

**Chapter 691: So What If I Slap You (3)**

Then, Zhou Fu immediately sent his people back to the Zhou family clan to bring the high-ranking powerful figures and a beast tamer master who was staying in the Zhou family clan temporarily.

“Son of a bitch...” Shangguan Rui glared at Ye Qingtang in fury. “You’ll die without a doubt. Everyone in your clan will be completely annihilated because of your ignorance!”

“Kneel down.” Ye Qingtang ordered coldly as she looked at Shangguan Rui.

“What... What did you say?!” Shangguan Rui could not believe what he heard.

“I want you... to kneel down.” Ye Qingtang repeated.

Not mentioning Shangguan Rui, everyone in the surroundings gasped upon hearing what Ye Qingtang said!

*This beautiful young man actually wants Shangguan Rui to kneel to her?*

*Does she even know who Shangguan Rui’s father is?*

*Is she tired of living?!*

“You’re courting death!” Shangguan Rui shouted angrily.

Ye Qingtang frowned slightly and kicked a leg out.

*Cluck!*

The sound of crushed bones rang.

Ye Qingtang’s kick completely crushed the bones in Shangguan Rui’s knees.

The moment his bones crushed, Shangguan Rui kneeled beside Ye Qingtang’s legs weakly. The pain caused him to break out in a cold sweat profusely, and his face whitened.

“Were you threatening me just now?” The mischievous expression on her face deepened as she watched Shangguan Rui.

Shangguan Rui wanted to kill her earlier on, and from then, Ye Qingtang never planned to let him off alive.

At this instant, Ye Qingtang looked straight ahead of her from the corner of her eyes.

A middle-aged man riding on a horse was rushing towards them at top speed with thousands of military cultivators behind him.

“Look. It’s the Dragon-Tiger General!”

Shouts erupted in the crowd.

Everyone looked ahead immediately.

Indeed, the person on the warhorse was Shangguan Rui's father, Dragon-Tiger General Shangguan Ze!

"Father... Father!"

Upon noticing his father, Shangguan Rui ignored the pain in his legs and crawled forward with his hands on the ground.

"Rui!"

The Dragon-Tiger General was shocked to see Shangguan Rui crawling towards him and immediately leaped down his horse. Fury and resentment riled in him when he saw how miserable his precious son was with his broken legs.

However, before the Dragon-Tiger General could get any closer, Shangguan Rui was lifted back by Ye Qingtang by the neck.

"How dare you!" The Dragon-Tiger General glared at her furiously. "Let my son go, and I'll leave your corpse in one piece!"

"Kill!"

"Kill!"

"Kill!"

As the Dragon-Tiger General spoke, the thousands of military cultivators behind him shouted repeatedly.

"Leave my corpse in one piece?" Ye Qingtang's lips curled into a sinister smile. "General, are you not clear of the situation?"

Shangguan Rui was in her hands right now, and his life and death were all up to Ye Qingtang. Yet, this Dragon-Tiger General still dared to say things like leaving her corpse in one piece at this timing. What a joke.

"Is this fellow crazy?!"

"How dare he say such a thing to the Dragon-Tiger General. Is he relying on just that above-average spirit animal of his to fight against the Dragon-Tiger General?!"

There was a flurry of discussion in the crowd.

"Father, quickly... Kill this little bastard... Must slaughter his entire clan and completely annihilate his clan!" Shangguan Rui shouted loudly.

"Rui, don't be anxious!" The Dragon-Tiger General frowned deeply and looked at Ye Qingtang. "What do you wish to do?"

**Chapter 692: So What If I Slap You (4)**

"I don't wish to do anything." Ye Qingtang scoffed coldly. "Your son snatched my slave in public and wanted to kill me. How should we settle this score?"

As Shangguan Rui's father, the Dragon-Tiger General was naturally aware of his son's style.

But so what? Apart from those core disciples of super sects and the premier who could not be offended, who else could not be killed or beaten casually?!

"Fellow, release my son first!" the Dragon-Tiger General said coldly.

"Release him?" Ye Qingtang laughed. "It's not impossible. However, you need to give me one hundred thousand Spirit Stones as compensation."

To Ye Qingtang, it had nothing to do with her how surly or brutal Shangguan Rui was. In the past three hundred years in her life, she had met too many of such people and incidents... She already could not be bothered with such people, but the pretext was that the person must not offend her.

Ye Qingtang auctioned according to the black market rules, yet Shangguan Rui actually wanted to kill her.

Now that the Dragon-Tiger General ordered Ye Qingtang to release Shangguan Rui, it was not impossible. As long as she was given appropriate compensation, she might make some considerations.

"What did you say?!" The Dragon-Tiger General Shangguan Ze glared angrily.

Even if it was one hundred thousand inferior-grade Spirit Stones, it was not an amount that he could fork out!

"Why? Find it too many?" Ye Qingtang scoffed coldly. "Your bastard son ignored the rules of the black market. He could not win by wealth and wanted to kill me for no reason. It is reasonable for me to ask one hundred thousand Spirit Stones from you."

Everyone at the scene exchanged a look.

This outsider was too bold. It was already a death crime for him to beat Shangguan Rui up like that, and now he still dared to threaten the Dragon-Tiger General!

Even if his spirit animal was extremely powerful, it would not be able to defeat thousands of Dragon-Tiger warriors.

"Fellow. Do you know exactly what you're doing and saying?" The Dragon-Tiger General's eyes were cold.

There was actually someone in this monarch city who dared to hit his son and threaten him...

"Father, you must kill this son of a bitch and dismember him. Find out his family clan and kill all of them!" Shangguan Rui's eyes were filled with insanity.

*Pow!*

Ye Qingtang swung a palm out and slapped Shangguan Rui heavily.

Blood seeped out from the corners of his lips as he glared at Ye Qingtang menacingly. "This son of a bitch... You will have an extremely tragic death! All your loved ones, friends... Everyone will die because of your ignorance!"

A cold gleam flickered in Ye Qingtang's eyes.

Initially, if that Dragon-Tiger General was willing to compensate, Ye Qingtang could still consider sparing this person's life.

But currently, it seemed that there was no such need anymore.

"Release my son Shangguan Rui immediately. Otherwise, you're not the only one who will suffer!" When the Dragon-Tiger General saw Ye Qingtang hitting his son, he clenched his fists tightly, wishing he could tear Ye Qingtang into pieces.

"Ha..." Ye Qingtang's lips curled up slightly into a sinister smile. "Since that's the case, there's nothing to discuss between us already."

After that, Ye Qingtang clutched Shangguan Rui's neck.

In the next second, all everyone saw was that Shangguan Rui was held in the air by Ye Qingtang.

Shangguan Rui could not breathe properly in Ye Qingtang's grip. His limbs swung wildly, and his eyes slowly became bloodshot. However, no matter what, he was unable to escape from Ye Qingtang's grip.

### **Chapter 693: So What If I Slap You (5)**

"Son of a bitch!" The Dragon-Tiger General's expression changed immediately. "Little bastard, if you dare to touch my son, I will definitely slaughter your entire clan!"

"Really?"

The corner of Ye Qingtang's lips curled up, and she slowly placed Shangguan Rui on the ground.

Only then did the Dragon-Tiger General's expression turn a little better.

"Son of a bitch. You're afraid now?!" Once Shangguan Rui landed on the ground, he pointed at Ye Qingtang and sneered. "This outsider bastard..."

However, before Shangguan Rui finished his sentence, Ye Qingtang had already unsheathed the Demonic Blood Sword.

*Swoosh!*

The Demonic Blood Sword waved, and a blood-colored sword shadow flashed by.

The crowd was astounded and in disbelief as they watched the smile on Shangguan Rui's face freeze completely.

A large skull was separated from the body and flew into the sky.

At his very last moment of consciousness, Shangguan Rui's head was in the air as he was horrified to see his headless body that was spouting blood at the neck area.

*Swoosh!*

Ye Qingtang waved the Demonic Blood Sword once again.

With a "boom," Shangguan Rui's skull was slashed into pieces by the sword shadow.

Everyone at the scene was dead silent.

No one could think that an outsider actually had the guts to chop off Shangguan Rui's head!

And it was even done right in front of Shangguan Rui's father, the Dragon-Tiger General!

"My son...!!" At that instant, the Dragon-Tiger General felt his heart rip apart. Grief etched on his face.

"Dirtied my sword." Ye Qingtang sneered and flicked her wrist, flicking all the blood off the Demonic Blood Sword.

Shangguan Rui's headless body staggered for a few steps aimlessly and crashed on the ground

"Ah..."

The blue-haired girl beside Ye Qingtang turned pale instantly.

The slave master's face was ghastly white. Did this fellow really not want his life anymore? Did he know what he did?!

"I want your clan to be annihilated completely!!" The Dragon-Tiger General hollered in fury.

In the next second, thousands of military cultivators cornered Ye Qingtang.

"F\*ck you all. Bullying us when you all outnumber us?"

Upon noticing the situation, the little white tiger scoffed coldly and spout a white flame at the thousand cultivators cornering them.

In the Hell of Avicinaraka mystic realm, the energy stored in the little white tiger's body was not yet depleted.

As the white flame was spouted out, dozens of cultivators closest to the little white tiger immediately turned into ashes after coming into contact with the white flame.

"WHAT?!"

The remaining military cultivators were alarmed as they looked at that white flame from the little white tiger, and they retreated backward instinctively.

"Be careful of that spirit animal!"

A general shouted with a deep frown. The white flame from that spirit animal's mouth was extremely frightening and contained a force of destruction which normal cultivators could not bear at all. As long as one was stained with a trace, he would turn into ashes!

“Spirit animal...” The Dragon-Tiger General stared at the little white tiger that had been dyed into orange and clenched his teeth.

“F\*ck you all. See whether I’ll burn you all to death or not.” The little white tiger declared with its chin high up, acting as though he was just second in rank to the Heavens.

Before everyone returned to their senses, a white flame burst out from the little white tiger’s mouth once again.

In an instant, another ten or so people were burnt into nothingness by the white flame.

Everyone trembled at the sight and could only retreat even further away in fear of coming into contact with the white flame.

“This son of a bitch...!!” The Dragon-Tiger General looked at Ye Qingtang with darkened eyes. Did he really think that he could escape his death by relying on the protection of a spirit animal!

### **Chapter 694: Half-step Yin Yang Perfected Lord (1)**

Right at that instant, dozens of family clan cultivators arrived at the black market.

Zhou Fu’s eyes shone, and he immediately welcomed the people.

“Family Master, it is that spirit animal!” Zhou Fu walked to an elderly’s side and pointed at the little white tiger in Ye Qingtang’s arms.

The elderly nodded. He happened to see the little white tiger’s imposing manner earlier on as well.

“Master Li...” The Clan Master of the Zhou family clan looked at a teenager in purple clothes.

The teenager in purple clothes was a Beast Tamer at a Master level and had some relations with the Zhou family. It was a coincidence that he had been staying in the Zhou residence as a guest for these past few days.

A Beast Tamer Master was extremely rare even in super sects and could control both demonic beasts or spirit animals.

“General, this person committed a serious crime but is protected by a spirit animal. How about we combine forces and eliminate him?” Clan Master Zhou walked to the Dragon-Tiger General and suggested with a smile.

The Dragon-Tiger General said, “Sure. There is a Beast Tamer Master in your Zhou family clan. You all can just control that bastard animal!”

The Dragon-Tiger General’s words were aligned with Clan Master Zhou’s thoughts. They only wanted to obtain that spirit animal and did not wish to care about anything else.

“Master Li, you...” Clan Master Zhou looked at the teenager in purple clothes and spoke slowly.

The teenager in purple clothes nodded slightly. When his eyes landed on the little white tiger, he laughed coldly. "That spirit animal is indeed extraordinary. The white flame that it spat out just now has a very powerful force of destruction. However..."

"Master Li, however what?" Clan Master Zhou asked anxiously.

"However, I can't tell what breed that spirit animal is." Master Li replied thoughtfully.

Clan Master Zhou probed. "Are you able to subdue that spirit animal..."

Master Li smiled faintly. "There's no problem. For this type of spirit animal, it is not difficult to control a more grown form, much less an infant form."

The crowd was suddenly in an uproar when they saw that the Zhou family clan brought the Beast Tamer Master here.

"That foreigner fellow thought he could keep his life by relying on a spirit animal... What a joke."

"Haha. The Zhou family clan has a Beast Tamer Master here right now. It seems that the Zhou family clan heard the news and took a fancy on that fellow's spirit animal. They even invited the Beast Tamer Master to help them. No matter how powerful that spirit animal is, it will end up in the Zhou family clan's hands this time!"

"He is, after all, an outsider and does not know the danger of Nine Nights Dynasty's monarch city. He is still too young and arrogant. He was not well-behaved and dared to kill Shangguan Rui. After the spirit animal is taken away by the Zhou family clan, this fellow will definitely land in the Dragon-Tiger General's hands."

"He will definitely be tortured and be forced to divulge information of his family clan, who will all be killed by the Dragon-Tiger General in the end!"

Discussions erupted in the crowd.

The little white tiger glared at that Beast Tamer Master and scoffed coldly. "F\*ck. How dare a bullsh\*t Beast Tamer Master wish to control me!"

Then, the little white tiger opened its mouth and wanted to use the white flame to burn that Beast Tamer Master alive.

However, that Beast Tamer Master's eyes flickered, and he placed his palms together. An abstruse aura immediately enveloped the little white tiger in it.

"Spirit Restriction Spell?!" The little white tiger was slightly taken aback. "What the f\*ck... The energy in my body is all absorbed from the Hell of Avicinaraka mystic realm. This Spirit Restriction Spell indeed has some effect on me..."

## **Chapter 695: Half-step Yin Yang Perfected Lord (2)**

The demonic force in the little white tiger's body was immediately drawn away by the Spirit Restriction Spell. Without the support of the energy, the little white tiger naturally could not spout the white flame anymore.

"What the f\*ck. This human clan's Beast Tamer Master does have some skills... Quick, help me kill him!!" The little white tiger stared at itself in wide eyes. Bound by the Spirit Restriction Spell, its body floated up and uncontrollably flew into the hands of the Zhou family clan in just a few breaths.

"Hahahaha. Good. Very good!" Clan Master Zhou beamed as he grabbed the little white tiger.

"F\*ck you." The little white tiger swore as it glared at the elderly.

If the energy in its body was stronger in the outside world, a mere Spirit Restriction Spell would simply be unable to draw its energy away.

The demonic force in the Hell of Avicinaraka mystic realm was in higher quantities and could not be compared to the pure positive energy in the outside world. Thus, the Beast Tamer Master could succeed easily.

"Break this bastard's arms and legs!"

The Dragon-Tiger General shouted furiously when he saw that Ye Qingtang was no longer protected by the spirit animal.

In the next second, thousands of military cultivators charged towards Ye Qingtang.

"You have a death wish!"

Seeing that the dozens of people in the lead were charging at her with spears, Ye Qingtang's eyes flickered.

In an instant, the aura of a half-step Yin Yang Perfected Lord filled the air.

*Puff!*

*Puff!*

*Puff!*

With just the emergence of the aura of a half-step Yin Yang Perfected Lord, the dozens of military cultivators who charged towards Ye Qingtang paled and immediately spouted large amounts of blood. The dozens of people were strewn into the air and flung hundreds of meters away by the half-step Yin Yang Perfected Lord aura.

*Swoosh!*

Without giving anyone time to react, the Demonic Blood Sword slashed across.

The frightening blood-colored sword gleam swept the surroundings, seizing the lives of near a hundred of cultivators with just one strike.

Everyone in the black market was completely stupefied by the sight.



“Im... Impossible...”

“Lie... This must be a lie!”

“Oh my god. It’s actually... the peak of Martial Qi Level Three Third Heaven!”

“No... No... This aura... Half-step... Yin Yang Perfected Lord!!”

“Half-step Yin Yang Perfected Lord?!”

Everyone gasped as they looked at the beautiful young man who was holding a folding fan.

What kind of concept was a half-step Yin Yang Perfected Lord!

After sensing Ye Qingtang’s half-step Yin Yang Perfected Lord martial aura, the remaining military cultivators were aghast and in disbelief as they trembled in fear.

In their troop, a cultivator with the skills of a Martial Qi Level Three First Heaven was already considered a super powerful figure. Half-step Yin Yang Perfected Lord... In their entire life... they had never seen a half-step Yin Yang Perfected Lord before!

Ye Qingtang’s eyes flickered as she walked forward slowly.

All that everyone saw was that the beautiful young man singlehandedly forced thousands of military cultivators to retreat continuously.

*Swoosh!*

Ye Qingtang turned into a shadow immediately and disappeared from where she was.

When Ye Qingtang appeared once again, she was beside Clan Master Zhou.

“You... are really bold.” Ye Qingtang scoffed coldly behind Clan Master Zhou.

After sensing Ye Qingtang’s half-step Yin Yang Perfected Lord martial aura, Clan Master Zhou was drenched in cold sweat.

The most powerful person in their Zhou family clan had only entered the Martial Qi Level Three Second Heaven not long ago, and a half-step Yin Yang Perfected Lord was simply unimaginable...

“Have mercy, senior! I failed to recognize a formidable person that is you. Spare my life, senior!”

Clan Master Zhou fell on his knees before the half-step Yin Yang Perfected Lord. If he knew that this young man was a half-step Yin Yang Perfected Lord, he would not dare to offend him no matter how bold he was!!

### **Chapter 696: Half-step Yin Yang Perfected Lord (3)**

*Swoosh!*

Without giving Clan Master Zhou a chance to explain himself, Ye Qingtang shot her palm out and killed him with the impact.

“Ah...”

Retreating backward, the numerous high-ranking executives were filled with fear and horror as they looked at Ye Qingtang.

“F\*ck you all. Retribution is here, isn’t it!” The little white tiger strutted back into Ye Qingtang’s arms.

“And you!”

In the next second, Ye Qingtang headed for that Beast Tamer Master.

She had never offended the Zhou family clan and this Beast Tamer Master, yet they wanted to steal her Fiendcelestial Beast. Since that was the case, how could Ye Qingtang let them off!

Noticing the situation, the Beast Tamer Master frowned deeply. He had no means of defense against a half-step Yin Yang Perfected Lord.

Helpless, the Beast Tamer Master tore a talisman, and his entire body was forced underground, vanishing completely.

“You run fast.” When Ye Qingtang saw that the Beast Tamer Master escaped, she did not plan to chase after him.

Very quickly, Ye Qingtang’s eyes landed on Zhou Fu.

Without needing to think, it must be this Zhou Fu who notified the Zhou family clan for them to come over to snatch the little white tiger when he failed to buy it.

“Senior... I was blind!”

Zhou Fu kneeled before Ye Qingtang with a thud.

*Swoosh!*

Ye Qingtang slashed her sword without a word, cutting Zhou Fu who was desperately pleading for mercy into pieces.

Ye Qingtang was never a compassionate person, especially after her rebirth. If anyone harbored evil designs against her, Ye Qingtang would pay them back with double the cruelty.

The remaining high-ranking executives of the Zhou family clan were filled with horror. A half-step Yin Yang Perfected Lord was not someone they could fight against!

Almost instantly, more than ten of them scattered in all directions and fled out of the black market at their fastest speed ever.

Ye Qingtang glanced at them and did not stop them.

*Swoosh!*

Ye Qingtang appeared in front of the stunned Dragon-Tiger General in a flash.

“You said that you want to annihilate my clan earlier on?” Ye Qingtang laughed coldly as she looked at the Dragon-Tiger General who was just inches away from her.

The thousands of military cultivators saw the beautiful young man in front of their general, but no one dared to walk up.

The onlookers in the surrounding looked at Ye Qingtang in shock.

Who would have thought that a dignified half-step Yin Yang Perfected Lord would also take a stroll in this kind of black market...

Furthermore, this half-step Yin Yang Perfected Lord was a little too young, and no one would have drawn a connection between him and a half-step Yin Yang Perfected Lord.

“No wonder... No wonder he did not even care about Shangguan Rui!”

“That Shangguan Rui’s luck is extremely bad. He actually met a half-step Yin Yang Perfected Lord and even wanted to attack him. Wasn’t he seeking death!”

“This senior followed the black market’s rules and determined the winner using wealth... But Shangguan Rui landed himself in this plight this time...”

Everyone discussed actively as they watched Ye Qingtang.

At this instant, the Dragon-Tiger General gritted his teeth in silence, unsure of what to see.

How would he have thought that this young man would actually be a half-step Yin Yang Perfected Lord...

“You wanted to annihilate my clan?” Ye Qingtang asked the Dragon-Tiger General coldly again.

“This... is a misunderstanding...” Helpless, the Dragon-Tiger General could only reply that way.

“Kneel down.” Ye Qingtang ordered coldly.

“What did you say?” The Dragon-Tiger General clenched his fists tightly. This person killed his son right before him and still wanted him to kneel down now?!

“I want you to... kneel down!” There was a hint of fury in Ye Qingtang’s tone.

#### **Chapter 697: Half-step Yin Yang Perfected Lord (4)**

“You!” The Dragon-Tiger General glared at Ye Qingtang with wide eyes, wishing he could skin her alive.

“Why? Unwilling?” Ye Qingtang narrowed her eyes as a cold glint flashed across her eyes suddenly.

The Dragon-Tiger General did not even have time to react or find out what happened, but he felt an extremely overbearing impact on his face!

In the next second, Ye Qingtang’s fist crashed on the Dragon-Tiger General’s face forcefully.

With just a punch, the Dragon-Tiger General was instantly flung out. His huge body flew for several meters before finally falling on the ground heavily. When he raised his head up, his nose was already completely broken, and blood gushed out of his wounds.

The excruciating pain caused the Dragon-Tiger General, who had been in hundreds of battles, to break out in cold sweat. However, before he could crawl up, a ghost-like figure appeared near him once again.

Ye Qingtang suddenly struck her foot out, kicking the Dragon-Tiger General into the air. He was knocked onto the roof of the black market and crashed down on the ground loudly. He felt as though a giant boulder rolled over his entire body.

The people in the surrounding area were shaken by the sight.

The Dragon-Tiger General relied on his position and authority and the fact that he was a trusted subordinate of the premier Qin Long, to act rashly and domineeringly and even allowed his son to commit murders and many other crimes in the monarch city.

Many were infuriated but did not dare to speak up. However, the tyrannical Dragon-Tiger General was beaten up like a dog in public. This really vented the anger of those who had once been bullied!

No matter how high the Dragon-Tiger General's position was, his skills were nowhere close to this half-step Yin Yang Perfected Lord young man.

He finally had it for him today.

The Dragon-Tiger General was in so much pain that he saw stars. He held himself up with difficulty. He wanted to stand up but suddenly saw the figure that was walking towards him.

"If you don't kneel, I'll beat you up until you kneel." Ye Qingtang looked down coldly at the Dragon-Tiger General who had yet to crawl up as her lips curled into a nightmarish angle.

The Dragon-Tiger General felt that his head was going to explode when he saw Ye Qingtang's sinister smile.

He had a feeling that this young man definitely meant what he said...

At the thought of his opponent's horrifying aura, the Dragon-Tiger General's heart trembled. Just as Ye Qingtang was about to walk to his side, the Dragon-Tiger General directly knelt before Ye Qingtang!

"I... I'll kneel... I'll kneel..." The Dragon-Tiger General was drenched in cold sweat. No matter how thick his flesh was, how could it withstand the beating of a half-step Yin Yang Perfected Lord?

If he was beaten up another two times, his life would probably end here.

At this instant, the Dragon-Tiger General could no longer care about his face. Protecting his life was more important!

There were no emotions in Ye Qingtang's eyes as she looked at the Dragon-Tiger General, who knelt before her in public. She suddenly said, "Look up."

The Dragon-Tiger General was shaken, but he could only follow Ye Qingtang's words and look at Ye Qingtang's face.

"I came here for a stroll today, but my mood was spoiled by you all. What should I do about this matter?" Ye Qingtang said in a cold tone.

## Chapter 698: Half-step Yin Yang Perfected Lord (5)

The Dragon-Tiger General was naturally not a fool to be able to attain this position under Qin Long. He hurriedly said, "We did not know our manners and spoiled your mood. It is right for us to compensate for our fault."

"Oh? How do you intend on compensating?" Ye Qingtang said without emotion.

In reality, it was very easy to kill the Dragon-Tiger General with her skills. However... she had just come to Nine Nights Dynasty and did not plan on stirring up so much trouble.

Killing Shangguan Rui was at most a personal grudge, but the Dragon-Tiger General was a minister in the Nine Nights Dynasty. If she killed him with everyone watching, she would be in quite a lot of trouble. Luckily... using his life to exchange for some items was pretty good too.

"It's all... up to you," the Dragon-Tiger General said.

Ye Qingtang flashed a faint smile and said, "I heard that the Exquisite Jade in your family clan is not bad."

The Dragon-Tiger General trembled.

The Exquisite Jade was an item handed down by the ancestors of his family clan and was extremely effective in nourishing the spirit root.

Ye Qingtang knew about this Exquisite Jade from Ouyang Qian in her previous life.

"Why? Unwilling?" Ye Qingtang raised a brow slightly and placed the Demonic Blood Sword against the Dragon-Tiger General's neck immediately.

With the cold blade placed against his skin, the Dragon-Tiger General paled in shock and did not dare to bargain. No matter how precious a family heirloom was, his own life was more important.

"Willing, willing..." The Dragon-Tiger General hurriedly removed the Exquisite Jade that he brought.

Ye Qingtang's lips curled into a smile as she looked at the Exquisite Jade in her hands.

"Get lost," Ye Qingtang said coldly and kicked the Dragon-Tiger General away.

The Dragon-Tiger General stood up and fled in a flurry, not daring to remain there a second longer.

The onlookers cluck their tongues in wonder. If they did not witness it personally, who would have thought that the Dragon-Tiger General, who threw his weight around in the monarch city, would actually end up in this plight today?

Not only was his son killed right before his eyes, he still had to personally hand his family heirloom to the murderer.

Everyone was filled with reverence towards that beautiful young man, who stood there with an outstanding manner.

The blue-haired girl was stupefied as she looked at the young man. Never would she have thought that the person who saved her would actually be such a powerful person.

“Why are you still spacing out over there? Follow me.” Ye Qingtang turned to look at the blue-haired girl who was in a daze.

The girl returned to her senses and followed behind Ye Qingtang immediately. She had a feeling that the calamity was over, and she felt she had a new lease of life.

“Eh, where’s your Yuan Returning Stone?” The little white tiger spoke to the blue-haired girl.

The blue-haired girl hurriedly took out a Yuan Returning Stone that was about the size of half a palm. After receiving it, Ye Qingtang took a look at the little white tiger, whose face was brimming with satisfaction, and found it a little funny.

“I still have something on. Wear this first.” Ye Qingtang took out a shirt from her space ring and tossed it to the shabbily-dressed young girl.

“Thank... Thank you, benefactor...” The blue-haired girl hurriedly wore it.

Ye Qingtang did not say anything further. After this drama, she had taken up quite some time and had no mind to care about anything else as she walked straight to her destination.

The blue-haired girl did not dare to utter a word and obediently followed behind Ye Qingtang.

### **Chapter 699: Bliss Forging Workshop (1)**

Ye Qingtang arrived at a less crowded place in the black market after walking through the bustling streets. This area was full of forging workshops that sold weapons.

Among the forging workshops, there was a simple-looking stall that stood out. There was an old plaque hanging on top of the forging workshop. The word “bliss” was engraved on it.

Though it was the least eye-catching workshop on the street, there was a crowd of people outside the door. These people were dressed in expensive clothes and did not seem to be normal citizens.

“Du Sheng, please. Just sell me one sword.” In the small stall, a man who was well-dressed was chatting with a young man around sixteen or seventeen.

The young man was handsome but dressed in normal clothes. However, the man who was asking for a sword was still begging him constantly.

“Sorry, but Master said that he is not in a good mood today, and he does not want to sell any sword,” the young man Du Sheng said and sighed.

“Please! I have prepared all the things that the Master will like. Just help me to convince him and ask him to sell one sword to me. Any sword will do.”

“Yes yes. Just give me any random sword at any price. Please, just sell one to us.”

“A half-completed product will do as well!”

A group of well-dressed men were begging Du Sheng.

The stall was completely different from other forging workshops. Du Sheng could only shake his head under so many requests.

“Please go back, everyone. We will not sell any sword today.”

The workers from other forging workshops all wished to pull those clients to their stalls when the Bliss Forging Workshop chased away their businesses.

Ye Qingtang was used to the scene.

Though the Bliss Forging Workshop was small, it had the most business. It was harder than anything to purchase a sword from the Bliss Forging Workshop. It all depended on the shop owner’s mood to sell a sword no matter what the buyer’s identity was or how much he was willing to pay.

Ye Qingtang had come to the place many times with her Senior Brother in her previous life under the name of their Master. However, no matter how much effort they spent, the shop owner still did not agree to forge a weapon for her Master. Eventually, her Master had to come to this place personally and convinced the owner after a few days with a great price paid.

The owner of the Bliss Forging Workshop was different from others. As the rumors said, he was a famous blacksmith on the past. All weapons that he forged were divine weapons. However, the person had a weird temper and chose to hide in the black market of the Nine Nights Dynasty. He rarely met with people.

In her previous life, the method of forging weapons with Spirit Crystals was created by him after a few years.

The group of people did not manage to purchase any swords even though they spent much effort in trying to convince the workers. They could only stare at the few weapons left hanging in the stall.

Ye Qingtang walked into the small forging workshop. Her gaze did not change when she saw the poor decorations of the stall. Her sight passed the weapons and landed on Du Sheng, who was cleaning a sword.

“Hi, I would like to see Master Du,” Ye Qingtang said straight away.

Du Sheng lifted his head and was slightly stunned when he saw the pretty young man in front of him.

The other customers in the stall all turned around to see the origin of the voice.

## **Chapter 700: Bliss Forging Workshop (2)**

“Who is this? Is he insane? He wants to meet Master Du?”

“He doesn’t seem to belong to the monarch city. He does not know the rules.”

“He wants to meet Master Du? What a joke!”

The group of people stared at Ye Qingtang in sarcasm and found his request amusing.

Master Du was the owner of the Bliss Forging Workshop and the only blacksmith here. He was so renowned that even the royal members of the Nine Nights Dynasty needed to pay respect to him. It was extremely difficult for normal people to even purchase a half-completed weapons forged by Master Du, not mentioning about meeting him.

Du Sheng was stunned as he did not expect that the pretty young man would have such a request.

“Sorry, Master does not meet any guest.”

“Hey, do you know the rules? Master Du is not someone you can just meet if you want. Who do you think you are?” The customers at the side mocked.

Ye Qingtang did not bother with the sarcasm and took out the dagger that she forged by her waist and handed it to Du Sheng.

“Please give this dagger to Master Du. I’ll wait to see whether he is willing to meet me after seeing this dagger.”

The customers all stretched out their heads to take a look at the dagger she took it out.

However, they only saw a black dagger with nothing special.

“What’s wrong with him?”

Master Du would be willing to meet him based on a poor dagger?

Is he brain-damaged?

However, Du Sheng’s eyes sparkled when he saw the dagger in Ye Qingtang’s hand. He was an orphan that Master Du adopted. He learned the forging skills from Master Du all along, and his observation skills were different from those of others.

Du Sheng could see that the dagger in Ye Qingtang’s hand was definitely not mediocre with just one look. However, he could not tell what was used to forge the dagger.

“Wait a while.” Du Sheng suddenly changed his words. He took over the dagger and walked towards the inner room of the forging workshop.

The group of people who were prepared to witness the joke were shocked after Du Sheng took the dagger and rushed away.

What is going on?

Within a short while, Du Sheng came back with a white-haired elder who seemed to be above fifty years old.

The people in the forging workshop were all astonished when they saw the elder behind Du Sheng.

“Master... Master Du?”

“Master Du came out? What is going on?”

The group of people were confused and looked at Ye Qingtang in surprise.



What is special about that dagger?

How could the dagger invite Master Du out?

Ye Qingtang was calm. She had forged the dagger personally with a Spirit Crystal. Any skilled blacksmith would be able to see that the dagger was special.

The method of forging weapons with Spirit Crystals was created by Master Du in her previous life. In this life, Master Du had yet acquired the method. Ye Qingtang was sure that she would be able to invite Master Du out with the dagger.

“Master, this is the owner of the dagger,” Du Sheng said softly in respect.

Master Du’s sight then landed on Ye Qingtang. His experienced and sharp sight sized up the young man with extraordinary disposition.