves from Elder Lin, and Ye Qingtang was in the disadvantage afterward.

“Ye Qingtang, you must die today!” Elder Lin sneered. “I heard Ning Luo say that the Holy Lady of Yunxiao Sect, Ye You, seems to have some enmity with you... You should feel honored that I’m using your head to exchange for the lives of Lin Feng and mine!”

“Old ignorant fellow!” A glint shone in Ye Qingtang’s eyes, and the Demonic Blood Sword was slashed down instantly.

Clang!

As the knife and sword clashed, sparks were ignited, and a formless blast of air cracked the ground as though it was a physical object.

After a hundred moves, Ye Qingtang’s primordial qi was almost completely depleted while Elder Lin’s courage mounted as the battle progressed.

If Ye Qingtang had enough primordial qi, killing Elder Lin was extremely easy. Yet, helplessly...

“Haha. Ye Qingtang, even if you are a genius, you still have to die in my hands today.” Elder Lin grasped the best time and used the knife aura to shake Ye Qingtang.

Ye Qingtang remained silent as she recovered her primordial qi rapidly.

“Death is already near at hand, but you still wish to recover your primordial qi and fight with me again?!” Elder Lin walked towards Ye Qingtang in big strides as the long knife in his hand clattered.

“No!”

Noticing the situation, Zhu Changge wanted to rush forward.

“Senior Brother Zhu, it’s best to not act rashly.” Lin Feng blocked in front of Zhu Changge.

“Scram!” Zhu Changge pushed Lin Feng to the ground in an instant.

“I’ll kill you!” Qin Huan dashed forward and kicked Lin Feng’s face.

Chapter 489: Elder Lin (4)

“Master... No. You have already betrayed the sect and no longer are my Master!” Then, Zhu Changge flew to the front of Ye Qingtang and glared at Elder Lin as he said in anger. “On account that you have taught me, I persuade you to turn round. What lays ahead is a sea of misery without any shore. If you still don’t stop now, you will be beyond redemption!”

As he spoke, the other Xuanling Sect disciples rushed forward at the same time and protected Ye Qingtang behind them.

“Impudent!” Elder Lin bellowed coldly. In an instant, the disciples were sent flying from his endless martial aura.

Given the skills of Zhu Changge and these inner sect disciples, it was impossible for them to block a sect elder.

Although they wanted to protect Ye Qingtang's, the gap between their skills and Elder Lin's was too wide. There was no battle to begin with...

"Ye Qingtang, I want to see who can save you today!" Elder Lin looked at Ye Qingtang with an icy laugh as though he had already beheaded Ye Qingtang.

Swoosh!

As he finished his sentence, his long knife was slashed towards Ye Qingtang once again.

However, as the knife was halfway in its motion, an unknowing evil force emerged in Elder Lin's body.

"Yes."

Instinctively, Elder Lin stopped in his tracks and looked down at his chest.

Boom!

Almost at the same time Elder Lin looked down, a horrifying explosive sound reverberated in the air of the scene.

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

Ye Qingtang looked at the cloud of dust ahead with a strange expression. Expressions of confusion were etched on her face.

Why did that Elder Lin suddenly explode out of nowhere...

Ye Qingtang walked forward slowly and picked up a broken shard on the ground.

"This is..."

Ye Qingtang inspected the shard of glass in her hand, and there was an expression of surprise in her eyes.

"Revolving Soul Orb?!"

The broken shard in her hands seemed extremely familiar to her eyes, and she quickly recalled that it seemed to be the Revolving Soul Orb that she handed to Elder Qin.

"That's strange. I clearly handed the Revolving Soul Orb to Elder Qin back then. Why did it appear in Elder Lin's hands today and even produce a spirit energy explosion..." Ye Qingtang tilted her head, unable to comprehend.

The Revolving Soul Orb was extremely rare on this mainland. Apart from the one that she handed to Elder Qin, there should not be another one in Xuanling Sect.

Moreover, according to Ye Qingtang's understanding, Elder Qin and Elder Lin had always been on bad terms, and Elder Qin would definitely not gift the Revolving Soul Orb to Elder Lin.

Ye Qingtang was in deep thought for a moment and thought that there was only one possibility.

Perhaps Elder Lin stole the Revolving Soul Orb when Elder Qin was unprepared, but Ye Qingtang still could not think of the reason for its explosion at the moment.

“What a great Blood Moon Sect Elder. When you gave me the Revolving Soul Orb back then, you probably already have calculated that it would explode.” Ye Qingtang sneered.

However, Elder Lin suffered the result of that little slyness that the Blood Moon Sect Elder pulled in her place.

The dust faded away very quickly, and Elder Lin’s figure appeared once again from it.

However, Elder Lin was covered in blood while his hair was charred and disheveled. His abdomen area, especially, was badly mangled, and his left arm was entirely shattered from the explosion.

At that instant, Elder Lin panted heavily, and his body trembled violently. Disbelief filled his eyes.

He could not understand what exactly caused the Revolving Soul Orb that he stole from Elder Qin to explode and severely injure him.

From afar, Qin Huan, Zhu Changge, and the rest were dumbfounded as they looked at Elder Lin.

“Elder Lin... self-destructed?” Qin Huan was astonished.

Chapter 490: Elder Lin (5)

“Self-destructed?” Another Xuanling Sect disciple’s complexion was nowhere better than Qin Huan’s.

“Grandfather!” Aghast filled Lin Feng, and he wanted to rush to Elder Lin.

“I’ll kill you!” Qin Huan heavily punched Lin Feng on the face.

Before this, Qin Huan obtained something good when he was out on a mission in a mountain, and, thus, his skills escalated, and he was promoted as an inner sect disciple as an exception. The current Lin Feng was no longer Qin Huan’s opponent and had no power to retaliate.

Once again, Lin Feng collapsed on the ground from Qin Huan’s punch and was unable to stand up.

Looking at Elder Lin’s miserable appearance, Ning Luo had an undetectable scoff in his eyes.

At that instant, Elder Lin was like someone who was about to die. He spat out large mouthfuls of blood and was heavily injured and extremely frail.

With the Demonic Blood Sword in hand, Ye Qingtang walked towards Elder Lin slowly, and her lips curled. “Elder Lin, I wonder if you still want to use my life in exchange for the safety of Lin Feng and yourself.”

Color drained from Elder Lin’s face as he saw the murderous intent in Ye Qingtang’s eyes.

He was severely injured by the Revolving Soul Orb and no longer had any combat power left. Even if Ye Qingtang did not have sufficient primordial qi, it was extremely easy to kill him...

“Ye Qingtang... I am a Xuanling Sect elder... You...” Elder Lin dragged his damaged body and stumbled backward.

“Haha...” Ye Qingtang sneered. “But I remember that you have already betrayed Xuanling Sect. I’m afraid it is inappropriate to call yourself a sect elder now.”

In reality, Ye Qingtang already had the resolve to kill him regardless of whether he betrayed the sect.

In her previous life, after the secret of her Heart of the Demon God was revealed, Elder Lin tried to assassinate her once. Had Yun Shu not rushed there in time and used his life to protect her, she would have died in his hands.

Unable to succeed, Elder Lin subsequently spread the secret of Ye Qingtang’s Heart of the Demon God and caused her to be chased after for her life for over three hundred years by numerous forces who wished to obtain the Heart of the Demon God!

How could Ye Qingtang forget this blood feud?

Ye Qingtang was also a reasonable person. Since it was a debt her the previous life, she would seek revenge in this one...

“Ye... Ye Qingtang... What... What do you... want... to do!” Fear ultimately appeared on Elder Lin’s face as he saw the intensification of the murderous expression in Ye Qingtang’s eyes.

Swoosh!

Like a fiendish demon from the abyss, Ye Qingtang slashed her Demonic Blood Sword across, which was her most direct response.

Puff!

The Demonic Blood Sword pierced through Elder Lin’s chest instantly.

Elder Lin turned pale and let out a miserable scream.

“Does it hurt?” There was a sinister smile on Ye Qingtang’s face as she twisted the Demonic Blood Sword gently.

“Ah...!” Elder Lin screamed like that of a slaughtered pig.

In the next second, Ye Qingtang withdrew the Demonic Blood Sword and chopped off Elder Lin’s head.

Not far away, Zhu Changge turned around, unwilling and unable to bear the tragic sight.

After all, Elder Lin was once his Master.

“Grandfather!”

Lin Feng shouted from the top of his lungs as he glared at Ye Qingtang, wanting to tear her into pieces.

“What are you looking at!” Qin Huan’s fist rammed on Lin Feng’s face like raindrops. With a few punches and kicks, Lin Feng passed out.

After killing Elder Lin, Ye Qingtang walked towards Ning Luo with great strides.

No matter what, Ning Luo must not be allowed to leave this place alive today!

At that moment, Ning Luo looked at Ye Qingtang and chuckled. “Junior Sister Ye, you’re indeed amazing. Even Elder Lin died in your hands.”