

At School 1381

Chapter 1381 Don't You Want It?

The fashion and art world placed a lot of importance on copyright awareness, especially for designers of big brands.

However, Qinghuan's classmate made her dress. From the looks of it, Guan Tao was not aware of copyrights. Previously, when she saw her dress in other magazines, she was quite happy.

But without her approval, other magazines could not publish her work. Even if she agreed, they had to give her a certain copyright fee.

"Then... I'll reject Meili's side?" Jojo asked.

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Qiao Yuan nodded when he heard that. Then, he thought for a moment and found it funny. "The main character of this charity banquet should be Qinghuan, but a dress stole half the limelight. However, it's fine. After all, the dress is worn by others. It's the female celebrities who should be troubled."

Jojo also smiled. "That's right. Qinghuan has taken over the headlines and cover of the entertainment page recently. I think those female celebrities of the same level are so anxious that they're stomping their feet."

As soon as she finished speaking, Jojo turned to leave, but Qiao Yuan stopped her. "Jojo, call Chen Jin over. I have something to tell him."

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At Baiyun Riverside Baths, in a wide area, an advertisement was being filmed.

"Cut!"

The director shouted, “Cut!” He poked his head out from behind the machine and made an OK gesture at the scene. “This one is over. Yiyi, take a rest. We’ll film another one in half an hour!”

Jian Yiyi bowed politely to the staff. Her assistant, Qiqi, ran over and put a coat on her.

“Yiyi, Brother Jie is here!” Qiqi said.

Jian Yiyi was stunned for a moment before she was delighted. “Where?”

As he spoke, she saw Dong Jie standing at the side of the court. She immediately ran forward. “Brother Jie, why are you here?!”

When she got closer, Jian Yiyi looked at Dong Jie with a smile and couldn’t help but be overjoyed.

Dong Jie was currently Rose Entertainment’s top manager. From when he brought Yuan Guang and Jian Yiyi along, he already had six artists under him now, and all of them were developing well.

It was mainly because he was experienced and had many connections. Moreover, he had an extremely sharp vision, and he was forward-looking, so the artists he had in his hands listened to him attentively and never dared to cause trouble for him.

There was also a tacit understanding in Rose Entertainment. Once the newcomers were under Dong Jie, they would become famous.

It was also because of this that Dong Jie was usually very busy. He had to split himself to handle the six artists under him. For artists like Yuan Guang and Jian Yiyi, whom he had brought up for two years, he usually cared less. With his assistant by their sides, he didn’t have to worry.

It naturally surprised Jian Yiyi that Dong Jie suddenly appeared at her advertisement filming venue.

Dong Jie patted Jian Yiyi's head gently and smiled. "I came to see you. How was it? Did the filming go smoothly?"

Jian Yiyi nodded. She had never complained about work. This was also one thing Dong Jie liked about her. She was very professional and didn't cause him trouble.

"Come, sit down and rest first. I have something to discuss with you," Dong Jie said.

Jian Yiyi couldn't help but be delighted. She thought that Brother Jie must have mobilized a lot of resources for her.

Qiqi smiled and quickly gave Jian Yiyi a look, telling her to work hard.

The two of them sat down in Jian Yiyi's rest area. Jian Yiyi couldn't wait to ask, "What's wrong, Brother Jie? Why did you come here to look for me?"

Usually, Dong Jie would decide on her resources directly. She just had to do it.

Dong Jie smiled and looked relaxed. He didn't keep her in suspense but asked, "Yiyi, you and Qinghuan are classmates. You should know her friends very well, right?"

Dong Jie had been taking care of Jian Yiyi for almost two years, so he naturally knew that she and Qinghuan were classmates. However, Dong Jie also knew that the two of them were not close to each other, but he did not ask for the reason.

However, little girls were like this. They did whatever they liked. Dong Jie understood.

She initially thought it was regarding her, but Dong Jie mentioned Xia Qinghuan as soon as he opened his mouth. This stunned Jian Yiyi.

Fortunately, she reacted quickly and didn't show any displeasure. She only nodded gently. "If it's about her friends in school, I know. Because Qinghuan is relatively cold, she doesn't have many friends around."

These words indirectly explained why she could not be friends with Qinghuan. It was because Xia Qinghuan was cold.

Dong Jie nodded in understanding and said, “Look, you’ve also known recently that Qinghuan appeared on the front page because of her outfit for the charity banquet. I heard from the company that one of her classmates made that dress.”

“Since she’s her classmate, isn’t she your classmate as well? Do you know her?”

Dong Jie finally dropped the main topic. He wanted to find the classmate who made Xia Qinghuan’s dress.

Jian Yiyi was stunned. She didn’t know who among her classmates knew how to make a dress, let alone such a beautiful dress.

Moreover, Xia Qinghuan only had a few friends around her. Lin Yi, Yan Tian, and Gao Yang couldn’t possibly make dresses, right? Jian Ai had been abroad for over a year and never returned, let alone come back.

That left... Guan Tao?

Jian Yiyi had goosebumps all over her body. Guan Tao, that poor girl, knew how to design clothes?

Because she was not close to Xia Qinghuan’s friends, Jian Yiyi naturally did not know that Guan Tao knew how to design clothes.

“Brother Jie, why are you asking this?” Jian Yiyi was a little confused, but she didn’t say that she didn’t know.

When Dong Jie heard this, he said, “This person is very talented in design. I asked a few friends in the industry and they all have extremely high evaluations of this person’s dress. I think she will be a designer who will shine in the future.”

“So I want to sign this person as your exclusive designer in the future. How about that?”

“Ah?” Jian Yiyi was shocked. “Be my exclusive fashion designer?”

If that person was really Guan Tao, that meant she was going to ask Guan Tao to be her exclusive designer? Jian Yiyi felt repulsed. She felt that the two of them were not on the same level!

Dong Jie nodded. “As you can see, Qinghuan’s popularity did not decrease when she wore the clothes she designed. Many fashion magazines even published that dress alone. Not everyone can have such attention. Don’t you want it?”

“Besides, if we don’t sign her now, when this person becomes famous in the future, it won’t be so easy to sign her!” Dong Jie hit the nail on the head.

Who wouldn’t want the level of attention Xia Qinghuan has?

Even if Jian Yiyi didn’t want to admit it, she had to admit that Xia Qinghuan was more famous than her and had a higher status!

Chapter 1382 It’s Really Her?

However...

Jian Yiyi was naturally in a difficult position because she was not close to Guan Tao.

Because of Guan Tao’s personality, she usually kept a low profile. If not because she was closer to Qinghuan and the rest, she would be completely transparent.

Therefore, Jian Yiyi rarely spoke to Guan Tao. Although they were classmates, they were like strangers.

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“How is it?” Dong Jie immediately asked.

Jian Yiyi looked embarrassed. She naturally couldn't say that she wasn't familiar with her classmates. After all, her persona was that of an obedient girl who was easy to get along with. Therefore, she immediately said, "Brother Jie, to be honest, Qinghuan has a better relationship with her. Since we're classmates, won't it be inappropriate to snatch Qinghuan's people so blatantly?"

Jian Yiyi lowered her attitude again and acted as if she didn't want to hurt her classmates' relationship because of this.

In fact, she did not want Guan Tao to be her designer. What good-looking clothes could a poor girl design? That dress might have hit the jackpot, but she might have copied it from some magazine.

Obviously, Jian Yiyi looked down on Guan Tao and didn't realize her ability and potential.

When Dong Jie heard Jian Yiyi's words, he couldn't help but laugh. Then, he said, "Silly Yiyi, do you really think it's that easy to survive in the entertainment circle? Many opportunities are fleeting. How can you be emotional and overcautious here?"

"Qinghuan and this person are only classmates and friends. She didn't sign a contract with her. No matter what, we can't say that she's one of Qinghuan's people. In a legal society, contract efficiency is important. As long as we sign her, she'll be yours in the future!"

"Although we're all from the same entertainment company, there's always a competitive relationship. Qinghuan has so many resources this year. If you don't think of other ways to catch up, you can only be in second place in Rose Entertainment in the future. Are you willing?"

She was unwilling!

Jian Yiyi thought truthfully in her heart. Although her development was smooth-sailing, as a newcomer who had debuted as the supporting actress for Qinghuan, her resources and development momentum were already excellent. Other than Xia Qinghuan and Yuan Guang, she was the most famous in the company. Moreover, she had only debuted for over a year.

However, even so, Jian Yiyi was not satisfied because in front of her was Xia Qinghuan, who was even more famous than her. The feeling of being suppressed by someone was uncomfortable. Furthermore, this someone was Xia Qinghuan.

Jian Yiyi felt aggrieved. However, was Guan Tao that capable?

Of course not.

Dong Jie also said, "Of course, an outstanding fashion designer might not make you rise to the top in an instant, but if she's so spiritual that she can make clothes that surprise the media and industry every time, won't you be the star of the red carpet at all the major galas and awards in the future?"

"Let others think of you as soon as they mention the red carpet. This will also become a sharp weapon for you to suppress others."

Hearing Dong Jie's words, Jian Yiyi seemed to have been enlightened. Competition methods and aspects in the entertainment circle were diverse. Some people had good acting skills, some were popular, some were beautiful, and some had good temperament.

When one reached the extreme in a certain field, people would remember them. Just as Dong Jie had said, the red carpet star of every major gala would maintain its popularity for a long time. Winning in style had long become something many female celebrities cared about.

"I understand, Brother Jie." Jian Yiyi nodded.

Dong Jie couldn't help but smile when he heard that. "That's right. You don't have to think about anything else. In this competitive environment, grasp every opportunity. The people in the company will understand. I believe Ah Jin and Qinghuan will understand too. After all, we're all in our own camps and have different positions!"

This was Dong Jie's strength. In front of resources and opportunities, he never mixed in personal feelings. He prioritized his artists.

Jian Yiyi nodded. She trusted Dong Jie very much, and his words made sense. He could completely convince her.

“Yiyi, tell me about this classmate of yours? Let me understand her and think about how to talk to her about this,” Dong Jie said.

Jian Yiyi couldn’t help but take a deep breath. She didn’t know Guan Tao well, so how could she let Dong Jie understand Guan Tao through her?

Moreover, she did not know if that person was Guan Tao. Could it be someone else? It would be troublesome if she made a mistake!

Jian Yiyi had once made a mistake because of Lin Yi and everyone in the school knew about it. She was a public figure now, so she had to be more careful.

Jian Yiyi said, “Brother Jie, I’ll tell her about this. I’ll talk to her. If she’s interested, I’ll bring her to see you.”

Dong Jie couldn’t help but think for a moment before nodding with a smile. “That’s good too. It’s easier to communicate with your classmates. I’ll wait for your good news.”

Jian Yiyi smiled. “Alright.”

After sending Dong Jie off, Jian Yiyi threw herself into the advertisement filming again. She didn’t get into the nanny van until her work was over.

However, she was thinking about what Dong Jie had told her that afternoon. The most important thing now was to know if the so-called classmate who designed Qinghuan’s dress was Guan Tao.

Ever since she became famous, she spent even less time in school. She had deliberately distanced herself from Li Linlin and Xi Jie, who were initially close to her. Now, the only person who could be considered friends with her in school was Li Yunmei.

Jian Yiyi couldn’t help but take out her phone and call Li Yunmei.

“Yiyi!” The call went through. Li Yunmei’s voice came through. “Aren’t you filming an advertisement today?”

“Yes,” Jian Yiyi said. She couldn’t be bothered to exchange pleasantries with her. She immediately asked, “Xiao Mei, I have something to ask you. Do you know who designed the dress Xia Qinghuan was wearing at the charity banquet? I heard it was a classmate of ours?”

She initially only asked tentatively, but Li Yunmei immediately said, “It’s Guan Tao. You still didn’t know?”

Li Yunmei knew. From her tone, it seemed that she was the only one who did not know.

“It’s really her?” Even though she had already guessed it, Jian Yiyi couldn’t help but be surprised.

At the same time, her heart turned cold. If only it were anyone else. However, it was Guan Tao, one of Xia Qinghuan’s best friends.

Li Yunmei could not feel Jian Yiyi’s thoughts. She said, “Everyone in Erzong knows now. Guan Tao has an especially thick sketchbook. It’s filled with the design drawings she has drawn over the past few years. She’s very professional!”

Chapter 1383 Authorization

Li Yunmei told Jian Yiyi everything about Guan Tao in school.

It turned out that the news spread on the second day after the charity banquet. Yan Tian leaked the news, and it spread like wildfire. Everyone knew that the dress that everyone was looking at was Guan Tao’s handiwork. Those who were familiar with her could not help but be surprised.

Someone who was usually quiet had such a powerful side.

Moreover, everyone knew that Guan Tao had a sketchbook that contained blueprints of over a hundred sets of clothes she had designed over the years. Many people were

curious and wanted to borrow and look. Guan Tao was so frightened that she didn't dare to bring the sketchbook she usually carried to school, afraid that someone would damage it.

Li Yunmei spoke on the other end of the phone, but Jian Yiyi could not listen to anything. Her heart was in a mess because she did not know how to talk to Guan Tao about this. After all, the two of them rarely interacted.

The next day, Monday.

Guan Tao took the bus to school as usual. As soon as she got off the bus stop, she saw Gao Yang standing under the bus stop sign.

Gao Yang also saw Guan Tao and his slightly cold expression softened slightly. He waved at her.

Guan Tao was stunned and quickly ran forward. "Why are you here? Are you waiting for me?"

Gao Yang skillfully took Guan Tao's bag and naturally held her hand. He pulled her along and said, "Qinghuan and the rest are waiting for you. They asked me to pick you up."

Gao Yang led Guan Tao away in a daze. When she came back to her senses, she was already sitting in the breakfast stall at the school gate.

They placed steamed buns and hot soy milk in front of her. Qinghuan, Lin Yi, and Yan Tian were sitting opposite her.

Guan Tao blinked and said, "What's wrong? Is there something to discuss?"

Usually, when they gathered like this, they would have something to discuss, such as where to play and if they wanted to have a meal together this weekend.

Qinghuan was eating buns. When she heard this, she couldn't help but quickly wipe her hands with a piece of paper. Then, she took out a document from her bag and handed it to Guan Tao. She said, "Sign it!"

Guan Tao frowned and looked at Qinghuan suspiciously. Then, she looked at the document in her hand. Her head was filled with glue.

"What is this?" Guan Tao said and reached out to take it.

She opened it and realized that it was an authorization letter.

Qinghuan immediately explained, "Tao Zi, Meili Magazine asked you for authorization to publish your dress."

"Ah?" Guan Tao was slightly shocked. To Guan Tao, who was passionate about the fashion industry, the words 'Meili Magazine' were like thunder in her ears. It was a few levels higher than ordinary fashion magazines and was especially expensive.

She had only bought a few issues over the years. Ordinary newspaper stands by the road did not sell Meili Magazine. They could only be found in high-end bookstores.

Such a bigshot magazine wanted to publish her dress? They even wanted her authorization?

"This..." Guan Tao was dumbfounded. She blinked for a long time before saying, "This is a good thing. Just publish it directly then. Why go through so much trouble?"

They couldn't help but laugh when they heard that. Qinghuan immediately explained, "How can a big company be the same as a small workshop and not have a copyright concept? Moreover, it's a proper fashion magazine. Once it's published, it has to take up a page. It can only be published with the designer's authorization. This is copyright awareness. Otherwise, it will be illegal."

"Initially, they went to my company to ask for the authorization, but the copyright belongs to you alone. It has nothing to do with Rose Entertainment. Vice President Qiao almost rejected them. Fortunately, Brother Jin bumped into them, so he contacted the people from Meili and asked the other party for the contract. If you sign it, it's

equivalent to giving the other party the authorization. When the time comes, I'll take a few more beautiful photos of the dress and send them over. It'll be settled!"

"Tao Zi, this is a good opportunity for you to become famous at a young age. All the outfits in Meili Magazine are from famous designers in the country or abroad. You're not even eighteen years old, but you're already on Meili Magazine. You are considered to be a genius!" Yan Tian said.

Lin Yi nodded as well. "This is a rare opportunity. Tao Zi, you have to seize it. Every fashion product published in Meili Magazine will have a paragraph introducing the designer. When the time comes, your name will appear on the page of the dress. It's an opportunity for more people to get to know you."

Gao Yang sat at the side and said gently, "Sign it."

Guan Tao was a little excited. She nodded and picked up the pen to sign her name.

Oh my, Meili Magazine would publish her clothes one day. This was something Guan Tao had never thought about.

Chen Jin was the one who got the contract, so there was naturally no problem. Xia Qinghuan put the contract away and said, "I'll give the contract to Brother Jin later. Brother Jin will follow up. Some staff over there should look for you soon. When everything is completed, they'll give you thirty thousand yuan directly. At that time, you can just sign the receipt!"

"Thirty... thirty thousand yuan?" Guan Tao was dumbfounded again!

Xia Qinghuan looked at Guan Tao in amusement and nodded. "That's right. The contract says that the authorization fee is thirty thousand yuan!"

"But I don't have money, Qinghuan..." Guan Tao blinked and immediately regretted it.

Unexpectedly, her words made the others laugh. Qinghuan reached out and pinched Guan Tao's face. She said helplessly, "My silly Tao Zi, did you hear what I said? They're giving you money, not the other way around."

“Of course, they have to spend money to publish your work in Meili Magazine. Otherwise, do you think those design masters will casually let a fashion magazine publish their work? They will definitely collect copyright fees!”

When she heard that the other party would give her thirty thousand yuan, Guan Tao was even more stunned.

It was already her honor to have her dress published in Meili Magazine, but the other party still wanted to give her money?

Guan Tao felt a little weak and couldn't help but say, “Forget about the money. It's good enough that I can get published.”

“Don't be nervous. This is normal procedure,” Gao Yang said gently.

Lin Yi also said, “That's right. This is legal. Previously, those tabloids privately published your work without permission. That was already infringing on rights.”

Qinghuan raised her eyebrows and nodded. “That's right. However, this can be considered as a promotion, so I can't be bothered to argue with them. However, Meili Magazine is a benchmark in the industry, so they naturally won't do such a thing. Just accept it with a clear conscience. That dress is so beautiful. Of course, you have to charge them. You deserve it!”

Gao Yang gently held Guan Tao's hand on the table and said, “Didn't Uncle and Auntie agree to let you enter Huaxia Beauty College? It's time to need this money.”

Thirty thousand yuan was not a small sum for Guan Tao's family. Even if Huaxia Beauty College's school fees were expensive, thirty thousand yuan was enough to play a huge role.

Guan Tao nodded in acceptance.

Chapter 1384 Like Someone Who Walked Out of a Comic

“By the way, Tao Zi, there’s one more thing,” Qinghuan wiped her mouth with a tissue and said to Guan Tao.

Guan Tao couldn’t help but ask, “Huh?” Then, she asked, “What else is there?”

Qinghuan smiled and said casually, “Yesterday, Vice President Qiao talked to Brother Jin and they wanted to sign you. He asked me to ask if you were willing.”

It turned out that Qiao Yuan called Chen Jin into his office yesterday for no other reason than to sign Guan Tao.

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Initially, he did not have this thought, but the invitation from Meili Magazine made him realize that although they were an entertainment company and there was no lack of stylists in the company, there was no fashion designer.

Usually, celebrities would receive sponsorship from various clothing brands when walking the red carpet. Celebrities could wear it for free and help brands advertise for free. It was a win-win model. Every company was like this.

The bigger the status, the more luxurious the sponsored brand would be.

Xia Qinghuan was considered the first to wear a set of clothes designed by a friend. Previously, no celebrity had ever worn the clothes of an unknown brand designer.

The amazing thing was that this dress had indeed caused quite a commotion in the industry. In that case, the designer of this dress had a certain commercial value.

If they could sign her into Rose Entertainment and get her to design gala clothes for the company’s artists in the future, and if her clothes could become as popular as the one Qinghuan wore this time, she would undoubtedly be a secret weapon for Rose Entertainment.

Therefore, Qiao Yuan thought of asking Chen Jin to contact Guan Tao and see if he had any intentions in this regard.

Guan Tao couldn't help but be shocked. Rose Entertainment wanted to sign a contract with her?

This... Why did it sound like a dream?

Guan Tao had no intentions at all. Qinghuan had taken a liking to that dress because of her sketchbook. After she became friends with Qinghuan, she had never given her a decent gift, so she wanted to make this dress for her.

She did not expect Qinghuan to walk the red carpet in that dress, let alone that this dress would completely change her life.

If she had not experienced it herself, Guan Tao would not believe that such a big pie would fall on her head.

Without waiting for Guan Tao to speak, Yan Tian, who was at the side, said, "Sign a contract with Rose Entertainment? That should earn a lot of money! Tao Zi, this is a rare opportunity!"

"Don't make a scene." Qinghuan glared at Yan Tian. Then, she looked at Guan Tao and said, "Tao Zi, what do you think?"

Guan Tao felt a little dizzy. What was she thinking? She didn't dare to think about it!

She was not overjoyed or even surprised. Guan Tao felt an indescribable struggle in her heart.

It was a kind of rationality that tried to keep her mind clear and not forget her original intentions.

"It's fine to refuse," Qinghuan said at the right time. She looked at Guan Tao and said, "Tao Zi, follow your heart. No one will force you."

Gao Yang felt Guan Tao's emotions and immediately tightened his grip on her hand, silently encouraging her.

Guan Tao lowered her head. After a while, she slowly said, "Qinghuan, let me consider it."

She did not refuse directly because this was indeed a huge temptation for Guan Tao.

However, she did not accept it because Guan Tao knew her current condition better. Earning money was not her job.

She needed to settle down, learn, and accumulate more experience.

But at the same time, she needed money.

This was the reason she struggled. She needed everything, but she didn't know what to choose.

Reality and ideals always went against each other.

Hearing this, the others couldn't help but look at each other. They knew what Guan Tao was hesitating about.

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On the Sunmen Islands, the wind was gentle, and the sun was bright. The sea breeze was gentle, making it exceptionally pleasant.

Jian Ai, Ji Yansong, and the rest stood at the private dock on the island and looked into the distance, as if waiting for someone to appear.

An oriole's cry came from the sky. The surrounding air was filled with a salty smell. The blue sea converged with the sky at the end. If one looked at it for a long time, they would inevitably feel dizzy and flustered.

Jian Ai blinked her dry eyes and looked at the sun above her head. It was almost noon.

Just as she was about to say something, Xiao Liuli suddenly shouted excitedly, “I see it. Sir, Sister Xiao Ai, Brother Han, look!”

Jian Ai quickly looked over and saw a figure appear where the sea and sky met. The figure looked exceptionally small on the boundless sea, but it was abnormally obvious.

“Is it him?” Jian Ai had never seen Ye Liushang before, so she couldn’t help but ask the High Priest.

Ji Yansong smiled and nodded. “Sect Master, this person is Ye Liushang!”

The figure gradually became clearer. Only then did Jian Ai and Si Yue realize the person did not ride any tools or use any external force. He just stood on the sea, but the soles of his shoes were still a few centimeters away from the water, without touching a drop of seawater.

As he moved forward, the sea under his feet became his heart, and circles of light ripples spread out, making him look as light as a leaf.

This person had traveled all the way from land to the sea. Jian Ai knew very well that the closest land was over three hundred nautical miles from their island. He had floated like this for over three hundred nautical miles, which showed his deep and powerful cultivation.

Among the twelve guards, Yu Wuyuan could fly an extremely long distance, but he was flying on his sword, using his sword aura.

Chi Lian, who was ranked third, could also soar into the sky, but she could not fly too far.

Based on this alone, one could tell the difference between Ye Liushang and the others.

Slowly, Ye Liushang’s figure gradually became clear. Only then did Jian Ai see he was wearing an extremely tidy white suit.

Si Yue's heart couldn't help but beat faster, and his eyes flickered with an uncontrollable light.

Their gazes followed Ye Liushang until he stepped onto the island.

He had a tall and straight figure, and his skin was as clear and smooth as suet jade. His dark brown hair slightly covered his eyebrows, and below them were a pair of charming brown eyes that were like amber. He had a light nose and firm nasal bones. His lips were like cherry blossoms, and his exquisite facial features combined to form an impeccable face. Coupled with his pure white suit, he looked like a person who had walked out of a comic.

Under the backlight, he was so handsome that he looked ethereal, like an illusion.

Ye Liushang walked up to Jian Ai and stood there. Then, he raised his right hand and placed it on his chest. Then, he slowly knelt on one knee. "I am one of the twelve guards of the ancient sect. I am Ye Liushang, the Blazing Fire Phoenix. Greetings, Sect Master!"

"Sect Master has appeared for a long time, but I haven't been able to come to see you. Please forgive me, Sect Master!"

As soon as he opened his mouth, his clear voice was as refreshing as a cold pool of spring water, making the hot sun above his head lose seventy percent of its heat.

Chapter 1385 Accomplishment

Jian Ai came back to her senses and smiled. Then, she walked forward and helped him up. "Get up."

Ye Liushang slowly stood up and looked at Jian Ai, as if sizing up the Sect Master. His eyes were incomparably deep, but they did not make people feel oppressed.

Jian Ai didn't feel uncomfortable from Ye Liushang's gaze. She immediately said, "I've always heard news about you from Bai Zhou and Uncle Ji. Now, we can finally meet."

Ye Liushang lowered his head slightly and answered in a low voice, “When the Sect Master appeared, it was the critical moment for me to break through. Please understand.”

“I know all this,” Jian Ai said.

As soon as she finished speaking, Jian Ai pulled Si Yue to her side and introduced him to Ye Liushang. “This is one of the twelve guards of the ancient sect, the Shadow Asura—Si Yuehan!”

“Hello, Brother Liushang. I’ve heard a lot about you,” Si Yue pretended to be calm, but the burning light in his eyes could not hide his excitement.

From the moment he saw Ye Liushang walking over on the sea, his heart had already beat faster. It was like a fan seeing his idol.

Ye Liushang’s gaze shifted from Jian Ai to Si Yue, and he smiled. “You’re Si Yuehan? I heard from Bai Zhou that he picked you up?”

“Yes,” Si Yue admitted.

“Liushang, long time no see...” At this moment, Ji Yansong smiled and walked forward to greet Ye Liushang.

Seeing the High Priest, Ye Liushang leaned over slightly and made a respectful gesture. “Greetings, High Priest.”

Seeing this, Ji Yansong couldn’t help but pat his shoulder and smile. “There’s no need to be so polite between us.”

Speaking of which, back then, Ji Yansong suffered a backlash from cultivating the Mysterious Underworld Technique. If not for Ye Liushang’s dose of phoenix blood, Ji Yansong might not have lived until today.

Therefore, it was not an exaggeration to say that Ye Liushang was his savior.

“It’s been hard on you. Everyone, stop standing here. Let’s go to the island,” Jian Ai said.

Everyone nodded and walked along the path towards the courtyard at the top of the mountain.

On the way, Ji Yansong said to Ye Liushang, “You also know the reason I asked you to come this time. The Sect Master has encountered a bottleneck in her cultivation of the power of blood. If that high-level mental cultivation technique acts up, I can’t do anything. In this world, only you can help the Sect Master.”

“I will do my best to help the Sect Master complete the cultivation of the power of blood,” Ye Liushang said calmly. Although his tone was indifferent, it inexplicably made people feel at ease.

When they returned to the courtyard, Ji Yansong prepared a table of food. Everyone sat around and chatted as they ate.

“Liushang, have you already mastered the power of the phoenix?” the High Priest asked.

The so-called mastery was to cultivate one’s abilities to the peak of perfection. There were no more hurdles that needed to be broken through. In the past thousand years, there were very few people in the ancient sect who had cultivated their abilities to mastery.

This supreme realm was not something that could be achieved just with talent and hard work.

Ye Liushang nodded slightly and said with an extremely calm expression, “I already reached it a year ago.”

As soon as he finished speaking, Jian Ai couldn’t help but gasp. Ye Liushang was only about twenty-five years old, but he had already cultivated it to perfection. What kind of person could do this?

Si Yue knew how difficult it was. His gaze on Ye Liushang became even hotter, and he couldn't hide his admiration.

"Sect Master." Ye Liushang looked at Jian Ai and asked, "What level is your power of blood at now?"

Jian Ai said, "Although I've already absorbed the mental cultivation techniques, I've only cultivated to the fifth level. If I forcefully break through again, I won't be able to control myself."

Ji Yansong said, "Once the power of blood goes out of control, its power is terrifying."

Ye Liushang smiled and said to Jian Ai, "In just over a year, the Sect Master is already extremely talented to cultivate to the fifth level."

"Not only that, but this power of blood is extremely compatible with the Sect Master. After breaking through the first five levels, the Sect Master cultivated them to the highest realm and could use them freely," Ji Yansong said.

Ye Liushang nodded and thought for a moment before saying, "It seems that this power of blood already treats the Sect Master as its host. However, it has willpower. The higher it cultivates, the stronger its willpower will be. It will also be more difficult."

"Once the Sect Master's mental strength doesn't suppress the willpower of the power of blood, the Sect Master will lose control."

"That's right." The High Priest nodded and admitted. Then, he said, "Your power of the phoenix also has the willpower of the Undying Bird. It can be said to be the same situation as the Sect Master, so I'm relieved to have you help the Sect Master."

"Although the power of the phoenix has willpower, it's much more docile than the power of blood," Ye Liushang said slowly. "I didn't see the evil of the power of blood with my own eyes, but it's not difficult to guess how terrifying this power is from Bai Zhou's words about its origin."

As soon as he finished speaking, Ye Liushang looked at Jian Ai and said, “But Sect Master, don’t worry. No matter how powerful this power is, it’s still controlled by someone. It’s through people that abilities can be released.”

“Although it’s stirring in your body now and wants to devour your mind and occupy your body, once you complete the absolute suppression, this powerful force will submit to you and you will be able to use it!”

Jian Ai nodded. Ye Liushang’s words matched what she had thought before.

The High Priest immediately said, “In that case, we’ll prioritize the overall situation. From tomorrow onwards, you’ll help the Sect Master cultivate.”

“It’s my duty!” Ye Liushang said.

Si Yue listened to everyone at the side and couldn’t help but feel agitated. He wanted to say something a few times but retracted his words.

This was his personality, especially when facing Ye Liushang, whom he had admired for a long time. Although they were both of the same level as the twelve guards in the ancient sect, the difference in their strength was enough to make Si Yue respect him. This was admiration for the strong or even the strongest.

At this moment, Jian Ai spoke up for him. Jian Ai smiled and said, “Liushang, since you’re here this time, I hope you can give Si Yue some pointers. His power of darkness has cultivated to the top, but he hasn’t been able to break through.”

When Ye Liushang heard this, he couldn’t help but look at Si Yue and ask, “How long has it been?”

Si Yue quickly said, “It’s been half a year.”

Ye Liushang nodded in understanding. “There’s an insurmountable gap in cultivation towards the top. Everyone is like this. Wanting to break through is not something that can be done in a day. Countless people have stagnated at this step, and they can’t even cross it even if they spend their entire lives.”

“Similarly, if you successfully complete the breakthrough, you will rise to another realm. Your strength will also improve qualitatively. You can’t compare to now.”

“But I think you’re only seventeen or eighteen years old. You’ve already reached the top at such a young age. You’re also very talented.”

“As expected, when choosing an heir, the ancient sect will choose the most suitable person to inherit their abilities.”