

Chapter 811 Blade (3)

The little white tiger seemed to be in thought after listening to the white-bearded elderly's words.

"My parents..."

A cold glint twinkled in the little white tiger's eyes before a sense of loss filled his eyes right after. Subsequently, it turned into reverence and fear.

A presence which suppressed its entire clan was overly huge and scary, and the little white tiger was enveloped in terror every time it thought of it.

If not for the fact that its parents risked their lives to let it escape, its ending...

That presence was at a height that even Fiendcelestial Beasts could not reach.

Very quickly, the little white tiger restrained its emotions and looked at the white-bearded elderly, whose expression was calm. "Is what you said true?"

"What do you think?" The white-bearded elderly chuckled.

"What the f*ck. You're really magical... I claim that there's nothing I am unaware of, but you can tell the future. Have you heard that in this world, everything has its own destiny?" the little white tiger said.

"Destiny?" The elderly ran his fingers through his white beard and laughed lightly. "The so-called destiny is just empty talk. There's nothing that cannot be changed."

The little white tiger shook its head.

When it first met the white-bearded elderly thousands of years ago, he had already predicted what would happen to this day.

The little white tiger did not believe him originally, but looking at it now, he was truly magical.

"The current situation is a little complicated... That lady and the Demon God keep repeating the Heavenly Emperor's route... There's also a guide ... I'm afraid I cannot prevent anything." The little white tiger sighed after a long while.

The white-bearded elderly smiled. "You just need to do your best in blocking these death tribulations."

Afterward, the white-bearded elderly looked up in the air and said, "Remember, nothing is destined. Anything that is destined is only so because the party involved has no ability to change it."

"How I wish to reveal the truth entirely." The little white tiger yawned.

The white-bearded elderly shook his head. "Some things still require the parties involved to explore and understand. If others explain entirely, it will definitely backfire and be self-defeating. Perhaps, it is impossible for death tribulations to be avoided, and even I have no means of changing it."

"What the f*ck. So troublesome." The little white tiger sighed. Swinging its tail, it stood up and headed out of the valley. "I'm leaving. I'm afraid that she will be sad and cry when she can't find me."

The white-bearded elderly chuckled. Subsequently, his entire body became increasingly transparent until it turned into nothingness.

The night before Ye Qingtang and Master Du planned to head to the Dragon Vein, the little white tiger finally returned to the workshop.

The silver wolf glared at the little white tiger fiercely and bared its fangs.

“What the f*ck. I’ll dig your eyeballs out if you look at me again!” The little white tiger barked.

As the little white tiger spoke, the silver wolf immediately turned its neck away and looked at another direction.

At that moment, Ye Qingtang looked at the little white tiger and snickered. “Tell me. Where did you run off to?”

“I went to meet a great figure.” The little white tiger replied.

“Great figure? Which great figure?” Ye Qingtang went blank.

“I don’t know his name,” the little white tiger said after thinking.

No matter what, it was good that the little white tiger could return. Ye Qingtang was not bothered with it running away from home once in a while. Anyway, the silver wolf ran away from home frequently...

Before long, Ye Qingtang returned to her room to rest after finalizing the plan and deciding the time to head to the Dragon Vein with Master Du.

The little white tiger yawned and walked to the silver wolf’s side casually.

“Get lost.” Seeing that the silver wolf was so tactless, the little white tiger slapped the silver wolf several meters away and seized the silver wolf’s nest completely.

Chapter 812 Shameless (1)

Late in the night, the little white tiger snored and was in deep sleep.

At the same time, black mist emerged out of Ye Qingtang’s chest and subsequently formed into the shape of a ball.

With a swoosh, the little black ball vanished from the room and was already outside the hall when it appeared once again.

“Arh-wooo!”

Suddenly, the silver wolf noticed the little ball of black mist which was floating in the air and bared its fangs immediately. It scowled at the little black ball evilly with a fierce expression.

“What are you looking at? I’ll dig your eyeballs out if you look at me again.” The little black ball threatened with a baby voice.

“ARH-W000000!”

Upon hearing that, the silver wolf was enraged instantly. It had been threatened twice with the same thing.

In a flash, the silver wolf lunged towards the little black ball in the air.

“Get lost!” The little black ball shouted and was not seen to do anything, but the silver wolf was hurled away.

The silver wolf wailed and laid outside the door with its tail tucked.

The silver wolf finally gained consciousness after much difficulty, but it felt that its life was full of grievances...

A while later, the little black ball floated to the little white tiger’s front and stared at it for a long time.

Before long, a cold glint shone in the little black ball’s eyes, and it pounced on the little white tiger immediately.

“Roar!”

At the same time, the little white tiger roared thunderously. Its body enlarged rapidly, and it swung its paw at the little black ball.

Boom!

An explosive sound rang. After exchanging a blow, the white tiger and little black both retreated at the same time.

“Don’t provoke me.” The handsome and huge tiger roared coldly as its icy gaze landed on the little black ball in the air.

A look of surprise emerged in the little black ball’s bright eyes, and it sized up the white tiger. “You’re all to blame for making my would-be father leave in a fit of pique!”

“Would-be father. Who is your would-be father?” the white tiger said coldly.

“Demon God!” The little black ball replied angrily.

“Oh? It’s the Demon God, Han Cangming?” The white tiger sneered upon hearing that. “What has his departure got to do with me?”

“Hmph. Don’t be in the way and interfere with my would-be father and my mother!” The little black ball scorned.

“In the way...” The white tiger nodded and continued. “I really am in your way... I will keep being in the way for this matter. What can you do about me?”

“I’m so mad!” The little black ball glared at the white tiger fiercely. A frightening aura exploded out of it, and it charged towards the white tiger immediately.

“Get lost!”

The white tiger's eyes flickered. Its furious holler was like thunder as it slapped its paw down at the little black ball.

Boom Boom!!

Explosive sounds rang continuously, and the entire Bliss Forging Workshop was torn apart by the fight between the white tiger and the little black ball.

"Don't think that I don't know what you're thinking of." The little black ball glared at the white tiger with a raging fury.

"I'll return this sentence back to you, word for word... Don't think that I don't know what you're thinking of too." The white tiger snickered.

Before waiting for the little black ball to say anything, Ye Qingtang suddenly appeared at the scene. The little black ball masked itself in the darkness almost instantly and dashed into the inner hall.

Ye Qingtang frowned deeply at the sight of the crumbling outer hall. She looked at the enlarged white tiger and then at the silver wolf which was curled up in a corner.

Looking at the scene, it was evident that the white tiger went berserk all of a sudden.

Chapter 813 Shameless (2)

"Mother--"

Just as Ye Qingtang was frowning, a soft voice suddenly came from the bedroom. The little black ball which shuttled back into the bedroom earlier on directly seized the little lightning dragon's body. Rubbing its sleepy eyes, it ran to Ye Qingtang's side with tiny steps.

"Mother..." The little dragon man clutched onto the edge of Ye Qingtang's clothes and glanced at the haphazard place. It frowned immediately and swept a look at the white tiger before looking at Ye Qingtang. "Mother, that is not a good thing. Look, it made this place into a mess."

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The white tiger looked at the little dragon man who had no sense of shame. "You are a good thing."

Ye Qingtang rubbed its temples vexedly.

"Why are you making a din at night?"

Could it be that it was provoked when it ran out of the house?

"What the f*ck. What has it got to do with me? It's clearly this fellow who fought with me." The white tiger complained with dissatisfaction and shot a glare at the little dragon man who hid beside Ye Qingtang.

"It fought with you?" Ye Qingtang raised a brow slightly and turned around to look at the pitiful little dragon man.

"Mother, it maligned me... I clearly just woke up." The little dragon man blinked its eyes innocently.

“What the f*ck. You still have the face to say that?” The white tiger blew its beard in anger and swept a look at the silver wolf which hid in the corner. It raised its front paw and pointed at the silver wolf. “Come here. Did it hit me just now?”

Don't think that you don't need to own up to your own fault after changing a shell!

Aggrieved, the silver wolf looked at the fierce white tiger and then at the little dragon man, who pretended to be pitiful though its eyes were filled with threat in reality.

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What sin did he commit!

Then, the silver wolf lower its head and buried it between its two front paws.

It was an “I'm a wolf, I don't understand what you all are talking about” manner.

The white tiger narrowed its eyes and was about to drag the silver wolf over to testify for him.

Before it could take a step.

Ye Qingtang tugged its fur directly.

“Are you done? You made a din here at night already. Can you stop for a while?”

“What the f*ck. You don't believe me?!” The white tiger looked at Ye Qingtang's speechless expression and was so close to slapping the little dragon man to death.

“Believe you? Believe that you snatched Xiao Guai's nest?” Ye Qingtang glimpsed downwards.

The white tiger then realized that one of its back paws was still stepping on the wolf nest that it snatched from the silver wolf.

“What... What the f*ck... This is its present as a form of respect to me.” The white tiger spoke uprightly.

The silver wolf which hid in the corner looked up wrongfully.

Ye Qingtang felt helpless when she saw the silver wolf's aggrieved behavior.

For some reason, Xiao Guai had been a little strange these few days. It was never bullied by the little white tiger on usual days, but why was it now...

“Alright. It's late. Go to sleep.” Ye Qingtang did not intend to argue with the white tiger anymore and carried the little dragon man back into the bedroom.

She still had to find an excuse to explain to Master Du about... the entire mess in this room tomorrow.

The white tiger glared at the little dragon man in Ye Qingtang's arms. Watching the little dragon man make a face at it, the white tiger ripped the wolf nest apart in fury.

“What the f*ck! How dare you

The little dragon man raised its eyebrows proudly and laid on Ye Qingtang's shoulder comfortably with a provocative expression.

The white tiger clenched its teeth and snorted!

"I'm so pissed!"

Chapter 814 Shameless (3)

The next morning, Master Du looked at the torn Bliss Forging Workshop in surprise. What happened?

Ye Qingtang notified Master Du of the incident apologetically.

Master Du chuckled and was not too bothered.

"Brother Ye Chen, the Dharma artifact that I forged for Perfected Xuanchen still requires the blessing of your Extraordinary Flame."

Master Du told Ye Qingtang as they walked into the inner hall of the workshop.

Upon hearing that, Ye Qingtang nodded. She naturally knew that Master Du was forging a weapon for Perfected Xuanchen. However, it was made with Millennium Meteoric Iron, which needed to be refined with Extraordinary Flame; otherwise, it would be hard to be forged.

Ye Qingtang flicked her wrist immediately, and a streak of golden flames flew into the workshop

About two hours later, Master Du retrieved the item and cooled it with ice water.

Looking at the finished good, Master Du beamed and said, "Brother Ye Chen's extraordinary flame is indeed special. If it's any other ordinary flame, I'm afraid it'll need at least three days' time for it to form."

Using Ye Qingtang's Extraordinary Flame, the time was shortened to two hours, which showed the uniqueness of the golden flame evidently.

"Brother Ye Chen, you can stay in the Bliss Forging Workshop for another half a day. I'll make a trip to Falling Sky Valley and hand this item to Perfected Xuanchen," Master Du said.

Master Du originally wanted Du Sheng to deliver the item, but this Dharma artifact was too valuable. Apart from the large amounts of Millennium Meteoric Iron from Ye Qingtang, there were other extremely precious materials. For safety reasons, Master Du eventually decided to deliver it personally.

Ye Qingtang pondered for a moment and replied. "There's no trouble. You can hand this item to me. I can bid farewell to Master as well."

After hearing Ye Qingtang's words, Master Du nodded and placed the Dharma artifact into a wooden box, which he handed to Ye Qingtang afterward.

Ye Qingtang received the Dharma artifact and left the Bliss Forging Workshop.

In no time, Ye Qingtang was back in Falling Sky Valley.

In the main hall of Falling Sky Valley, Perfected Xuanchen was seated in the central position as he reviewed a stack of files on the table, seeming to be settling some matters in the valley.

Looking at Perfected Xuanchen's ever-familiar figure, Ye Qingtang's lips curled up involuntarily.

In her previous life, before Perfected Xuanchen became the acting Valley Master, he was even more powerful than other Peak Masters and feared nothing. More than that, he was known for being protective, and almost no one was willing to offend the Admirable Sky Peak which Perfected Xuanchen was in charge of.

However, after the Valley Master was severely injured by the Peerless School wardens and Perfected Xuanchen took over the Valley Master position temporarily, he was much more restrained.

With harmony as a priority, all he thought of was to fulfill the responsibilities of this position and ensure the safety of the entire valley.

Currently, Perfected Xuanchen was no longer the Peak Master of a Falling Sky Valley peak but the Valley Master of the entire valley, and his responsibilities were no longer limited to a peak.

Looking at Perfected Xuanchen's haggard expression, Ye Qingtang felt upset for some reason.

In her previous life, Perfected Xuanchen rescued her from her misery and never fussed over her spirit root or natural gift. He allowed her to be apprenticed to him to cultivate diligently and even took care of her as though she was his daughter.

At the start, Perfected Xuanchen was stricter with Ye Qingtang than with other disciples, causing her to think that he had never put his heart on her.

Chapter 815 Master (1)

However, Ye Qingtang could still vividly remember what Perfected Xuanchen told her before he died: she had no spirit root, and her martial gift was too weak. As such, only by working one hundred or even one thousand times harder than others and becoming even more powerful than others would there not be anyone who would dare to bully her again...

In her previous life, Ye Qingtang cultivated by Perfected Xuanchen's side. Her foster father had already died then, and in that homeless and miserable situation, she was accepted as a disciple under Perfected Xuanchen, and she treated him as her father over the years.

The tired-looking Perfected Xuanchen before her eyes no longer seemed to be the mighty person from before and was instead a worn senior who only wanted to protect Falling Sky Valley's safety.

"Master..."

A long time later, Ye Qingtang could not stop herself from calling Perfected Xuanchen.

Perfected Xuanchen was fully concentrated on reviewing the files and did not even notice that Ye Qingtang entered the hall.

It was only after Ye Qingtang called him did he look up in her direction instinctively.

"You're here." Perfected Xuanchen rubbed his tired eyes and said.

Then, Ye Qingtang headed into the hall and looked at the files on the table. "Master, have you been reviewing the files for the whole night?"

Perfected Xuanchen smiled faintly. "Your Eldest Senior Brother, Gu Yihan, is still not experienced enough, and I can only settle these urgent files myself."

"Master, you should pay attention to your health and rest more. Do not over-exhaust yourself. You can let Eldest Senior Brother shadow you so as to learn and be able to handle all these miscellaneous matters in the valley," Ye Qingtang said with a frown.

After hearing Ye Qingtang's words and looking at her expression, Perfected Xuanchen was slightly taken aback. For some reason, perhaps a wrong impression, Ye Qingtang cared for him like a son would for his father.

At that instant, Perfected Xuanchen suddenly thought of his daughter who died ten years ago...

"Ye Chen, there's no harm. I am still very young, aren't I?" Perfected Xuanchen placed the documents down and chuckled.

Ye Qingtang walked to his side as he spoke and took the initiative to grind ink while handing a brush to him.

Noticing it, Perfected Xuanchen shook his head with a smile.

Although this disciple of his became his disciple not long ago, he always felt that there was an inexplicable intimacy for some reason, as though the two of them had known each other for a long time.

Ye Qingtang was grinding ink for Perfected Xuanchen while Perfected Xuanchen was focused on reviewing the files, and he chatted with Ye Qingtang from time to time.

"Chen, where are your parents?" Perfected Xuanchen asked suddenly. This was the first time he called her this name, which perhaps was an involuntary reaction due to that trace of intimacy.

Ye Qingtang's expression changed after hearing that.

On this mainland, Ye Qingtang only had one foster father, and she was unaware of her birth parents.

She only had a brief clue that her mother was perhaps that lady who once appeared in Nine Nights Dynasty...

Ono

As for why she appeared in the Ye family, the origins of her mother, and name of her father, Ye Qingtang did not know anything about them.

"I only have one foster father." Ye Qingtang replied honestly after a long time.

"Foster father?" Perfected Xuanchen looked at Ye Qingtang meaningfully.

"Master, actually, 'sea of clouds at Mount Qin' is merely an excuse," Ye Qingtang said.

To Perfected Xuanchen, Ye Qingtang did not wish to utter a single lie.

Chapter 816 Master (2)

"I know," Perfected Xuanchen said.

"You know?" A look of surprise could be seen on Ye Qingtang's face.

"Chen, everyone says that there's a sea of clouds at Mount Qin on this mainland. When I was young, I've been on that road once to pay a visit to the historical site and search for the whereabouts of the sea of clouds at Mount Qin. However, the sea of clouds was the end, and there was no Mount Qin to be seen." Perfected Xuanchen looked at Ye Qingtang and smiled.

Ye Qingtang did not know whether the sea of clouds at Mount Qin existed in this mainland, but she never thought that Perfected Xuanchen had actually walked to the end of the sea of clouds...

Perfected Xuanchen never married anyone, and others knew that he was devoted to martial cultivation.

However, no one knew that he once liked someone as well; that person was his little junior sister, and both of them were in love with each other.

His little junior sister carried his child, and he originally intended to marry her. Yet, unexpectedly...

Life was unpredictable. On the day of his little junior sister's day of labor, she died of difficult labor and only left a daughter behind...

From then on, Perfected Xuanchen never had any interest in any girls and was fully focused on martial cultivation as well as raising his daughter.

Ten years ago, Perfected Xuanchen's only daughter was severely injured, and even the most skilled physicians on this mainland were unable to treat her.

As the last ray of hope, Perfected Xuanchen wanted to search for the sea of clouds at Mount Qin to look for the powerful ancient clans which concealed themselves from the world. Even if it meant risking his life, he still wished to plead for a mythical medicine from the ancient clan to save his daughter.

However...

After Perfected Xuanchen found the sea of clouds, he realized that it was already the end and that there was no Mount Qin on this world at all. Everything was merely a beautiful legend.

"So why... did you not expose me back then?" Ye Qingtang had a strange expression.

"Expose you?" Perfected Xuanchen seemed to be even more surprised than Ye Qingtang. "You are my disciple. Why would I want to expose you?"

Looking at Perfected Xuanchen's strictness, Ye Qingtang suddenly laughed from the bottom of her heart.

"Master, please."

In the next second, Ye Qingtang had finished grinding ink for Perfected Xuanchen and said with a smile.

Shaking his head rather helplessly, Perfected Xuanchen dipped the brush in the ink and continued reviewing the files.

Master went to the sea of clouds at Mount Qin to search for the hidden ancient clans... probably for his only daughter...

Ye Qingtang pondered in her heart as she watched Perfected Xuanchen concentrate on reviewing the files.

Although Ye Qingtang never heard Perfected Xuanchen mentioning this matter in her previous life, she heard about it from Gu Yihan.

Perfected Xuanchen's only daughter was born by his love and was named as Xuan Yue.

Ten years ago, Xuan Yue was claimed to be the number one beauty in Nine Nights Dynasty. She was only sixteen then, but her appearance was already stunning.

Yet, it was her good looks that a Peerless School disciple took a fancy on, and he tried courting her many times.

However, that Peerless School disciple had a notorious reputation, liked toying with females the most, and was even a regular of brothels. Thus, naturally, Xuan Yue would not agree.

Ultimately, that Peerless School disciple suppressed Xuan Yue with his martial skills before toying with and humiliating her.

Once Perfected Xuanchen found Xuan Yue, she was already heavily injured, both physically and mentally, and was also pregnant...

Although Perfected Xuanchen used his internal energy and many healing medicines to extend Xuan Yue's life, she eventually died when Perfected Xuanchen was heading to the sea of clouds at Mount Qin along with that unborn baby.

Chapter 817 Master (3)

Then, the Peerless School was already a supreme force, and Perfected Xuanchen was a Peak Master of Falling Sky Valley. Although he wanted to destroy the Peerless School indiscriminately, he was worried for the lives of the peak's disciples and eventually chose to endure it tearfully.

Otherwise, once Perfected Xuanchen attacked the Peerless School disciples, not to mention Perfected Xuanchen's peak, the entire Falling Sky Valley would encounter a calamity.

Master... I will definitely... take your revenge for you. Ye Qingtang thought as she looked at Perfected Xuanchen beside her.

Not long later, Ye Qingtang realized that Perfected Xuanchen was leaning against the chair and had fallen asleep.

Ye Qingtang placed the wooden case that Master Du handed to her aside. She took out a set of clothes from her space ring and gently placed it on Perfected Xuanchen.

"Master, I'll take my leave."

In terms of worries, she was worried about the Ye family and fellow disciples in Xuanling Sect.

And so were the fellow disciples in Falling Sky Valley and Perfected Xuanchen...

Ye Qingtang retreated from the main hall and bowed to Perfected Xuanchen before turning around and leaving the hall.

“Ye Chen?!”

Xuanyuan Lie had just returned to Falling Sky Valley and was surprised to see Ye Qingtang leaving the valley with big strides.

A Full Moon Peak disciple beside Xuanyuan Lie saw Ye Qingtang and said hurriedly, “Senior Brother Xuanyuan, in my opinion, it’s impossible for that fellow to be from the sea of clouds at Mount Qin. Otherwise, how would he enter our Falling Sky Valley... Look at him. He is so anxious to leave. It must be because he knew that he caused big trouble and wants to leave!”

Upon hearing that, Xuanyuan Lie seemed to be in thought and frowned slightly, but a glint twinkled in his eyes.

That day, he never understood why the Peerless School disciple and his grandfather would react that way when Ye Qingtang mentioned “sea of clouds at Mount Qin”.

When he returned to Full Moon Peak that night, his grandfather told him about the rumors regarding the hidden clans and the sea of clouds at Mount Qin.

“Senior Brother Xuanyuan, think about it. If that fellow is really a hidden clan from the sea of clouds at Mount Qin, how is it possible for him to come to the Falling Sky Valley to cultivate? The hidden clan at the sea of clouds at Mount Qin is so powerful...”

The Full Moon Peak disciple beside Xuanyuan Lie grumbled again.

Xuanyuan Lie nodded immediately. He naturally understood what this Full Moon Peak disciple said.

Even his grandfather, the Peak Master of Full Moon Peak, was extremely suspicious of Ye Qingtang’s identity as a member of the hidden clan.

So be it if Ye Qingtang was really from the hidden clan in the sea of clouds at Mount Qin.

But if not...

There was no way they would let go of the fact that Ye Qingtang offended the Peerless School.

Moreover, his grandfather had already ordered him to pay attention to Ye Qingtang’s movements all the time to prevent her from escaping from Falling Sky Valley as they investigated her identity!

“Zhou Tai, go to Full Moon Peak immediately and invite the Peak Master to come out. I’ll follow Ye Chen.” Xuanyuan Lie’s eyes twinkled as he watched Ye Qingtang leave.

“Rest assured, Senior Brother Xuanyuan.” Zhou Tai spun around immediately and rushed towards Full Moon Peak.

Then, Xuanyuan Lie used his primordial qi and flew into the air, chasing after Ye Qingtang.

At this moment, Ye Qingtang had already left Falling Sky Valley. She stopped in her tracks after coming down from the mountain as she gazed into the sky casually.

With Ye Qingtang's knowledge and perception, she had already sensed that someone was following her secretly, but... who exactly was that?

Chapter 818 He Who Has A Mind To Beat His Dog Will Easily Find His Stick (1)

Then, Ye Qingtang vanished with a flash, and there was no trace of her.

"Oh... I'm discovered." Xuanyuan Lie scoffed immediately when he saw that Ye Qingtang disappeared without a trace, and he slowly descended from the sky.

"Ye Chen, do you really think that you can escape?!"

Xuanyuan Lie's face was extremely dark.

However, laughter suddenly sounded from a dark corner right after he spoke.

"Who's there?" Xuanyuan Lie frowned and shouted coldly.

"Xuanyuan Lie, are you looking for me?"

Ye Qingtang slowly walked out from the dark corner as she looked at Xuanyuan Lie indifferently.

"Ye Chen?!"

Xuanyuan Lie was slightly stunned when he saw Ye Qingtang.

Almost in a flash, Xuanyuan Lie's expression darkened to an extreme.

Ye Qingtang did that on purpose just now with an aim of leading him to reveal himself!

"It's me." Ye Qingtang studied Xuanyuan Lie and snickered. "I was wondering which sacred existence was following me, but never have I thought that it's a little trash fish."

"Little trash fish..." A murderous intent emerged in Xuanyuan Lie's eyes immediately after hearing Ye Qingtang's words.

He, Xuanyuan Lie, was the number one talent in the younger generation of Falling Sky Valley. He was unparalleled among the Falling Sky Valley disciples, yet he was actually called a little trash fish by Ye Qingtang...

"Ye Chen, you're really bold... Do you think that you have the right to speak to me on the same level just because you can defeat two outer sect disciples who just joined Peerless School?" Xuanyuan Lie's lips tugged up slightly, and a martial aura filled the air instantly.

"Third Heaven of Martial Qi Level Three..." Ye Qingtang looked at Xuanyuan Lie thoughtfully.

It was understandable why Xuanyuan Lie was known as the number one talent in Falling Sky Valley as he already entered the Third Heaven of Martial Qi Level Three despite his young age.

In her previous life, when she entered Falling Sky Valley, prodigies like Xuanyuan Lie were hard to be seen on usual days.

However, after her rebirth, such prodigies were no different from ants in her eyes.

At this moment, Xuanyuan Lie looked at Ye Qingtang and scoffed. "You must not be clear of my cultivation base."

Those two outer sect disciples who just entered the Peerless School were merely at the early-stage of Martial Qi Level Three while Xuanyuan Lie had already entered the late-stage of Martial Qi Level Three. In a few more years, he would have the chance of attempting to advance to a half-step Yin Yang Perfected Lord.

He treated those two Peerless School people so solicitously not because of their skills but because they were disciples of the Peerless School.

"I am indeed not clear." Ye Qingtang laughed.

"Oh... interesting. Things have reached this stage, and you still can laugh... So, are you ignorant or arrogant?" Xuanyuan Lie said coldly to Ye Qingtang.

"Xuanyuan Lie, what has your cultivation skills got to do with me? By blocking me, could it be that you want to show me the skills of your late-stage of Third Heaven of Martial Qi Level Three?" Ye Qingtang could not help but joke.

Xuanyuan Lie was taken aback after hearing Ye Qingtang's words and frowned unconsciously.

Ye Qingtang was Perfected Xuanchen's disciple, and even if she had left the valley, he did not seem to have any reasons to attack her either...

"Humph." Then, Xuanyuan Lie kept all his martial aura back and shot a cold look at Ye Qingtang. "Ye Chen, you have offended two outer sect disciples of the Peerless School and have committed a serious offense. As a Falling Sky Valley disciple, I obviously cannot ignore it. Quickly return to the valley with me!"

Chapter 819 He Who Has A Mind To Beat His Dog Will Easily Find His Stick (2)

"Serious offense?" Ye Qingtang looked at Xuanyuan Lie with a face full of smiles. "The two outer sect disciples of Peerless School have not said anything. Could it be that I was convicted of the so-called serious offense by you?"

"You..."

Xuanyuan Lie did not know what to say after being retorted by Ye Qingtang.

Just as Ye Qingtang said, the two Peerless School disciples whom Ye Qingtang injured had not said anything, but now, he...

"Fallacious argument." Annoyed, Xuanyuan Lie waved a hand strongly and said. "No matter what, you did injure two Peerless School outer sect disciples. Thus, before your identity is investigated clearly, you are forbidden from leaving Falling Sky Valley!"

If this person was really from a hidden clan from the sea of clouds at Mount Qin, Xuanyuan Lie would naturally not dare to do this. However, looking at it now, he believed that this person's identity was definitely feigned.

If Ye Qingtang was really a member of the hidden clan in the sea of clouds at Mount Qin, how was it possible for her to cultivate in Falling Sky Valley and be apprenticed to Perfected Xuanchen?

The spirit energy in the sea of clouds at Mount Qin should be many times richer than in Falling Sky Valley. Why did she not remain in such a good place but come over to Nine Nights Dynasty?

No matter how he saw it, Ye Qingtang's identity was extremely suspicious, and she did not seem to be from the legendary hidden clan.

"Xuanyuan Lie, even if it's about investigating my identity, it should be the Peerless School who should do the investigation. What has it got to do with you and Falling Sky Valley?" Ye Qingtang laughed coldly and said. "Xuanyuan Lie, it's best for you to not be nosy. With this time and effort, going into seclusion to cultivate would be more practical."

"You are educating me?" A vein popped out from Xuanyuan Lie's forehead. Ye Qingtang had a sharp tongue, and he was unable to outspoke her.

"Educate you?" Ye Qingtang shook her head and said. "I am not related to you. Why would I spend energy to educate you?"

"Insolent. You just entered the Falling Sky Valley for a few days but dare to talk to a senior brother like this... Good. I'll take the place of Perfected Xuanchen to teach you about the difference in statuses!"

At this instant, Xuanyuan Lie finally held onto an opportunity to not let Ye Qingtang speak and instantly lunged at Ye Qingtang.

If Ye Qingtang was not from the hidden clan in the sea of clouds at Mount Qin, offending the Peerless School was definitely a serious offense.

If he captured this person, once it was found out that Ye Qingtang was not from the hidden clan, he could send her to the Peerless School to receive his punishment to win their favor.

This matter was the only relation between him and Peerless School. How would Xuanyuan Lie allow Ye Qingtang to leave Falling Sky Valley?

Xuanyuan Lie rammed his fist towards Ye Qingtang's abdomen.

"Just you?"

Ye Qingtang could not help but snicker. With the flick of a wrist, there was a loud boom, and Xuanyuan Lie's fist was held by Ye Qingtang's hand.

"WHAT?!"

Xuanyuan Lie's eyes widened immediately, and his face was full of disbelief.

Standing rooted to the ground, Ye Qingtang held Xuanyuan Lie's fist in hers with an indifferent expression.

“This... This is impossible!”

Frightened, Xuanyuan Lie locked his eyes on Ye Qingtang’s hand which captured his fist.

Ye Qingtang intercepted his punch so casually?!

“Xuanyuan Lie, you’re too weak,” Ye Qingtang said slowly as she looked at Xuanyuan Lie without any emotions.

“What did you say?!” Xuanyuan Lie hollered in fury.

He was the dignified number one talent of Falling Sky Valley. How could he be weak!!

Chapter 820 He Who Has A Mind To Beat His Dog Will Easily Find His Stick (3)

“Your cultivation base is only at Third Heaven of Martial Qi Level Three, but you still dare to stop me?” Ye Qingtang’s lips curled up into an icy smile.

“Presumptuous!”

With a furious shout, a Third Heaven of Martial Qi Level Three martial aura was concentrated to the maximum and exploded out subsequently.

A wild wind was stirred up, and the rocks on the ground were blown into this hurricane-like wind before being crushed into powder from the impact.

Xuanyuan Lie made use of this time to escape from Ye Qingtang’s grasp and retreated backward immediately.

“Why? Do you still wish to continue?” There was a lack of interest on Ye Qingtang’s face. and her eyes scanned Xuanyuan Lie.

“Ye Chen, what do you think you are?” A cold glint emerged in Xuanyuan Lie’s eyes as he stared at Ye Qingtang before him.

In Falling Sky Valley, he was claimed to be the number one talent such that even Gu Yihan, the top disciple of Perfected Xuanchen, and Liu Mo, the top disciple of Water Cut Peak, were not his opponents. Yet, today, he was ridiculed by Ye Qingtang who just entered the valley!

“You’re already defeated, and you still want to frighten me with words?” Ye Qingtang said with a smile.

“Defeated?” Xuanyuan scorned with contempt. “Ye Chen, I only used fifty percent of my skills just now.”

“Oh?” Ye Qingtang looked at Xuanyuan Lie and said. “I only used ten percent of my skills just now.”

“You have a death wish!” Xuanyuan Lie burst in fury and charged towards Ye Qingtang again.

For a prodigy like Xuanyuan Lie who entered the late-stage of Third Heaven of Martial Qi Level Three at such a young age, he was naturally prideful and always looked down on everyone. Thus, he could not tolerate the ridicule in Ye Qingtang’s words.

Whiz!

Xuanyuan Lie launched a heavy punch with all his strength.

In an instant, a cloud of force enveloped Ye Qingtang and completely sealed all routes Ye Qingtang could retreat to.

“I’ll see where you can escape to!” Xuanyuan Lie suddenly inched closer with murderous air exuding all around him.

A cold smile played on Ye Qingtang’s lips, and she simply ignored Xuanyuan Lie’s desire.

At this instant, Ye Qingtang stood rooted to the ground and sensed the attack of a powerful punch, but she did not dodge at all.

In the next second, Xuanyuan Lie watched in surprise as Ye Qingtang stretched out a finger.

Boom!

A loud sound suddenly rang.

Xuanyuan Lie’s overwhelming punch was actually easily blocked by Ye Qingtang with one finger.

“What!”

Xuanyuan Lie blanked out and looked in disbelief at that slim finger which blocked his fist.

“When did you have the misconception that I wanted to escape?” Ye Qingtang said with a calm expression. “You... are really too weak.”

“Impossible!”

Suffering a huge blow to his confidence, Xuanyuan Lie shouted in fury continuously and flung towards Ye Qingtang with both fists as though he went mad.

However, Ye Qingtang only shifted the position of that one finger calmly and blocked all of Xuanyuan Lie’s attacks.

“It’s my turn.”

Ye Qingtang kept her finger back and smiled. “Look properly. The fist should be used like this.”

Right after she spoke, she threw a fist towards Xuanyuan Lie’s abdomen.

This punch was so fast that Xuanyuan Lie did not even see when Ye Qingtang struck.

Boom!

A deafening sound erupted.

“Ow!!”

At the same time, Xuanyuan Lie spat out large mouthfuls of blood. He held his abdomen with both hands, and with no strength to support himself, he immediately knelt beside Ye Qingtang’s feet.