

Chapter 841 You Are Reborn

“Play a game...”

Ye Qingtang’s brows furrowed slightly after she heard Ling Yan. “Young Sir Ling Yan, your martial skills are only at Martial Qi Level Three while I am already a half-step Yin Yang Perfected Lord. It is extremely easy if I want to kill you. Are you really not afraid that I would kill you if you talk to me with this attitude?”

However, Ling Yan shook his head immediately. “You don’t dare to.”

“I don’t dare to?” Ye Qingtang’s eyes flickered, and a murderous glint emerged.

“There’s no need to test me.” Ling Yan patted Ye Qingtang’s left shoulder and said. “Since you’re from this mainland, family clan, sect, and everything you care about is here. If you kill me, everything you care about will be destroyed and turned into dust. Who would take such a huge risk because of a stranger that he has never met before?”

Ye Qingtang sighed, and her grip on the sword handle loosened immediately.

Noticing it, Ling Yan laughed and said, “So our game should have begun already.”

“Young Sir Ling Yan, what do you mean by playing a game?” Ye Qingtang questioned.

“First, let me confirm... your identity.” Ling Yan looked at Ye Qingtang.

“Identity?” Ye Qingtang chuckled.

It was the first time Ling Yan came to this mainland and also the first time he met her. No matter how smart Ling Yan was, he would definitely be unable to see through her identity.

“Are you...” Ling Yan scanned Ye Qingtang for a long time before continuing. “reborn?”

“WHAT?!”

Almost instinctively, Ye Qingtang unsheathed her sword immediately and stared at Ling Yan in shock.

“Oh... this action... It seems that I guessed correctly?” Ling Yan smiled.

Ye Qingtang kept her sword and reorganized her emotions. “What are you talking about, Young Sir Ling Yan? I don’t understand what reborn is. Please resolve my confusion, Young Sir Ling Yan.”

“Nothing much. I was just making a joke casually. You don’t need to take it seriously, Miss.” Ling Yan smiled.

The current Ye Qingtang had already resumed her female appearance.

“I believe you will confess your identity to me on your own later on.” Ling Yan added.

Not waiting for Ye Qingtang to speak, Ling Yan asked, “Aren’t you curious how I know that you are reborn?”

Surprise emerged in Ye Qingtang's eyes.

This Ling Yan had long seen through one's mind...

"You don't need to worry that this will leak out. I've closed the five senses of the elderly beside you, and your two spirit pets have already fallen asleep," Ling Yan said.

Ye Qingtang looked at Master Du almost instinctively.

Indeed, Master Du stood rooted to the ground with a blank expression, as though he knew nothing about everything before him.

The little white tiger and little lightning dragon were already snoring.

"You must be thinking about how I know all of this and what motives I have exactly." Ling Yan walked to a rock and sat on it casually.

"I really don't know what you're talking about." Ye Qingtang frowned.

"Miss, looking from karma, you are fated to meet me," Ling Yan said.

"Karma..." Ye Qingtang narrowed her eyes.

It was rumored that Ling Yan possessed the karma bloodline and could predict the causality of everything.

"Everyone said that life is predestined by the heavens. However, destiny is merely reaping the effect of whatever cause one sowed." Ling Yan waved his right arm as he spoke.

In the next second, an illusory natal chart appeared before Ye Qingtang's eyes.

"Look. This is my karmic natal chart." Ling Yan pointed at the illusory natal chart.

Chapter 842 Predestined

Ye Qingtang sized up Ling Yan's karmic natal chart. Just like a chess game, the first half of his fate was already predestined, but the latter half of the natal chart was vague.

"What does it mean?" Ye Qingtang asked.

"The first half of my natal chart is what I have done in my life and cannot be changed, while the latter half is so vague because I have not sowed any cause. Thus, there's no way of having an effect... Destiny is held in one's hands. Even if the heavens want to predestine someone's life, it will merely guide him to do some things... For example, if the heavens want you to die, it will definitely lead you to lay some foundations like suiciding out of sorrow and grief. These sorrowful events are the cause, and your suicide is the effect. One would never die for no reason. Destiny is about causality. If the heavens want you to go insane, it will definitely cause you to swell with emotions. In that case, swelling is the cause, and insanity is the effect." Ling Yan smiled.

Ye Qingtang was not clear and did not really understand what karma was.

"In other words, the heavens are unable to predestine a person's life and will only lead you to do some things to achieve the destiny that the heavens want to. It's like your destiny is to be slaughtered by a

powerful figure eventually, so the heavens would definitely lead you to do things that will anger the powerful figure. Thus, destiny is actually held in your own hands.”

“This is why the karmic natal chart for the rest of your life is so vague and empty?” Ye Qingtang asked.

“That’s right. I have not done anything in the latter half of my life; thus, the natal chart is so empty.” Ling Yan replied with a smile.

Although Ye Qingtang still could not understand, she roughly understood the general idea.

“But what made me curious is your natal chart.”

Then, Ling Yan waved his arm, and another illusory karmic natal chart appeared before Ye Qingtang once again.

“This natal chart...” Ye Qingtang inspected the illusory natal chart. The karmic destiny on it was already arranged in order like an old person who had finished living his life.

“It’s your natal chart,” Ling Yan said.

“Mine?!” A trace of surprise emerged in Ye Qingtang’s eyes immediately.

Going by what Ling Yan said, how could her karmic natal chart already be predestined?!

“Look at your natal chart. How miserable.” Ling Yan chuckled and subsequently faded that karmic natal chart away.

“It’s said that Ling Yan’s intelligence is like that of a demon. You can predict all sorts of details just from a few pieces of information of one’s karma. Admirable.” Ye Qingtang looked at Ling Yan and said.

Ling Yan’s expression remained the same. “So you’re admitting that you are reborn.”

“However, I still don’t know what you’re talking about,” Ye Qingtang said.

“In this world, fighting with Emperor-level figures and true gods... is no better than fighting with the heavens. The outcome of your natal chart is already predestined. If I can change your destiny... Doesn’t it prove that I am more powerful than it?” Ling Yan pointed to the sky as he spoke.

“This person...” Ye Qingtang looked at Ling Yan. He was simply a complete lunatic. His ambitions were so frightening, and he actually wants to fight with the heavens?!

“How about bringing me to the Dragon Vein?” Ling Yan asked.

“Although this place is the entrance to the Dragon Vein, there is a Diamond Boulder below,” Ye Qingtang said.

“You can destroy it then.” Ling Yan smiled.

“Even an Arcane Supremacy cannot break it. How can I be able to?” Ye Qingtang shook her head, instinctively wanting to stay further away from this man.

Chapter 843 Complete Control

Ling Yan looked at Ye Qingtang meaningfully and said, "Since you hid here and waited for a long time, it proves that you have a way of destroying the Diamond Boulder and entering the Dragon Vein. Am I correct?"

"It's impossible for me to bring you into the Dragon Vein," Ye Qingtang said coldly.

"No. You will definitely bring me along." Ling Yan chuckled.

"Sure. Let's try then." A glint flashed across Ye Qingtang's eyes. She did not believe that Ling Yan could force her to bring him along.

"I have a teacher... who is also at the Arcane Supremacy realm. However, he had already relied on the Crown Prince and is following by my side only to pry for information or to find a chance to kill me... If I did not guess wrongly, his Divine Sense has already noticed that you and I have been talking for a long time. If I am not by your side, don't you think that my teacher would believe that we are related and catch you for interrogation?" Ling Yan said softly.

"You!"

Ye Qingtang was immediately infuriated after hearing Ling Yan's words. This Ling Yan had already planned everything the moment he appeared!

Apart from herself, Soul Eater Daoist and even his teacher were all under his complete control.

"Are you really not afraid that I'd kill you!"

Ye Qingtang drew out her sword sharply and pointed it at Ling Yan.

Ling Yan's martial skills were only at the Third Heaven of Martial Qi Level Three, and it was very easy if she really wanted to kill him!

"Haha." Ling Yan shook his head and laughed. "You don't wish to kill me. You wish to make this stance for my teacher to see, and you believe that as long as you draw the line with me, my teacher would not find you."

Ye Qingtang felt that she was about to go crazy after listening to Ling Yan's words. Why could Ling Yan see through what she was thinking about? Was he a monster?!

"Yes, that's my intention. So what?" Ye Qingtang said coldly

"By doing this, my teacher would only think that we are very close and that I taught you everything. It will produce the opposite of the desired result instead," Ling Yan said.

At this instant, Ye Qingtang finally experienced for herself what that Soul Eater Daoist felt earlier on.

"Ling Yan, you already schemed against me from when you appeared," Ye Qingtang said.

The corners of Ling Yan's lips tugged up into a devilish smile.

Ye Qingtang did not know why she would have any relation with Ling Yan. How truly unlucky she was!

"Do you agree to bring me to the Dragon Vein already?" Ling Yan asked curiously.

“No!” Ye Qingtang said coldly.

“Oh... Actually, you only feel that you have no face anymore. However, you’re only a half-step Yin Yang Perfected Lord. Back then, a Heavenly Venerate also lost face before me and even almost lost his life. Thus, as a lady, you really don’t need to care too much about your face.” Ling Yan chuckled.

Ultimately, Ye Qingtang sighed and said, “You are amazing. I will bring you to the Dragon Vein, but you better not hinder me.”

“That is a given. My skills are worse than yours. If I really harbor evil designs towards you, you can kill me easily.” Ling Yan responded.

“Cut the crap. Release your spell and let them regain consciousness,” Ye Qingtang said.

The next second, Master Du shivered slightly, and he scanned the surroundings in surprise.

“Fuck. I actually fell asleep... I must be too tired these few days... How pitiful am I... Ah...” The little white tiger yawned and muttered.

“Master Du, let’s go,” Ye Qingtang said.

Master Du was stunned to hear that. “You mean... bringing him along?”

Chapter 844 Flee

“Senior, in any case, I rescued you all just now. Bringing me along to the Dragon Vein should not be overboard.” Ling Yan told Master Du with a smile.

“It seems to be reasonable...” Master Du nodded eventually.

If this man did not appear just now, the consequences would be dire. Moreover, this person’s martial skills were only at the Third Heaven of Martial Qi Level Three, and there was no need to worry about anything.

“Let’s go.” Ye Qingtang waved and walked towards the underground lair.

A while later, Ling Yan followed Ye Qingtang into the underground lair, where the Diamond Boulder laid right ahead.

This Diamond Boulder was extremely sturdy and could even be matched with Millennium Meteoric Iron. It was a pity that it could not be a refining material like the Millennium Meteoric Iron. Otherwise, this would be shocking wealth.

A moment later, a golden flame floated in Ye Qingtang’s palm.

As the golden flame clung onto the Diamond Boulder, the Diamond Boulder gradually turned into fragments.

Several hours later, Ye Qingtang finally destroyed the entire Diamond Boulder that blocked the way.

Ahead was a narrow and pitch-dark pathway which led to the Dragon Vein.

Very quickly, a golden flame that danced around Ye Qingtang lit the place.

Ye Qingtang and the others used the light from the golden flame and walked ahead in large strides.

An hour later, a terrifying roar rang from somewhere halfway through the pathway.

For a moment, Ye Qingtang and Master Du were on the alert as they sized up the surroundings.

Even the periphery of a Dragon Vein was also extremely dangerous, and both of them were aware of this.

“Sss.”

“Ssssssss.”

Unusual sounds were heard very quickly.

Master Du used the light to peer ahead.

Before long, a scarecrow that was made from straws appeared in everyone’s line of sight.

“What is that thing?” Master Du had an odd expression. Why could that scarecrow stand straight and walk like a human?!

Before Ye Qingtang could say anything, several scarecrows appeared again.

“F*ck. Get lost. Don’t block the way!” The little white tiger shouted coldly at those scarecrows.

However, as the little white tiger spoke, the roars that they heard before sounded from these scarecrows’ mouths.

In the next second, an appalling demonic air appeared on those scarecrows’ bodies.

“This is bad!”

Sensing the immense and frightening demonic air, Master Du had an expression of shock.

Not mentioning Master Du, even Ye Qingtang’s expression changed as well. Each of those scarecrows was nearly as skilled as Falling Sky Valley’s Full Moon Peak Master, Xuanyuan Yi!

In a flash, several scarecrows charged towards Ye Qingtang and Master Du.

“Run!”

Master Du yelled and ran away.

Ye Qingtang did not hesitate either and fled when those scarecrows appeared.

Only Ling Yan was held behind by the scarecrows as his martial skills were weaker.

At this instant, Ye Qingtang did not have the mind to care about Ling Yan as they were not even friends, and he even teased her a few times since appearing.

“Ah...” Blocked by two of the scarecrows, Ling Yan shook his head and sighed. “What kind of friend is this to leave me behind and flee on your own.”

Swoosh!

As he spoke, two scarecrows cried and wanted to rip Ling Yan apart.

At the same time, a black gourd appeared in Ling Yan's hand.

All of the demonic air on those scarecrows was actually sucked away by the black gourd.

In the next second, without the demonic air, the scarecrows split into pieces.

Chapter 845 Everlasting Flower

At this very moment, Ye Qingtang's speed had already reached the maximum, and she turned into a bolt of light.

While the scarecrows' skills were frightening, they were not fast and were already shaken off by Ye Qingtang in no time.

However, it was only when she looked back did she realize that she was the only one there. It was unknown whether Ling Yan was still alive or not while Master Du had separated from her.

"F*ck. I was scared to death!"

The little white tiger leaped into Ye Qingtang's arms immediately.

"You are a Fiendcelestial Beast..." Ye Qingtang stared at the little white tiger speechlessly.

"So what if I'm a Fiendcelestial Beast... Those scarecrows are monsters... They must have appeared to eat me!" the little white tiger said seriously.

Ye Qingtang darted a look at the little white tiger. Those scarecrows did not even look at it in the eye, alright?!

"It has nothing to do with you." Ye Qingtang could not help but say.

However, the little white tiger rolled its eyes Ye Qingtang after hearing it. "You're too narcissistic. Each of those scarecrows has the combat power of a Yin Yang Perfected Lord Third Heaven. If they're not here to find me, are they here to find you?"

For a moment, Ye Qingtang actually did not have anything to counter back.

Then, Ye Qingtang's eyes landed on a boulder not far away. For some reason, she felt that there was something strange about it.

"What are you looking at!"

The boulder actually made a noise out of a sudden.

"F*ck!" Almost instantly, the little white tiger jumped up in fear and hid in Ye Qingtang's embrace.

"Monster!"

Ye Qingtang frowned and walked towards the boulder. Looking at it carefully, it was also Diamond Boulder.

A talking stone...

“What are you?” Ye Qingtang asked curiously.

“It’s more like what are you!” The Diamond Boulder shouted at Ye Qingtang furiously.

Ye Qingtang inspected it attentively. It was indeed a boulder...

Moreover, there was an extremely pretty flower at the top of the boulder.

“Everlasting Flower?!”

Upon seeing it, Ye Qingtang’s heart raced, and her body trembled slightly.

It was said that the Everlasting Flower was sacred, and anyone who consumed it had a chance of obtaining the powers of immortality. It was an item that could make it very likely for an Arcane Supremacy to advance to the Heavenly Venerate successfully!

It was a sacred item that was sufficient for all the powerful figures in the First Domain to go crazy over!

“Looking at your thievish eyes, it must be that you want to snatch my treasure!” The Diamond Boulder moved backward as it spoke.

Then, Ye Qingtang immediately rushed forward and stretched a hand out to pluck the Everlasting Flower.

However, the Diamond Boulder was extremely quick and disappeared in the blink of an eye.

“Quickly help me to catch it!” Ye Qingtang told the little white tiger in her arms immediately. That Diamond Boulder was too fast, and there was no way for Ye Qingtang to chase after it given her current skills.

“I’m scared. I’m not going!” The little white tiger shook its head repeatedly.

As it spoke, the Diamond Boulder had already vanished without a trace and could not be found anywhere.

“Everlasting Flower!”

Ye Qingtang’s eyes were burning. If she obtained the Everlasting Flower...

Yet, it was a pity that she missed the one chance just like this.

Ye Qingtang no longer bothered with the little white tiger and searched for Master Du in the surroundings. Nonetheless, after searching for several hours, he was nowhere to be found. On the other hand, Ye Qingtang also met many strange monsters. Thus, she could only retreat and walk towards the real Dragon Vein.

Half a day later, a ray of light shone ahead.

With the little white tiger in her arms, Ye Qingtang walked ahead cautiously.

Chapter 846 Cannot Defeat It

When Ye Qingtang walked to the end, she realized that the light was shining from ahead, and there was a massive, heaven-like mountain valley outside.

Standing at the end of the pathway, Ye Qingtang could even hear the sound of flowing water and chirping of birds.

“This... Is the Dragon Vein in the mountain valley?” The little white tiger sized up the mountain valley with curiosity etched on its face.

Ye Qingtang remained silent for a moment and replied. “It should be that the spirit energy in this place condensed into an independent Small World.”

This situation was not considered rare. Back when Ye Qingtang was at her peak, she saw many instances of spirit energy condensing into a Small World, and sometimes, there were even humans in a mystic realm in the Second Domain. Those humans who were condensed by the mystic realm had terrifying combat powers—almost that of an Emperor-level figure—and were even more intelligent. They possessed their independent consciousness and saw themselves as the real humans.

Associating it with the Dragon Vein’s situation, it seemed to be rather similar to those scary mystic realms that Ye Qingtang saw in the Second Domain back then.

“Diamond Boulder...”

In the next second, Ye Qingtang saw that the Diamond Boulder that hosted the Everlasting Flower actually appeared in a stream and was moving its body leisurely.

“F*ck. A rotten stone is actually bathing!” The little white tiger widened its eyes and could not refrain from swearing.

“Chase after it,” Ye Qingtang said with a frown.

However, the little white tiger shook its head. “Are you going to pluck its Everlasting Flower or courting death?”

“Of course to pluck the Everlasting Flower.” Ye Qingtang had an odd expression in her eyes as she did not know why would the little white tiger say that.

“So... you’re not afraid of being beaten to death by that rotten stone?” The little white tiger stared at Ye Qingtang even more strangely.

Immediately, Ye Qingtang sized up the Golden Boulder in the stream, but she could not tell what threat it would be to her.

“The speed that it ran away just now is at least that of a human Yin Yang Perfected Lord Sixth Heaven or Seventh Heaven. If you look for it, I’m afraid it’ll kill us both.” The little white tiger rolled its eyes at Ye Qingtang.

“That may not be so. Xiao Guai is extremely fast as well,” Ye Qingtang said.

“That’s true too. That rotten wolf’s speed is not ordinary.” The little white tiger nodded and subsequently looked around its surroundings. “Eh... Where’s the wolf?”

When the little white tiger said that, Ye Qingtang was alarmed and looked around hurriedly.

However, the silver wolf was already nowhere to be seen.

Ye Qingtang hit her forehead in frustration. Xiao Guai is lost!

“Where did that rotten wolf go to...” The little white tiger mumbled. After a moment, it seemed to recall something and said immediately, “F*ck. I remember already! When we encountered those scarecrows just now, the rotten wolf was the first to run. It was too fast and vanished in an instant!”

Ye Qingtang was a little relieved after hearing that. All was good as long as Xiao Guai was not in danger.

“Look. At such critical moments, whatever wolf and ball are all not reliable.” The little white tiger scoffed.

“Ball? What ball?” Ye Qingtang did not understand.

“Black ball,” the little white tiger said.

“Black ball?” Ye Qingtang was even more confused.

“Look, that rotten stone ran away!” The little white tiger looked at the bottom of the mountain valley.

Ye Qingtang looked over after hearing, and indeed, the Diamond Boulder had already left the stream.

“I can smell a dangerous air on that stone. I’m afraid that even if we joined forces, we may not be able to defeat it.” The little white tiger commented thoughtfully.

Chapter 847 Opening of The Dragon Vein

Since the little white tiger said that, it proved that the Diamond Boulder from earlier on was not simple.

“That stone did not provoke you. Why do you want to snatch the flower on its head?” The little white tiger asked.

Ye Qingtang looked puzzled after hearing the little white tiger. “How can it be called snatching? Everything in this Dragon Vein is formed by spirit energy and does not have an owner. They’re only waiting for fated people to retrieve them. Moreover, the Everlasting Flower is merely a useless decoration for that stone, but it’s very meaningful to me.”

The little white tiger nodded immediately. “Fuck. You’re right. I forgot that everything in the Dragon Vein is transformed by the spirit energy on this mainland, including that rotten stone.”

Currently, Ye Qingtang did not continue to think of the Everlasting Flower and was instead worried about the safety of Master Du and the silver wolf.

There were too many strange creatures in this Dragon Vein, and even Yin Yang Perfected Lord monsters existed. If Master Du and Xiao Guai encountered those monsters, it would be difficult for them to escape.

Seeming to tell what Ye Qingtang was thinking of, the little white tiger said, “Don’t worry too much. That damn wolf’s speed is so fast and is as timid as a hare. If it is met with danger, no one would run faster than it, and there will definitely be no problem. As for that old man, he is not that simple either.”

Regardless, Ye Qingtang could not return now either. There were at least hundreds of entrances and exits, and returning to find them was no different from finding a needle in a haystack. There was no way of finding them.

Xiao Guai and Master Du knew that the objective of this trip was the Dragon Vein and should be heading there as fast as possible too. Perhaps, they had already entered the Dragon Vein right now. Thus, she could search for them in there first. If all else failed, she would return again to search for them.

Eventually, under the little white tiger's urges, Ye Qingtang took a leap and landed in the mountain valley.

In the pitch-dark tunnel.

A handsome man with an outstanding quality walked ahead slowly with his hands behind him.

"Roar!"

Then, a furious roar sounded.

An extremely huge demonic beast ahead blocked the man's way.

Ling Yan was in thought as he looked at that demonic beast.

"Come out."

Then, a few scarecrows which possessed the combat power of a Yin Yang Perfected Lord Third Heaven were released from a black gourd.

Previously, Ling Yan used the black gourd to suck all of the scarecrows' murderous aura away, and presently, the murderous aura in the black gourd condensed again to form Ling Yan's creatures.

Very quickly, that demonic beast was surrounded by the scarecrows while Ling Yan walked towards the ray of light ahead rapidly without looking back.

"Interesting..."

As Ling Yan looked at the mountain valley behind the ray of light, his lips tugged up slightly, and he leaped down with a face full of smiles.

At the same time, numerous figures appeared in the periphery of the mountain valley.

"Yin Yang Child?"

After seeing the indifferent youth in the periphery of the mountain valley, the eyes an elderly clutching onto a gold scepter gleamed.

Swoosh!

An endless commanding power erupted from the gold scepter. In just a flash, that indifferent youth's head flew to the sky.

Upon hearing the sound of a battle, Ye Qingtang rapidly went closer and hid in a dark spot.

“That is Yin Yang Child?”

Ye Qingtang’s brows were furrowed slightly.

These people were all from one of the eight dynasties of Central Mainland-talents on the Honor Roll List of Eternal Dynasty or itinerant cultivators with extremely powerful skills.

If that black-robed elderly holding onto the gold scepter was an itinerant cultivator, he seemed to have a complicated history with Yin Yang Child.

Chapter 848 Glazed Cup

Ye Qingtang did not have any special relations with Yin Yang Child and had only met him a few times when she was in the Central Dynasty. Then, she felt that it was extremely unbelievable that he could enter Eternal Dynasty’s Honor Roll List for the younger generation at such a young age.

Ye Qingtang frowned deeply when she saw Yin Yang Child’s skull being cut off by the elderly’s scepter instantly. While Yin Yang Child’s martial skills were suppressed because he entered this mainland, that black-robed elderly faced the same treatment as well...

However, before Ye Qingtang could think deeply, she realized that Yin Yang Child’s headless body did not collapse and instead took two steps forward.

In the next second, Yin Yang Child regrew a skull at a visible speed!

“Yin Yang Child...” The black-robed elderly was astonished. “You... actually possess the body of indestructibility!”

Emotionless, the youth stared at the elderly before him coldly. “What I hate most in my life is people calling me a child. You... make me very angry.”

“Humph!” The black-robed elderly scoffed, and the valiant aura of an Arcane Supremacy emerged around him.

Although it was said that the spirit energy on this mainland was too thin, while both the martial realms of Yin Yang Child and the black-robed elderly were suppressed to the Yin Yang Perfected Lord realm, the overbearing manner of an Arcane Supremacy was, however, not weakened.

“I’m also an Arcane Supremacy. Are you thinking of using your overbearing manner to intimidate me?” Yin Yang Child asked coldly.

“Little thing. You’ve only entered the Arcane Supremacy for a while. How dare you be so insolent to me!” The black-robed elderly shouted angrily.

This shout was so powerful that even Ye Qingtang, who hid in the corner, could not help but frown deeply and turn pale.

Those people were already a Supremacy, and although the insufficient spirit energy caused their skills to be suppressed to the Yin Yang Perfected Lord realm, the current Ye Qingtang was like an ant when compared to them.

Swoosh!

Then, a gleam flashed across.

In a flash, the black-robed elderly's right arm was chopped off by the sword in Yin Yang Child's hand.

"How's that?" Yin Yang Child said indifferently without looking back.

Despite losing an arm, the black-robed elderly did not even frown, making it seem as though it was nothing important.

"Good... Yin Yang Child, I will not hound you. The enmity between us has deepened again because of this one arm." As the black-robed elderly spoke, his entire body faded and vanished from the place.

After the black-robed elderly left, Yin Yang Child's complexion seemed a little pale.

Although it was a body of indestructibility, he required a large supply of spirit energy to achieve it. However, the spirit energy on this mainland was overly thin, and it was a little difficult even for Yin Yang Child to bear with it.

Body of indestructibility. Ye Qingtang was in thought.

It was rumored that Yin Yang Child had a top blue spirit root that allowed him to understand the Paragon Skill, the body of indestructibility. As long as his heart was not destroyed and the spirit root was not reduced, he would not die.

"Glazed Cup..."

As Ye Qingtang was lost in her thoughts, she saw a Glazed Cup floating in the air.

There was an extremely rich spirit energy in the Glazed Cup, and if Ye Qingtang could obtain it, she could easily break through to the Yin Yang Perfected Lord realm!

Immediately, Ye Qingtang ignored Yin Yang Child and walked towards the Glazed Cup.

Chapter 849 Destined To Be Single

A while later, Ye Qingtang walked several hundred meters and arrived right beneath the Glazed Cup.

Ye Qingtang leaped and took the Glazed Cup easily.

The moment the Glazed Cup was in her hands, intense spirit energy enveloped Ye Qingtang entirely, which gave her the impulse of advancing to the Yin Yang Perfected Lord realm...

The Glazed Cup was classified as an extremely precious treasure that could collect spirit energy. Leaving this mainland aside, it was also very rare in the Central Mainland. If it was placed in an auction in the Central Mainland, it could be auctioned off at a sky-high price.

Delight emerged in Ye Qingtang's eyes as she looked at the Glazed Cup in her hands.

Regardless of Beiming Manor, Peerless School, or Phantom Valley, the current her was too weak compared to them and all the more could not be mentioned on equal terms with the powerful figures from the Central Mainland.

Only by increasing her own martial cultivation realm could she reduce the gap.

Nevertheless, Ye Qingtang knew that there was not much time left for her. The Xuanling Sect masses were not yet rescued; the crisis of extermination which Master Perfected Xuanchen and Falling Sky Valley would face was not yet resolved; sometime later, that ancient family clan from the Central Mainland would come to collect the extraordinary lady's Spiritual Abode and completely destroy this mainland.

By then, everyone would be killed...

Yet, with the skills of only a half-step Yin Yang Perfected Lord currently, what could she do?!

Presently, Ye Qingtang had an inexplicable, urgent desire for power.

This desire for power was not for herself.

Ye Qingtang did not wish to be a so-called world savior; what she wanted and needed to do was to protect the lives of her family and friends, as well as ensure that they were safe as sound.

Swoosh!

Suddenly, a piercing sound was heard.

With brows deeply furrowed, Ye Qingtang looked behind her only to see an aloof-looking youth walking towards her with great strides.

"You are a citizen of this mainland," said Yin Yang Child coldly after sizing up Ye Qingtang casually.

Yin Yang Child's sudden appearance caught Ye Qingtang off guard.

Nonetheless, Yin Yang Child had already discovered her, and Ye Qingtang could only face him. After all, she had no grudges with Yin Yang Child.

"Yes, I am." Ye Qingtang admitted straightforwardly.

"Very good." Yin Yang Child stretched his hand out and said. "Hand me the item in your hands, and you can leave."

"I found this item first, and it is already in my hands. Why must I hand it to you?" Ye Qingtang asked.

"Why?" Yin Yang Child took a few more looks at Ye Qingtang. "You are pretty courageous. Since you wish to know why, I can tell you too. The reason is very simple: I can kill you easily."

"So, because you are more powerful than me, I must offer you my things to you without complaints when you're snatching it from me?" Ye Qingtang questioned in a cold tone.

"Oh... Do all of the people from this mainland have such an unyielding character like you?" There were no emotions on Yin Yang Child's face as he added on. "You can stay by your unyielding character and die—that is the first route. The second route is to hand the Glazed Cup to me. Although you would lose your backbone, you still can live."

Ye Qingtang did not reply anything at this instant and was calculating how likely it was for her to survive when she battled with Yin Yang Child. If it was truly impossible, she needed to think of an escape plan.

However, before Ye Qingtang could think further, a laugh sounded from ahead. "Yin Yang Child, if you bully such a beautiful older sister like that, I'm afraid no ladies will ever like you given your character."

Chapter 850 Vomit Blood From The Anger

Yin Yang Child scanned the surroundings upon hearing that. "Who called me child? Hurry out and receive your death."

After Yin Yang Child said that, a male with an almost perfect face walked out from the dark slowly. "I hate it the most when people tell me to receive my death, especially little children like you."

A harmless smile played on Ling Yan's lips. He first took a look at Ye Qingtang and subsequently fixed his eyes on Yin Yang Child.

"Ling Yan..."

After seeing the male, there was a hint of a ripple in Yin Yang Child's ever-icy eyes, and his brows were furrowed deeply.

While Ling Yan was utterly useless in terms of martial skill... Yin Yang Child regarded him highly.

"Ling Yan, I don't wish to see you. Leave. Otherwise, I'll kill you," Yin Yang Child said coldly.

However, Ling Yan sat on the ground cross-legged casually as though he did not hear anything and smiled innocently. "Since you don't wish to see me, you can get lost then."

"Ling Yan, are you really not afraid of dying?" Yin Yang Child asked with a frown.

"I am afraid of dying but not you." Ling Yan replied with a smile.

"Good. I'll kill you then." Yin Yang Child unsheathed his sword immediately and walked towards Ling Yan.

"Yin Yang Little Child, let's play a game... I believe that you don't dare to kill me." Ling Yan saw a murderous look in Yin Yang Child's eyes but was not at all frightened.

"Oh, I want to know why." Yin Yang Child looked at Ling Yan and replied without emotions.

"Before I came to this mainland, I stole your father's precious treasure, the Nine Sons Seized Souls Book, and hid it in a place that only I know of. If you kill me, your father will never find the Nine Sons Seized Souls Book, and you will be beaten by your father then." Ling Yan replied with a smile.

"What... You stole the Nine Sons Seized Souls Book?!"

As Ling Yan spoke, Yin Yang Child's expression changed drastically, and he shook his head. "That's not right. Why do I not know that the Nine Sons Seized Souls Book is missing?"

Ling Yan looked at Yin Yang Child as though he was an idiot. "You mean that I still need to inform you or your father after I stole the Nine Sons Seized Souls Book? If you're still unaware, it only shows that you all have not realized that the Nine Sons Seized Souls Book is stolen and that you cannot prove that the item is still there, isn't it?"

Yin Yang Child frowned in thought and did not know whether he should believe him or not.

"It's better for you to go home, good baby," Ling Yan said.

"Alright. Since you want to save her, you two must have a good relationship. I will kill her then!" Yin Yang Child pointed at Ye Qingtang and said.

"..." Ye Qingtang stared blankly at Yin Yang Child.

Was this Yin Yang Child's brain spoiled from the anger? What had this got to do with her!

"What has your killing her got to do with me?" Ling Yan shook his head and said. "This idiot. Why did your father give birth to such a stupid son like you?"

"What did you say!" Anger filled Yin Yang Child's face.

"There are many reasons for saving a person, and what you said is only one of them. There's another reason, which is that you're very unpleasant to my eye. Isn't it hitting two birds with one stone since I can save her and deride you?" Ling Yan chuckled.

"Alright. I will definitely kill her today. You wish to save her, but I just will not let you fulfill your wish!" Yin Yang Child yelled furiously.

"Don't repeat yourself already. Quickly kill then," Ling Yan said. "I'm already very impatient from waiting. However, given your father's reputation... if I return and say that his son killed someone to snatch a treasure and that someone was even a defenseless lady... don't you think that your father will vomit blood from the anger?"