

**Chapter 711: You Will Not Die If You Don't Seek Death (1)**

After returning into the monarch city, Ye Qingtang brought the little white tiger straight to Falling Sky Valley.

She had the Millennium Meteoric Iron in her hands and was acquainted with Master Du now. It seemed that there should not be any problem to enter Falling Sky Valley.

But just as Ye Qingtang just left the street of the monarch city, a few figures suddenly followed behind her.

"Senior Brother Chu, does that fellow really have Millennium Meteoric Iron?" A youth in the Tiangang Sect uniform asked Chu Yi as he fixed his eyes on Ye Qingtang not far away.

Chu Yi laughed coldly and nodded while looking at Ye Qingtang.

In the Bliss Forging Workshop earlier on, he already knew that this pretty young man possessed the Millennium Meteoric Iron. The Millennium Meteoric Iron was extremely precious, and he would obviously not let it go easily. Furthermore...

Chu Yi narrowed his eyes slightly. This fellow caused him to embarrass himself in front of Master Du just now and ruined his meteoric iron sword. How would he let him off so easily?

"He should have quite an amount of Millennium Meteoric Iron. You will go there with me later and steal his Millennium Meteoric Iron," Chu Yi said. After leaving the Bliss Forging Workshop, he immediately found a junior brother from the same master in the monarch city, and both of them came over together this time with the intention of robbing the fat sheep before them.

"But looking at the path he is taking, it seems that he is heading towards Falling Sky Valley. Could she be a Falling Sky Valley disciple?" that youth said hesitantly.

Falling Sky Valley and their Tiangang Sect were comparable in skills, though their relations had always been far from good. They were currently in Falling Sky Valley's boundary. If that young man was a Falling Sky Valley disciple and others in the Falling Sky Valley discovered them, they would not gain any benefit with just two of them.

"You're worrying too much. He is not a Falling Sky Valley disciple and is merely an ordinary itinerant. Why are you nagging so much? If we let him run away, we will never have a chance to obtain Millennium Meteoric Iron in our lives. You must know that if we can wield a weapon made from Millennium Meteoric Iron, it would be extremely grand and impressive," Chu Yi said impatiently.

Upon hearing the words "Millennium Meteoric Iron," the youth had a thought in his mind as well.

The two of them nodded immediately. They were both at the First Heaven of Martial Qi Level Three currently. Apart from the disciples of large forces, in the entire Nine Nights Dynasty, an ordinary itinerant could not be their opponent.

As Ye Qingtang headed towards Falling Sky Valley, she suddenly sensed two unusual auras behind her. She stopped and turned around.

In the next instant, Chu Yi and that youth immediately appeared in Ye Qingtang's line of sight.

When Ye Qingtang saw Chu Yi, her brows raised automatically.

"F\*ck. Could it be that this bastard saw through my identity and are after us?" The little white tiger asked quietly when it saw Chu Yi once again.

"..." Ye Qingtang looked at the delusional little white tiger speechlessly.

It was really thinking too much...

Chu Yi had never looked at it properly from the start to the end, alright?

"We meet again." Chu Yi looked at Ye Qingtang, who stopped in her tracks, without bothering that his actions were discovered.

"What business do you two have?" Ye Qingtang asked with a poker face.

Chu Yi laughed. "Little brother, you ruined my sword in the Bliss Forging Workshop just now. You couldn't have forgotten about this score, could you?"

## **Chapter 712: You Will Not Die If You Don't Seek Death (2)**

"That sword was bestowed to me personally by my Master and has a special meaning to me, yet you ruined it like that. It would be inappropriate if you don't give me corresponding compensation, wouldn't it?"

Ye Qingtang looked at Chu Yi without emotion. She never thought that this Tiangang Sect disciple would actually be so shameless.

Before the sparring, they had already agreed that no one would be responsible regardless of whose sword was broken.

Yet this Chu Yi actually came looking for trouble?

Ye Qingtang was not a fool. When she heard Chu Yi mentioning compensation, she knew that he had taken a fancy on her Millennium Meteoric Iron.

"Oh? So how do you want me to compensate?" Ye Qingtang said flatly.

Chu Yi and the youth beside him exchanged a look, deeply satisfied with Ye Qingtang's amenable attitude. "I'm not asking for much. As long as you give me all the Millennium Meteoric Iron in your hands, this matter can be considered to be over." Chu Yi spoke relatively generously as though his demand had given Ye Qingtang a lot of face.

However, in Ye Qingtang's ears, this was unbelievably ridiculous.

"What if I don't compensate?"

Chu Yi's eyes sharpened. "If you don't compensate me, don't blame us for being hard on you then."

Then, Chu Yi shot a look at the youth, who immediately unsheathed his sword, putting on a clear threatening stance.

"I'll give you two options. First, hand over the Millennium Meteoric Iron, and we will be compassionate enough to spare your life. Second, we will kill you and then take the Millennium Meteoric Iron. Live or die, you decide for yourself."

Ye Qingtang looked at the two domineering people before her, and her lips curled into a seeming smile.

"I choose the third option."

Ye Qingtang's eyes turned cold immediately.

"I want the Millennium Meteoric Iron and your lives."

"How cocky!" Chu Yi scoffed coldly. "Junior brother, there's no need to go easy on her. Since she is so confident, there's no need for us to say anymore bullsh\*t to her!"

Chu Yi and that youth immediately wielded their swords and charged towards Ye Qingtang.

Ye Qingtang stood rooted to the ground as she swept a nonchalant look across the two figures dashing towards her.

"Come at me, reckless people!" The little white tiger immediately opened its mouth as it watched the two people charging towards them, wanting to spit all over their faces.

However, Ye Qingtang lifted her hand and stopped the little white tiger.

"There's no need."

In the blink of an eye, Chu Yi and his junior brother were already right in front of Ye Qingtang, and two swords stabbed right towards her chest.

A glint flashed across Ye Qingtang's eyes, and she suddenly raised her hands!

*Clang!*

Two clear sounds rang in the air all of a sudden.

Ye Qingtang used two fingers from each hand to clasp the two extremely sharp blades effortlessly, freezing the two knives in mid-air.

"What..." Chu Yi was stunned as he looked at Ye Qingtang in disbelief.

*How could it be?*

Ye Qingtang's eyes flickered, and her smile deepened.

"It's my turn."

The moment she spoke, an overbearing aura suddenly exploded from Ye Qingtang, surging directly towards Chu Yi and his junior brother like an enormous wave. At the same time, their swords crackled and broke into countless broken shards.

### **Chapter 713: You Will Not Die If You Don't Seek Death (3)**

*Puff!*

*Puff!*

Ye Qingtang's shocking aura crashed directly on Chu Yi and his junior brother, and they were hurled several meters away. Both of them fell on the ground heavily and puked blood.

"Half... Half-step Yin Yang Perfected Lord..." Chu Yi crawled up from the ground with a pale complexion. At this instant, there no longer was any arrogance on his face as before. He widened his eyes at the young man in white in disbelief as astonishment filled his eyes.

*Didn't the aura that suddenly erupted belong to a half-step Yin Yang Perfected Lord?*

Chu Yi would never have dreamed that this refined and pretty young man would actually be a half-step Yin Yang Perfected Lord!!

"Senior... Senior Brother Chu... She... She is a half-step Yin Yang Perfected Lord?!" That youth was completely flustered. They originally thought that their target was an ordinary young man, but unexpectedly...

She was actually a domineering half-step Yin Yang Perfected Lord!

Given their cultivation levels, how could they contend against such a powerful figure?!

"Run!!" All color had long been drained from Chu Yi's face. He never thought that the person he belittled would actually be a half-step Yin Yang Perfected Lord. If he knew that from the start, he would not have dared to offend her no matter how bold he was.

However...

It was already too late for them to escape now.

Ye Qingtang was not one who would let these two off easily. She lifted her legs slightly and shuttled to the front of those two people. She raised her hand and slapped the back of those two youths' head.

Blood spattered out instantly all over Chu Yi's face.

Chu Yi felt as if he was soaked in ice water, and his whole body shuddered. Looking at his junior brother's dead body right before him, Chu Yi's legs wobbled, and he fell on the icy ground with a thud.

"You... You cannot kill me... My... My master is a Tiangang Sect Elder... If you kill me, my master and Tiangang Sect will not take it lying down..."

Ye Qingtang looked at Chu Yi coldly without a trace of warmth in her eyes.

Let him go?

If she let him go, that was when Tiangang Sect would not let her off, wasn't it?

Ye Qingtang did not wish to say any more things to Chu Yi. She took a few steps forward to Chu Yi with aura already condensed in her hands.

After seeing Ye Qingtang's murderous intent, Chu Yi gasped and tore a talisman that he had been holding in his hands previously.

A ball of light suddenly shone. Ye Qingtang squinted her eyes and faintly saw Chu Yi attempting to flee when the light ray appeared. A murderous intent emerged in her eyes, and she leapt towards Chu Yi.

Chu Yi fled at top speed, not daring to remain any longer.

A silver shadow suddenly flashed by in front of Chu Yi, who felt an excruciating pain in his throat before crashing on the ground before he was able to see what that silver shadow was.

Ye Qingtang, who chased over, was surprised to find Chu Yi on the ground and paused in her tracks. When she saw the silver shadow that suddenly appeared, delight filled her heart.

"Xiao Guai?" Ye Qingtang widened her eyes as she looked at the silver wolf who stood in front of Chu Yi majestically.

The silver wolf that disappeared for a long time suddenly appeared before Ye Qingtang in a domineering and impressive manner as when it left. A bright trace of blood could be faintly seen on the silver wolf's front paws.

#### **Chapter 714: The Silver Wolf**

Chu Yi's neck was cut by the silver wolf, and he collapsed on the ground. The silver wolf's sharp claws tore his neck apart, and a large amount of blood was spurting out of the wounds, dyeing the ground below him red. Within a few seconds, he was out of breath.

Ye Qingtang did not care about Chu Yi's life right now. She stared surprisingly at her regained treasure.

"Xiao Guai, how come you are here?" Ye Qingtang took a step forward and went in front of the silver wolf. She sized up the familiar figure, and her eyes were filled with joy.

The silver wolf stood in front of Ye Qingtang calmly. Its eyes scanned through Ye Qingtang and then landed on the little white tiger behind her.

It just took a glance without any further reaction.

Ye Qingtang did not expect that she would meet the silver wolf here. Based on the silver wolf's reaction, it recognized her as well.

Ye Qingtang did not bother about that. Beasts recognized people by their aura and not their faces. Even if her appearance changed entirely, as long as her aura remained, the silver wolf would be able to recognize her.

“Where have you been? I have been looking for you all the time.” The coldness on her she had previously all disappeared now. She stared at and gently touched the silver wolf’s fur as how she did in the past. She squinted her eyes in satisfaction as the fur slid through her fingers.

The silver wolf just stood there and allowed Ye Qingtang’s close contact with it.

The little white tiger narrowed its eyes as Ye Qingtang touched the silver wolf. It stared closely at the silver wolf and was suddenly shocked.

*What the hell!*

*How could it be this guy!*

The same time the little white tiger figured out something, the silver wolf’s eyes met with its eyes.

The little white tiger trembled as it could sense the warning from the silver wolf’s eyes.

The little white tiger felt complexed as it stared at the close interaction between the silver wolf and Ye Qingtang...

*She doesn’t feel weird at all?!*

While Ye Qingtang was immersed in the joy of the silver wolf’s return, she did not notice that there was a man dressed in Tiangang Sect’s clothes standing in the woods a hundred meters away. He stared at the corpses of his Senior Brothers in terror...

He received Chu Yi’s call earlier, but he was busy with something else and arrived slightly later. However...

When he reached the place, he witnessed how Chu Yi was killed by the silver wolf.

The Tiangang Sect disciple was afraid that he would be exposed. He remembered Ye Qingtang’s appearance and left.

“Xiao Guai, are you here to look for me?” Ye Qingtang stared at the silver wolf closely, but she was still very curious. She thought that it was just a wolf with special fur, but... the silver wolf always went missing.

The last time the silver wolf appeared was at the Xuanling Sect in the Formidable Heavens Dynasty. How did it find her when she was at the Nine Nights Dynasty?

The silver wolf did not have any reaction, and its eyes glanced at the ring on Ye Qingtang’s finger.

“Little white, you are the Fiendcelestial Beast. Do you know beast language?” Ye Qingtang suddenly had a thought and looked towards the little white tiger behind her.

The little white tiger looked at Ye Qingtang then the silver wolf and said, “F\*ck you, I’m not a wolf. How will I know what it’s talking about?”

*She can neglect those details, but don’t drag me alone.*

## **Chapter 715: The Silver Wolf (2)**

In the first place, Ye Qingtang did not expect the little white tiger to cooperate. She stopped asking and hugged the indifferent silver wolf tightly. She smiled and touched its smooth fur.

The little white tiger was left aside by Ye Qingtang. Her eyes were totally fixed on her regained silver wolf.

After a short while, the little white tiger took a glimpse at the silver wolf. A cold glint flashed across its eyes.

The silver wolf was more serious as it saw the little white tiger's cold sight.

"Come here, let me introduce you guys to each other." Ye Qingtang held the little white tiger's front paw and pulled it in front of the silver wolf.

"This is my first spirit pet... but it was lost previously. Be kind to each other in the future," Ye Qingtang said seriously.

"Be kind? I'm not interested." The little white tiger glanced at the silver wolf.

Under the silver wolf's threatening sight, the little white tiger totally ignored the situation and yawned. "What spirit pet... I think you should stay away from it. It has an 'anti-wife' look. Nothing good will happen to you when you bring it alone."

Both the silver wolf and Ye Qingtang were stunned as the little white tiger finished its words.

"Anti-wife?" Ye Qingtang frowned.

"Anti-owner." The little white tiger contemplated for a while and changed its words.

"..." Ye Qingtang stared blankly at the little white tiger.

"Look at its lustful face." The little white tiger sat in front of Ye Qingtang and stared at the silver wolf directly.

The silver wolf stared back at the little white tiger, and cold glints flickered in its eyes.

"How could you see that... I thought that you didn't understand wolves?" Ye Qingtang was curious.

"F\*ck you, I'm not a wolf, but I'm a beast... All wolves are lustful. I think you should chase it away. Is it not enough to have me alone?" the little white tiger said.

"Are you jealous?" Ye Qingtang smiled and stared at the little white tiger with interest.

"Your choice." The little white tiger shook its head.

"There's no time to talk anymore." Ye Qingtang did not bother to talk to the little white tiger. Golden flames emerged from her palm and burned Chu Yi's and another Tiangang Sect disciple's bodies. She then brought the little white tiger and the silver wolf towards the Falling Sky Valley.

She was outside a huge mountain valley after half a day.

The mountain valley was surrounded by stretches of mountains. Each peak was a sub-valley of the Falling Sky Valley.

The rules of recruiting disciples in the Falling Sky Valley were very strict. Normal people might not be able to climb onto any peak, not to mention cultivating in the Falling Sky Valley.

“The two of you wait for me here. Don’t move around. I’ll be back soon.” Ye Qingtang looked at the little white tiger and the silver wolf and said seriously.

Ye Qingtang was afraid that once she left, her Xiao Guai would disappear again.

It was not very appropriate to bring two spirit pets along on the first visit to the Falling Sky Valley. It would need the Falling Sky Valley’s approval. Even those renowned tamers had to leave their spirit animals outside.

After Ye Qingtang left, the silver wolf’s cold and ghostly eyes landed on the little white tiger.

“Hehe... Do you know what the most painful thing in this world is?” The little white tiger yawned and smiled at the silver wolf.

The silver wolf was expressionless and did not seem to be interested enough to reply.

The little white tiger smiled again and said, “The most painful thing is knowing the truth before others, and no one understands... The more you know, the cleverer you are than the rest, and the lonelier you will be. Am I correct, Demon God of the Earth?”

### **Chapter 716: The Silver Wolf (3)**

After hearing the little white tiger’s words, cold glints flashed in the silver wolf’s eyes. Its intense aura seemed to be able to enclose the entire world. Everything would tremble in fear under the aura.

However, the little white tiger was calm and did not seem to be affected at all.

“You are the Demon God, the supreme one in the demons. However, you evolved from demonic beasts. As for Fiendcelestial Beasts, we are the Paragon in the demonic beasts. My father was the Emperor of the Fiendcelestial Beast. There were four Paragon Fiendcelestial Beast: Primordial Divine Dragon, Savage Rosefinch, Nine Heaven Tortoise, and the Celestial White Tiger... My father, as the Celestial White Tiger, had conquered the celestial world with the Ancient Emperor and the Saint. I was born in the celestial world and came into the human world incidentally... My bloodline is purer. I’m the Paragon Fiendcelestial Beast which surpasses the bloodline of a normal Celestial White Tiger... Your threatening does not work on me.” The little white tiger stared at the silver wolf and said.

“However, you are the most outstanding Demon God in the human world when compared to the previous Demon Gods. As a Demon God, if you want to leave the human world and enter the Celestial world, you need to go through 81 calamities. I think the most you have gone through is around 70 calamities...”

However, before the little white tiger could finish its words, the silver wolf smashed the little white tiger with its paw.



The little white tiger shouted angrily. "F\*ck you! How dare you to bully me just because I'm in my infant-form? Good! You'll wait for my revenge!"

The little white tiger shook its butt and turned to walk backward, keeping a distance away from the silver wolf.

The silver wolf took a cold glance at the little white tiger and did not move anymore.

Ye Qingtang returned after a while.

"It beat me just now!" The little white tiger jumped into Ye Qingtang's arms immediately. It stared at Ye Qingtang with its round eyes that were full of grievance.

"It beat you?" Ye Qingtang was stunned as she saw how pathetic the little white tiger appeared. She looked towards the silver wolf instinctively.

However, the silver wolf was indifferent.

"Why did it beat you?" Ye Qingtang asked.

"Don't you know that tigers do not go well with wolves?"

"That's for water and fire." Ye Qingtang shook her head.

"I don't care. It slapped me with its paw! I need to take my revenge!" The little white tiger gnashed its teeth.

"Go ahead." Ye Qingtang looked at the tiny white tiger and then the imposing silver wolf. She then wanted to let go of the little white tiger.

"Well, I'm a tiger. Why should I be bothered by a wolf?" The little white tiger suddenly shook its head and said rightfully.

"..."

It could not beat the silver wolf...

The little white tiger was still at its infant-form. All energy in its body was used up. Any cultivator would be able to beat it.

A Fiendcelestial Beast at its infant-form was almost useless.

"Let's go." Ye Qingtang hugged the little white tiger and waved towards the silver wolf.

The silver wolf stood up and shook its fur. It followed Ye Qingtang slowly and walked towards the Falling Sky Valley.

Ye Qingtang entered the Falling Sky Valley previously and explained her intention, hoping that she could enter the Falling Sky Valley for cultivation.

There would be a specialized warden that would be in charge of Ye Qingtang's assessment. They allowed the spirit animals to follow.

Ye Qingtang arrived outside the Falling Sky Valley together with the little white tiger and the silver wolf after a short while.

There was a huge mountain valley in front of them.

Many disciples were patrolling outside the mountain valley.

“You’re here, Brother Ye.”

The disciple at the front smiled as he saw Ye Qingtang.

Previously, when Ye Qingtang reached this place, she offered many things to these patrolling disciples in order to enter the Falling Sky Valley. She also asked them to introduce a warden for her.

### **Chapter 717: Falling Sky Valley (1)**

“Warden Xiong will be here shortly. Please wait for a while.” The disciple smiled and said.

“Warden Xiong? Is his name Xiong Feng?” Ye Qingtang suddenly asked.

“Yes.”

Ye Qingtang had spent quite a long time at the Falling Sky Valley in her previous life. Xiong Feng, warden Xiong, was someone she knew...

Ye Qingtang smiled secretly. Things would be much easier if the man was Xiong Feng.

Within a short while, a tall middle-aged man with a full beard came over. The patrolling disciples stepped forward when they saw him. They introduced Ye Qingtang and then continued with their patrolling duties.

Xiong Feng stared at the pretty young man in front of him. His eyes were filled with patience, and he said, “Why do you come to the Falling Sky Valley?”

“I am Ye Chen, and I want to enter the Falling Sky Valley as a disciple,” Ye Qingtang said directly.

When she just finished her words, Xiong Feng’s face was extremely impatient. He sized up the young man in front of him and waved his hand. “There’s still half a month’s time to the assessment time for new disciples who wish to enter the Falling Sky Valley. Why do you come so early? Go back and wait. Come here after half a month.”

Xiong Feng then intended to leave as he felt irritated. He was still thinking about why the disciples asked him to come out, but he did not expect that it was for this young man who wished to enter the Falling Sky Valley.

A smile flashed across Ye Qingtang’s eyes as she saw Xiong Feng about to leave. She immediately took out a bottle of elixirs from her space ring and stepped forward.

“Please wait, Warden Xiong.”

“Did I not tell you to come back in half a month? What do you still want...” Xiong Feng turned his head impatiently, but he suddenly saw Ye Qingtang handing over a bottle of elixirs to him.

Xiong Feng’s eyes flickered. He stopped and stared at Ye Qingtang with hesitation.

“This is...”

Ye Qingtang smiled and passed the elixirs to Xiong Feng. “Warden Xiong, this is the Luyuan Pill. It’s very expressive to strengthen your body and your strength. Please accept it.”

“Luyuan Pill?” Xiong Feng’s eyes brightened. He focused on the physique in cultivation and required elixirs. He had heard of the Luyuan Pill before. It was very rare, and normal elixir workshops were not able to refine it. There was supply from a few super sects only. It could be considered a rare and priceless item.

Xiong Feng did not believe Ye Qingtang’s words instantly. He opened the bottle and sniffed. As the fragrance entered his nose, his eyes were brighter.

*It’s really the Luyuan Pill?*

Xiong Feng held the elixirs in his hand. As he raised his eyes and looked towards Ye Qingtang again, the impatience disappeared and was replaced by a smile.

“Ye Chen, right? How can I accept such things?” Though that was what he said, Xiong Feng had kept the Luyuan Pill in his pockets as he spoke.

Ye Qingtang’s eyes were filled with a smile as she saw Xiong Feng’s move.

The easiest person who could be bribed in the Falling Sky Valley would be warden Xiong. Though he was tall and strong, he was keen on gaining petty advantages.

“Ye Chen, I can feel your determination to enter the Falling Sky Valley. Since the mountains here are hard to climb and there’s only half a month left till the assessment, I shall arrange a place for you to stay outside the valley. You’ll stay there for half a month and join the rest of the candidates after half a month.” Xiong Feng’s tone was much gentler.

## **Chapter 718: Falling Sky Valley (2)**

*Wait for half a month?*

Ye Qingtang did not have time to waste here. Furthermore, the Falling Sky Valley’s assessment was very complex. There would be more trouble if she had to go through the assessment.

Ye Qingtang said immediately, “I’m very determined today. May I know whether I can enter first...”

Xiong Feng frowned slightly. However, before he could say anything, Ye Qingtang suddenly took out a pair of boxing gloves.

The gloves were made of unknown material, but it was shining under the light, making it extremely eye-catching.

Xiong Feng opened his eyes wide as he saw the gloves.

“Scorching Sun Gloves?!” Xiong Feng recognized the gloves instantly.

The Scorching Sun Gloves were made of pure gold, an extremely rare material. Even the Falling Sky Valley might only have a few weapons made of that.

The Scorching Sun Gloves would take half a year for forging masters. The price one had to pay a blacksmith would be unimaginable, not mentioning the price of the pure gold.

Xiong Feng had seen one of the Tiangang Sect elders wearing the Scorching Sun Gloves before. His fist was able to break mountains and overturn rivers. The power was insane. He longed for that all the time. However, the Scorching Sun Gloves were priceless. Even if he had the money, he would not be able to find one. Furthermore... he did not have that amount of money...

Xiong Feng’s sight was immediately fixed on that pair of Scorching Sun Gloves.

Xiong Feng’s reaction was totally captured by Ye Qingtang. A smile flashed across her eyes, and she handed the gloves over to Xiong Feng.

“I have heard that your Eight Direction fist techniques are outstanding. As people say, heroes must be paired with the best swords. I think this pair of Scorching Sun Gloves match with your fist techniques well.” Ye Qingtang smiled and said.

Xiong Feng held the pair of Scorching Sun Gloves, and his heartbeat accelerated. He thought that the Luyuan Pill that Ye Chen gave him was precious enough; however... he even had the Scorching Sun Gloves for him.

“This... This is inappropriate...” Xiong Feng held the Scorching Sun Gloves tightly, but he was still being polite on his words.

“The Scorching Sun Gloves are only suitable for a strong person like you. If they fall into normal people’s hands, their potential will not be expressed as well.” Ye Qingtang threw out a lot of pretty words that made Xiong Feng feel contended.

The Luyuan Pill and the Scorching Sun Gloves were precious, but Ye Qingtang did not feel pity for them at all.

She acquired these things from the disciples’ corpses in the Hell of Avicinaraka. Besides these two, she still had many precious things from all the sects in her space ring.

Ye Qingtang really gained a lot from the Hell of Avicinaraka. People would be surprised by any few that Ye Qingtang took out.

“Then I’ll accept them.” Xiong Feng smiled and said. He kept the Scorching Sun Gloves, and his sight was getting ‘gentler’.

“Young Brother, I see that you are in a rush. I will help you to ask the elders in the valley. If you have the ability, it should not be a problem for you to enter early.” Xiong Feng was easily convinced after receiving such heavy presents. Furthermore... he guessed that Ye Chen came from some renowned

family clan. If not, he would not be able to offer such treasures like the Luyuan Pill and the Scorching Sun Gloves.

### **Chapter 719: Falling Sky Valley (3)**

Since he was a disciple from a big family clan, his foundation should be pretty good.

Ye Qingtang looked at Xiong Feng's blissful expression, and her smile deepened.

Indeed, Xiong Feng's character was exactly the same as in her previous life. As long as he was fed fully, it was much more convenient for him to do things.

Ye Qingtang immediately said, "Thank you, Warden Xiong. May I trouble you to refer me to the Valley Master please?"

"What?" Xiong Feng was excited over the two treasures at hand but could not help but be shaken when he heard Ye Qingtang.

"You want to meet the Valley Master? Why?"

Ye Qingtang said, "Truth to be told, I've long heard about the current acting Valley Master of Falling Sky Valley, Perfected Xuanchen, and have looked up to him for a long time. If I can become Perfected Xuanchen's disciple, it will be my honor."

This time, Xiong Feng could not smile anymore.

"Little brother, this is a little hard already. Our Valley Master has not accepted a disciple for many years. Even if you look up to him, I'm afraid it will be difficult for you to get what you want."

Xiong Feng originally thought that Ye Qingtang merely wanted to enter Falling Sky Valley as soon as possible; thus, he agreed to her request. Given Ye Qingtang's situation, there should not be any problem in gaining an Elder's approval and be permitted to enter the valley.

Yet, unexpectedly...

The person she wanted as her Master was actually their acting Valley Master, Perfected Xuanchen!

Ever since their old Valley Master was heavily injured and was recuperating, Perfected Xuanchen became their acting Valley Master, and his position in Falling Sky Valley was naturally different from before. Moreover, he had not accepted a disciple for many years, and many geniuses who wanted to become Perfected Xuanchen's disciple were all rejected.

"Little brother, it's best if you don't think about that. It's alright as long as you enter Falling Sky Valley, but as for our Valley Master... you can forget about it." Xiong Feng accepted many things from Ye Qingtang and could only persuade her instead of being too tough.

However, Ye Qingtang had made up her mind long ago. The purpose of coming to Falling Sky Valley was to become a disciple under Perfected Xuanchen.

She did not say anything and retrieved an armor from her space ring straightforwardly.

Once that armor was taken out, Xiong Feng was giddy by the sight.

It was a dark green armor with golden fine lines all over the armor which sparkled under the sunlight, extremely eye-catching.

Xiong Feng could not notice anything else at that moment as he was in a daze by the shining armor.

“Golden Moon... Armor...” Xiong Feng naturally heard of the name of this armor before. If the Scorching Sun Gloves was a valuable treasure, this Golden Moon Armor could only be described as rare.

“Do you like this Golden Moon Armor, Warden Xiong?” Ye Qingtang said with a smile as she watched Xiong Feng’s reaction in satisfaction.

“Yes... Of course I like it...” Xiong Feng nodded repeatedly and was only short of gluing his eyes on that armor.

“If you can refer me to the Valley Master, regardless of whether the Valley Master is willing to accept me as a disciple, this Golden Moon Armor can be considered as a fee for your hard work,” Ye Qingtang said generously.

Xiong Feng was about to tear up from the agitation. He had only seen this Golden Moon Armor in paintings and had never thought that he could lay his hands on it.

It was only possible for such a treasure to be possessed by someone at an Elder level, and a warden like him did not even have to think about it.

*What exactly is this fellow’s background?*

*First the Luyuan Pill.*

*Then the Scorching Sun Gloves.*

*And now, even the Golden Moon Armor is out?!*

*Could she be Ouyang Family Clan Master’s illegitimate child?*

## **Chapter 720: Apprenticeship (1)**

Ye Qingtang was not an illegitimate child of the Ouyang family clan. This Golden Moon Armor was merely found from a super sect Elder’s space ring when she was in the Hell of Avicinaraka mystic realm.

Although this item was good, it was too large for Ye Qingtang, and there was no way she could wear it given her size.

Furthermore...

Given Yin Yang Perfected Lord’s current half-step Yin Yang Perfected Lord state, this item was not a must either.

She was just offering a present provided by others to achieve her goal, and this was the true value of the Golden Moon Armor.

Xiong Feng hesitated. He indeed wanted this Golden Moon Armor very much, and what Ye Qingtang said earlier caused his heart to waver.

“This... There’s no issue with helping to refer you, but... you also know that our Valley Master has not accepted any disciple for a long time. If you want to become his disciple, I reckon that it’s not so simple...”

“I’ve already said that regardless of whether it is successful, this Golden Moon Armor is yours,” Ye Qingtang said readily.

Xiong Feng clenched his fists secretly. Ye Qingtang had already put it that way. If he refused, wasn’t he a fool?

“Alright! I’ll help you to refer him then. As for whether the Valley Master is willing to accept you or not, it will be up to you.” Xiong Feng finally succumbed to the temptation of the Golden Moon Armor. Furthermore, this fellow had already said that it was dependent on his skills whether he could make it or not, and he only needed to refer him, which was nothing much.

This fellow has so many treasures, and he must be from a pretty powerful background. If the Valley master sees her, there should not be any issues either.

“I’ll have to trouble you then, Warden Xiong.” Ye Qingtang bowed with a smile as a glint flashed across her eyes.

This was the outcome she wanted.

“Alright. You’ll follow me into the valley now. I’ll bring you to meet our Valley Master.” Warden Xiong kept the Scorching Sun Gloves and the Golden Moon Armor in his space ring cautiously as an indescribable satisfaction filled him.

If the valley’s disciples were all like this little brother Ye Chen in giving away things so extravagantly, wouldn’t his life be extremely sweet?

Ye Qingtang brought the little white tiger and the silver wolf into Falling Sky Valley. The scenery before her made her recall the various incidents in her past life. Images of her cultivating with her senior brothers and sisters in Falling Sky Valley popped up in her mind continuously, and the figure of her Master lingered in the deepest corner of her memory.

Very quickly, Xiong Feng led Ye Qingtang to a hall. Xiong Feng paused outside the hall and turned to look at Ye Qingtang.

“Valley Master is inside. I’ll enter the hall and speak to him. Wait outside here.”

“Alright.” Ye Qingtang nodded. Looking at the hall in front of her, she could not help but recall images of her listening to her Master’s teaching inside the hall.

After giving the orders, Xiong Feng walked straight into the hall.

A silver-haired senior was seated in the central seat of the hall.

Although that senior's hair was all white, his features did not seem aged at all. He stroked his long beard gently as his deep-set eyes were focused on a scroll on the table.

A handsome youth stood beside the senior.

When Xiong Feng saw that senior, he immediately bowed and greeted. "I pay my respects, Valley Master. I have something to report."

Perfected Xuanchen looked up slightly and was not in a hurry to speak when he saw Xiong Feng, who entered suddenly. Indifferently, he handed the scroll on the table to the youth beside him.

"Yan Shu, send this scroll to your Eldest Senior Brother later."

"Yes." The youth nodded slightly, received the scroll, and stood aside.

Then, Perfected Xuanchen turned to look at Xiong Feng. "What is it?"