

## Gacha 572

### 572 Song Qiang's Pas

While they were discussing their next plan, a certain tragedy occurred on the boat that Song Yu used.

"How is your condition? Do you miss your family?" Song Yi asked her to check her condition.

The ship itself was luxurious as they had their own room. Song Yi would start training her as soon as they arrived at the Blackwade Clan, so he wanted to use this chance to make Song Yu as comfortable as possible with him.

"Yes. Thank you for the concern, Elder Song Yi." Song Yu was still polite to him even though he was her grandfather's elder.

"Haha... You don't need to act like that. In fact, my late little sister was actually your grandfather's beloved. That's why I treated him like my successor back in the Main Clan. Unfortunately, if that incident didn't happen, your grandfather would become at least 5-Star Martial Saint instead of 3-Star Martial Monarch and replace me as the fourth elder." Song Yi sighed, recalling the past matter.

Song Yu looked down, weighing something in her mind. The elder mentioned this matter a few times already, so it must be something important. In that case, she needed to clarify it. "May I know what the matter was, Elder?"

"Hmm... Although I can't go into full detail yet. There is actually one thing that you need to know. Don't believe the First Elder. He hated your grandfather because of my little sister and used some trick to cause an incident that made the main clan expel Song Qiang and took my sister's life. Well... it's more like he liked my sister, but instead, she loved your grandfather." Song Yi explained a general situation which was already known by the clan.

Song Yu was astonished because she never knew her grandfather had such a love story.

Song Yi smiled and continued. "Although I want to tell you more... you need to get stronger first. Let's say... 5-Star Martial Monarch will be the requirement to know the truth. By the time you reach Martial Saint Stage, the main clan will also protect you as one of their important resources."

"Thank you for your trust, Elder." Song Yu bowed her head and thanked him. It was

"Haha... Seeing the praise from your grandfather, I have some expectations for you. So, keep getting stronger to make me and your grandfather proud." Song Yi smiled.

"Yes. I will meet Elder's expectations." Song Yu humbly said while swearing inside her heart that she would do it.

"It's good then." Song Yi nodded and fell into deep thought. "We still have ten days before reaching the Heavenly Continent. You can use this time to sort out your resolve and emotion. I will be going to meet the Third Elder then."

"Yes." Song Yu clasped her hands respectfully, watching Song Yi leave the room.

It was at that time his sister started challenging Song Qiang with or without reason. Sometimes she won, sometimes she lost. She was proud when she won, but that pride was shattered when she saw Song Qiang only practiced more every time he lost. Slowly but surely, his sister fell in love with him.

Although he didn't know why it suddenly turned that way, Song Qiang was his favorite and gave a 'go' sign to his little sister. Of course, the journey was hard because Song Qiang had no spare thought about romance until one time in a certain life and death situation. Song Qiang realized how important her figure was in his heart and finally became a couple.

The first elder who was still young at that time also loved her appearance and talent. He proposed to her only to get rejected blatantly. Out of jealousy, he planned to kill Song Qiang.

Unfortunately, that plan misfired. It killed his little sister instead of Song Qiang. He went to fight against the first elder only to be stopped by the Grand Elder and the Patriarch before Song Qiang was blamed about that incident.

Her sister gave birth to a boy one year before she died. It was Song Lei. At first, Song Yi wanted to raise the boy, but Song Qiang begged him so he could take Song Lei with him.

He remembered at that time, Song Qiang said, "Actually, I and Song Ai-ling just wanted a peaceful life. We decided that after becoming an elder, we would have a normal but loving family."

Those words melted his heart. Song Yi feared that the first elder would pull another trick on the baby, so he let Song Qiang take the baby while his little sister's grave was in his place. This could also be considered as a target to give Song Qiang a reason to come back and meet her.

After glancing at her one last time, he left the room and went to the third elder.

"Elder Song Jing... I have made you wait." Song Yi smiled as he looked at the third elder. He sat in front of him as the third elder poured the wine for him. "Thank you."

"Are you sure bringing that lass is a good idea?" Song Jing asked while observing his expression.

"I am sure. Her personality is calm, and her talent is top-notch. I am sure she will reach higher than me in the future." Song Yi nodded. He fell into silence for a minute while sipping his wine. "Actually, Third Elder. I want your help. Seeing how you also hate the first elder after the first elder kills your wife, would you help me protect this little lass from him?"

Song Jing didn't immediately answer him. Instead, he finished the wine on his cup before saying, "Song Yi... If there is another open battle between elders, the sect master and the grand elder would stop it. After all, it would only ruin the clan stability."

"I know. That's why I want to protect her from the dark. After all, this girl also has my sister's blood running through her vein. It can be said she is also my granddaughter." Song Yi clenched his fists with determination.

"I know how you feel." Song Jing paused for a few seconds before saying, "You know what... There is a poison called Vein Poison Powder. This poison can seal one cultivation. Unless a few Martial Saint at the same level dispelled this poison simultaneously, the other person wouldn't be able to use Spiritual Energy again for the rest of his life."

"I know that poison since it's the strongest poison in the world. They are very rare. Even our clan only has a little." Song Yi nodded.

"Actually, I found the poison a few decades ago when I was roaming to get my cultivation resources. I stumbled upon this powder and always stayed in my Space Ring."

"Why are you talking about this poison?" Song Yi pondered for a moment before coming to a realization. "Don't tell me... you are going to use this poison to seal the first elder cultivation?"

Song Jing smiled evilly.

It already gave Song Yi the answer he wanted. He smiled, "Thank you, Song Jing."

"Don't worry. You wouldn't need to worry about this matter anymore." Song Jing smiled warmly at him.

Song Yi was shaken by how deep the hatred inside Song Jing's heart. It might be the right choice to side with him, so they could take down the first elder until suddenly... Song Yi lost control of his body and stumbled.

"Ugh?" Song Yi instinctively reacted because his mind jolted for a second there before stumbling to the ground. He looked at Song Jing, who wasn't surprised at all.

Song Jing only smiled while sipping his wine. "As I said earlier, Song Yi. You don't need to care about this matter anymore."

"You... You poisoned the wine?" Song Yi realized that Song Jing only drank from his own cup all this time while pouring the wine to him. In other words, the wine in his cup was a normal wine while he took the poison this whole time.

"You Bastard. Why are you doing this? Didn't the first elder kill your wife?" Song Yi stared at him before trying to rise from the ground. Although his Spiritual Energy was sealed, he could still move his body. Unfortunately, Song Jing used his Spiritual Energy to lock his movement so he couldn't go anywhere.

"You are basically a cripple now." Song Jing evilly smiled as he said, "You think I hate the first elder because he killed my wife? Unfortunately, not. That bitch has been harboring a feeling on that Song Qiang even though she married me. After giving birth to a son, I wanted to kill her badly.

"Unfortunately, by killing her with my own hand, my son would hate me, and my reputation will take a huge hit. At that time, the first elder lent me a hand in exchange for me to cooperate with him to kill Song Qiang." Song Jing snorted while taking out his sword.

"However, this is certainly a serious matter. After all, I know that by bringing that Song Yu, you will get three things. Firstly, she will become your successor. Secondly, you would get a relationship with that Alexander Sirius since if the rumor is true, Song Yu and you will be the ones to get the benefit. Thirdly, without anyone hindering your movement, you will know that I participated in that scheme sooner or later. At that time, the first elder and I will be busted. There is no way I am letting you use this opportunity."

"You... You." Song Yi was speechless as the Spiritual Energy raised his body.

"That's why you need to die here. Luckily, with the people from the Fire God Clan dead, I can use this as a reason. I can just say I managed to escape and framed that Alexander Sirius. After killing him, I can get that VIP Card and present it to the patriarch. It's only a matter of time I will become a Grand Elder if the rumor is true." Song Jing evilly laughed as he stabbed Song Yi's heart.

"Gah! You..." Song Yi gritted his teeth as his strength began leaving his body.

"Bam!"

Suddenly the door was slammed before a woman's voice echoed.

"Elder Song Yi."

Song Jing quickly released Song Yi, who would die at any moment and appeared in front of Song Yu before grabbing her neck.

"Release me." Song Yu was startled because Song Jing's neck was already on her neck before she knew it.

"You need to die too, you little brat." Song Jing said with a cold tone as he walked toward Song Yi. "Look at this Song Yi, your granddaughter is going to die along with you."

"Song... Song Jing. You can get everything from me... just don't kill her. I beg you."

Song Jing didn't pay any attention to the half-dead Song Yi as he raised his sword, preparing to kill her.

However, by the last strength of his life, Song Yi gritted his teeth and rose from the ground before throwing himself to Song Jing. Even though his cultivation was sealed, his body was still a Martial Saint. The force was enough to push Song Jing away before he grabbed Song Yu and threw her to the sea.

"!!!" Both of them were surprised.

"Granddaughter... may fortune be with you." Song Yi uttered his last words. If Song Yu were killed here, there would be no second chance. However, the ocean was also filled with Martial Beasts and the others. Even if she flew from here, she wouldn't reach the shore for each continent. He used the last struggle to pin Song Jing on the ground for a minute, letting Song Yu escape before he died.

Song Jing would probably do the same because he might encounter Martial Saint monsters and exhaust his Spiritual Energy. It was better to stay with the group and enjoy his stay. Song Yu would most likely die anyway, and even if she tried to sneak inside the ship, she would be found out by him.

With that thought in mind, Song Jing let out a relieved breath. At the very least, the immediate threat had gone.