

## Quick T 301

### Chapter 301: Cold destiny master's cherry blossom spirit (Part 5)

Luo Qing Chen always had a doubt on the way, how could Mo Bai Ci's affection for the previous host be 30%?

Mo Bai Ci shouldn't know that she was the Thousand Year Old Cherry Blossom Spirit that fought with him a hundred years ago.

This is because whether it was age or appearance, she differed just too much.

The Destiny Master calculated the future and not the past.

Then why did she feel that Mo Bai Ci was being a bit special to her.....

Could it be because she was a cherry blossom demon and was similar to the person who moved his heart?

But there were countless cherry blossom demons in the Full Spirit County, so that wasn't too likely.....

As the saying goes, ask the question when in doubt.

[The Destiny Master indeed can't see the past, therefore Mo Bai Ci can't know that the Thousand Year Old Cherry Blossom Spirit a hundred years ago is the same cherry blossom demon today.]

So, he can read my mind?

[He can't read minds either.]

Then she didn't understand. Could it be that the rumoured cold Destiny Master liked these two cute demons and was kind enough to bring them back to the Void Residence to cultivate?

Luo Qing Chen had been thinking about this problem the entire way. Only when they went through the clouds and landed on the Void Residence's steps did she come back to her senses.

Mo Bai Ci's steps were very light, but also very fast.

She looked around and it matched her memories. Seeing Mo Bai Ci walking away, she held the little mushroom demon looking around in her arms and quickly followed him.

"Ai, wait for me." Luo Qing Chen came up beside him as she spoke, "I'm not familiar with the human world, if we get lost here, we might become a bowl of delicious cherry blossom mushroom soup the next time you see us."

The little mushroom demon quickly looked over to show its agreement.

"....." A slightly warm look flashed on Mo Bai Ci's cold white face, as his lips softly parted to say, "A little cherry blossom demon dared to try and rescue someone from the demon race's fourth highness, your courage shouldn't be this small."

Luo Qing Chen thought: Then you don't know! Some of the so called good people are even worse than the bad guys and much more cruel.

The previous host intended to forgive Yan Ruo Yao, but she didn't.

This kind of supporting female lead, it was normal to abuse her.

Although the process wouldn't be that smooth.

Like right now.

She always thought that Mo Bai Ci was a Destiny Master who had a higher position than others.

But she never thought that other than Star Monarch, he was above all.

All the Spirit Spell Master, Beast Tamers, Alchemists, immortals, spiritual pets, and little demons all lined up to bow to him.

"We kneel to welcome back the Destiny Master." This vast sound filled the skies of the Void Residence.

She felt her breathing stop. Being kneeled to by tens of thousands of people, this was her first time.

In that moment, her legs went soft.

In this kind of solemn situation, even she wanted to kneel. The little mushroom in her hands was trembling, so scared that it didn't dare move. Its eyes were round and it didn't dare blink, like a dead mushroom.....

"Follow me....." Mo Bai Ci's cold voice sounded.

She followed him up the white jade steps, being watched by tens of thousands of people.

Naturally that included the supporting male and female leads.

Unfortunately there were too many people kneeling, so she couldn't see the two of them.

"Why is she back?" Yan Ruo Yao looked at Luo Qing Chen on the high stage, as her eyes filled with disbelief.

And it was different from Li Jin Feng.....

He slightly knit his brows with a bit of emotion flashing in his eyes.

### **Chapter 302: Cold destiny master's cherry blossom spirit (Part 6)**

After the welcome ceremony was over, this little cherry blossom demon Luo Qing Chen became the talk of the Void Residence.

Although she had always been a topic for the Void Residence!

But this time.....

The male lead had changed!

It went from the third ranked Spirit Spell Master Li Jin Feng to the Heaven Master that was only below one Mo Bai Ci!

“Damn, isn’t that little demon the trash that appeared a hundred years ago and stole big sister Yao’s identity?”

“That’s right! It’s her! I’ve heard that big sister Yao was kind enough to let her leave! I never thought that in just three months, she would hook sir Bai Ci! Demons really do have their tricks.”

.....

There were people who talked nonsense, not caring about black and white and only thinking that the righteous person was right!

“Bai Ci, this is my first time seeing you bring little demons to the Void Residence.” In the maple forest, the Star Monarch was playing go with him when he suddenly thought of this gossip.

“Un, they are still small.” He put down his white piece as a faint glow appeared in his deep eyes.

“You know that I didn’t mean that.” The Star Monarch stroked his white beard and said, “This change with your eyes, I’ve only seen it once a hundred years ago.”

“What eyes?”

“It is no longer calm as usual.” The Star Monarch put down a black piece as he took the lead. He looked up and said, “Your eyes were bleak a thousand years ago, but there is a rare look of happiness in them today. Although the difference isn’t big, it isn’t like a dead pool of water anymore.”

He vaguely remembered the war in the Word Tide Bay. Mo Bai Ci returned to the Void Residence covered in blood with eyes filled with determination.

No one knew what happened and no one knew why the Heaven Master had such eyes, everyone only knew that he retreated to the Spirit Tiger Mountain to heal his wounds.

For the next hundred years, he never came out.

Mo Bai Ci was a bit surprised hearing this. He softly picked up a white piece and after a while, he slowly put it down as he softly said, “I lose.”

“In your hundred year closed door cultivation on Spirit Tiger Mountain, I don’t know how much you’ve increased your mastery of spirit spells, but your go skills have dropped.” The Star Monarch stood up with a smile and said, “You are no longer the Heaven Master who cares about nothing.”

He slowly stood up and watched the Star Monarch leave. His eyes slightly narrowed as his lips curled into an extremely faint smile.

Perhaps it was like this.

—

Hall of Wisdom.

Luo Qing Chen was holding bamboo to make a hat for the little mushroom, while also taking cloth to make clothes for it.

“So hot, so hot, this baby mushroom is about to become dried mushroom!”

“Don’t rush! Can’t you see that I’m making things for you!”

The Void Residence’s weather was much different from the Full Spirit County. To put it bluntly, the Void Residence was above the clouds and was close to the sun, therefore it was usually hot and dry.

Growing up in a wet and humid place like the Full Spirit County, the little mushroom demon that lived in the trees and bushes naturally couldn’t stand this kind of temperature.

No, she asked for some bamboo and cloth as soon as she was led to the Hall of Wisdom by a cultivator, wanting to help this little mushroom not get heat stroke.

“Xiu xiu——” A cool white mist came around them and the surrounding temperature dropped.

Mo Bai Ci in white clothes slowly walked into the Hall of Wisdom with a cold look on his face, but there were traces of warmth in his dark eyes.

Even though the people around him couldn’t see it.

“Ya, it’s not hot, it’s not hot!” The little mushroom jumped up, wearing a bamboo hat and a red and white floral dress.

It looked kind of like a poisonous mushroom.....

“This is for you.” He raised his hand and the Ice Soul Jade came out of his sleeves, “The Void Residence is very dry and normally has no rain. If you wear this, you won’t feel as warm.”

In that instant, everyone took a cold breath.

The Ice Soul Jade, it was a rare item. It used the essence absorbed from the sun and moon to increase one’s cultivation, even having the effect of increasing one’s longevity.

He was giving it to her like this and it was being used.....to avoid the heat?

### **Chapter 303: Cold destiny master’s cherry blossom spirit (Part 7)**

“You and the little mushroom can just live here for now, I’ve already ordered someone to clear up a hall.” His eyes were cold, but he spoke every word in a clear voice.

The little mushroom looked up and jumped up twice before taking the Ice Soul Jade from Mo Bai Ci’s hand. It hung it around its neck from a string and said with a smile, “Lend it to this little mushroom for a few days!”

“Ask your big sister cherry blossom.” Mo Bai Ci’s eyes had a deep meaning, as he looked at her and spoke in a soft voice.

Actually he knew who this person in front of him was.

He was the Destiny Master chosen by the Stellar God every thousand years and what was destiny?

Destiny was calculating life and knowing the future.

When his eyes were opened, the Stellar God had told him that he couldn't calculate only one person's life.

That was the disaster that he would meet only once in his life.

There were many kinds of disasters, but the disaster of his life was.....

Love disaster.....

A hundred years ago, the Blood Demon Hall made a move. He didn't care about the world, but before the Word Tide Bay battle, he had calculated his life's disaster.

He came to the Word Tide Bay three days early and met the person with the strongest spells in the Full Spirit County, the Thousand Year Old Cherry Blossom Spirit, Luo Qing Chen.

In that instant, he knew that he couldn't dodge this life's disaster.

Or rather.....

He didn't want to dodge it.

It was a pity that the so called love disaster while it was still love, it was also a disaster.

When she used the ancient sacrificial spell to seal the Demon Monarch, she disappeared without a trace from the Heaven Falling Continent.

He knew that the odds were against her, so he decided to seal his emotions and cultivate in the Spirit Tiger Mountain for a hundred years.

But he never thought that he would meet his love disaster again after coming out.

The reason he was certain that this little cherry blossom demon who wasn't even a hundred years old was the Thousand Year Old Cherry Blossom Spirit was——

Just like a hundred years ago, he couldn't calculate her life and couldn't see her future.....

"Borrow, borrow, borrow, but you can't lose it!" Luo Qing Chen pursed her lips and said, "I can't afford to repay it if you lose it and you don't want to become mushroom soup, right!"

"I can't become soup!" The little mushroom tightly held the Ice Soul Jade as it gave a serious nod.

Mo Bai Ci's expression lightened as he looked at Luo Qing Chen and said, "You haven't been to the Void Residence before, so don't run around in the next few days. When I finish hosting the spirit spell conference, I'll take you away to Spirit Tiger Mountain."

"Why?" She was a bit confused. She looked at him and said, "Why do you want to go to Spirit Tiger Mountain?"

She couldn't guess Mo Bai Ci's heart at all. He seemed hard to deal with and very cold, but he was speaking this softly to her.

Without knowing why, she actually felt that he was strangely.....pampering her?

"Purification." He took a sip of white tea before speaking softly.

Living for a thousand years, but not caring about the world. Even then he knew that places with people had good and bad and places that were good and bad were dangerous.

She was just a small cherry blossom demon and her spiritual energy was very weak. If he were to have her by his side, she would definitely attract trouble.

Although he didn't care, he didn't like other people talking to her or even causing trouble.

The spirit spell conference came once every hundred years and each expert of their domain would use their strongest power to defeat their opponents, changing the hundred year ranking of the Void Residence.

It was a competition of every hundred years and every person would use all their strength to improve their ranking.

Luo Qing Chen thought that as a small cherry blossom demon, she would just be watching with the little mushroom.

But she never thought that reality would never match her plans.....

#### **Chapter 304: Cold destiny master's cherry blossom spirit (Part 8)**

The next morning, she found after she woke up that there was no other living being in this Hall of Wisdom other than her.

Naturally that also included Mo Bai Ci and the little mushroom.

Mo Bai Ci was the only Destiny Master of the Void Residence, so she could understand that he was busy.

But where did the little mushroom go?

Wasn't it afraid of being cooked? Not staying in this Hall of Wisdom, where did it run off to!

Luo Qing Chen slightly knit her brows. She suddenly thought of the previous host's seventy seven years of torture and her heart couldn't help skipping a beat.

She changed into a moon white skirt and went out to find the mushroom.

"Big sister cherry blossom, save little mushroom!"

"You thief, you actually dare steal sir Bai Ci's Ice Soul Jade! See how I take you to the Truth Hall and interrogate you!" Qin Yue held the little mushroom's cap, speaking with a grin.

"This was something sir Bai Ci gave this mushroom!" The little mushroom struggled as tears almost came out.

"Gave you? Ha, ha, ha, ha!" Qin Yue broke out in laughter before saying, "Do you know what kind of precious treasure this Ice Soul Jade is, how could sir Bai Ci give it to a little mushroom like you?"

"If he doesn't give it to it, would he give it to you?" Luo Qing Chen raised her right hand and pink cherry blossoms attacked Qin Yue. Of course, she had secretly used the power of the Exquisite Ring.

Qin Yue was a person that was deeply imprinted in her memories.

She was the supporting male lead Li Jin Feng's pet, a lute demon. In the previous host's world, this person didn't lack in making fun of her.

When she was pampered by Li Jin Feng, Qin Yue was someone who had been jealous.

When Qin Yue saw Luo Qing Chen attacking her, she only swept her sleeve and didn't dodge at all.

In her eyes, she had cultivated for a hundred and fifty years, so naturally she was much stronger than a little cherry blossom demon that had only cultivated for a hundred years.

"Peng!" After that, Qin Yue was sent flying five meters. The little mushroom was thrown out of her hand and fell to the ground.

Luo Qing Chen quickly came forward to pick up the little mushroom, before looking at the person in front of her with narrowed eyes.

Qin Yue's face was quite swollen. Although Luo Qing Chen had only used a bit of the Exquisite Ring's power, this was still an ancient divine weapon, so just a little bit of spiritual energy was enough to knock a little demon to the ground.

"You....." Qin Yue pointed at Luo Qing Chen and roared out, "Sir Jin Feng won't let you off?"

"Who is sir Jin Feng?" She narrowed her cold eyes as her lips curled into a smile and said, "I'm sorry, I'm not familiar with him."

"Ke, ke——" A gentle and soft voice came from behind. Although it was just coughing, one could hear the awkwardness in it.

Luo Qing Chen slowly looked up at the man walking over from not far away.

He was wearing a light blue robe. His facial features were well defined, his brows were dark as ink, and there was a ghost of a smile that hung on his lips.

Luo Qing Chen's heart was slightly moved, but it quickly disappeared.

That face, it was most likely the previous host's final thought.....

A hundred years of pampering and then being thrown away. This bit of thought, it was quite normal.

Unfortunately, she didn't love him now and perhaps even had the urge to abuse him.

"Sir Jin Feng, it was this little demon....."

"Shut your mouth." He raised a brow as he looked at Qin Yue on the ground. Then he looked at Luo Qing Chen and after a while, he said with slightly knit brows, "Why are you back?"

He had clearly set his heart on chasing her away, but why was she back! Some indescribable emotions had filled his heart and he was afraid that he would be filled with some uncontrollable yearning from those emotions.

“Whether I come back or not, what does it have to do with you?” She looked up with a slightly cold look at the man in front of her, as she spoke in a slow voice.

### **Chapter 305: Cold destiny master’s cherry blossom spirit (Part 9)**

“Luo Qing Chen, I’ve said it before that those hundred years.....” Li Jin Feng paused as his fist slightly clenched. He looked away a bit as he said, “It was just me recognizing the wrong person.”

He had already prepared everything in the Full Spirit County. As long as she went back, she would live every day in peace, so why was she back here?

“Sir Jin Feng is thinking too much, nothing existed between us.” She gave a shrug and said with a relaxed smile, “You don’t need to feel this conflicted.”

Actually, after being together for a hundred years and suddenly splitting apart one day, no matter who it was, they wouldn’t be able to adjust.

She could see all kinds of different emotions in Li Jin Feng’s eyes, although she didn’t want to expose it.

“I.....” He wanted to say something, but his eyes fell onto the Ice Soul Jade in the little mushroom’s hands. He said in surprise, “He actually gave it to you.....”

“Right, sir Jin Feng. This little mushroom must have stolen sir Bai Ci’s Ice Soul Jade and Qin Yue was about to take it to the Truth Hall to interrogate.” Qin Yue saw that the matter had returned to the Ice Soul Jade and immediately jumped out to make itself known.

“He, he.” Li Jin Feng gave two bitter laughs before saying, “Not mentioning how exception sir Bai Ci’s spirit spells are, there’s also the powerful barriers of the Hall of Wisdom’s treasure room. A precious treasure like the Ice Soul Jade, if sir Bai Ci didn’t personally give it up, a little mushroom that doesn’t even have a hundred years of cultivation could never steal it.”

Mo Bai Ci bringing them to the Void Residence was already an incredible matter, but he actually let them stay in the Hall of Wisdom.

In the last thousand years, there hadn’t been a single little demon that lived in the Hall of Wisdom.

Calculating the time since sir Bai Ci came out of Spirit Tiger Mountain, he had only known them for two days.

In just two days, why did sir Bai Ci.....

Treat her so specially.

Qin Yue had a look of hatred, but she didn’t say anything else.

She was only Li Jin Feng’s spiritual pet. Her master had already said this, so how could a small lute demon like her say anything else?

“Not bad.” A cold voice entered their ears.



With a crisp breeze, Mo Bai Ci slowly walked over. His eyes were cold, so cold that people couldn't approach him at all.

Qin Yue's eyes lit up and a bit of joy filled her heart.

This was her first time seeing the Destiny Master worshipped by the people of the Heaven Falling Continent this close. His clothes were fluttering like he was floating.

"Sir Bai Ci——" Li Jin Feng bowed, not daring to be rude.

"Un." He gave a slight nod and said nothing. He walked over to Luo Qing Chen's side and took the Ice Soul Jade in her hand. He slightly raised his right hand and white light shimmered on his finger tip.

After a while, the shimmering glow fell onto the Ice Soul Jade and formed a 'Qing' letter.

"Imprinting Spell....." Li Jin Feng trembled as his eyes filled with disbelief.

The Imprinting Spell was a high level spell, costing quite a bit of energy to make a treasure recognize a master.

Although the Ice Soul Jade was precious, there was no need to use this kind of spirit spell to make it have a master.

Mo Bai Ci did this to use a silent method to make Qin Yue unable to back down.

Who told this little demon to accuse her of stealing? He would make it so this thing only belonged to her.

Mo Bai Ci was thinking of this.

"Sorry, I didn't think of everything." He stood in front of her with crossed hands. His eyes looked up with a faint gentleness, but it shined into her heart.

### **Chapter 306: Cold destiny master's cherry blossom spirit (Part 10)**

"It was this little mushroom who ran off!" The little mushroom looked at Qin Yue and rubbed its mushroom cap with broken skin before saying, "Humph! Letting bad people take advantage of the situation!"

Mo Bai Ci rubbed the mushroom's head and said, "Go back and have Shao Qing apply some medicine."

"Ya, big brother Shao Qing!" The little mushroom's eyes turned into a sliver with happiness, as its lips curled, as if forgetting about its pain.

"Sir Bai Ci, I've heard manager Shao say that the Hall of Wisdom wouldn't send a single person tomorrow to the spirit spell conference. I wonder, is sir Bai Ci busy or have you forgotten this matter?" Li Jin Feng narrowed his brows. When he said these words, he was a bit regretful.

He was just a bit dissatisfied in his heart.

A hundred years of happiness and in just three months, why did he feel that this little cherry blossom demon was so far away from him?

“Worthless undeserved fame.” His face was calm, but his eyes were cold as he looked at Li Jin Feng and said, “I never needed it.”

In that moment, the clear blue sky was covered in clouds and white mist spread, creating strong gales.

“Sir Bai Ci please forgive me, Jin Feng has been rude.” Li Jin Feng’s expression changed and he quickly kneeled down as he said, “I hope sir will not put this to heart.”

The gust around them didn’t stop because Li Jin Feng kneeled and the temperature dropped, as ice formed in the air.

In just a few seconds, there were white snowflakes that fell.

On the entire Heaven Falling Continent, other than Mo Bai Ci, no one else could do this.

Li Jin Feng was still kneeling as a faint azure light scattered from him, using his spiritual energy to fight the cold.

But it was still cold.....

Qin Yue was already trembling, as her teeth kept chattering and her lips gradually turned purple.

Mo Bai Ci stood there with his hands crossed, as ice cold aura came from him and his eyes were completely cold. He looked at Li Jin Feng, as his heart filled with a bit of dissatisfaction.

No, it was filled with dissatisfaction.

He had visited the Star Monarch Hall this morning and had heard the hundred year matter between her and Li Jin Feng. He really couldn’t stand listening to it.

And he could feel that this person’s eyes was not completely filled with her.

After a while, snowflakes filled the sky and it was the first snow storm in a hundred years for the Void Residence.

Until——

“Achoo!” Luo Qing Chen couldn’t adapt to the sudden drop in temperature and felt her body being hit by the cold.

Although there was a warm current from Mo Bai Ci that was resisting the cold.

It was still——

Quite!

Cold!

Ah!

After that, the clouds scattered and the snow storm stopped.

“Is it cold?” He looked at her with a gaze of worry.

He thought that he could secretly stop her from feeling cold with his spiritual energy, but he never thought that she would still be cold.

Luo Qing Chen shook her head as she said, “It’s not cold now.”

“Un.” He nodded as he looked at her with sparkling eyes, “Let’s go back. Shao Qing made some sweets, you should like them.”

“Yeah! This mushroom loves eating sweets——”

“I think that you like mushroom flavoured sweets!”

“Why does big sister cherry blossom like to scare this little mushroom!”

“Because you are cute, hee, hee.....”

.....

Laughing like this, the white clothed youth silently stayed by their side, feeling quite satisfied with this.

This scene was quiet and peaceful, like no one could disrupt this beauty.

Li Jin Feng saw this scene and waves surged in his heart, not quieting down for a long time.

It was like something had changed in him unknowingly a long time ago.

And he only learned about it now.

### **Chapter 307: Cold destiny master’s cherry blossom spirit (Part 11)**

The next morning, it was the ‘spirit spell conference’ held every hundred years. Every person of the Void Residence, no matter what branch they were, they would use all their strength in this conference.

When she went out, Shao Qing gave her a moon white robe and said that she had to wear it.

She naturally knew that it was from Mo Bai Ci, so she didn’t reject it.

These clothes looked very normal, but when her hand touched it, she could feel an abnormal spiritual energy.

It was faint and had a familiar aura.

The spirit spell conference was starting at three in the afternoon and Mo Bai Ci as a judge couldn’t sit with her.

Rather the one beside her was the little mushroom’s favourite Shao Qing.

“Yeah, little mushroom likes Shao Qing the best.”

Luo Qing Chen heard this and gave the little mushroom to Shao Qing as she said, “Then you can just have Shao Qing carry you!”

“No, no——” The little mushroom struggled to return to Luo Qing Chen’s embrace before shyly saying, “I like big sister cherry blossom.”

“You’re just afraid of heat!” Luo Qing Chen gave a soft laugh as she said her thoughts.

The sun was shining bright today and it was very hot.

She had the Ice Soul Jade, so naturally was releasing a cold breeze, so she didn’t feel as warm.

“Next is the Spirit Sound Hall’s Yan Ruo Yao versus Battle Jade Palace’s Jiang Yun Yun.”

The sound of the referee cultivator’s voice made Luo Qing Chen’s smile slowly freeze.

Finally she was seeing the supporting female lead.

Yan Ruo Yao was wearing a water blue robe, holding the Empty Spirit Sword as she walked onto the stage. She slightly looked up to reveal her proud and cold eyes, as well as a faint smile on her lips.

She was born quite good, with white skin and a rich figure. Her eyes shone like stars and her face created a seductive image.

No wonder Li Jin Feng never forgot her, waiting for an entire life.

But could a promise of the past life really mean love in this world?

Luo Qing Chen gave a soft snort as she watched the fight on the stage with narrowed eyes.

“Jiang Yun Yun is outside the top hundred on the Spirit Spell Master ranking, so she definitely isn’t a match for Yan Ruo Yao.” Shao Ying’s voice sounded beside her, making her narrow her eyes.

If her memories weren’t wrong, Yan Ruo Yao should be seventh on the Spirit Spell Master rankings.

This Jiang Yun Yun’s luck at the draw was really bad.

Before she could think about it, there was a fierce battle in the center of the stage. Although Jiang Yun Yun couldn’t compare in terms of spirit spells, her sword techniques were better.

After all, Jiang Yun Yun was the only descendant of the Sword Immortal Nine Songs, but she didn’t have enough talent and wasn’t that skilled in spirit spells.

After over ten moves, Jiang Yun Yun couldn’t block Yan Ruo Yao’s fierce attacks and was pushed back.

“Guang dang——” With a clear sound, the sword in Jiang Yun Yun’s hands were sent flying.

She jumped up, trying to keep balanced and land safely.

But she never thought that Yan Ruo Yao would raise the Empty Spirit Sword while chanting. A faint azure light gathered in her palm before slapping Jiang Yun Yun down.

In an instant, everyone took a cold breath.

“Ah——” Jiang Yun Yun was injured by Yan Ruo Yao’s palm force and lost her balance, slamming to the ground. She spat out a large mouthful of blood.

Another disciple from the Battle Jade Palace charged forward and caught Jiang Yun Yun as he roared out, "My senior sister had already lost, is there a need to be this hard handed?"

Yan Ruo Yao's slap was something that every Spirit Spell Master could see, it had scattered ten years of Jiang Yun Yun's cultivation.

Moreover, Jiang Yun Yun would have to close up to heal her wounds, so it wasn't as simple as ten years of cultivation.

This Yan Ruo Yao really was fierce.....

### **Chapter 308: Cold destiny master's cherry blossom spirit (Part 12)**

"It would have been fine if your senior sister just gave up. If her falling down was fake and she attacked me from behind, wouldn't I have fallen for it?" Yan Ruo Yao gave a cold snort before righteously saying, "The spirit spell conference has the chance of being hurt, if you're scared, don't sign up next year."

"You.....You're clearly distorting right and wrong!" Chang Hai's eyes were filled with rage as he looked at her, "She was in front of you, how could she have suddenly attacked you from behind!"

Yan Ruo Yao narrowed her cold eyes and looked around to say, "Spirit spells are unpredictable, in the blink of an eye, who knew where she could have been?"

Everyone watching looked at each other in blank dismay, but no one said a thing. Yan Ruo Yao was still the seventh ranked Spirit Spell Master of the Void Residence, so in a match between experts, one couldn't look down on their opponents at all.

She didn't take Jiang Yun Yun's life, so she didn't go against the rules of the spirit spell conference.

However——

After that, a soft voice rang out that shocked everyone present.

"This little mushroom saw——"

"Shua——" Everyone's gaze swept through the nine stands to look in Luo Qing Chen's direction.

The little mushroom nervously shrank back and muttered in a small voice, "Big sister cherry blossom, did I say something wrong....."

"Xiu——"

Before Luo Qing Chen could even react, an azure light had already pulled the little mushroom out of Luo Qing Chen's grasp.

She reacted quickly and instantly stood up. She used all her spiritual energy to hold onto the little mushroom in the air, throwing it in the direction of Shao Qing.

The purple cherry blossom spiritual energy clashed with the azure light. Luo Qing Chen slightly knit her brows as she jumped out, landing in the center of the stage.

“Ai, isn’t this the trash that stole my identity for a hundred years.” Yan Ruo Yao narrowed her eyes, as she looked at her with disdain and said, “Don’t you feel ashamed?”

If one talked about hatred, Yan Ruo Yao’s most hated person was without a doubt Luo Qing Chen.

This trash cherry blossom demon, based on what could she replace her and receive a hundred years of pampering!

“Little cherry blossoms spirit, you.....you aren’t.....her match, don’t go.....” Jiang Yun Yun had tightly knit brows and her face was as white as paper, but she didn’t forget to warn Luo Qing Chen on the stage.

After all, if it wasn’t for Chang Hai starting this situation, she wouldn’t have been facing Yan Ruo Yao right now to save her mushroom.

Luo Qing Chen looked at Jiang Yun Yun and said with a slight nod, “It’s fine.”

She couldn’t defeat Yan Ruo Yao in terms of spirit spells, but she had the Exquisite Ring, so everything was uncertain.

“Ha, ha——” Yan Ruo Yao gave two laughs into the sky before looking at Luo Qing Chen and saying, “You are just a small cherry blossom demon, but your tone is quite large. I wonder if you don’t know who I am or if you think you’re powerful!”

“Although I don’t know how strong you are, but your mouth is quite strong.” She gave a cold laugh before looking at Yan Ruo Yao and saying, “Don’t talk if you can move your hands, alright?”

“You.....” Yan Ruo Yao gritted her teeth. She first looked at the judges and seeing that the Star Monarch and Mo Bai Ci didn’t have any reactions, she said with a smile, “Don’t regret it.”

After saying this, she raised the Empty Spirit Sword. She was covered in azure light as she used all her spirit spells to attack Luo Qing Chen.

“Guang dang——” She knit her brows and did all she could to avoid all the attacks.

Although her spiritual energy was weak, she didn’t forget her moves. The original host was a Thousand Year Old Cherry Blossom Spirit, so it was quite easy to dodge a few attacks.

After a hundred rounds, Yao Ruo Yao wasn’t at an advantage.

Her eyes turned fierce and when she attacked Luo Qing Chen, there was a white powder that came out of her sleeve.

Luo Qing Chen’s heart skipped a beat. She had nowhere to dodge, either taking a palm from Yan Ruo Yao or she would be hit by the white powder.

### **Chapter 309: Cold destiny master’s cherry blossom spirit (Part 13)**

In that instant, she didn’t even have time to raise her hand to use the Exquisite Ring.

Her mind quickly turned. The strength of Yan Ruo Yao’s palm could be seen by Jiang Yun Yun just now.

If this palm hit, although she would be heavily injured, she wouldn't die.

But she didn't know what this white powder was at all.

On the balance, her body began to slightly lean towards the palm.

She could sense Yan Ruo Yao's lips curling into a demonic smile, as her eyes were filled with killing intent.

"Peng——" A huge sound rang out as Yan Ruo Yao heavily hit Luo Qing Chen's chest.

She felt the strength of the palm and was slammed down onto the stage, taking several steps back.

She unconsciously grabbed her chest, but she soon felt that something was off.

This was because she didn't feel any pain at all.....

She was stunned as she looked up at Mo Bai Ci in the stands with eyes filled with disbelief.

His eyes seemed calm and cool, not showing anything strange at all.

But in that instant, she could see a faint azure light that sparkled at his chest.

She didn't have time to think as Yan Ruo Yao had already landed back on the stage from the air.

Her eyes were filled with confusion as she stared at Luo Qing Chen and muttered, "You....."

How is this possible? Her palm was even stronger than the one that hit Jiang Yun Yun, so why was Luo Qing Chen not hurt at all?

Jiang Yun Yun was at least a Spirit Spell master and Luo Qing Chen wasn't even a cultivator, how was this possible?

Could it be that she was acting?

Right, it could only be acting. She slyly looked at Luo Qing Chen as her eyes filled with disdain as if she was saying: You're clearly heavily injured, but you're acting like nothing is wrong. The feeling of swallowing your blood, is it good?

Luo Qing Chen slightly narrowed her brows and her lips curled into a faint smile.

Like there was a faint breeze, her clothes slowly floated. Her eyes sparkled as she looked at Yan Ruo Yao and said, "If you want to fight, come."

"Miss, use my sword." Jiang Yun Yun used her spiritual energy to say to Luo Qing Chen on the stage, "Although my spirit spells can't compare to hers, my sword is definitely not worse than her Empty Spirit Sword."

Luo Qing Chen tightly held it and looked at the sword. The sword was bright blue and it had two words on it 'Adoring Glow'.

Although she didn't know the origin of this sword, when it entered her hand, she could feel the sword spirit.

“Adoring Glow Sword, let’s fight together, alright?”

“Xiu——” The sword came out of its sheath and slowly fell into her hand, as if it was replying to her.

Yan Ruo Yao gave a cold snort before looking at her and saying, “I want to see how long you can last!”

“Guang dang——” As soon as her voice fell, she charged forward. She slashed out with a fatal strike, not leaving any room for leeway at all.

The judges in the stand slightly knit their brows, but the Star Monarch and Mo Bai Ci hadn’t said a thing, so they didn’t dare speak first.

After several rounds, Yan Ruo Yao’s eyes glowed with a blood red light as her attacks became faster and stronger.

Luo Qing Chen kept retreating as she waited for her chance. She was waiting for Yao Ruo Yao to be filled with killing intent, waiting for when she would leave holes in her moves.

Which was now——

Instantly she raised her right hand and a faint golden glow surrounded her fingertip. The Adoring Glow Sword could feel her power and turned it into a blue light, attacking while fully cooperating with the Exquisite Ring.

Her palm slammed into Yan Ruo Yao’s chest, but because she didn’t want others to find out about the Exquisite Ring, she didn’t hit too strong.

She didn’t even wait for Yan Ruo Yao’s reaction as the Adoring Glow Sword was already placed at her neck.

“You’ve lost.” Her cold voice rang across the entire stage.

“Exquisite Ring.....” The Star Monarch trembled as he looked at Luo Qing Chen on the stage in shock.

### **Chapter 310: Cold destiny master’s cherry blossom spirit (Part 14)**

“How is this possible?” Yan Ruo Yao’s eyes were completely red, as she looked at little cherry blossom demon in front of her in complete disbelief.

Didn’t Luo Qing Chen take a palm from her? How could she still use such powerful spiritual energy.....

A cold wind blew across the stage, as a soft mist surrounded it.

In that instant, everyone was looking at Luo Qing Chen.

From the cultivators who had laughed at her to the little demons that had taunted her, as well as.....

Li Jin Feng who had pampered her for a hundred years.....

He was sitting under the stage looking up at Luo Qing Chen on it. His eyes were filled with complicated emotions, like there was a flower called jealousy that bloomed in his heart without stopping.



But Luo Qing Chen at this moment had her eyes on Mo Bai Ci. Although she didn't know what kind of thing he did to the clothes she was wearing, it definitely was related to him.

"You're just not as good, what is impossible about it?" She gave a soft snort as a faint cherry blossom scent filled the air.

She flicked her sleeve and jumped down from the stage to return the Adoring Glow Sword back to Jiang Yun Yun as she said, "Thank you for your sword."

After saying this, she just left a pink figure and scattered into cherry blossoms.

[Ding, affection has increased by ten. Mission completion rate is now 40%.]

This affection.....

Yan Ruo Yao tightly gritted her fists as a pair of bloody eyes stared at her back without blinking.

A lowly demon that stole a hundred years of her happiness, she actually shamed her in front of all these people of the Void Residence.

She definitely.....had to make her pay.....

Luo Qing Chen would never know that she would be someone who created a storm in the Void Residence overnight.

Although because Mo Bai Ci brought her back, she was already someone talked about.

But someone talked about and someone who created a storm was completely different.

A trivial cherry blossom demon had defeated the number seventh Spirit Spell Master of the Void Residence, this was definitely a large matter.

—

Hall of Wisdom.

Luo Qing Chen held the moon white clothes and wanted to wait until Mo Bai Ci to come back to ask him what it was.

But after waiting for a long time, he never came back. She slowly fell asleep in the main hall and someone softly lifted her up, carrying her to the bed in the side hall.

Mo Bai Ci sat beside the bed, watching her sleeping face. What slowly passed in his mind was what the Star Monarch had talked to him about today.

"Bai Ci, that is the ancient divine weapon, the Exquisite Ring, I didn't make a mistake." In the Star Monarch Hall, the Star Monarch stroked his beard as he looked at Mo Bai Ci with a serious face and said, "It is the only way to sense the sacred item of the Void Residence which is also a divine weapon, the Starlight Sword."

"What do you want to say?" Mo Bai Ci's brows slightly knit, he clearly didn't want to keep listening.

“Bai Ci, I know that although you are the only Destiny Master chosen by the Stellar God in the last thousand years, you don’t care about worldly matters at all....” The Star Monarch gave a sigh before continuing, “The Starlight Sword is the sacred object of the Void Residence, but it was lost in the great war with the Demon Race, which has been a thousand years. But now there is finally a chance to find it, I still hope that.....”

“Destiny returns and fate calculates. You know that my heart doesn’t care about the world.” Mo Bai Ci’s eyes softly sparkled, as faint waves rippled in those dark eyes that weren’t easy to see.

Yes, although he had a high mastery of spirit spells, he was different from the other Spirit Spell Masters who used it to save the people of the world.

Perhaps it was because he could calculate each person’s future, so he knew that there were set events that couldn’t be forced.

“I used to think that your heart was a locked empty space and it could contain nothing.” The Star Monarch looked into his eyes and he revealed a faint smile as he said, “But now, I don’t think it’s the same.”