

Chapter 801 Emperor Dowager (2)

"It's her again... You have been thinking of her for more than a decade. Isn't it enough? Did she even appear in the past decade? If not for me... who else would look after you all the time?" The Emperor Dowager sneered and took a deep breath to suppress her anger. She put down the food in her hand onto the table.

"Today, you beat your own child for her daughter. Are you going to give the entire Nine Nights Dynasty to her daughter after a few years then?!"

"Shut up..." the Grand Emperor frowned.

Ye Qingtang did not say anything at the side. However, she sensed something from the conversations.

According to the rumors, the Grand Emperor had married the Empress when he was enthroned. Ye Qingtang's mother came to the Nine Nights Dynasty and assisted the Grand Emperor to secure his position.

It seemed that the Grand Emperor did not only feel gracious and admiring towards her mother...

The Grand Emperor did not adore any other woman in his life due to that special feeling. That was why he only had one Empress that he married earlier.

The Emperor Dowager must have sensed all these and was reconciled to accept the truth.

Ye Qingtang's sight landed on the food that the Emperor Dowager brought.

"I was saying nonsense? All these years when you lay on the bed, you did not care for your son at all but sent people to look for her daughter. You think that I don't know about that? As his father, your care towards him is even less than the premier Qin Long. Do you even feel sorry for us!" The Emperor Dowager released her anger at once.

"How dare you to mention Qin Long? If not because of him, how would the Nine Nights Dynasty end up like this now!" The Grand Emperor raged. His body that had just slightly recovered previously was shivering in anger.

The Emperor Dowager stared at the Grand Emperor. Her eyes were cold.

Suddenly...

"Emperor Dowager, it seems that you like Qin Long?" Ye Qingtang said slowly.

The Emperor Dowager frowned slightly and took a glimpse at Ye Qingtang. "How dare you to speak here, rabble."

Ye Qingtang glanced at the Emperor Dowager and said, "It's not your call to make whether I'm able to speak here. Aren't you the one who is stepping over the line when the Grand Emperor is here?"

The Emperor Dowager's eyes sparkled. The Grand Emperor's health was deteriorating every day. He did not even have the strength to get off the bed. She was in control of the whole palace, and she treated the Grand Emperor as a useless person.

Ye Qingtang waited for the Emperor Dowager's reaction and said, "It seems like you are in good relations with Qin Long. If not, why would you poison the Grand Emperor's food for him?"

Everyone in the bedroom was shocked after Ye Qingtang finished her words.

"How dare you to frame me! Men, drag this rabble down!" The Emperor Dowager stared at Ye Qingtang.

A few guards who followed her here dashed into the bedroom after the Emperor Dowager commanded.

"Do you think I'm a dead person here? How dare you touch her!" The Grand Emperor struggled to sit up.

The guards were stunned and did not dare to step forward.

"You were saying that... it's the Emperor Dowager who poisoned me in my food?" The Grand Emperor looked towards Ye Qingtang in disbelief.

"Grand Emperor, don't listen to this rabble's nonsense. Why would I poison you?" The Emperor Dowager said coldly.

Ye Qingtang took a bowl of porridge from the table and took a sniff.

"The rotting bone powder does not have any smell or color. Even a silver needle cannot detect its presence. I don't know how many good people have died under the Qin family because of this powder. I'm very curious. Did the Emperor Dowager get the rotting bone powder from Qin Long?"

Chapter 802 Emperor Dowager (3)

"Bullsh*t! I don't even know about the rotting bone powder!" The Emperor Dowager scoffed.

"How dare you to frame my mother, rabble! Mother only loves and cares for father. She brings food here every day. How dare you frame her!" The little Emperor shouted in anger.

Ye Qingtang did not bother with her quibble. She asked the Blood Moon Elder to bring a plant over.

Ye Qingtang then poured the porridge slowly onto the plant.

However, nothing happened to that charming flower.

A trace of sarcasm flashed across the Emperor Dowager's eyes.

"What else do you have to say?" She sneered.

"Wait." Ye Qingtang put down the empty bowl and then took a glass of sake.

A panic look flashed across the Emperor Dowager's eyes suddenly.

"I heard that the Grand Emperor likes to drink alcohol, especially the Qingyu sake from the Northern part's tribute, and that he takes a glass every day after his meal... Do you still have this habit in recent years?" Ye Qingtang looked towards the Grand Emperor and asked.

The Grand Emperor nodded.

The Qingyu sake was not what he loved but what she loved.

Now, the beauty was long gone...

He could only recall some moments when he took the Qingyu sake.

"It's always been like that." He responded.

Ye Qingtang lifted her hand and poured the Qingyu sake onto the plant.

The moment when sake landed on the petals, the bright flower suddenly lost its color and wilted in front of everyone.

"This..." A trace of astonishment flashed across the Grand Emperor's eyes, Though the Emperor Dowager was not his true love, he did not mistreat her after marrying her for more than a decade. He did not expect that...

She would be the one who poisoned him!

The Emperor Dowager closed her eyes slowly and sighed when she saw that the flower wilted.

"The rotting bone powder is a strong poison, but it hides in the body. It can only be triggered when you take the guiding drug along. Thus... even if someone suspects something, as long as one did not mix these two, one would never find out about the poison inside." Ye Qingtang held the empty glass and looked at the Emperor Dowager, whose face was pure.

"Emperor Dowager... why do you want to poison me." Pain filled the Grand Emperor's eyes. Though he did not love her, he treated her like his little sister all the time.

The Emperor Dowager opened her eyes and scoffed.

"Poison you? Are you the victim or I am the one!"

"Mother..." The little Emperor was shocked. He could never imagine that his most respected father would be poisoned by his own mother.

The Emperor Dowager did not hide anything since the truth was revealed.

"When you were enthroned and married with me back then, I thought that you would treat me with your true love. However... after you met that woman, you lost your soul, and your eyes could not contain anyone else. My most beautiful years were wasted in your hands... I am the victim! You confined me in this cold palace for my entire life."

The Grand Emperor stared at the Emperor Dowager with grievances.

"I asked about your opinion previously. If you were not willing to be my wife, I would send you out of the palace till you found a suitable one... It was you... who was not willing to leave..."

“Leave? Why? I am the mother of the country! The Empress of the Nine Nights Dynasty! Why would I leave the palace!” The Emperor Dowager scoffed.

“You...” The Grand Emperor stared at the Emperor Dowager in front of her. He remembered that when she just entered the palace, he treated her as his little sister as she was still young. However...

The little sister had such ambitions all the time.

Chapter 803 Consequence of Your Own Sin (1)

“Grand Emperor, you’re useless now. My son is the Emperor of the Nine Nights Dynasty, and I’m the Emperor Dowager... the only Emperor Dowager.” The Emperor Dowager squinted her eyes as her disguise was exposed.

She did not only want the Grand Emperor’s love.

She wanted the supreme honor in the Nine Nights Dynasty.

“How dare you!!” Blood spurted out of the Grand Emperor’s mouth as he shouted and raged.

“Long Jiang, get her!”

Long Jiang immediately dashed towards the Emperor Dowager.

The Emperor Dowager’s eyes flickered. She raised her hand and threw the little Emperor in her arms towards Long Jiang.

Long Jiang immediately stepped back and held the little Emperor.

The little Emperor’s eyes were full of disbelief when he was thrown out by the Emperor Dowager to defend herself.

The Emperor Dowager took out a copper bell in the gap.

She shook the bell.

Long Jiang’s body shivered, and a pool of blood spurted out of his mouth in the next second.

“You poisoned me?!” Long Jiang staggered. A sharp pain came from his abdomen area. It was clear that there was a poisonous worm in his body.

The Emperor Dowager scoffed. “You are left here by that woman. How could I let go of you?”

The Emperor Dowager had planned everything a few years ago. It took her great effort to poison the Grand Emperor and Long Jiang.

“Long Jiang, how would I not guard against you when you are the strongest person in the Nine Nights Dynasty? You are alive now only because you could suppress Qin Long.” The Emperor Dowager sneered. She raised her chin slightly and waved towards the guards behind her.

“Take down everyone here.”

“Mother?!” The little Emperor stared at her mother, who was always kind to him, unbelievably.

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The Emperor Dowager looked at the little Emperor and said, “Son, your father is dying soon. The Nine Nights Dynasty will be yours and mine in the future. The power we have here is unshakable if we are assisted by the Qin family. You are always my little daring. Come to me.”

The Emperor Dowager then stretched out her hands towards the little Emperor.

The little Emperor’s sight swept through the Grand Emperor and the Emperor Dowager as he struggled.

He kneeled down in front of the Emperor Dowager.

“Mother, please let go of father...”

A cold light appeared across the Emperor Dowager’s eyes.

“Mother, please. I... I’d rather not have the position as the Emperor. I only want both of you by my side. Please... don’t hurt father anymore...” As the little Emperor begged continuously, he knocked his head onto the ground.

His disobedience and mischief were just an act, an attempt of his to catch his father and mother’s attention.

He would feel delighted even if his father scolded him.

However...

His mother was always busy and did not care for him.

His father rested in bed all the time, and his mother did not allow him to visit all the time.

“Useless! How would I give birth to such a useless person!” The Emperor Dowager’s eyes were cold. She was still young, so she could still have another child even if she abandoned the little Emperor.

“If you can’t choose the right side, don’t blame me for being merciless.” The last warmth in the Emperor Dowager faded as well.

“Mother...” The little Emperor opened his eyes wide in disbelief.

“Come, take him down as well,” the Emperor Dowager said coldly. She would not need a disobedient child.

All the guards listened to the Emperor Dowager. They rushed forward once the Emperor Dowager commanded.

Qu Xiangyang’s eyes flickered and pulled out his sword immediately.

However, another figure was even faster than him!

Chapter 804 Consequence of Your Own Sin (2)

Ye Qingtang’s figure was like a ghost that swept across the guards.

The guards all collapsed onto the ground instantly.

The Emperor Dowager was stunned. She looked toward Ye Qingtang as all the ten elite guards she brought were lying on the ground now.

Ye Qingtang immediately took a leap and landed behind the Emperor Dowager. The Demonic Blood Sword in her hand was placed on the Emperor Dowager's neck.

The arrogance in the Emperor Dowager was immediately replaced by astonishment.

"If you kill me here, none of you can leave here alive!" The Emperor Dowager pretended to be calm and said.

"Why is that so?" Ye Qingtang asked slowly.

The Emperor Dowager sneered. "I am cooperating with the Qin family. If there is no information from me that is sent to the Qin family, they will lead an army of a hundred thousand people here and enclose the palace. You will never be able to leave this place alive."

The Emperor Dowager had planned long ago for this day to arrive. She had the perfect backup plan for herself.

"Qin Long? I forgot to tell you something." Ye Qingtang stared at the Emperor Dowager without any trace of panic.

"What?" the Emperor Dowager said.

"Qin Long was dead just now," Ye Qingtang said calmly.

"What?! Qin Long is dead? How is that possible!" The Emperor Dowager was shocked.

Qu Xiangyang said, "Qin Long was killed by our Young Lord. Emperor Dowager... even if you die here today, no one will rebel."

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The Emperor Dowager was stunned and then noticed the presence of Qu Xiangyang.

She remembered those who were left here by the woman clearly. She ordered Qin Long to murder those who blocked her way.

Today, it should have been the day Qu Xiangyang died.

However...

He was still alive and standing in front of her?

"You chose the wrong person on your last move," Ye Qingtang said slowly.

The Emperor Dowager's face was filled with surprise, and she fell to the ground. The gracefulness on her face disappeared.

"How... how is it possible? How did Qin Long die?" She could not believe it. Her plans were totally destroyed?

The Emperor Dowager raised her eyes and looked at Ye Qingtang, who was holding the Demonic Blood Sword.

It was clear who the murderer of Qin Long was when Qu Xiangyang called her as the Young Lord.

“You! It’s you! Both you and your mother are b*tches! You... you ruined me! I will never let you go even if I become a ghost!”

The Emperor Dowager’s eyes were filled with craziness. She threw herself towards Ye Qingtang insanely.

Ye Qingtang kicked her towards the ground.

“Mother...” The little emperor immediately leaned himself beside the Emperor Dowager.

Though she wanted to kill him just now, she was still his mother.

“I lost... I totally lost...” The Emperor Dowager could feel the pain from her entire body as a result of the kick. A trace of malice appeared in her eyes as the little Emperor was trying to get her up nervously.

She suddenly stretched out her hands seized his neck.

“I will not give up so easily! The rotting bone powder has no cure. You are meant to die! He’s your only son. If he dies, there will be chaos in the Nine Nights Dynasty. Hahaha... I will not lose! I need the entire Nine Nights Dynasty to die along with me!”

The little Emperor’s face turned purple, and he stared at his ferocious mother. He could never imagine that his own mother would want to kill him.

Chapter 805 Consequence of Your Own Sin (3)

Puff!

A deep sound suddenly rang.

A sharp sword pierced through the Emperor Dowager’s chest.

Ye Qingtang stared at the Emperor Dowager who was killed by her sword and pulled out her sword.

The force on the little Emperor’s neck disappeared. He coughed violently and opened his eyes wide. The Emperor Dowager fell backward instantly, and the blood flew onto his body.

“Mother...” The little Emperor crawled towards the Emperor Dowager immediately. Large drops of tears fell onto the Emperor Dowager’s body.

He stretched out his hand and covered the wound on the Emperor Dowager’s chest. Warm blood spilled over his hand.

“Don’t die... mother... please... please don’t die...”

The Emperor Dowager’s face was nearly expressionless. Blood stained her cheeks. She trembled and lifted her hand to reach for the little Emperor’s neck...

However, she did not have the strength to seize his neck anymore.

The Emperor Dowager finished her last breath. Her twisted craziness and greed disappeared along with her life.

Perhaps, she once loved the Grand Emperor and the little Emperor.

However, her love could not beat her ambition and her hatred.

Eventually...

All of them ruined her entire life.

Greed could only kill one's conscience.

"Mother!!" The little Emperor shouted and cried as he lied on the Emperor Dowager's body.

He could not understand. He always listened to his mother's orders and Qin Long's command to be a fatuous emperor...

But why eventually...

He still lost his mother.

The Grand Emperor stared at the Emperor Dowager's corpse and closed his eyes slowly.

Whether it was hatred or guilt, nothing would matter anymore.

Blood spread out in the room slowly.

Ye Qingtang put back her Demonic Blood Sword and stared at everything happening in front of her eyes.

Suddenly, she seemed to realize something. She bent down and took the Emperor Dowager's space ring and opened it.

A batch of letters was taken out.

The words "Formidable Heavens Royals" were written on the letter.

"What... what is this?" The Grand Emperor looked through the letter in shock. The content really surprised him.

The letter was filled with the secret information of the Nine Nights Dynasty that the Emperor Dowager wanted to reveal to the Formidable Heavens Royals.

The arrangement of the armies at the borders and the secret paths in the palace were all written clearly inside.

Ye Qingtang understood what was going on after taking a glimpse at the letter.

She found the Emperor Dowager's words peculiar just now.

Why could she be so sure that the entire Nine Nights Dynasty would die along with her?

Ye Qingtang remembered the war between the Formidable Heavens Dynasty and the Nine Nights Dynasty in her previous life.

Though the Nine Nights Dynasty lost miserably, the Formidable Heavens Dynasty's victory was too easy.
Thus...

She was suspecting whether the Emperor Dowager did something.

"I did not expect that... she would be so vicious. She wanted to destroy the entire Nine Nights Dynasty..."
The Grand Emperor sighed.

If the information was leaked, the Nine Nights Dynasty would definitely lose when the war began.

It was lucky that the key information about the Nine Nights Dynasty was not leaked to the Formidable Heavens Dynasty. The information seemed to be the final leverage in the Emperor Dowager's hands.

If Ye Qingtang did not discover the Emperor Dowager's ambition today, according to the progress in her previous life, the secrets would be passed to the Formidable Heavens Dynasty in a few years' time.

The Formidable Heavens Dynasty would then attack the Nine Nights Dynasty after knowing all the secrets!

Chapter 806 A Kind Act (1)

"The most vicious thing is a woman's heart. It seems that it's not an empty saying." The Grand Imperial Sire laughed bitterly.

He could understand why the Empress Dowager hated him.

Yet, she actually wanted to ruin the entire Nine Nights Dynasty...

Had she never thought of how innocent the Nine Nights Dynasty citizens were?

"The little Emperor is young, and it's difficult for him to preside over the political affairs. The Empress Dowager wished to use Qin Long to stabilize the current situation, yet she was also worried that Qin Long would end up usurping the throne. Thus, she made use of everything to seek a road out for herself." Ye Qingtang explained slowly. She must say that it was sorrowful that the Empress Dowager was so scheming.

She originally thought that the failure of the Nine Nights Dynasty was because of Qin Long, but unexpectedly... it was all a scheme by the Empress Dowager.

"Bring... her out. Bury her with the Empress Dowager rites." The Grand Imperial Sire shook his head helplessly. Not letting anyone else know about the incident today was the last thing he could do for the Empress Dowager.

From then on, no one would know about the Empress Dowager's actions.

She was still the dignified and graceful Empress Dowager in the people's hearts.

"Father..." The little Emperor looked at the Grand Imperial Sire with reddened eyes.

The Grand Imperial Sire called him to his side and touched his head remorsefully.

“Son, you are the Emperor of Nine Nights Dynasty. As the Emperor, you must be responsible for the safety of all Nine Nights Dynasty citizens. It’s time you grow up...”

“Father... I... I was wrong...” The little Emperor wiped his tears away. No matter how insensible he was, everything that happened today forced him to mature quickly.

How could an Emperor stay innocent and ignorant?

“You should know that your mother’s outcome today is a consequence of all her evildoings in the past. Do not hate others,” the Grand Imperial Sire said worriedly.

The little Emperor nodded and turned to look at Ye Qingtang. He walked to Ye Qingtang’s side with his short legs and bowed to her.

“I... I was insensible. Please forgive me, sister.”

Looking at the little Emperor who seemed to mature a lot in a short moment, Ye Qingtang was not in the mood to fuss over the matter with him.

“It’s alright.”

The little Emperor stood there with tears trickling down. He wiped the tear stains at the corners of his eyes and did his best to maintain a firm gaze as he looked at the Grand Imperial Sire.

“Father, I will try very hard to become a good Emperor. I... I will never embarrass you again.”

He no longer had his mother and could not lose another father.

The Grand Imperial Sire smiled in gratification.

Ye Qingtang looked at the Grand Imperial Sire. Deep down, she knew that with the elimination of the internal trouble, as long as the Grand Imperial Sire consumed that pill regularly, he would recover in no time, and the little Emperor would have someone to teach him.

It seemed that the little Emperor’s fatuity and stubbornness were deliberately instilled in him by the Empress Dowager.

Only then would he be easier to control.

Ye Qingtang turned to look at Long Jiang, whose complexion was pale.

“Come over here. I’ll help you to remove the Gu.”

Long Jiang replied. “There’s no need for the trouble, Young Lord. When I asked Her Lordship to mark the Vanquishing Dragon from Heaven back then, I was already determined and resolute. Once the Vanquishing Dragon from Heaven is used, I will not have many days left ahead. Even if I am poisoned with Gu, there’s no big deal either. There’s no need to trouble yourself, Young Lord.”

Ye Qingtang raised a brow as she looked at Long Jiang who was only thinking about death. “Who said you don’t have many days left?”

“This...”

Walking forward, Ye Qingtang locked Long Jiang’s wrist and checked his pulse. A trace of a smile flashed across her eyes unconsciously.

Her mother was truly a kind person.

“Perhaps the Vanquishing Dragon from Heaven truly would reduce one’s lifespan as you said but... my mother probably held back a trick or two and did not mark the true Vanquishing Dragon from Heaven on you, so... you don’t need to worry about your lifespan.”

If it was really a definite-kill move from the second mainland, how could she defeat Long Jiang so easily?

Chapter 807 A Kind Act (2)

Long Jiang had a complicated expression.

Back then, he knew of Her Lordship’s heart to assist the Grand Imperial Sire and thought of helping her to fulfill her wish since she was going to leave.

Hence, he requested Her Lordship to mark the Vanquishing Dragon from Heaven before she left.

Yet, unexpectedly...

Ye Qingtang helped Long Jiang to remove the venomous insect. In her previous life, Perfected Xuanchen’s skills decreased drastically after he was poisoned with Gu by Ye You, and he eventually died. As a result, Ye Qingtang studied a lot on the Gu from then on.

The Gu in Long Jiang’s body was considered pretty powerful, but it was not a problem for her now.

The sky was already dark when everything was settled. Ye Qingtang originally decided to look for Master Du today but decided to postpone it to the next day since it was late.

The Grand Imperial Sire was more than glad and ordered some men to arrange a room for Ye Qingtang.

There were too many things involved in the Empress Dowager’s incident.

The information delivered to the Formidable Heavens Dynasty was already a headache itself, but it was fortunate that some confidential secrets were still unexposed.

As there was a slight improvement in the Grand Imperial Sire’s health, he gathered all his trusted subordinates in the court that night and the old troops left behind by Ye Qingtang’s mother in preparation to reorganize the boundaries and areas of strategic importance.

Looking at the Grand Imperial Sire’s spirit and enthusiasm, Ye Qingtang knew that he should be able to help Nine Nights Dynasty attempt a comeback and remodel this decadent dynasty, given his capability and the elimination of the concealed danger.

The tragic war between the two dynasties in her previous life could perhaps be avoided.

Even if there was a war again in this life, Nine Nights Dynasty would probably be able to retaliate unlike in her previous life.

Although she was delayed by a day, it was nothing much if it could allow Nine Nights Dynasty to avoid this calamity.

Although Ye Qingtang did not like being nosy, Nine Nights Dynasty was a place where her mother once stayed in after all.

The sky was dark, and Ye Qingtang fell into a slumber in the living quarters that the Grand Imperial Sire arranged for her.

The moonlight shone through the window and scattered on the wide bed that Ye Qingtang was sleeping peacefully on.

In the dark, the silver shadow transformed into a human figure without a sound.

Han Cangming stepped in the moonlight and slowly walked to Ye Qingtang's bedside. A trace of oddity emerged in his cold eyes as he looked at the girl who was asleep on the bed.

The little white tiger opened its eyes secretly, and its eyes flickered when he saw Han Cangming in his human form.

Han Cangming's eyes passed by Ye Qingtang's tightly-shut eyes and eventually landed on the jade pendant which she wore on her neck today.

There was a subtle change in his expression. Suddenly, he lifted his hand, and a black aura floated out from his palm. It gradually gathered on the ground and shaped into the form of a wolf.

Waving his hand, the black mist faded away, and a silver wolf that was exactly the same as Han Cangming's wolf form laid at where he was at originally.

However, that silver wolf's eyes were dull without the slightest bit of intelligence as it lay on the ground motionless.

Han Cangming made a tiny cut on his finger, and a drop of blood flew towards that silver wolf's glabella.

Then, the silver wolf's eyes brightened, and it rose from the ground. An intense murderous aura was entrenched on its body as it bared its fangs fiercely at all the living beings in the living quarters.

A trace of coldness flashed across Han Cangming's eyes, and killing intent surged out of him. The invisible killing intent was like a monster which swallowed the sun and moon, enveloping that ferocious silver wolf in it.

In just a moment, the silver wolf felt that boundless killing intent and instantly trembled in fear. Tucking its tail, it crouched down on the ground and let out a frightened whimper.

Chapter 808 A Kind Act (3)

"Stay with her." Han Cangming looked coldly at the silver wolf that was transformed using the killing intent around him.

Han Cangming could absorb the killing intent in the world, and his blood was full of killing intent. If he wanted to, he could separate some of the killing intent, which could then possess a certain level of consciousness once it condensed and took a form.

Just like this silver wolf before them.

“What the f*ck. You’re going to leave already, but you still made this plaything to hog space.” The little white tiger looked at the silver wolf which was transformed from killing intent.

Han Cangming cast the little white tiger a look.

The little white tiger snorted. “Hurry up and leave if you’re leaving. Since you wish to help her find her mother’s whereabouts, leave swiftly.”

They were beside Ye Qingtang the whole time today and naturally could tell that Ye Qingtang had the intention of searching for her mother.

With Han Cangming wanting to leave now, what else could it be other than for this matter?

Han Cangming ignored the little white tiger’s clamor and simply walked to Ye Qingtang’s side. Looking at the ring on her finger, he drew out some spiritual energy from his glabella and injected it into the ring.

Ye Qingtang might not know where her mother went.

But Han Cangming knew.

Her mother had left this mainland over ten years ago.

If she wanted to find her, the only option was to head to the Central Mainland.

There was a complicated expression in Han Cangming’s eyes as he looked at the girl who was sleeping soundly.

He had witnessed the girl grow stronger step by step, and she was never a weak person who needed to be protected under someone’s wing.

Then, Han Cangming headed out of the living quarters, and his figure vanished in a flash.

“What the f*ck. He finally left.” The little white tiger wiggled its ears as it watched Han Cangming leave before looking at the silver wolf that recovered slightly.

The silver wolf’s gaze was slightly fiercer than before, but it took a look at the ring on Ye Qingtang’s hand apprehensively. Afterward, the silver wolf automatically looked at the little white tiger at aside, and the ferocious expression emerged in its eyes once again.

A trace of coldness passed by the little white tiger’s eyes, and an extremely overbearing aura poured out of its body.

The silver wolf was shocked to see the aura around the little white tiger, and it crouched on the ground in fear.

“What the f*ck. How dare you bare your fangs at me.” The little white tiger snickered coldly with narrowed eyes.

The silver wolf sprawled on the ground, trembling. It was filled with grievances, yet it did not dare to move an inch.

The next morning, Ye Qingtang woke up from her slumber.

She seemed to be exceptionally deep in sleep last night.

She changed her clothes and put on her disguise once again before bringing the little white tiger and silver wolf out of the living quarters. It might be a misperception, but she felt that the silver wolf seemed a little strange today, and she did not know what was strange.

Its aura was clearly the same.

Feeling that she was perhaps overthinking, Ye Qingtang left the hall and was greeted by Long Jiang and the Blood Moon Elder, who had been waiting outside the hall for a long time.

“The Grand Imperial Sire wanted me to hand this token to you.” Long Jiang walked forward and handed a token to Ye Qingtang.

There was a lifelike dragon carved on the token.

“The Grand Imperial Sire bestowed this token to Her Lordship back then, and she returned it to him before she left. This token can command anyone of the Nine Nights Dynasty.” Long Jiang explained slowly.

Ye Qingtang picked up the token and stored it in her space ring. “I still have some matters to settle and will take a leave first.”

Then, she told the Blood Moon Elder. “Miss Ouyang can return first as well.”

The Blood Moon Elder did not have any objections.

Looking at the clear and boundless sky, Ye Qingtang immediately set off to the Bliss Forging Workshop.

Chapter 809 Blade (1)

Although Ye Qingtang’s cultivation base was already at half-step Yin Yang Perfected Lord, it was far from sufficient.

Not mentioning the skills of the Peerless School, there was still a threat from the Central Mainland.

Currently, the Dimension Wall was already broken, and this mainland would probably face a calamity sometime soon.

The only thing Ye Qingtang could do now was to raise her martial skills rapidly.

On this mainland, there were no other destinies for her to advance to the Yin Yang Perfected Lord state rapidly apart from the Dragon Vein.

After a while, Ye Qingtang arrived at the Bliss Forging Workshop.

As in the past, there were still many visitors, including the Nine Nights Dynasty royals, at the Bliss Forging Workshop

Ye Qingtang passed through the crowd with the silver wolf and the little white tiger and entered the Bliss Forging Workshop rapidly.

“Young Sir Ye, you’re here!”

Du Sheng was stunned to see Ye Qingtang and hurriedly received her.

Ye Qingtang nodded and said, “I’m here to look for Master Du.”

Hearing that, Du Sheng immediately chased away everyone who came to visit the Bliss Forging Workshop and closed the door.

“Master has ordered that as long as Young Sir Ye comes, everyone is to be chased away, and he will only attend to Young Sir Ye.” Du Sheng smiled.

Then, Ye Qingtang was led into the inner hall by Du Sheng.

Master Du was forging a weapon in the hall at this moment.

“Master, Young Sir Ye is here!” Du Sheng announced.

Master Du hurriedly looked in Ye Qingtang’s direction and was brimming with smiles upon seeing that it was indeed Ye Qingtang. He stood up immediately and said, “Young Sir Ye, you really made me wait for a long time.”

He had been too impatient to wait for the Dragon Vein. However, it was impossible for him to enter the Dragon Vein without Ye Qingtang.

“Master Du, is the weapon that I asked you to forge complete?” Ye Qingtang asked with a smile.

“Mhm. It’s already forged. Wait for me for a moment,” Master Du said and left.

After a while, Master Du returned with a long, black sword that seemed as though it was dyed with ink.

“Black-grade...”

Ye Qingtang was in thought as she stared at the long sword.

In this world, all Dharma treasures and weapons were divided into four grades, namely Heaven, Earth, Black, and Yellow.

A yellow-grade weapon could not be compared to a black-grade weapon in any aspect.

“This sword is forged according to the prototype of the ancient sword, Regicide Sky Blade. Although it’s an imitation, it is extremely powerful and is a leader amongst the black-grade weapons,” Master Du said rather proudly.

“Regicide Sky Blade...”

Ye Qingtang mumbled.

The Regicide Sky Blade was said to be a heaven-grade weapon from the ancient era, and there were no traces of it presently.

“Thank you for your effort, Master Du.” Ye Qingtang smiled as she looked at the black-grade weapon in satisfaction.

After all, it was made from the Millennium Meteoric Iron. With Master Du's craft on top, it would definitely be good.

After keeping the long sword, Ye Qingtang retrieved a few kilograms of meteoric iron and said, "Master Du, this is your remuneration."

However, Master Du waved his hand and said, "Brother Ye Chen, you're treating me as a stranger like this. With our relation, there's no need for any remuneration."

Ye Qingtang was rather speechless. It seemed that Master Du was determined to make her go to the Dragon Vein with him.

"Brother Ye Chen, how are you considering the matter regarding the Dragon Vein?" Master Du asked with a grin.

"You will decide on the time." Ye Qingtang replied.

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Upon hearing that, Master Du was slightly stunned and had a look of surprise.

He originally thought that he still needed to convince her.

Unexpectedly...

Ye Qingtang agreed just like this.

"Great. Brother Ye Chen is indeed a straightforward person." After gaining Ye Qingtang's agreement, Master Du chuckled as his eyes twinkled with excitement.

The trip to the Dragon Vein which he had been planning for over ten years could finally be realized today...

"However, we still have to make a good plan." Master Du sighed before saying with a serious expression.

Ye Qingtang was not in a hurry over that.

In these two days, Ye Qingtang remained in the Bliss Forging Workshop and discussed the details of the plan with Master Du.

However, Ye Qingtang realized that the little white tiger disappeared from the Bliss Forging Workshop unknowingly. She searched for a long time but still could not find it, and only a silver wolf with ferocious eyes remained.

What is wrong with Xiao Guai recently?!

The same time at the northern mainland.

Screams and roars of demonic beasts echoed in an ethereal valley.

"What the f*ck. Get the hell away. I'll pull out your skin if you make a noise again!" The little white tiger hollered angrily.

Along with the little white tiger's roar, the valley fell into a dead silence.

"What the f*ck. You're only coming now..."

The little white tiger mumbled and sprinted towards the valley ahead.

Thousands of meters away in a thatched house by a stream.

A gray-haired elderly was holding onto a fishing rod and fishing by the stream.

"What the f*ck... Grandson, grandfather is here!" The little white tiger shouted at the white-bearded elderly who was fishing by the stream.

"Hush... Keep quiet." The white-bearded elderly looked at the little white tiger and shook his head, instructing the little white tiger to not make so much noise.

The moment he finished speaking, the white-bearded elderly flicked his wrist and lifted the fishing rod immediately, pulling a patterned fish out from the stream.

With a face full of smiles, the white-bearded elderly removed the fish from the fishing rod and handed it to the little white tiger. "It's been a long time. Meeting gift."

"What the f*ck... Meeting gift?" The little white tiger stared at the patterned fish which was still alive and flopping about at its feet. "Are... are you serious?"

"Why? You don't like it?" The white-bearded elderly chuckled. "This fish is called Jue Li. It's materialized by the condensation of the Heavenly Cycle and is a condensation of a certain energy body."

The little white tiger was stunned after hearing the white-bearded elderly and immediately swallowed the patterned fish without uttering a word further.

"What the f*ck. Why are you so polite... We are so familiar already. Why did you give me such an expensive present..." After consuming the patterned fish, it evidently felt the energy in its body increase extensively, giving it the capital to save its life.

The white-bearded elderly did not respond and stood up to store his fishing rod away.

"What the f*ck... This is strange. Are you human or not?" The little white tiger sized up the white-bearded elderly curiously.

"Why did you say that?" The white-bearded elderly sat down once again and asked with a smile.

"I've never seen anyone who can live for as long as you..." The little white tiger muttered.

Not long after it was born, it was acquainted with this white-bearded elderly. It had lived for thousands of years, yet this white-bearded elderly was still not dead.

"It does not matter how long one lives... Rather, has what I once told you about come true?" The white-bearded elderly looked at the little white tiger meaningfully.

Immediately, the little white tiger's expression turned slightly solemn as it replied. "Your words indeed came true... That lady..."

“To save your father, your mother... your clan, you can only rely on her. However, she cannot do without your help in death tribulations after death tribulations,” the white-bearded elderly said with a smile.