

**Chapter 791 Old Acquaintance (1)**

Ye Qingtang lifted her hand and hit Qin Long's head!

Just before Ye Qingtang's hand landed, a gleam suddenly flew over from behind Qin Long and pulled his body back instantly.

Seeing that she missed, she looked up immediately, and a tall figure suddenly appeared before her. She slammed her hand out.

That person directly lifted his hand and went up against Ye Qingtang directly.

Boom!

A loud crash erupted, and a violent blast of wind raged in the aftermath!

Ye Qingtang was slightly taken aback. When they exchanged blows, the other party's skills were actually not below hers!

After a blow, that person suddenly took a step back.

It was then when Ye Qingtang saw that the person who suddenly attacked was a tall male with tough features. That man was about mid-thirties, and there was a hideous scar on his left cheek, causing his entire face to appear even fiercer and eviler.

Long Jiang?

Ye Qingtang's eyes flickered when she saw the person, and she immediately looked behind that male.

As expected.

Behind that male was a royal sedan.

An eight to nine-year-old boy in a golden dragon robe was seated on the royal sedan.

That boy was extremely good-looking, but there was a mischievous and unruly expression on his face. He held his chin high up arrogantly as he glanced at Ye Qingtang with despise.

Qin Long was drenched in cold sweat as his life hung on by a thread. When he saw the boy on the royal sedan, he heaved a sigh of relief and immediately kowtowed with a depressed expression.

"Qin Long greets Your Majesty! Your Majesty, if you didn't arrive in time, my life would have ended here."

The boy on the royal sedan was none other than Nine Nights Dynasty's current Emperor, Long Xuan.

The little Emperor frowned as he looked at the tearful Qin Long. "Rise quickly. I want to see which person in Nine Nights Dynasty dares to touch you."

Qin Long wiped his tears and hid away the snicker in his eyes before flattering. "With Your Majesty here, I feel relieved."

The little Emperor nodded and glared at Ye Qingtang with impatience etched on his face.

“How bold of you! How dare you revolt in my Nine Nights Dynasty’s monarch city! Long Jiang, kill this lowly peasant.”

The man who struck earlier on received the orders immediately and took a step forward.

Ye Qingtang looked at the little Emperor coldly, and her eyes subsequently landed on the man called Long Jiang.

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Long Jiang was the ace of the Nine Nights Dynasty royals and was a half-step Yin Yang Perfected Lord.

He had always remained loyal to and protected the Emperor, and because of his watch, Qin Long had never been able to truly take over the Emperor’s position.

Even Qin Long did not dare to be too impudent before Long Jiang.

Ascending the throne at a young age, that little Emperor was deceived by Qin Long and trusted him fully. Now that Ye Qingtang was after Qin Long’s life, he naturally thought that Ye Qingtang should die without questioning.

Long Jiang stood before Ye Qingtang, and a strong aura emerged around him.

Seeing that Long Jiang was about to strike, Qu Xiangyang rushed out hurriedly.

“Long Jiang, no!”

A trace of surprise flashed across Long Jiang’s eyes when he saw Qu Xiangyang.

“Brother Qu?”

Qu Xiangyang had a complicated expression as he looked at Long Jiang.

Over ten years ago, when Qu Xiangyang was still the captain of the imperial guards, Long Jiang was Qu Xiangyang’s subordinate and was loyal to the same Lord as Qu Xiangyang back then.

## **Chapter 792 Old Acquaintance (2)**

Long Jiang’s high cultivation was personally taught by that lady in order to leave someone who could be a powerful protector by the Grand Imperial Sire’s side. 1

Qu Xiangyang did not say anything to Long Jiang. He walked straight to the royal sedan and kowtowed to the little emperor.

“Your Majesty, the incident today started because of me. Please do not blame him,” Qu Xiangyang said while kneeling to the little Emperor.

The little Emperor cast a glance at Qu Xiangyang and said, “Who are you? Who allowed you to talk to me? Men, bring him away. Long Jiang, what are you waiting for? Hurry up and kill that lowly peasant for me.”

Qu Xiangyang was shaken. Before he could say anything, he was brought away by a few guards.

“Your Majesty, I...” Qu Xiangyang still wanted to speak.

The little Emperor frowned impatiently. “Shut him up. How noisy.”

Qin Long grinned at the little Emperor’s idiocy, and a pleased expression filled his eyes. He arched a brow when he saw that Qu Xiangyang was gagged.

Long Jiang was originally a little hesitant, but the little Emperor had given his orders. Then, he directly charged towards Ye Qingtang resolutely.

The skills of a half-step Yin Yang Perfected Lord were not what ordinary people could compare to.

Long Jiang’s speed and strength were extremely frightening

Ye Qingtang’s expression remained normal as she watched Long Jiang charging towards her. She had long known that the little Emperor did not know what was right or wrong due to Qin Long’s deceit and also knew that Long Jiang only listened to the Emperor’s orders. She immediately lifted her hand and attacked head front!

The battle between two half-step Yin Yang Perfected Lords was terrifying.

In just the blink of an eye, the surrounding buildings were crushed in the aftermath from the battle.

The little Emperor’s gaze did not remain on the battlefield as he looked straight behind, where his eyes sparkled the moment he saw a fierce silver wolf and a tender little white tiger.

“Men, catch that silver wolf and little cat.”

The silver wolf narrowed its eyes.

The little white tiger glared at that unbridled child.

“What the f\*ck. How dare he say that I’m a cat?!”

The guards were about to close in on them but were suddenly killed by a golden flame. Long Jiang was slightly stupefied. He never thought that not only was this pretty young man not in the disadvantageous position in their battle, but he even had spare time to attack others.

“Long Jiang, why haven’t you killed him yet!” The little Emperor shouted unhappily when he saw that his sport was spoiled.

Long Jiang’s eyes flickered; he was not as relaxed as before.

He and this young man were both half-step Yin Yang Perfected Lord, and their skills were nearly the same. However, the golden flames around this young man was a thorny problem, and he could not take the young man down.

Ye Qingtang’s eyes sharpened as she looked at Long Jiang’s serious expression. Adjusting her Paragon Skill, a golden flame crashed at Long Jiang all of a sudden.

Long Jiang's eyes dilated upon seeing a strong flame surging towards him, and an inauspicious feeling took over.

There's something wrong with this golden flame!

Long Jiang hurriedly shifted his inner qi.

The moment the golden flame crashed, a loud boom shattered everyone's eardrums.

Long Jiang was forced back several meters by that force, and most of his clothes were burnt. There was even a searing pain that remained on his skin.

They were both half-step Yin Yang Perfected Lords.

Never had he thought that this young man's skills would actually be above his!

### **Chapter 793 Old Acquaintance (3)**

Qin Long's eyes widened in shock as he looked at the battered Long Jiang. 1

Long Jiang had already advanced to a half-step Yin Yang Perfected Lord many years ago, and Qin Long assumed that Long Jiang would definitely be able to settle this insensible young man.

But looking at the situation now...

"Long Jiang, what are you doing? I'm giving you a limit of three moves to kill this lowly peasant!" Impatience was written all over the little Emperor's face as he reproached loudly.

There was a trace of solemnity on Long Jiang's face. Suddenly, he took a deep breath, and strings of golden rays emerged from the bronze skin on his chest. The golden ray slowly gathered on his body and formed into a vivid and lifelike giant dragon totem.

"Vanquishing Dragon from Heaven?!" Qu Xiangyang stared in disbelief at the golden dragon that gradually formed on Long Jiang's body.

"Long Jiang! When did you ask Her Lordship to lay the Vanquishing Dragon from Heaven for you?!" Qu Xiangyang exclaimed.

There was not a trace of emotion on Long Jiang's face. As the golden rays gathered, the gold dragon that was marked on his body floated out.

A thunderous dragon roar suddenly rang.

A giant gold dragon suddenly soared out and panned above Long Jiang's head.

The giant dragon had an extremely mighty manner as though it was an extraordinary being of nature.

The citizens in the surroundings were shaken to see that giant dragon, and reverence filled their eyes.

The Vanquishing Dragon from Heaven was a technique used by her Lordship, and it made use of the dragon's aura to seal the enemy's body. This move could only be used once and was extremely damaging to the user, but its offensive ability was frighteningly strong.

Her Lordship casually mentioned that the Vanquishing Dragon from Heaven could demolish a place utterly with a use, but it would shorten the user's life.

Qu Xiangyang never thought that Long Jiang had actually asked her Lordship to mark the Vanquishing Dragon from Heaven on him! 1

"Young Sir Ye! Careful!" Qu Xiangyang warned hurriedly.

Ye Qingtang's eyes were narrowed into slits as she looked at the gold dragon above Long Jiang. She quietly gathered the inner qi in her body and prompted the Paragon Skill in her body.

It was the first time that the little Emperor saw the gold dragon, and he could not help but be pleasantly surprised.

"Quick! Kill him for me!"

Long Jiang took a deep breath. Suddenly, his inner qi broke out of his body and gathered on the gold dragon.

The gold dragon absorbed the endless qi and let out a deafening roar.

In the next second, the gold dragon opened its mouth and charged towards Ye Qingtang!

A fierce wind stirred as the gold dragon dived towards Ye Qingtang mightily with a groan.

A trace of coldness flashed across Ye Qingtang's eyes. All of a sudden, a golden flame spread around her, and a fiery phoenix which materialized from flames was born.

Ultimate Origin Skill: Rise of the Phoenix!

With a cry, the fire phoenix with balls of flame directly pounced on the oncoming giant dragon.

In an instant, the gold dragon and fire phoenix crashed. Under the impact, everything in the surroundings was crushed and swept away.

A piercing phoenix cry rang, and the fire phoenix directly used its sharp claws to tear the illusory gold dragon into pieces!

In the gold dragon's distraction, patches of gold light scattered on the ground.

Long Jiang never expected that his Vanquishing Dragon from Heaven would actually be shredded into pieces by the fire phoenix that Ye Qingtang materialized!

The gold dragon disappeared, and the counter-damage force rushed to Long Jiang's body, and he spouted a bolt of blood!

The die was cast!

Long Jiang's eyes were filled with shock. Never would he have thought that the Vanquishing Dragon from Heaven which he requested her Lordship to mark on him would actually be defeated like that...

### **Chapter 794 Spank Your Bottom (1)**

Long Jiang retreated disappointedly as blood seeped out from the corners of his mouth. 1

Panic was evident on Qin Long's face, and even the little Emperor's mischievous expression turned blank.

"Long... Long Jiang? What are you doing? Hurry..." Recovering from the shock, the little Emperor stood up and pointed at Long Jiang, who was severely injured.

However...

Before the little Emperor finished reproaching, a slim figure suddenly flew to his front.

He was directly lifted up from the royal sedan before he could react in time.

"Insolent! How dare you be disrespectful to me! Release me quickly!" The little Emperor looked at Ye Qingtang with wrath written all over his face and made threatening gestures to hit Ye Qingtang.

But his small arms and legs were nowhere near enough for him to be Ye Qingtang's opponent, and no matter how he swung his fists, he could not touch Ye Qingtang a bit.

Ye Qingtang lifted the little Emperor from the royal sedan and leaped to her original position.

The little Emperor had never been treated like this by others and roared angrily. "How dare your filthy hands touch me?! Put me down quickly! I will slaughter your entire clan!"

Ye Qingtang raised a brow and looked at the brutal and tyrannical little Emperor.

She did hear of this little Emperor's fatuous and unruly behavior in her previous life, but it turned out to be even worse when she witnessed it today.

Ye Qingtang lifted the little Emperor with one hand while the other hand struck his bottom.

Pow Pow Pow Pow! The sound of a bottom being spanked could be heard in succession.

That clear sound dumbfounded everyone at the scene.

He...

He actually hit the Emperor's bottom?

The little Emperor was stupefied from the spanking. He had never been hit by someone in his life.

"Lowly peasant! How dare you hit my bottom! I want to kill you! I want to kill your entire clan!"

Ye Qingtang was emotionless as she looked coldly at the little Emperor who was still clamoring non-stop. She raised her hand once again and spanked the little Emperor's bottom without restraint.

To this day, a dignified Emperor had never been spanked on his bottom in public before.

"Escort... Escort..." Flushed from the spanking, the little Emperor was in pain and frantic.

Only then did the guards return to their senses. They were about to move forward, but they did not dare to move an inch after Ye Qingtang cast them a cold glance.

Not mentioning the fact that even the most skilled person in Nine Nights Dynasty, Long Jiang, was not this young man's opponent, the fact that the little Emperor was in the young man's hands caused the guards to not dare to move recklessly.

Otherwise, their entire clan would be exterminated if the little Emperor was injured.

"Lowly peasant! Release me quickly. I..."

Pow pow pow! Ye Qingtang slapped his bottom successively once again. "If you scold me once, I'll spank you ten times."

The little Emperor was stupefied. He glared at Ye Qingtang angrily, yet he was afraid of being hit and could only purse his lips. His pink cheeks were puffed up from the anger, and his teary eyes were filled with exasperation and embarrassment.

"You... Put his Majesty down quickly..." Long Jiang barely steadied himself as he looked at Ye Qingtang with a frown.

"You are not my opponent." Ye Qingtang looked at Long Jiang indifferently.

Long Jiang's expression stiffened, but he had to admit it.

He simply had no chance of winning against this young man.

"Your little Emperor is in my hands now. If you want him to be safe and sound, kill Qin Long, and I'll release him." Ye Qingtang's eyes suddenly landed on Qin Long

Long Jiang looked straight at Qin Long, and a trace of murderous air emerged in his eyes.

## **Chapter 795 Spank Your Bottom (2)**

Alarmed, Qin Long said hurriedly, "Guard Long! You must not listen to this person's nonsense. He seized His Majesty now, and it's already a capital offense. Even if you kill me, he will not release His Majesty!" 1

Long Jiang's brows were slightly furrowed.

Sensing the arrival of a crisis, Qin Long did not give Long Jiang any time to think and glared at Ye Qingtang immediately. "What an audacious traitor! How dare you threaten His Majesty's safety! Men, capture him."

Qin Long's yell stunned everyone.

The guards had a blank expression.

"Do you all not care about your Emperor's life and death anymore?" Ye Qingtang suddenly asked Qin Long.

Qin Long snickered, although he still put on a righteous expression on his face.

"It's simply impossible for someone like you to release His Majesty. Although His Majesty is young, he is still the ruler of the Nine Nights Dynasty and would never submit to you. Men, it is a must to kill this traitorous peasant today."

Qin Long knew that if there was an option, Long Jiang would definitely use him to exchange for the little Emperor's life.

But if he did not do anything, he would be waiting for death!

"Qin Long, you're insolent!" Long Jiang hooted at Qin Long with a glare.

However, Qin Long did not bother with Long Jiang and immediately took out the military seal which he carried on him.

"The military seal is in my hand, and no one can defy my orders! Guards, receive my command: use all your might to kill this traitor!"

"You!" Long Jiang was boiling with fury and wanted to step forward. However, the counter-damage effect caused him to spit out blood and his footsteps to be unstable.

The Nine Nights Dynasty had long been under Qin Long's control, and the little Emperor was merely an Emperor in name who did not hold any power. With the military seal in Qin Long's hands currently, the garrison troops received the command immediately and gathered towards Ye Qingtang.

The little Emperor looked at the soldiers who surrounded him with widened eyes that were filled with disbelief.

"Qin Long, are you crazy? I'm still in this lowly... this person's hand. How dare you ignore my safety?" The little Emperor was not so foolish this time.

A murderous intent flashed across Qin Long's eyes while his face was ice cold. "Your Majesty, the entire Nine Nights Dynasty will definitely be grateful to you for your grace in contributing your body for the nation."

The little Emperor's eyes almost popped out from glaring

Having expected all of this, Ye Qingtang watched on emotionlessly.

She suddenly lifted her hands and directly threw the furious little Emperor to the Blood Moon Elder beside her before sprinting to the front of Qin Long.

Qin Long did not even have any time to react and only saw a shadow flashing by him.

In the next second.

A light suddenly flashed by his eyes.

Blood spouted out like a fountain.

Qin Long widened his eyes as he held onto his slit throat in disbelief. Large gushes of blood flowed out through his fingers. He retreated in a flurry and crashed onto the royal sedan behind him before falling on the floor.

Never would Qin Long have thought that after controlling Nine Nights Dynasty for years, he would actually die in this young man's hands.

In just a moment, all color was drain from Qin Long's face, and the last ray of luster in his ambition-filled eyes extinguished silently.

Qin Long was dead.

Long Jiang had complicated feelings as he looked at the dead Qin Long. He immediately looked up at Ye Qingtang and said, "Qin Long is dead already. You can release His Majesty now."

Ye Qingtang cast Long Jiang a look and replied. "I said that I'd release your Emperor if you kill him."

"You!" Long Jiang was shaken.

### **Chapter 796 Grand Imperial Sire (1)**

Ye Qingtang turned around and strolled back.

The little Emperor was in the Blood Moon Elder's hands, and he bit the Blood Moon Elder the moment he returned to his senses.

The Blood Moon Elder's reaction was very fast, and he lifted the little Emperor up immediately. Imitating Ye Qingtang's stance, he raised his hand and slapped the little Emperor's bottom.

"Damn! How dare you think of biting me?"

The little white tiger watched the little Emperor from aside and suddenly felt that this scene was seemingly familiar.

"How will you release His Majesty?" Long Jiang took a deep breath and asked.

Ye Qingtang did not hurry to reply Long Jiang and spoke to Qu Xiangyang instead. "I have something to ask you. Come over first."

Qu Xiangyang took a step forward.

"Please speak, benefactor."

Ye Qingtang asked softly, "Is Her Lordship whom you mentioned the lady who assisted the former Emperor?"

Qu Xiangyang was rather taken aback.

"Yes."

"Do you know where she went?" Ye Qingtang asked.

Qu Xiangyang shook his head.

"Her Lordship left hurriedly back then and did not say anything to us. Moreover, she was with the Grand Imperial Sire on the last day and disappeared afterward."

Ye Qingtang frowned slightly as she did not expect the outcome to be like this.

From what Qu Xiangyang had said, the last person who interacted with that lady was Nine Nights Dynasty's Grand Imperial Sire?

Ye Qingtang pondered for a moment and looked at Long Jiang. "I want to meet the Grand Imperial Sire."

"What?" Long Jiang was a little stunned.

"As long as the Grand Imperial Sire gives me a reply to a question, I'll release your Emperor," Ye Qingtang said.

Although she was rather confident that the lady was her mother, she needed to confirm it once again. Furthermore... she needed to know where that lady went.

Long Jiang's expression darkened.

The Grand Imperial Sire was extremely ill and had been bedridden for years. His body was very frail, and if this person was allowed to meet the Grand Imperial Sire...

Long Jiang was caught in a dilemma.

The Great Emperor's only child was the little Emperor, and Long Jiang himself was not the young man's opponent. If the other party really killed the little Emperor, Nine Nights Dynasty would no longer have any ruler.

"I... I agree, but you must promise to release His Majesty after you meet the Great Emperor." Long Jiang compromised as he had no alternative.

"Okay." Ye Qingtang nodded.

Helpless, Long Jiang could only lead Ye Qingtang and the rest back to the palace.

The deaths of the father and son of the Qin family were gratifying to the people.

Moreover, Qin Long's action of self-protection at the last moment stirred the dissatisfaction of the masses.

When the crowd was gone, the corpses of the father and son of the Qin family were abandoned on the corners of the street without a single person to collect their dead bodies.

Passing through the glamorous corridors of the royal palace, Long Jiang stopped outside the living quarters.

"The Grand Imperial Sire is inside. I'll go in first to report to him."

Ye Qingtang nodded in agreement.

The little Emperor had a twisted expression as he watched Long Jiang enter the... He secretly took a peek at Ye Qingtang but frantically looked away in fear when Ye Qingtang's eyeballs moved.

In no time, the main entrance to the living quarters was opened.

"The Grand Imperial Sire told you all to enter," Long Jiang said.

Ye Qingtang and the Blood Moon Elder entered the living quarters.

Although it was daytime outside, the living quarters were dim without a ray of light shining in. The thick curtains blocked the sunlight that entered through the window, and the massive living quarters were only a little lit up by candles.

The moment Ye Qingtang entered, she smelled the faint smell of herbs.

“Grand Imperial Sire, I’ve brought them in.” Long Jiang walked to the bedside and slowly lifted the bed curtains.

## **Chapter 797 Grand Imperial Sire (2)**

“Father, save me!” The little Emperor shouted.

After lifting the bed curtain, a haggard middle-aged man was laying on the wide bed with weak breaths.

The originally-handsome face was, however, shriveled like a dried corpse. His limbs that were exposed out of the blanket were exceptionally dry as though there was only a layer of skin that wrapped around the bones.

A pair of eyes fluttered open weakly and looked at the group of people at the bed’s end.

“Father...” As the little Emperor looked at his father, his eyes reddened involuntarily. At this moment, he was no longer a stubborn and rash Emperor but merely a child.

“My son has offended you all. Please... forgive... him... May I know... What do you all... have to ask me...” The Grand Imperial Sire uttered slowly, and every word was spoken with great effort.

Ye Qingtang looked at the Grand Imperial Sire before him complicatedly.

She had heard that the Grand Imperial Sire was very ill, but she did not know that it would be this serious.

It was no wonder he had to abdicate and let his five-year-old son succeed him.

Compared to the mischievous little Emperor, the Grand Imperial Sire gave others a much more gentle and polite feeling.

Without saying anything, Ye Qingtang took out that jade pendant from her space ring and placed it before the Grand Imperial Sire.

When the Grand Imperial Sire saw that jade pendant, a trace of shock flashed across his eyes, and he looked up at Ye Qingtang strenuously in disbelief.

“Why... Why... Why do you have... this jade pendant?”

“So the Grand Imperial Sire recognizes it indeed. I am here today because of the jade pendant.” Ye Qingtang spoke slowly.

“Recognize... How can I not recognize it... This... This is an item she carried on her... back then... But why would this... be in your hands? I clearly... clearly saw her placing it somewhere else... back then...” the Grand Imperial Sire said.

“To tell you the truth, this jade pendant is related to my parentage. If you know about it, please let me know.” Ye Qingtang replied

“Wha... What?” The Grand Imperial Sire widened his eyes with great effort, and he scanned Ye Qingtang. “You... You said that this jade pendant... is related to your parentage?”

“This jade pendant was on me when I was still an infant. When my foster father picked me up, this jade pendant was with me.” Ye Qingtang explained.

The Grand Imperial Sire looked at Ye Qingtang with widened eyes but suddenly shook his head.

“No... It’s not possible... This jade pendant cannot be yours... She was pregnant when she came to the Nine Nights Dynasty and assisted me to steady my position as the Emperor. However... she was about to go into labor back then as well. She seemed to be worried about something and wanted me to secretly hide her. After her labor, she placed that jade pendant with that child... I personally witnessed her placing the jade pendant with her child, but that child was a girl...”

Ye Qingtang suddenly turned around, wiped her disguise away, and returned to her original voice.

“I am originally a girl.”

Ye Qingtang turned around and looked at the Grand Imperial Sire.

In just a moment.

When Ye Qingtang returned to her original looks, the Grand Imperial Sire and Long Jiang were completely shocked.

“Your... Your Lordship?!” Long Jiang widened his eyes in disbelief, and even Qu Xiangyang who came along gasped.

The young lady who stood before them clearly resembled their then Lord greatly!

“It’s you... So it’s you...” The Grand Imperial Sire’s body trembled as he looked at Ye Qingtang, and tears fell down from the corners of his eyes.

### **Chapter 798 Grand Imperial Sire (3)**

“Finally... Finally found you...” The Grand Imperial Sire’s eyes were filled with agitation as he looked at Ye Qingtang.

“After your mother gave birth to you, she asked me to send you to a safe place. I didn’t know what she is worried about and could only listen to her orders. After you were sent away, your mother left.”

“But... But I never thought that...” The Grand Imperial Sire shut his eyes tightly as agony filled his face.

“I ordered people to send you away but never thought that those people never returned or reported back. Afterward, I assigned people to investigate, but we completely lost news of you... They only found the corpses of the people who sent you away...”

"I thought that you met a mishap... but unexpectedly... you're still alive... still alive... This is great... This is great... Otherwise, if you died, I have no face to face your mother." The Grand Imperial Sire clutched onto the blanket tightly as he looked at Ye Qingtang with a mix of surprise and delight.

"Is... she really my mother?" Although she had guessed it, this outcome caused her to have mixed feelings.

"There's no wrong in this. You resemble her a lot, and this jade pendant was found on you. Judging from your age, you should be her daughter." The Grand Imperial Sire nodded with certainty.

That lady was a rare beauty in this world. If there was no blood relation, how could anyone look like her?

Ye Qingtang sorted out her thoughts for a while.

Qu Xiangyang recovered from the surprise and immediately kowtowed to Ye Qingtang.

"I was unaware that you're our Young Lord. Please pardon me for my offense."

Long Jiang knelt on the floor as well and kowtowed to Ye Qingtang. "I am guilty as I have offended you, Young Lord. Please punish me."

Ye Qingtang looked at the two people in astonishment.

On the other hand, the Grand Imperial Sire's face was full of smiles.

"They're originally guards whom your mother nurtured. Ever since your mother left, Qu Xiangyang was unwilling to remain in the palace while Long Jiang was instructed by your mother to protect my safety. Although he is loyal, he is a little dull. If he offended you, I am all to blame."

Kneeling on the floor, Long Jiang was filled with regret.

Had he known earlier that Ye Qingtang was her daughter... he would not dare to hurt her at all even if he died.

"Rise. I don't blame you all," Ye Qingtang said.

Qu Xiangyang and Long Jiang rose slowly.

Ye Qingtang continued asking. "Grand Imperial Sire, so do you know where my mother went?"

The Grand Imperial Sire sighed and said, "She has never said much about herself. I can only feel that she seems to be hiding from someone. She once said that she is not from this mainland and that she came here for the child in her womb."

"Since you were delivered, she left after settling you down. It seems that she returned to her original homeland, but as for where exactly that place is, I do not know." The Grand Imperial Sire shook his head helplessly.

Ye Qingtang's heart weighed down slightly.

That lady was really her mother.

Others may not know about that lady's homeland, but she knew.

It was the Central Mainland!

"Alright." Ye Qingtang's doubts were finally resolved. As expected, she still had to go to the Central Mainland to find out about her mother's identity and origin.

In her previous life, her foster father died early and did not tell her about her identity. As a result, even though Ye Qingtang went to the Central Mainland before in her previous life, she did not know that her birth mother was just there.

#### **Chapter 799 Grand Imperial Sire (4)**

"I am relieved to see that you're well today." The Grand Imperial Sire smiled. He had been suppressing this matter in his heart for a long time.

He had sent people countless times and even personally went to search many times, but he still did not have any news.

"Don't worry, Grand Imperial Sire. Young Lord... is very powerful now, and even Long Jiang is not her opponent," Qu Xiangyang said with a beam.

"Oh? That's the best." The Grand Imperial Sire smiled in gratification.

"Since you're back now, just remain in Nine Nights Dynasty... Although my illness is beyond hope, I still can provide what you need. You can treat it as repayment to your mother," the Grand Imperial Sire said.

However, Ye Qingtang shook her head.

"I appreciate your kindness. I will let you know if I need anything."

Nine Nights Dynasty was ultimately not where she belonged.

"May I know how your illness is? Can you let me take a look?" Ye Qingtang asked. Since the Grand Imperial Sire was someone her mother once helped, she did not wish to see the Grand Imperial Sire being bedridden with a lingering sickness.

The Grand Imperial Sire nodded.

As Ye Qingtang checked the Grand Imperial Sire's pulse, her brows furrowed slightly.

"This is poison."

The Grand Imperial Sire was stunned.

"If there's no accident, it should be that someone added a chronic poison in your food." Ye Qingtang explained.

Both Long Jiang and Qu Xiangyang were shocked.

"How can it be? Many highly-skilled physicians attended to the Grand Imperial Sire before, but no one knew the reason. How can it be poison?" Long Jiang questioned.

“The perpetrator is very careful.” Then, Ye Qingtang retrieved a bottle of pills from her space ring and continued. “Consume this pill every day. You must pay attention to the food in the palace. If possible, change all the people and allow only your trusted subordinates to prepare your food.”

With three hundred years of experience in her previous life, she had seen many varieties of poison, and this poison was not a problem for her.

Knowing Ye Qingtang’s identity, Long Jiang and the rest naturally believed her words fully and immediately fed the Grand Imperial Sire a

pili.

Soon after the Grand Imperial Sire consumed it, his complexion recovered. Although he was still weak, he was already more vigorous.

“Exactly who dares to lace poison in the Grand Imperial Sire’s food?” Long Jiang narrowed his eyes.

“You all will have to investigate this yourselves,” Ye Qingtang said.

The Grand Imperial Sire nodded. Since he knew that he was poisoned, he would naturally take care of the matter carefully.

As he was able to become Nine Nights Dynasty’s Emperor, he was not a useless person either.

“Father...” The little Emperor was overjoyed when he saw that the Grand Imperial Sire’s complexion had improved.

“Release him.” Ye Qingtang told the Blood Moon Elder, who was still carrying the little Emperor.

The Blood Moon Elder released his grip immediately.

The little Emperor ran to the Grand Imperial Sire’s bedside hurriedly and pointed to Ye Qingtang with a furious expression. “Father! It’s her! She humiliated me in public! Hurry up and kill her!”

The Grand Imperial Sire was shocked. Before Ye Qingtang could say anything, he lifted his hands strenuously and slapped his son.

“Insolent! You are not to be rude to her!”

The little Emperor fell on the ground from the slap and looked at his father in shock.

“Fa... Father... You... You have never hit me...”

“Forget it that you’re usually unruly, but I’m telling you that if you’re rude to this lady, I will break your legs! If not for her mother’s assistance back then, I would have died long ago, and you wouldn’t even be here! I have warned you today. If you dare to be insolent to her again, you’ll get out of Nine Nights Dynasty, and I’ll treat it as though you are not my son.” It was the first time the Grand Imperial Sire was this strict to his only son.

## **Chapter 800 Emperor Dowager (1)**

“Fa... father...” The little Emperor stared at the Grand Emperor pitifully.

The door of the bedroom was pushed open by someone suddenly.

An elegant and graceful lady walked in. The lady was dressed in gorgeous clothes and was at most twenty-six or twenty-seven. There was almost no trace of childishness that belonged to girls but more demureness.

The moment the lady pushed open the door, a trace of astonishment appeared on the delicate face of the little Emperor who was sitting on.

“Son?!”

The little Emperor raised his eyes and burst into tears the moment he saw the lady. He immediately rushed into her arms and cried. “Mother, father... father just beat me...”

The lady was slightly stunned. She was the Emperor Dowager now, the Grand Emperor’s only wife and the little Emperor’s mother.

The Emperor Dowager was shocked as she saw the red finger marks on the little Emperor’s face. She raised her head and looked forward.

However, she was stunned.

There was a pretty young lady who was standing beside the dragon bed staring at her expressionlessly.

The Emperor Dowager was surprised by Ye Qingtang’s appearance and almost dropped the food in her hand.

“You...”

“Mother, this rabble just beat me in front of others. I told father about that. He did not help me but beat me instead. Mother, you need to stand up for me...” The little Emperor pointed at Ye Qingtang and complained towards the Emperor Dowager with tears.

The Emperor Dowager panicked for a second and then put up her calm expression. She sized up Ye Qingtang carefully and frowned slightly.

“Grand Emperor, what are you doing? Xuan is your only child. How dare you to beat him?” the Emperor Dowager said coldly as she looked at the Grand Emperor who was lying on the bed.

“You’re the one who always spoils him, resulting in his disobedient attitude.” The Grand Emperor stared at the Emperor Dowager and frowned.

He only married one person as his wife in his life.

“Disobedient? That’s because you did not care for him at all. Did you once pay attention to him since he was born? You spent all your time looking for the person and cared for that woman. If I did not protect our son, how could he survive in this world.” The Emperor Dowager scoffed and hugged the little Emperor. “He’s just a kid. How disobedient can he be?”

The Grand Emperor felt blood rushing towards his chest. He wanted to educate the little Emperor in the past but was interrupted by the Emperor Dowager. He did not have the energy to educate him as he lay in bed all the time.

“Why did you let these rabbles in here?” The Emperor Dowager scanned through Ye Qingtang and the rest coldly.

“Long Jiang, what were you doing? How dare you to let these rabbles in to disturb the Grand Emperor when he is still ill? Are you planning to do something to the Grand Emperor?”

Long Jiang narrowed his eyes, and a cold light flashed across his eyes.

He only served one person as his Master. It was his Master’s order to protect the Emperor.

If not, why would he always protect the Grand Emperor and the little Emperor?

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Ye Qingtang stared coldly at the Emperor Dowager. She was calling them rabbles all the time. Now, Ye Qingtang knew that where the little Emperor learned his vulgarities from.

“Don’t be rude. This girl is her daughter...” The Grand Emperor gasped for air and said.

A trace of astonishment flashed across the Emperor Dowager’s eyes. After studying Ye Qingtang’s appearance, the astonishment was replaced by malice.