

Chapter 671: Leaving the Mystic Realm (5)

“Don’t worry. I will not use your body again for now. Moreover... I found an even better one.” The little black ball narrowed its eyes in satisfaction as it stared at the snow-white body of the little white tiger.

When they were in the Hell of Avicinaraka previously, the little black ball’s powers were suppressed within the Heart of the Demon God. Even if Ye Qingtang was endangered, it could not appear and break free from that suppression.

Fortunately, they went through the daunting experience without mishaps.

The little lightning dragon’s body was still not powerful enough. Rather, the Fiendcelestial Beast before it...

At that thought, the little black ball shuffled to the little white tiger’s side immediately.

However, just as the little black ball was about to reach the little white tiger, the little white tiger which was originally in deep sleep suddenly opened its eyes!

Almost the same instant when the little white tiger opened its eyes, a powerful demonic air suddenly surged out from its body, and its body enlarged extremely quickly!

“Get lost! Don’t disturb me!” All of a sudden, a large and muscular Fiendcelestial Beast stared at the little black ball that was about the size of a palm. At this very instant, its eyes became especially sharp. Even when it was in the Hell of Avicinaraka mystic realm, it had never displayed such a sharp bearing before.

The little black ball was dumbfounded instantly. Looking at the Fiendcelestial Beast whose bearing suddenly changed drastically, it was inevitable that it was astounded.

However, before the little black ball took another step, the aura that swelled out from the Fiendcelestial Beast had already awakened Ye Qingtang.

Sitting up absentmindedly, she narrowed her eyes and looked in the direction of the aura.

At the same time when Ye Qingtang rose, the little black ball shuffled into the little lightning dragon’s body at lightning speed.

“...” The little lightning dragon was dumbfounded.

What about the said “will not use your body?!”

In the next second, a ball of light enveloped the little lightning dragon’s body, which suddenly enlarged. When the light faded, the little dragon man with a pair of dragon horns appeared before Ye Qingtang.

“Mother~ Mother~” The little black ball, which took over the little lightning dragon’s body once again, buried its head in Ye Qingtang’s arms as it wriggled around comfortably.

“...” Ye Qingtang looked at the little lightning dragon which suddenly turned into its human form in a daze. A hint of shock flashed across her eyes.

This little fellow had not turned into its human form for a long time, and she almost forgot that it had that ability already.

However, before Ye Qingtang could think why this little fellow suddenly transformed, she looked up instinctively only to see the gigantic Fiendcelestial Beast that covered the entire cave entrance.

The little white tiger which was initially so tiny had now turned into the Fiendcelestial Beast with an imposing aura. Furthermore...

At that very instant, the expression in the Fiendcelestial Beast's eyes was especially sharp, and its eyes were staring right at the little dragon man in her arms.

“You are...” Ye Qingtang faintly sensed something wrong with the Fiendcelestial Beast. Even when they were in the Hell of Avicinaraka mystic realm, she had never seen such a serious expression in its eyes before.

The Fiendcelestial Beast narrowed its eyes and subsequently put away all of its aura. Its huge body turned into that tiny little white tiger before Ye Qingtang's eyes.

“F*ck. I can't even have a peaceful sleep.” The little white tiger puffed, though its eyes casually swept across the little black ball that was nested in Ye Qingtang's arms. A cold glint flashed across its eyes. Then, it did not say anything else, strutted away, and went to sleep once again.

Chapter 672: Nine Nights Dynasty (1)

Ye Qingtang's head ached a little as she looked at the little white tiger which went back to sleep, not understanding what happened to the Fiendcelestial Beast again.

“Mother~ Do you miss me~” The little dragon man looked up at Ye Qingtang.

“...” Wasn't it nested in her arms all day? Did she still need to miss it?

Making contact with the little dragon man's big, bright eyes, Ye Qingtang could only nod helplessly. She really did not understand why this little fellow was so glued to her.

“It's late. Let's rest early.” Ye Qingtang patted the little dragon man's head. She woke up in the middle of her sleep and was still a little tired. Moreover, she still had to hit the road the next morning and thus needed to be fully rested.

The little dragon man nodded in satisfaction. As Ye Qingtang laid down, the little dragon man snuggled next to her obediently. Right before it closed its eyes, it discreetly swept a glance at the little white tiger which was sleeping not far away...

The next morning when Ye Qingtang and the rest woke up, the little black ball had already returned into Ye Qingtang's body while the little lightning dragon, which was once again “sucked dry,” wilted.

It would never believe anything that little bully said again!

“Holy Lady, where are we going next?” the Blood Moon Elder asked Ye Qingtang.

“I’ll send you home,” Ye Qingtang said with a smile.

“Ah? Home? Are we returning to the Blood Moon Sect?” The Blood Moon Elder’s eyes lit up immediately.

However, Ye Qingtang’s next words utterly kicked the Blood Moon Elder out from his delusions.

“Accurately speaking, it’s sending you back to Ouyang Qian’s home.” Ye Qingtang scanned the Blood Moon Elder with a grin.

Ye Qingtang already had a plan in mind. There were orders to kill her everywhere in Formidable Heavens Dynasty now, and it would be inconvenient for her to return. On the other hand, this mystic realm was not far away from the Nine Nights Dynasty. If they went to the Nine Nights Dynasty, it would be more convenient.

There were only a few months left for Xuanling Sect’s defense, and she had to reach the true Yin Yang Perfected Lord state in this period of time in order to save the entire Xuanling Sect. To break through to the Yin Yang Perfected Lord in such a short span of time, she could only head to Falling Sky Valley.

Furthermore...

Ye Qingtang retrieved a tiny jade pendant from her space ring.

This space ring was given to her by her foster father, who made it clear that it was found on her when they picked her up, and it was probably related to her parentage.

The origin of this jade pendant was related to the royals of the Nine Nights Dynasty.

Regardless of becoming more powerful or tracing her parentage, Ye Qingtang had to head to the Nine Nights Dynasty and Falling Sky Valley.

“Holy Lady, do I really have to go to the Ouyang family?” Despair was seen on the Blood Moon Elder’s face. Let alone that he was already forced to become a female, his Holy Lady still wanted to send him to the Ouyang family to be someone’s daughter... In his entire life... he had never experienced such torture before!

When he thought that he might have to call the Ouyang Family Clan Master “father,” disgust filled him.

“Not only do you have to go there, but you also have to use Ouyang family clan’s influence to help me check something,” Ye Qingtang said.

“What is it?” The Blood Moon Elder asked.

Ye Qingtang held the jade pendant in front of the Blood Moon Elder. “Look at this jade pendant clearly. It’s said that this jade pendant is related to the royals of the Nine Nights Dynasty. When you’ve returned to the Ouyang family clan, help me find out about it.”

The Ouyang family clan was a super family clan in the Nine Nights Dynasty. Given their position and influence, they could definitely find out about secrets that ordinary people could not.

Chapter 673: Nine Nights Dynasty (2)

The Blood Moon Elder was filled with confusion as he looked at that jade pendant. He could sense that this jade pendant had an extraordinary significance to Holy Lady; otherwise, she would not order him to investigate it so solemnly.

“Rest assured, Holy Lady. I will definitely do my best.”

After giving a slight nod, Ye Qingtang turned to look at the little white tiger which was still sleeping soundly.

Under the warm sunlight, the little white tiger was comfortably sprawled on its back with its stomach exposed.

“Before we go to the Nine Nights Dynasty, I still need to make some preparations.” Afterward, Ye Qingtang narrowed her eyes balefully and walked right towards the little white tiger.

The little white tiger was still sleeping soundly and had not realized the incoming “danger.” It was still dreaming, but suddenly, it felt a tight grip at the back of its neck, and it was directly lifted off the ground!

It widened its eyes in horror and met with Ye Qingtang’s eyes that hid a subtle smile.

“F*ck you! What are you doing!”

Ye Qingtang raised her hand and flicked the tip of the little white tiger’s nose. “If you curse at me again, I won’t hold back anymore. I need to help you make a tiny change now...”

“I’m very good now! I don’t need any changes!” The little white tiger rubbed its painful nose as it looked at Ye Qingtang in horror.

“Don’t be nervous. I’m just helping you to dye a color...” Afterward, Ye Qingtang brought the little white tiger to the stream outside the cave with another hand touching her space ring.

There was already a number of people who saw the little white tiger’s appearance in the Hell of Avicinaraka mystic realm. Although white tigers were not a frequent sight, if anyone found out about it, Ye Qingtang might be embroiled in troubles because of it.

Luckily...

It was simple to dye a white tiger into the appearance of a common tiger.

“Dye?! Woman, put me down quickly! If you don’t let me go, I won’t hold back anymore!!” After hearing that, the little white tiger’s hair stood up. However, no matter how loudly it roared, it was still brought to the stream by Ye Qingtang.

In no time, Ye Qingtang brought a little tiger with orange fur back.

The Blood Moon Elder almost burst out laughing there and then when he saw the little white tiger which still had some wet patches on its body.

The little white tiger became a little orange tiger in an instant.

It must be said that the color did not feel out of place.

“Woman! If not for the fact that I signed a contract with you, such mischief is already enough for me to kill you countless times!!” The little white tiger glared at Ye Qingtang.

After hearing that, the smile on the Blood Moon Elder’s lips twisted.

Until when is this damn Fiendcelestial Beast going to be so stubborn?

Revolt if you have the ability!

Without responding to the little white tiger, Ye Qingtang took out a bottle of elixir from her space ring and consumed it.

That elixir was used for changing one’s looks. The young teen which Ye Qingtang disguised as was already exposed before everyone by the Grand Elder, and she could only use other objects to disguise herself.

A while after the elixir was consumed, a subtle change appeared in her appearance. The original soft features gradually had traces of wilfulness like that of a young boy. Although it was different from her previous male appearance, her features were still exquisite and outstanding. As Ye Qingtang’s lips curled up slightly, she immediately turned into a beautiful boy who could bewitch anyone...

Chapter 674: Nine Nights Dynasty (3)

After making all the preparations, Ye Qingtang changed into a male outfit and brought the dyed little white tiger and the Blood Moon Elder out. They bought a carriage in a small town on their way and were on their journey to the Nine Nights Dynasty.

The Nine Nights Dynasty had a vast territory. As one of the two big dynasties in this mainland, its territory was especially large.

The Ouyang family clan was the number one family clan of the Nine Nights Dynasty and was situated in the monarch city. The land in the monarch city of Nine Nights Dynasty was the largest city in the dynasty; it stretched a full hundred miles, and the spirit energy in that land was rich. Setting this land apart to build this city was initially intended by the first Emperor of Nine Nights Dynasty.

Apart from the royals of Nine Nights Dynasty, most of the various dominant forces were built up in the monarch city.

This included Ye Qingtang’s destination, Falling Sky Valley.

The dominant forces counter-balanced each other in the monarch city, and the Nine Nights Dynasty royal family did not dare to interfere too much.

Sitting in the carriage, Ye Qingtang looked out of the window while holding onto the jade pendant in her hands. The scene outside became increasingly familiar to her. She still vividly remembered this scene

she saw when she fled into the Nine Nights Dynasty in her previous life. Afterward, she was accepted by Perfected Xuanchen as a disciple and entered Falling Sky Valley.

Although it was the same road, the situations in this life and the previous were completely different.

In this life, she would definitely not be as miserable!

“Holy Lady, we are reaching the Nine Night Dynasty’s monarch city very soon.” The Blood Moon Elder saw the boundless city wall not far away from the carriage window and turned around to inform Ye Qingtang.

“When we enter the monarch city, don’t call me Holy Lady anymore.” Ye Qingtang replied.

“Uh... Then I’ll call you... Darling Ye?” The Blood Moon Elder looked at Ye Qingtang “endearingly.”

“...” Ye Qingtang’s lips froze. She was just this close to throwing the Blood Moon Elder out of the carriage.

“Call me Young Sir Ye. Remember, I am called Ye Chen now,” Ye Qingtang said.

“Oh oh... Young Sir Ye.” The Blood Moon Elder followed after Ye Qingtang’s words.

Ye Qingtang turned around and looked at little white tiger which had a lifeless expression. Ever since it was dyed another color, its eyes were filled with nothing but misery.

“Little White, don’t be so anxious. Your dyed color is only temporary.”

“...” The little white tiger quivered at the address of “little white.”

“F*ck you! Who allowed you to anyhow name me!”

“You’re little white! Your whole family is little white!” The little white tiger shouted in fury.

Ye Qingtang rubbed her chin as she looked at the orange fur that stood all over the little white tiger’s body. “Then I’ll call you Little Orange?”

“You’re little! Your whole family is little!”

The Blood Moon Elder took a glance of the little white tiger and curled his lips secretly.

Does it still think it is very big?

Ye Qingtang did not know whether to laugh or cry as she looked at the rebelling little white tiger. “Little White, you must not open your mouth so casually anymore once we enter the monarch city. Otherwise, if people find out that you’re not an ordinary tiger, I dare not guarantee anything.”

The little white tiger froze for a moment, and a serious expression appeared on its face. “Don’t worry. I said that I would guarantee your safety.”

“...” Why did it become that it was protecting her? A laugh escaped her lips as she shook her head.

Just as Ye Qingtang chuckled, the carriage had already arrived at the city gates of the monarch city. As the monarch city of the Nine Nights Dynasty, which was also a territory of the dominant forces, the

guards at the city gates were extremely strict with the entry and exit of people. Non-citizens of the monarch city and ordinary people were not allowed to enter or leave the city as they wished...

Immediately, the soldiers at the city gate stopped the carriage that Ye Qingtang and the rest were in.

Chapter 675: Ouyang Family Clan (1)

The Blood Moon Elder peeked his head out without waiting for Ye Qingtang say anything. Once Ouyang Qian's face appeared, the few guards immediately let them pass.

The Ouyang family clan's influence in Nine Nights Dynasty was extraordinary, and the guards at the monarch city naturally recognized the Young Miss of the Ouyang family clan. It was, however, that they found it strange: since when would Ouyang family clan's Young Miss sit in such a plain carriage?

As the carriage entered the monarch city successfully, Ye Qingtang glanced at the scenery in the city. Seeing that they were about to reach the main door of the Ouyang family clan, she suddenly turned to look at the Blood Moon Elder.

"Do you remember everything I said about Ouyang Qian and the Ouyang family clan?"

"Rest assured, Holy Lady. I remember them clearly." The Blood Moon Elder nodded, knowing the seriousness of the matter.

The Ouyang family clan was the number one family clan in Nine Nights Dynasty, and its heritage was not what original family clans could compare to.

The Blood Moon Elder stole Ouyang Qian's body currently, and if he accidentally let slip anything, the Ouyang family clan would skin him alive.

"Ouyang Qian behaves bossily, and the only person she is slightly obedient to is her father, who is Ouyang family clan's Family Clan Master, Ouyang Jian. As long as you remember what I said previously clearly, there should not be any problems." Ye Qingtang warned.

"Noted," the Blood Moon Elder said and nodded.

Wasn't it just a bossy Young Miss?

How difficult was that?

As they spoke, the carriage had already reached the main door of Ouyang family clan.

When the few guards standing at the Ouyang family clan door saw a simple carriage stopping before them, they frowned immediately and walked up.

"This is Ouyang family clan's territory. Miscellaneous people are not to stay..."

Before waiting for the guard to finish speaking, a loud shout suddenly traveled out from the carriage.

"How dare you! Who gave you the audacity to stop my carriage?"

The moment that sound came out, the Ouyang family clan guards were stunned. They were more than familiar with this voice. Didn't it belong to their Young Miss, Ouyang Qian?

As the guards were taken aback, the Blood Moon Elder who was in Ouyang Qian's skin walked out of the carriage with arrogance and impatience written all over her exquisite face.

"A group of good-for-nothings. Don't you all recognize me already!" The Blood Moon Elder shouted coldly with a frown.

"Greetings, Young Miss!" The group of guards bowed hurriedly as they broke out in a cold sweat. How would they have thought that their distinguished Young Miss would actually sit in such an old carriage?

Ye Qingtang secretly raised her brows as she watched the Blood Moon Elder's arrogant attitude.

It seems that the Blood Moon Elder had adapted to his new identity pretty well... That bossiness is quite on point.

"Hmph." The Blood Moon Sect Elder lifted his chin arrogantly. At least he was an elder of Blood Moon Sect a thousand years ago. This mighty stance was at his fingertips. If he was not thrown into this pit, he would not have gotten into so much trouble. Now that he saw how fearful the Ouyang family clan's guards behaved, it was really...

Great!

"Make way quickly." Without looking at those guards, the Blood Moon Elder walked in himself. Ye Qingtang subsequently brought the little white tiger down the carriage and followed behind the Blood Moon Elder into the Ouyang family clan residence.

The guards at the door could only watch that beautiful young man beside their Young Miss in surprise.

Where did this beautiful young man jump out from?

Chapter 676: Ouyang Family Clan (2)

However, even if they were confused, no one dared to question as everyone knew that the Ouyang family clan's Young Miss was bad-tempered and obstinate. If they made her unhappy, they probably would not even know how they died.

The Blood Moon Elder and Ye Qingtang entered the Ouyang family clan together. Upon hearing the news, the housekeeper immediately brought people to welcome them.

"Please forgive us for not welcoming you earlier as we did not know you were returning today, Young Miss. Do pardon us!" The housekeeper welcomed her respectfully.

"Mhm." The Blood Moon Elder nodded arrogantly.

"This is..." The housekeeper instinctively looked at the beautiful young man beside Ouyang Qian.

The Blood Moon Elder's face darkened immediately. "Do I still need to tell you who I bring back?"

"I don't dare, don't dare... I've overstepped my line."

“You better not dare. Where’s my fa... father?” The Blood Moon Elder was a little awkward when he mentioned the word “father.”

“The Qin family’s Eldest Young Sir is here for a visit today. The Family Master is in the hall right now.”

“Qin family’s Eldest Young Sir?”

The Blood Moon Elder was not very clear about the Qin family’s Eldest Young Sir and looked towards Ye Qingtang instinctively.

However, a cold glint suddenly flashed across Ye Qingtang’s eyes.

She only told the Blood Moon Elder about the relations of the people in the Ouyang family clan and forgot that Qin Chen existed.

Qin Chen was the son of Qin Long, the current premier of the Nine Nights Dynasty.

Although the Nine Nights Dynasty was controlled by the Nine Nights Royals on the surface, the Emperor suddenly became seriously ill a few years ago and could not preside the political affairs. As such, he had to pass his position onto his young son who was only five years old back then. The premier, Qin Long, was appointed as a Supporting Minister to help the new Emperor in presiding over the political affairs.

However...

No matter how intelligent a five-year-old kid was, he definitely did not have the ability to control the court.

Although Qin Long was a premier, he secretly controlled most of the power in the Nine Nights Dynasty with the excuse that the Emperor was young, and he even cajoled the young Emperor to fully believe in him. Currently, the Nine Nights Dynasty was gradually descending into corruption and chaos, and this was mostly related to Qin Long’s control.

Qin Chen was Qin Long’s only son and was very doted on by Qin Long. Moreover, Qin Long had planned to form a marriage alliance with the number one family clan, Ouyang family clan, and he thus wanted Qin Chen to interact more with Ouyang Qian.

When Ye Qingtang knew Ouyang Qian back then, Ouyang Qian and Qin Chen were extremely close. From what she knew, when Ouyang Qian drugged her, it was Qin Chen who helped Ouyang Qian get the drug, and it was also him who told Ouyang Qian about Ye Qingtang’s Heart of the Demon God.

Ye Qingtang did not expect that he would actually bump into Qin Chen here. She secretly gave a look to the Blood Moon Elder for him to not act rashly, which he understood immediately. He told the housekeeper. “Alright. You can retreat first. I’ll just go to the hall myself later.”

The housekeeper did not dare to defy orders and obediently led the people away.

Looking at his current stance where “every word carried weight,” the Blood Moon Elder was increasingly comfortable, seeming to return to his arrogance when he was in his peak back in the years.

Now, it seemed that there were benefits in seizing Ouyang Qian’s body.

After all, the Ouyang family clan's position was not ordinary, and Ouyang Qian was deeply doted on by the Ouyang Family Clan Master, Ouyang Jian. In the Nine Nights Dynasty, it could be said that she could have anything she wanted...

When the Ouyang family clan servants left, Ye Qingtang immediately notified the Blood Moon Elder of Qin Chen's identity, though she naturally hid the fact that Qin Chen wanted to seduce Ouyang Qian.

Chapter 677: Ouyang Family Clan (3)

"When you see Ouyang Jian later, just speak as how we planned earlier." Ye Qingtang told the Blood Moon Elder.

As long as they could get past this stage, the Blood Moon Elder's identity as the Ouyang family clan's Young Miss would be solidified. After all, there were rare cases of possessing others' body. As long as the Blood Moon Elder did not expose himself, there should not be any problems.

In the hall of the Ouyang family clan, Ouyang Jian was seated at the highest-ranking position. Although he was over fifty years old, he maintained his appearance well. He had a good-looking face, and there was not a single gray hair to be seen.

"Oh? Qian is back?" A smile suddenly broke out on Ouyang Jian's stoic face. He was extremely happy that his daughter returned safely.

"Yes." The housekeeper replied honestly.

After hearing that, a handsome man in the hall spoke immediately, "Miss Qian is a good person and is protected by the god. Uncle Ouyang was worried that Qian may meet with danger in this mystic realm. Now that she has returned, your heart can finally be at ease."

Ouyang Jian laughed. "Qian is stubborn. I originally did not wish for her to head to this mystic realm herself, but I could not convince her. Fortunately, she returned safely though. Since you happen to be here today as well, treat it as welcoming Qian back home."

That handsome man was the current premier's son, Qin Chen.

"That is of course. I haven't seen Qian for a long time as well." Qin Chen replied with a smile.

As they spoke, two figures arrived in the hall. When Ouyang Jian saw the girl at the front, his eyes were immediately filled with a loving expression.

"Qian, you're back."

When the Blood Moon Elder saw Ouyang Jian who was beaming dotingly, he felt an infarction and could only force himself to reply. "Fa... Father, I'm back."

"It's good that you're back. Why are you back alone? Where are the rest?" Ouyang Jian looked behind the Blood Moon Elder. For this trip to the mystic realm, he specially arranged quite a number of people to accompany his daughter. However, apart from a foreign-looking young man behind her, there was not a single member from the Ouyang family clan.

The Blood Moon Elder glanced at Ye Qingtang from the corner of his eyes. When he saw Ye Qingtang nodding at him discreetly, grief and indignation filled him. He took a deep breath and pinched his thigh hard without leaving a trace!

The extreme pain that took over him forced two drops of tears out of his eyes. Right after that, he looked up at Ouyang Jian with a grieved expression.

“Father... Everyone... Everyone died...”

“What?!” The smile on Ouyang Jian’s face froze instantly.

“That mystic realm was simply a trap. After we entered it, we realized that it was simply not an ordinary mystic realm but a Hundred Level Peril Hell of Avicinaraka... The danger level of it was simply unimaginable. Many of us died soon after entering the mystic realm. If not... If not for the fact that I met Holy... Young Sir Ye, my life would probably have ended in there...” The Blood Moon Elder wailed as he pinched his thigh, brilliantly putting on the grieved expression.

“There’s actually such a thing?!” Ouyang Jian’s face darkened when he saw his precious daughter crying so pitifully. He immediately stood up and walked to the Blood Moon Elder, patting his back with a dotting expression.

“Don’t be afraid, Qian. Now that you’re back home, no one can harm you anymore.”

Chapter 678: Ouyang Family Clan (4)

The Blood Moon Elder was disgusted from being patted by Ouyang Jian but could only force himself to lean on his “father”’s arm frailly in search for comfort.

Ouyang Jian looked at his daughter in his arms with a frown. Then, he looked up at the beautiful young man who followed the Blood Moon Elder into the Ouyang family clan. However, at this instant, there was less affection and more sharpness in his eyes.

“This is?”

“I am Ye Chen,” Ye Qingtang said in a dignified manner.

“May I know who your Master is?” Ouyang Jian asked cautiously. Although the Blood Moon Elder said that this young man was his benefactor, Ouyang Jian did not believe it easily. Given the Ouyang family clan’s position, many people schemed to cling to them. Ye Chen was of dubious background, and no one knew what his motive of saving Ouyang Qian was.

Ye Qingtang obviously knew what Ouyang Jian was thinking of. Ouyang Jian was a cautious and ruthless person. He only displayed a kind father’s appearance to Ouyang Qian but was exceptionally fierce to others.

“I’m just an itinerant cultivator.”

Itinerant cultivator?

Ouyang Jian's eyes sharpened. He had heard a thing or two about the Hundred Level Peril Hell of Avicinaraka before. The people whom the Ouyang family clan sent out this time were all at Martial Qi Level Three and above, and even Ouyang Qian was at Martial Qi Level Three herself.

So many aces lost their lives in the Hell of Avicinaraka, but how capable was this Ye Chen to be able to escape safely and even save his daughter?

"I've troubled you this time, Young Sir Ye. Since you saved Qian, the Ouyang family will naturally not treat you badly." Afterward, Ouyang Jian turned around and spoke to the Blood Moon Elder, "Qian, you were shocked and will need to recuperate. Someone retrieve the Lingyue Elixir for Young Miss."

The Blood Moon Elder's eyes brightened immediately upon hearing those two words.

The Lingyue Pill was a miracle pill that could replenish one's qi and blood and nourish one's muscles and veins. It was a treasure that normal people could not even buy with money.

Before the Blood Moon Elder returned to his senses, the housekeeper had already brought a bottle of Lingyue Elixir and handed it to the Blood Moon Elder.

"Qian, if you need anything, just tell me. I will not let you suffer ever again," Ouyang Jian said dearly.

This time, the Blood Moon Elder did not find it disgusting at all. Looking at the bottle that was filled to the brim with Lingyue Elixir and hearing Ouyang Jian's promise, his heart bloomed...

How was Ouyang family clan's heritage?

How plentiful were their treasures?

Just by how Ouyang Jian pampered Ouyang Qian, he would thrive in the Ouyang family from now on!

"Thank you, father," the Blood Moon Elder said with a smile, saying "father" smoothly and cleanly this time.

"Qian, I didn't think that this trip would be so alarmingly dangerous. Just nice I have some Imperial Spirit Pills. Do accept it too." Qin Chen, who had been silent throughout, suddenly stood up. He took out a few bottles of pills from his space ring and handed them to the Blood Moon Elder.

Although the Imperial Spirit Pill was not as precious as the Lingyue Pill, it was extremely rare as well.

With Ye Qingtang's earlier reminder, the Blood Moon Elder naturally recognized the man before him. However, to him, there was no such logic as rejecting a treasure that was sent right to his doorstep.

"I'll accept it then." The Blood Moon Elder took those bottles of Imperial Spirit Pill over from Qin Chen.

In just a moment, he gained several bottles of precious elixirs and pills successively without even doing anything. The Blood Moon Elder was more than delighted.

Chapter 679: Black Market (1)

Wasn't it just being a woman?

He would just go all out!

Ye Qingtang looked at the blissful Blood Moon Elder and did not know whether to laugh or cry. She increasingly felt that her cheap brother must have been blind to let the Blood Moon Elder attain the position as an Elder back then.

Just as Ye Qingtang secretly chuckled, she suddenly felt a sharp gaze on her.

She looked up discreetly but realized that Qin Chen was scanning her with a sharp and intense gaze.

“Young Sir Ye, thank you for your help this time. I am Qin Chen, the son of the Nine Nights Dynasty’s premier. If there’s anything you need help with in the future, just let me know.” When Qin Chen sensed Ye Qingtang’s gaze, the sharpness in his eyes faded away quietly, and it was replaced with a dashing smile like that of a distinguished young sir.

Ye Qingtang was wearing plain clothes which were made from relatively ordinary material and did not have any accessories on her. Compared to Qin Chen who was donned in an elegant outfit, she naturally did not have a noble air to her.

“You’re too polite, Young Sir Qin. I still have something on. I’m just sending Miss Ouyang back first today. Now that she has safely reached, I’ll take my leave,” Ye Qingtang said plainly.

Hearing that Ye Qingtang was leaving, the Blood Moon Elder, who was initially gleeful over the treasures he just obtained, immediately looked up. “What? You’re leaving now?”

Although Ye Qingtang did tell him of the plan for the coming time, the Blood Moon Elder did not think that she would leave so quickly.

Perhaps because he was a little anxious, there were traces of nervousness in his tone.

However, that nervousness had a different meaning in Qin Chen’s ears.

Qin Chen narrowed his eyes secretly, sizing up the young man. Although that young man was wearing simple and plain clothes, his exquisite features were too striking, and even Qin Chen had rarely seen such a good-looking male.

Qin Chen knew of his father’s plan from a long time ago and had been deliberately creating opportunities to get closer to Ouyang Qian.

He did not expect Ye Chen to appear out of nowhere. It should be known that not only was Ye Chen Ouyang Qian’s life savior, he was also extremely handsome, and the two of them had been spending time together alone for some time before she returned.

If Ouyang Qian’s heart was really moved by Ye Chen...

Qin Chen frowned secretly. No one was allowed to disrupt his plans.

“Yes, Miss Ouyang. I still have things to do,” Ye Qingtang said without emotions.

Anyway, she saw that the Blood Moon Elder was completely into his new identity, and she did not need to worry at all.

The Blood Moon Elder could not say anything further.

Ouyang Jian was generous and ordered people to prepared many gifts of thanks for Ye Qingtang, which she accepted all without declining.

Her behavior put Ouyang Jian's mind slightly more at ease.

Qin Chen did not say anything and merely observed Ye Qingtang's every action, seeming to be thinking about something.

"I'll take my leave then." Ye Qingtang bade farewell to the Blood Moon Elder and brought the little white tiger out of the Ouyang family clan.

As long as the Blood Moon Elder could maintain his identity in the Ouyang family clan, she believed that she could find out the origins of her jade pendant with the Ouyang family clan's influence in no time.

Chapter 680: Black Market (2)

"That nagging woman is gone. My eardrums can finally have its peace and quietness." As the little white tiger watched Ye Qingtang leaving the Ouyang family clan, it was very satisfied with the Blood Moon Elder's departure.

"..." Ye Qingtang was speechless as she looked at the little white tiger, which was similarly talkative.

After settling the Blood Moon Elder down, Ye Qingtang was not in a hurry to head to Falling Sky Valley. While her original Demonic Blood Sword was pretty good, it was insufficient when compared to her current skills. There was still quite an amount of Millennium Meteoric Iron in her space ring. If she could use these to forge a new sword, she would become even more powerful.

At that thought, Ye Qingtang headed to the underground black market in the monarch city based on what she remembered from her previous life.

That was a land of darkness concealed beneath the glamorous monarch city. In the underground black market, there was nothing that could not be sold. Anyone familiar with the monarch city knew that they had to head to the underground black market if they wished to obtain a truly good thing.

In her previous life, Ye Qingtang went to the underground black market with the Eldest Senior Brother of Falling Sky Valley. It was the first time she saw the various transactions hidden in the dark.

However, Ye Qingtang's real objective of going to the underground black market was not to buy anything.

She wanted to find a person.

A blacksmith who lived in seclusion in the underground black market.

The forging process for the Millennium Meteoric Iron was extremely complicated, and normal forging workshops did not have the conditions to forge it. No matter how skilled Ye Qingtang's forgery was, if she did not have the tools, she could only look at it. Moreover... the Millennium Meteoric Iron was

extremely precious, and Ye Qingtang was unable to find it even in her previous life. Thus, she did not know how to use the Millennium Meteoric Iron.

In her previous life, her Master, Perfected Xuanchen, had always wanted to forge a weapon with the Millennium Meteoric Iron. Thus, he even specially found a blacksmith who had been living in seclusion for a long time. That blacksmith was one of the few blacksmiths in the entire mainland that could forge a sword using Millennium Meteoric Iron.

Ye Qingtang was going to the underground black market to find that blacksmith and ask for his help to forge a new weapon.

The entrance to the underground black market was extremely covert. If not an insider, it was impossible for anyone to find it. Moreover, anyone who entered the underground black market was required to pay the entrance fee regardless of whether they were buying anything inside.

After paying the fee, Ye Qingtang brought the little white tiger into the underground black market.

The sun was ablaze in the monarch city, but in the underground black market, it was rather dim and dusky, with only the flickering flames from the towering torches lighting this land of darkness hidden under the ground.

"This place is so smelly." The little white tiger wrinkled its nose the moment it entered the underground black market.

Ye Qingtang glimpsed at the little white tiger. In reality, there was no foul smell in this underground black market. Instead, due to the spices sold in the market, there was quite an interesting smell.

"Eh, I don't wish to stay here for long. It's too stinky. Hurry up and do what you want to do." The little white tiger was a little impatient. The smell of those spices did not have any use, and the little white tiger could still smell the stench of decomposed matter concealed beneath the aroma.

"Your nose is really sharper than a dog's." Ye Qingtang chuckled.

"Of course. How can a dog's nose be compared to mine?" The little white tiger lifted its chin.

"..." Did it really think she was complimenting him?

Ye Qingtang did not intend to waste any time and walked towards the place that her Master in her previous life mentioned.

There were messy stalls everywhere in the black market where all sorts of rare treasures were sold.