

### Chapter 971 The Match (3)

By the time the burning flames dispersed, Duan Luoning was rather pale. He squinted at Dan Yifan, who was facing him. His previously relaxed attitude had vanished long ago.

This Dan Yifan's abilities far exceeded his expectations.

One should know that a few months ago, Duan Luoning had fought with the Eldest Young Master of the Si Family, Si Ye. He had defeated the latter without even drawing his sword.

He had thought that he would not be forced to use his weapon to deal with Dan Yifan. But who could have guessed...

"What's the matter? Can't take it?" Dan Yifan raised his brows and looked at the ashen Duan Luoning. His eyes were filled with arrogant amusement.

"You're pretty good. You thought you could block me with your bare hands? You're just too arrogant." Dan Yifan commented.

Duan Luoning narrowed his eyes slightly. "I was merely letting you have this move."

"Oh? You're pretty full of yourself." Dan Yifan laughed softly. "How dare you!" Duan Luoning was enraged by the disdain in Dan Yifan's words. He immediately lifted his sword and slashed at Dan Yifan.

Dan Yifan responded deftly but unhurriedly.

Duan Luoning was disadvantaged within three to five moves. He was unable to even defend himself against Dan Yifan's attack.

The scene playing out before them confounded the confident group from the Duan Family.

They had thought that Duan Luoning could easily defeat Dan Yifan. Who would have thought that... events would take this turn.

"You from the Duan Family, weren't you very arrogant just now? How come you don't dare to even fight now!" The group from the Ye Family saw that Dan Yifan had easily beaten Duan Luoning, such that the latter could not even defend himself. They felt thoroughly vindicated.

Did the Duan Family dare to continue being arrogant?

What were their skills compared to Dan Yifan?!

The watching citizens were awed by what they saw.

They thought that Duan Luoning's abilities were already the best among the younger generation. Who would have thought that... they were nothing compared to Dan Yifan of the Ye Family.

No wonder...

Rumor had it that this Dan Yifan was considered a genius from young.

“Is that all you are capable of...” Dan Yifan looked at Duan Luoning, who was sweating profusely, and his lips curved in a mocking smile. With that, he suddenly leaped up. The inner qi in his body suddenly dispersed, and he seemed to be shrouded by burning flames.

The next instant, Dan Yifan suddenly brandished the Blazing Sun Sword in his hand. The burning flames that surrounded him seemed to gather.

Suddenly, the roar of a dragon rang out from Dan Yifan’s sword breath. The burning flames that had gathered on his blade solidified into the shape of a huge dragon. The burning dragon opened its huge mouth and charged at Duan Luoning.

The air was distorted by the baking heat of the burning hot flames.

Duan Luoning was only in time to see a red glow surround him, but he could not react in time.

Boom, boom!!

A huge explosion suddenly pierced everyone’s ears.

The burning dragon smashed into the dais. Sparks flew everywhere. Duan Luoning’s figure flew pathetically off the dais and smashed into the pillars of the martial arts arena. He fell to the ground with a crash.

At that moment, Duan Luoning’s body seemed to be burnt by flames. His clothes were all burnt black, and a large part of his face was burnt.

#### **Chapter 972 The Match (4)**

“Blazing Flame Sword Technique...”

The watching citizens gaped at the scene before them. If they had not seen it with their own eyes, they would never have imagined that the Blazing Flame Sword Technique, that could only be learned within the sects, would one day be displayed before them.

“Duan Luoning, is it? You’ve lost this time.” Dan Yifan stood proudly on the dais. His slender figure showed no sign of injury.

Everyone from the Duan Family suddenly snapped out of their trance and hurried over to help Duan Luoning, who had fallen to the ground.

They would never have imagined that Duan Luoning would be so utterly defeated!

There was not the slightest wound on Dan Yifan!

“Based on the terms of our bet, from today onward, the Duan Family must pay tribute to the Ye Family.” Dan Yifan stood proudly as he sheathed the Blazing Sun Sword with a flick of his wrist.

“You...” Duan Luoning exerted himself and stood up. He glared at Dan Yifan and wanted to say something.

However...

“Today’s match is not yet over. Your words are premature.” A voice suddenly rang out from the martial arts arena.

Everyone within the martial arts arena looked towards the voice.

But everyone was shocked by what they saw.

Three tall figures had quietly appeared at the entrance to the martial arts arena. The person in the lead was the eldest son of the Duan Family—Duan Tianyun!

And standing behind Duan Tianyun were the Second and Third Young Masters of the Duan Family, Duan Tianrao and Duan Tianrui.

“Eldest Young Master!” The moment the group from the Duan Family saw that Duan Tianyun had appeared, their eyes lit up.

Duan Tianyun swept a glance at Duan Luoning’s injuries and frowned slightly. However, he did not say anything and walked straight towards the dais.

“You are?” Dan Yifan looked at the three men who had suddenly appeared.

Duan Tianyun said, “I am Duan Tianyun from the Duan Family.”

“So it’s the Eldest Young Master of the Duan Family.” Dan Yifan nodded slightly. “I wonder what Eldest Young Master Duan meant?”

“What did I mean? Wasn’t I clear enough?” Duan Tianyun laughed coldly. “Yesterday, the Duan and Ye Families agreed to this match, but any of the younger members of the two families can participate in the match. You merely won one round, how can you determine the winner?”

Dan Yifan frowned slightly. But upon careful thought, he realized that Duan Tianyun was right.

Below the dais, Ye Qingtang was watching everything expressionlessly.

Duan Tianyun was the oldest of the Duan Family’s three sons, but Duan Tianyun had a haughty and mercurial personality and had not been chosen to be the next master of the Duan Family. Instead, Second Young Master, Duan Tianrao, had won the favor of the Duan Family’s master and had been selected to succeed him.

Just as Ye Qingtang was watching events unfold, a pair of eyes fell on her quietly.

“Second Brother, isn’t that Ye Qingtang? Why is she back?” The Duan Family’s Third Young Master, Duan Tianrui, suddenly saw Ye Qingtang’s figure amidst the crowd. He spoke to his second brother, Duan Tianrao, who was standing beside him.

When Duan Tianrao heard that, he looked towards Ye Qingtang.

Duan Tianrao and Ye Qingtang had been engaged, but after Ye Qingtang’s spirit root was destroyed, the engagement was broken. After that, he became engaged to the Ye Family’s adopted daughter, Ye Xun.

However, something had happened on the birthday of the Ye Family’s previous Great Elder. After that night, Ye Xun had vanished, and Duan Tianrao had no more contact with the Ye Family.

He only heard that Ye Qingtang had entered the Xuanling Sect a year ago, but he had not heard any more news.

### **Chapter 973 The Match (5)**

Duan Tianrao had regretted it when Ye Qingtang had restored her spirit root and entered the Xuanling Sect.

However, after obtaining the Long Family's help, Duan Tianrao had rejoiced that his earlier engagement with Ye Qingtang had been broken.

So what if Ye Qingtang had entered the Xuanling Sect?

In the end, with her spirit root, she was destined to be only an outer sect disciple all her life. After he had obtained the Long Family's help, she was no longer worthy of him.

"So what if she returned? It's not a big deal." Duan Tianrao dropped his gaze. Ye Qingtang was of no concern to him at all.

His engagement with Ye Qingtang had been dissolved. Ye Xun, whom he had been engaged to later, had vanished. Now, he was on good terms with the Young Lady of the Long Family. In Duan Tianrao's eyes, only a powerful girl like her was worthy to stand by his side.

When Duan Tianrui saw that his second brother was so unconcerned, he did not pay any more attention to Ye Qingtang.

After all, the Ye Family today could not compare with their Duan Family. The Eldest Young Lady of the Ye Family was, naturally, beneath them.

On the other side, Duan Tianyun had slowly ascended the dais. He looked at Dan Yifan, who was standing on the dais, and said, "Since it is a match between the younger generation of the two families, I don't mind giving it a try. You can spout your nonsense after you have beaten me."

Dan Yifan narrowed his eyes slightly.

"What's the matter? Are you afraid? Or can it be..." A mocking smile flashed across Duan Tianyun's eyes. "The members of the Ye Family are cowards?"

"Let's have a match then." Dan Yifan frowned with displeasure. Every word this Duan Tianyun uttered was grating.

A smile flashed across Duan Tianyun's eyes. He unbuckled his sword in front of the audience and threw it to Duan Tianrui, who was standing below the dais.

"What do you mean by this?" Dan Yifan asked coldly when he saw what Duan Tianyun had done.

Duan Tianyun lifted his chin, looked at Dan Yifan, and said, "Do I need a sword to deal with you? My fists will do."

"What arrogance!" A cold look flashed across Dan Yifan's eyes. With that, he raised his sword and slashed at Duan Tianyun!

Duan Tianyun eyes were cold when he saw Dan Yifan charging at him with burning flames. The next second, he suddenly directed all his energy and aimed a mighty blow at Dan Yifan!

Ye Qingtang was standing below the dais, watching the two men on the dais. When she saw Dan Yifan's move, she said blandly, "Dan Yifan is no match for Duan Tianyun."

"What did you say?" The Ye Family disciples standing nearby frowned with displeasure when they heard Ye Qingtang's words.

They had all followed the Great Elder and the Third Elder into the Ye Family and were not close to the Eldest Young Lady, Ye Qingtang.

"Eldest Young Lady, Young Master Dan is fighting for our Ye Family. You may not be contributing, but you need not run off your mouth here either."

"That's right. Young Master Dan is an inner sect disciple of the Leiting Sect. How can he lose to that Duan Tianyun?"

Many of the Ye Family disciples did not like Ye Qingtang. Besides her numerous rejections of Dan Yifan's good intentions, Dan Yifan was currently fighting for the Ye Family, and it was very annoying for her to speak like that before the fight had even started.

Ye Qingtang swept a glance at the unhappy youths and refrained from further speech.

But at that moment, there was chaos on the dais.

Dan Yifan, shrouded in layers of burning flames, was sent flying by Duan Tianyun's blow!

Dan Yifan fell heavily off the dais with a loud crash. The burning flames around him seemed to be covered by a layer of frost. The baking heat was being consumed by the blasts of cold air.

### **Chapter 974 Do You Really Want Me To Compete? (1)**

"The peak of the First Heaven of Martial Qi Level One?" Duan Tianyun stood unharmed on the dais and looked disdainfully at Dan Yifan. His lips curled in a contemptuous smile.

"Is that all?" Duan Tianyun smirked.

There was an uproar below the dais.

No one would have imagined that Dan Yifan, who had seemed to be so powerful just now, would be injured by Duan Tianyun in just one move.

The youths from the Ye Family had been filled with confidence. But now, when they saw blood seeping from the corners of Dan Yifan's mouth, their expectant expressions seemed to freeze.

How could this be...

Dan Yifan stood up clumsily. It was as if his entire body had been soaked in icy water that was so cold it chilled his bones. Every inch of his skin was permeated with a piercing chill.

“You are merely at the peak of the First Heaven of Martial Qi Level One. How dare you be so presumptuous towards our Duan Family? You are such a fool.” Duan Tianyun looked at Dan Yifan coldly. The aura that surrounded him seemed to be poised to swallow the whole world.

“You have reached... Second Heaven of Martial Qi Level One...” Dan Yifan looked at Duan Tianyun, who was standing before him. The aura surrounding Duan Tianyun was completely different from that of Duan Luoning. At that moment, it was evident that his power was far superior to his.

“That’s right.” Duan Tianyun laughed softly and raised his chin proudly.

Dan Yifan turned pale.

He was only in his teens, and among his age group, he was considered to be a rare genius. Otherwise, he could not possibly have broken through to the First Heaven of Martial Qi Level One at his age.

However...

However, no matter how powerful the peak of the First Heaven of Martial Qi Level One was, it could not compare to the Second Heaven.

He would never have imagined that the Duan Family had Duan Tianyun, who was at the Second Heaven of Martial Qi Level One!

One must know that in the entire Ye Family, only his Grandfather and Third Elder had reached this stage.

But Duan Tianyun was so young!

“Dan Yifan is it? You seemed really confident just now. Why are you so forlorn now?” Duan Tianyun laughed softly and looked at Dan Yifan disdainfully.

Dan Yifan’s expression was truly ugly.

The crowd below the dais was still in an uproar.

Although they had heard that Duan Tianyun had broken through to the Second Heaven of Martial Qi Level One, no one had actually seen him display his prowess, and they thought that the Duan Family had spread the rumors to confuse others.

Yet, who would have thought...

it was actually true.

At that moment, everyone looked at Dan Yifan with a rather pitying expression.

No matter how extraordinarily gifted Dan Yifan was, he was no match for Duan Tianyun.

“Have you brats from the Ye Family clearly seen the gap between you and our Duan Family?” When Duan Tianrui saw that his oldest brother had beaten the Ye Family’s representative, he mocked them smugly.

The youths from the Ye Family clenched their fists tightly. They fervently wished they could tear Duan Tianrui’s mouth into pieces.

“Since your skills are inferior, you better obediently crawl away. Everything will be fine as long as you obey the rules and pay your tribute. Why humiliate yourself before everyone from Lin Town like you did today?” Duan Tianrui mocked them boldly.

These grating words were like knives that carved every word onto the hearts of Ye Family’s youths.

Dan Yifan took a deep breath and diligently tried to push his inner qi around his body.

“I haven’t lost yet,” he said coldly as he looked at Duan Tianyun.

“Oh? You won’t give up? Do you really have a death wish? In that case, I’ll fulfill your wish.” Duan Tianyun’s face was a mask of cruelty.

Below the dais, Ye Qingtang calmly shook her head as she watched the floundering Dan Yifan.

### **Chapter 975 Do You Really Want Me To Compete? (2)**

Dan Yifan was pretty talented, but his ability was one level below that of Duan Tianyun. The gap between two Heavens was as deep as a ravine. No matter how hard he struggled, it was no use.

To continue would be like flogging a dead horse.

On the dais, Dan Yifan had forced his inner qi to flood his entire body. The burning flames spread through his body and swiftly dispelled the cold air surrounding him. His aura instantly surged!

“I won’t lose,” Dan Yifan said coldly.

But a mocking smile hung on Duan Tianyun’s lips.

When the youths from the Ye Family, who were below the dais, saw Dan Yifan’s suddenly rising aura, a trace of hope surfaced in their eyes.

“Come on, Young Master Dan!”

“We aren’t afraid of you Duans!”

The yells rose and fell.

Ye Qingtang continued standing expressionlessly at the same spot.

“Dan Yifan should retreat,” she said somewhat pityingly.

But her words were heard by the youths from the Ye Family who were standing nearby.

They looked at Ye Qingtang in wonder, but their expressions seemed to be mixed with resentment.

“Eldest Young Lady, Young Master Dan is fighting for our Ye Family. Why are you rooting for the other side!”

Ye Qingtang glanced at the youths and said, “Duan Tianyun isn’t worth rooting for. He is merely average.”

The youths from the Ye Family were so angered by Ye Qingtang’s words that they almost vomited blood. They thought that this Eldest Young Lady was just a brainless beauty, shooting off her mouth.

The group from the Ye Family was unwilling to bandy words with Ye Qingtang. Instead, their eyes were nervously fixed on Dan Yifan, who was on the dais.

Dan Yifan mobilized the inner qi in his entire body, and a huge ball of fire suddenly brewed in his chest. The next instant, the fireball exploded and crashed towards Duan Tianyun!

However...

Without batting an eyelid, Duan Tianyun pressed his palms together. When his palms separated again, the oncoming fireball was blocked by his hands.

Icy blue cold air shot out of his palms and instantly covered the burning fireball!

The fireball that had been composed of an accumulation of roaring flames was instantly frozen by Duan Tianyun's palms into a ball of ice.

"Let me return this to you." Duan Tianyun's lips curved into a cold smile. Suddenly, his palms pushed the ball of ice so that it flew towards Dan Yifan!

Dan Yifan was shocked. He tried to receive the blow but was too weak.

The gigantic ice ball instantly crashed into him. There was the sound of ice cracking. Then, Dan Yifan's entire body was sent flying by a huge impact. He landed below the dais!

A mouthful of blood instantly sprayed out of Dan Yifan's mouth!

His chest that had been smashed by the ice ball was covered with a layer of frost. The frost visibly and rapidly spread throughout his entire body.

The youths from the Ye Family hurried over and clumsily helped Dan Yifan up.

Ye Qingtang saw the layer of frost spreading out from Dan Yifan's chest. With the tip of her finger, she drew a golden tongue of flame and secretly flicked the flame onto Dan Yifan's back.

The moment the flame sank into Dan Yifan's back, the frost that was accumulating on his chest slowly melted.

But because of the surrounding chaos, no one noticed Ye Qingtang's actions.

Duan Tianyun looked at Dan Yifan, who had collapsed on the ground. A cold smile hung from his lips. However, he was inwardly perplexed when he saw from the corner of his eye that the frost on Dan Yifan's chest showed signs of slowly melting.

### **Chapter 976 Do You Really Want Me To Compete? (2)**

By right, Dan Yifan's skin should have been rapidly covered with ice toxin after being hit. Why did the ice toxin suddenly melt?

Duan Tianyun was rather perplexed but did not consider the matter further. Perhaps Dan Yifan had some life-saving Dharma treasure on him that he had brought from his sect.

With that, Duan Tianyun stood on the dais and swept a look at the ashen youths from the Ye Family. “Your Ye Family abilities are merely average. How dare you nobodies challenge the dignity of our Duan Family!”

The youths from the Ye Family all gritted their teeth and glared at Duan Tianyun, who was standing on the dais. Dan Yifan had already fainted from his injuries.

If even Dan Yifan could not compete with Duan Tianyun, how could they?!

“What’s the matter? Is no one from your Ye Family willing to come up on the dais? What a useless bunch.” Duan Tianyun looked dismissively at the group from the Ye Family.

The surrounding audience marveled at the sight before them.

They had thought that with Dan Yifan, the Ye Family might regain some of its status.

Who would have thought that Duan Tianyun would strip them of all their dignity?

“In the future, the Ye Family will certainly decline...”

“In the future, Lin Town will belong to the Duan Family and the Long Family.”

Duan Tianyun towered over them and looked down on the group from the Ye Family. He suddenly caught a glimpse of a slender figure.

Duan Tianyun’s expression flickered for a moment, and a trace of malice surfaced in his eyes. He suddenly raised his hand and pointed at the figure amidst the group from the Ye Family.

“Ye Qingtang, you are the Eldest Young Lady from the Ye Family. Don’t you have the courage to get onto the dais and stand up for your Ye Family?” Duan Tianyun suddenly singled Ye Qingtang out from among the crowd.

It was only then that everyone realized that the Eldest Young Lady of the Ye Family, Ye Qingtang, was also present.

Everyone immediately looked in the direction of where Duan Tianyun pointed.

Sure enough, a slender figure was quietly standing behind the group from the Ye Family. With such a gorgeous face, it was surely the Eldest Young Lady of the Ye Family, Ye Qingtang!

Ye Qingtang had left Lin Town nearly two years ago. Although rumor had it that she had entered the Xuanling Sect, the entire Lin Town knew that she was a mere red spirit root.

With her ability, it was already surprising that she could enter the outer sect of the Xuanling Sect. Even if she had entered the sect, she would probably not have advanced by much.

Now, even Dan Yifan of the inner Leiting Sect had been defeated by Duan Tianyun. As an outer sect disciple, what could she do?

Ye Qingtang had not expected Duan Tianyun to pick on her. However, her face was as expressionless as ever, as if she did not realize that everyone was looking at her in an unfriendly manner.

“Are you speaking to me?” Ye Qingtang raised her eyes slightly and looked at the arrogant Duan Tianyun, who was standing on the dais.

“Of course. Aren’t you the only Eldest Young Lady in the Ye Family?” Duan Tianyun raised his brows slightly, smiled, and said, “Ye Qingtang... your Ye Family has declined. The entire younger generation consists of a bunch of useless fools. As the Eldest Young Lady of the Ye Family, shouldn’t you represent them?”

With that, Duan Tianyun glanced at his second younger brother, Duan Tianrao, who was standing below the dais.

“You were previously engaged to my second younger brother, Tianrao. Fortunately, your engagement was dissolved. Otherwise, with your abilities, how could you be worthy to enter our Duan Family? However, given our past ties, if you get up on the dais, I will be merciful and not allow you to lose too spectacularly. How about that?”

#### **Chapter 977 Do You Really Want Me To Compete? (4)**

The moment Duan Tianyun finished speaking, everyone recalled Duan Tianrao and Ye Qingtang’s past engagement.

“What’s the matter? Unwilling to compete? Or perhaps... you people from the Ye Family are just a useless bunch, as cowardly as mice. Even you, the Eldest Young Lady, are too cowardly to stand up for your Ye Family.” Duan Tianyun mocked them without mincing his words. He intended to use this match to completely subjugate the Ye Family forever.

Abusing Ye Qingtang in public would completely shatter the Ye Family’s dignity.

Ye Qingtang looked coldly at Duan Tianyun, who had repeatedly provoked them. Her expression was completely calm, and she asked blandly, “Do you really want me to compete?”

“What else?” Duan Tianyun laughed softly and shrugged. “But if you are afraid, it is no big deal. Your Ye Family has been utterly defeated in today’s match. In the future, you just have to follow the rules and pay tribute to the Duan Family ... As a start, you have to show your submission to our Duan Family in your capacity as Eldest Young Lady of the Ye Family.”

Malice flashed across Duan Tianyun’s eyes as he spoke. He smiled and said, “If you publicly kowtow to me three times, I won’t make things difficult for anyone in your Ye Family today. How about that?”

The moment Duan Tianyun spoke, the surrounding audience could not help but secretly shake their heads.

Ye Qingtang was no match for Duan Tianyun. After today, the Ye Family would probably be unable to retain their dignity.

Everyone clearly sensed that Duan Tianyun was planning to use Ye Qingtang to destroy the last shred of the Ye Family’s dignity.

“Duan Tianyun, don’t go too far!” When the youths from the Ye Family heard Duan Tianyun’s words, they glared at him in rage.

Even though they did not like this Eldest Young Lady, Duan Tianyun was insulting the entire Ye Family.

“What’s the matter? Are any of you unwilling to concede defeat? You can always come up on the dais and fight for the Ye Family.” Duan Tianyun spoke boldly. “The winner takes it all. If any of you can defeat me, I can kneel and kowtow to him and publicly admit defeat. How about that? But... you Ye Family members are probably a pile of garbage without the courage and ability to do that.”

“You!” The youths from the Ye Family were enraged. They fervently wished they could hack Duan Tianyun into a thousand pieces.

However...

Just as the group from the Ye Family was raging, Ye Qingtang, who had remained silent all this while, slowly stepped onto the dais.

At that moment...

Everyone below the dais fell silent. They looked in astonishment at Ye Qingtang, standing alone on the dais.

“Has Ye Qingtang really gone to compete? Is she crazy?”

“I’d say she’s really foolish. She can just pretend to be deaf and flee. Why go up there and make a fool of herself...”

Everyone sighed and shook their heads when they saw the “impulsive” Ye Qingtang.

The youths from the Ye Family snapped out of their trance and hurriedly said, “Eldest Young Lady, come down now!”

Ye Qingtang was the Eldest Young Lady of the Ye Family, but everyone knew that she was no match for Duan Tianyun. But if she was publicly defeated by Duan Tianyun, then the Ye Family would truly be utterly embarrassed.

“Eldest Young Lady, don’t be impulsive!”

The group from the Ye Family was nervous and angry.

Never mind that this Eldest Young Lady had not much ability.

Couldn’t she refrain from causing trouble?!

Ye Qingtang did not seem to hear the shouts from the Ye Family group. She just stood calmly and faced Duan Tianyun.

### **Chapter 978 Do You Really Want Me To Compete? (5)**

When Duan Tianrui saw Ye Qingtang seeking her own death, he laughed mockingly and said to Duan Tianrao, who was standing nearby, “Second Elder Brother, I’ve always said that this Ye Qingtang is rather stupid. Can she spar with Eldest Brother with her paltry skills? I’m afraid that Eldest Brother will badly maul her with just one move.”

Duan Tianrao did not speak, but his expression was dismissive.

After Ye Qingtang had recovered her looks, he had thought of reconciling with her. However, she had completely ignored his overtures and, later on, had even given him many cold looks.

To the arrogant Duan Tianrao, this was an insult.

However, at that moment, Duan Tianrao was rejoicing in Ye Qingtang's actions.

If not for her actions back then, he would still be engaged to her.

And then, how could he have come into contact with the Young Lady from the Long Family?

Now, Ye Qingtang was seeking her own death. He would enjoy the show.

"Looks like you still have some courage." Duan Tianyun looked disdainfully at Ye Qingtang, who was standing in front of him. He calmly moved his flexed fingers, and the crisp sound of his popping joints could be heard.

"Don't worry. On the strength of the past relationship between our two families, I won't let you suffer too much. Since you are a girl, I'll make it short."

Ye Qingtang's face was expressionless. She looked calmly at the outstandingly arrogant Duan Tianyun.

"What's the matter? Are you too scared to talk? Never mind... then let me quickly end your terror." A cruel look flashed across Duan Tianyun's eyes. The next second, a ball of icy blue frost suddenly formed in his hand.

When the group from the Ye Family below the dais saw Duan Tianyun forming ice, their hearts sank.

Duan Tianyun had used this move previously to badly injure Dan Yifan.

Even Dan Yifan was unable to withstand this blow, much less Ye Qingtang.

"Ye Qingtang! Tremble as you feel terror descend on you!" Duan Tianyun's expression was viciously mocking. He suddenly raised his fist, and the frost in his hand smashed violently towards Ye Qingtang!

Innumerable wisps of cold air shot out together with the frost. It was as if all the moisture in the air froze instantly.

At that moment, almost all the youths from the Ye Family that were present shut their eyes tightly.

They did not dare to see what would happen next.

A resounding explosion rang in everyone's ears.

The ice and frost that smashed into Ye Qingtang's body instantly exploded in clouds of frost and shrouded the entire dais!

Duan Tianyun's lips curved in a smug smile when he saw the billowing clouds of frost. He arrogantly straightened up and cocked his head slightly. He deliberately put on a pitying expression.

"Oh how pitiful..." But before Duan Tianyun could complete his sentence, the clouds of frost that saturated the dais slowly dissipated.

A slender figure slowly emerged from the cloud of frost.

Duan Tianyun's unfinished words stuck in his throat.

He saw...

Ye Qingtang standing unharmed in her original spot amidst the cloud of frost. Her robes and accessories were all in place and had not been disturbed at all.

Wisps of chilly air were dissipating under the invisible heat rising from Ye Qingtang's body.

Ye Qingtang casually glanced at the steaming vapor that was rising from her shoulders. She calmly turned her head and gently blew the vapor away.

### **Chapter 979 Do You Really Want Me To Compete? (6)**

"This... how can this be..." Duan Tianyun's eyes widened. He stared disbelievingly at Ye Qingtang, who was completely unscathed.

He had exerted his full strength in his previous blow and had not held back at all.

Even someone who was also at the Second Heaven of Martial Qi Level One would be injured by this blow.

However...

Why did Ye Qingtang look unscathed?

At that moment, the youths from the Ye Family all widened their eyes. They thought that Ye Qingtang would collapse, but she was currently standing upright on the dais.

All of them were momentarily stunned.

"This Ye Qingtang has probably brought some Dharma treasure back from the sect. Elder Brother, don't hold back!" Duan Tianrui, who was standing below the dais, spoke maliciously.

When he heard that, Duan Tianyun calmed down. He swept a glance at Ye Qingtang, who had not turned a hair.

"So you have a life-saving Dharma treasure. No wonder you dared to come and compete..." Duan Tianyun laughed softly. "I'm looking forward to seeing how much damage your treasure can withstand."

The moment he finished speaking, Duan Tianyun extended both hands. Wisps of cold air gathered in his palms. They instantly transformed into gossamer thin ice blades and shot straight at Ye Qingtang!

Ye Qingtang looked expressionlessly at the numerous ice blades that were flying towards her. Her eyes showed a barely perceptible trace of impatience.

The instant the ice blades reached her, a light suddenly flashed before her.

The hundreds of ice blades instantly vanished.

"What..." Duan Tianyun blinked involuntarily.

Where did his ice blades go?!

Everyone below the dais was also perplexed.

They thought that Ye Qingtang was making a fool of herself in this match. However... everything that happened was completely beyond their expectations.

“Where did my ice blades... go?” Duan Tianyun muttered.

Ye Qingtang slowly raised her hand. Crystal clear drops of water slowly dripped from her slender fingers and formed tiny streaks of water at her feet.

“Are you looking for these?” Ye Qingtang asked calmly.

“Wh... What?” Duan Tianyun had not yet recovered his wits and did not understand what Ye Qingtang was talking about.

Ye Qingtang looked at the stunned Duan Tianyun. The impatience in her eyes became more obvious.

“Time to end this,” said Ye Qingtang.

The crowd below the dais looked in bewilderment at Ye Qingtang, who had spoken suddenly. None of them understood where she had acquired the ability to speak of making an end.

Duan Tianyun also felt that Ye Qingtang had gone crazy.

Did she really think she was a match for him?

“Ye Qingtang, don’t reject a life-saving offer. If not for the fact that you are a girl, you would have already died a terrible death at my hands!” Duan Tianyun laughed coldly. His figure suddenly darted towards Ye Qingtang. His body was instantly covered in a layer of frost, and a strong chill flooded his entire body.

Ye Qingtang looked expressionlessly at Duan Tianyun, who was rushing towards her, and slowly raised her right hand.

The instant Duan Tianyun reached her, Ye Qingtang gave Duan Tianyun’s forehead a light and perfunctory tap.

Thud!!

A huge crash suddenly rang out in the martial arts arena.

With that resounding crash, Duan Tianyun’s imposing figure flew straight out, smashing numerous walls in the martial arts arena into smithereens. No one knew where he had landed.

### **Chapter 980 Death Wish (1)**

A dead silence fell over the entire martial arts arena.

Everyone stared disbelievingly at the huge holes that had been smashed in the walls.

At that moment, there was no sign of Duan Tianyun on the dais. Only Ye Qingtang was left.

“You’ve lost.” Ye Qingtang acted as if nothing had happened. She swept a glance at the stunned group from the Duan Family. She slowly walked off the dais under the flabbergasted gaze of everyone present.

“Eldest... Eldest Brother?!!!” Duan Tianrui suddenly snapped out of his trance and hurriedly led the group in the direction in which Duan Tianyun had been sent flying.

Only Duan Tianrao was left below the dais in a daze. He looked at the detached figure, his face full of disbelief.

What had happened just now?

No one present was certain of what had happened on the dais just now.

Why was Duan Tianyun suddenly sent flying?!

They were unable to see any indication of what Ye Qingtang had done.

Much less the Duan Family and the other citizens of Lin Town.

Even the youths from the Ye Family were rather stunned.

No one was certain of how Ye Qingtang had done it.

But... even if they had seen it clearly, no one would believe that the omnipotent Duan Tianyun, who had the power of the Second Heaven of Martial Qi Level One...

Would be sent flying by a flick of Ye Qingtang’s fingers.

“Why are you still gaping here? Shouldn’t you go back?” Ye Qingtang said slowly as she looked at the stunned group from the Ye Family. With that, she took the lead and walked out of the martial arts arena.

Only then did the youths from the Ye Family recover their wits. Although they were completely bewildered, with Dan Yifan’s injuries in mind, they had no choice but to rush him back to the Ye House to recuperate.

But...

Had they really won?

At that moment, the youths from the Ye Family looked rather dazed.

The Ye Family, followed by the Duan Family, left the large martial arts arena. Only the watching citizens who had personally witnessed these events remained.

Although they had personally witnessed everything, it was as if they had seen nothing.

Who would have expected this match to have so many twists and turns?

Ye Qingtang was the first to reach the Ye House. In the Ye House, the various elders and Ye Ling were already waiting in the main hall. The outcome of that day’s match was of utmost importance to them.

They saw the main gate of the Ye House suddenly open, and they all turned their gazes towards it. However, only Ye Qingtang walked in.

With that, the Great Elder and Third Elder could not help but look disappointed.

However, a moment later, the majority of the Ye Family members also followed.

The Great Elder rose, and his heart filled with anticipation when he suddenly realized that his grandson was being carried back by the united efforts of the group.

The Great Elder's face immediately drained of blood. He hastened over, and Third Elder and the rest hurriedly followed.

"What's the matter? What on earth has happened? How was Yifan... injured so badly?" The Great Elder was desperately worried when he saw Dan Yifan, who was being carried back by two youths from the Ye Family.

Dan Yifan had already sunk into a faint. His handsome face was bloodless and ashen. Traces of dried blood could still be seen at the corner of his mouth.

Ye Ling waited for the youths to walk over. He was also shocked to see the extent of Dan Yifan's injuries.

They were well aware of Dan Yifan's abilities and had thought that this match would not present him with any great difficulties.