

Chapter 821 Xuanyuan Yi (1)

Xuanyuan Lie's entire body contorted in pain, and his face was full of agony. He never thought that Ye Qingtang's punch would be so terrifying that he did not have any ability to resist.

"Xuanyuan Lie, you claim to be the number one genius of Falling Sky Valley but can't even block a punch from me?" Ye Qingtang towered over Xuanyuan Lie and snickered.

"You..."

Veins were popping out of Xuanyuan Lie's forehead, and he wished he could chop Ye Qingtang into pieces.

"Do you think that you're unparalleled just because you entered Third Heaven of Martial Qi Level Three at this age?" Ye Qingtang gazed at Xuanyuan Lie emotionlessly. In the next second, strong winds were stirred up, and a frightening Yin Yang Perfected Lord aura completely enveloped Xuanyuan Lie in it.

"Half-step... Yin Yang Perfected Lord?!"

After he sensed Ye Qingtang's daunting martial aura, disbelief filled Xuanyuan Lie's eyes.

He originally thought that Ye Qingtang was at most in the mid-stage of Third Heaven of Martial Qi Level Three and never thought that she would actually be a half-step Yin Yang Perfected Lord!

"How... How can it be!" Xuanyuan Lie was unreconciled to it. As Falling Sky Valley's number one talent, he was already admired by many of the younger generation disciples for being able to enter the late-stage of Third Heaven of Martial Qi Level Three at this age.

But Ye Qingtang was younger than him and was already a half-step Yin Yang Perfected Lord...

If Xuanyuan Lie did not offend her, Ye Qingtang would not bother with him either. However, Xuanyuan Lie blocked her way and launched a killing move just now. Thus, Ye Qingtang would not spare any mercy.

No matter who it was, anyone who wanted her life must be prepared to be killed.

Swoosh!

In a flash, a long black sword was unsheathed, and Ye Qingtang slashed down at Xuanyuan Lie without talking any nonsense.

A deathly air enshrouded Xuanyuan Lie instantly.

Xuanyuan Lie had never felt such a bitter cold before, and fear arose within him for the first time.

However, before Ye Qingtang's sword could touch Xuanyuan Lie, a piercing sound rang in the air.

In the next second, an invisible screen isolated Xuanyuan Lie.

Boom!

Ye Qingtang slashed down, but it landed on the screen. There was only a scratch on the screen, and Xuanyuan Lie was completely untouched.

Instinctively, Xuanyuan Lie looked up in the sky.

At this instant, a white-robed elderly was standing in the air, and his cold eyes which seemed to be filled with endless intimidation were locked on Ye Qingtang.

“Grand... Grandfather!”

Xuanyuan Lie was very glad to see the white-robed elderly.

Fortunately, that junior brother sent the message in time and requested his grandfather to come over. Otherwise, he would have been slaughtered by Ye Qingtang’s sword just now!

Xuanyuan Lie’s grandfather, Xuanyuan Yi, was the Peak Master of Full Moon Peak, and his cultivation had already entered the Third Heaven of Yin Yang Perfected Lord!

“Xuanyuan Yi...”

Ye Qingtang’s brows were slightly furrowed upon seeing the white-robed elderly.

Xuanyuan Yi’s martial skills were extremely powerful. He was a true Yin Yang Perfected Lord and had already reached the Third Heaven. Leaving her aside, even ordinary Yin Yang Perfected Lords definitely could not be Xuanyuan Yi’s opponent.

Seeing that Xuanyuan Yi rushed over here, Ye Qingtang knew that she had no way of killing Xuanyuan Lie.

A trace of a smile emerged on Ye Qingtang’s face immediately, and she kept the black sword into its sheath.

“Ye Chen, how bold of you.” Xuanyuan Yi told Ye Qingtang coldly.

Chapter 822 Xuanyuan Yi (2)

Ye Qingtang smiled after hearing that and said, “Full Moon Peak Master, what do you mean by that?”

“You left Falling Sky Valley without permission and wanted to kill a genius disciple in the valley. Do you admit to your crimes?” Xuanyuan Yi said.

“I don’t understand what you’re saying, Full Moon Peak Master.” Ye Qingtang shook her head and said. “Let’s not talk about the fact that I am the Valley Master’s disciple. Even if I’m an ordinary disciple in Falling Sky Valley, don’t I have the freedom to leave the valley to train? Furthermore, it’s Xuanyuan Lie who stopped me and wanted to exchange moves with me. I am very helpless as well.”

“Oh?” Xuanyuan Yi looked at Ye Qingtang without emotions. “They said that you’re good at quibbling, and it is indeed true from what I see now. Return to Falling Sky Valley with me right now and wait for Peerless School to get to the bottom of your parentage.”

Before waiting for Ye Qingtang to say anything, Xuanyuan Lie said hurriedly, "Grandfather, this little bastard is definitely not from the sea of clouds at Mount Qin. Otherwise, why would he come to our Falling Sky Valley to cultivate? After offending the Peerless School, he knew that he caused big trouble and wants to flee now!"

However, Xuanyuan Yi merely cast a look at Xuanyuan Lie indifferently. This grandson of his was still too young.

Even if Ye Qingtang was not from the sea of clouds at Mount Qin, killing her would, firstly, completely break off relations with Perfected Xuanchen as Ye Qingtang was his disciple no matter what.

Secondly, if Peerless School found out that Ye Qingtang was not from the sea of clouds at Mount Qin and asked them for her, it would be offending the Peerless School for the second time if Ye Qingtang could not be handed over.

Lastly, Ye Qingtang was so young but could attain the state of a half-step Yin Yang Perfected Lord. Even if she was not from the sea of clouds at Mount Qin, there must be a powerful force behind her. Otherwise, at her age, it was impossible to possess this cultivation base without the powerful force's emphasized grooming and millions of elixirs to raise her.

No matter what, Ye Qingtang must not be killed now. Even if she was to be killed, it must be because the other peaks pressured Perfected Xuanchen to clear her himself. This way, if there was anything wrong, it would all be Perfected Xuanchen's fault and would have nothing to do with them.

"Grandfather, kill that little bastard!" Xuanyuan Lie yelled at Xuanyuan Yi.

"Shut up." Xuanyuan Yi shouted coldly.

"Grandfather..." Xuanyuan Lie was stupefied and did not know why his grandfather reprimanded him.

"In these past few years, I have only been grooming your martial skills. It seems that you must cultivate your temperament in the future. If you're like this, you will definitely be at a disadvantage in the future," Xuanyuan Yi said coldly.

"Noted..."

Although Xuanyuan Lie did not know what he did that upset his grandfather, he could only keep his mouth shut and not speak again.

"Ye Chen, I'll not ask about the incident between you and Xuanyuan Lie today. However, you must return to Falling Sky Valley with me," Xuanyuan Yi said.

"I'm afraid I cannot do it." Ye Qingtang shook her head and said. "My clan summoned me. I must return to the sea of clouds at Mount Qin."

Ye Qingtang had already agreed with Master Du to head to the Dragon Vein today.

If she was captured back to Falling Sky Valley by Xuanyuan Lie, she would not be able to leave the valley, and the consequences would be dire if the Peerless School found out that she was not from the hidden clan. No matter what, she must not return to Falling Sky Valley.

“In at most two days, Peerless School will finish investigating your identity. If you’re really from the sea of clouds at Mount Qin, I’ll naturally apologize to you, and the Peerless School will hold all responsibility,” Xuanyuan Yi said.

Chapter 823 Xuanyuan Yi (3)

Ye Qingtang could not help but secretly sneer after hearing Xuanyuan Yi’s words.

Xuanyuan Yi was truly an old fox for pushing all blame away from himself thoroughly.

“Xuanyuan Yi, I don’t have the energy to chat with you.”

After saying that, Ye Qingtang turned around and wanted to leave.

“Ye Chen, where do you wish to go?” Seeing that Ye Qingtang wanted to leave, a glint flashed across Xuanyuan Yi’s eyes immediately, and he raised an arm to repress Ye Qingtang

Swoosh!

Almost in a flash, Ye Qingtang erupted her primordial qi. Two golden phoenix-like wings flapped, soared to the sky, and flew ahead.

“Grandfather, this little bastard cannot be a disciple of the hidden clan. Otherwise, how could he escape like that!” Xuanyuan Lie hurriedly told Xuanyuan Yi when he saw Ye Qingtang leaving the place.

Xuanyuan Yi scoffed after hearing that. He obviously knew that Ye Qingtang was most likely not a disciple of the hidden clan and did not need Xuanyuan Lie’s reminder. He had his reasons for not killing Ye Qingtang, but his foolish grandson did not even understand this simple reason.

“Humph. Can she escape though?”

A gleam flashed across Xuanyuan Yi’s eyes immediately. In the blink of an eye, he had already disappeared from the ground, turned into a bolt of white light, and flitted across the sky.

Ye Qingtang’s primordial qi was raised to the maximum currently. She did not head to Master Du’s but fled out of the city.

“Old thing...”

Not long later, Ye Qingtang’s body trembled slightly. Xuanyuan Yi’s Yin Yang Perfected Lord Third Heaven aura had locked onto her, but she did not think that he would chase up so quickly.

A moment later, Ye Qingtang was already out of the monarch city, and ahead was a natural canyon.

“Ye Chen, you have already committed a serious offense. Return to Falling Sky Valley with me immediately or bear the consequences yourself.” Xuanyuan Yi’s voice sounded behind Ye Qingtang

“Old thing, you really don’t have any self-respect. Why are you clinging to me?” Ye Qingtang sneered.

Xuanyuan Yi’s eyes flickered upon hearing that, and he shouted coldly. “Ye Chen, if you continue to be so stubborn, don’t blame me for breaking your limbs and ruining all your cultivation base before throwing you back to Falling Sky Valley.”

“Xuanyuan Yi, I am the disciple of the Valley Master, Perfected Xuanchen. Aren’t you afraid of my Master’s wrath?” Ye Qingtang asked.

“Ye Chen, you don’t need to say anymore. I’ll naturally explain the situation to the Valley Master.” As Xuanyuan Yi spoke, he raised his arm and launched a blow at Ye Qingtang, who was a thousand meters away.

In the next second, a wild wind along with a frightening force swept towards Ye Qingtang.

As she felt the might of Xuanyuan Yi’s attack from a thousand meters away, the expression in Ye Qingtang’s eyes changed immediately.

If she was really hit by the blow, even those ordinary Yin Yang Perfected Lords would be severely injured, much less herself, a half-step Yin Yang Perfected Lord.

Given Xuanyuan Yi’s martial skills, he could kill Ye Qingtang in at most a few breaths.

However, Xuanyuan Yi had some concerns, and it was inconvenient for the current Ye Qingtang to die in his hands. As such, he only controlled his strength at a level which would injure Ye Qingtang severely. Otherwise, Ye Qingtang would not have been able to flee to this place.

As the might of the attack came upon Ye Qingtang, the ink-colored sword was unsheathed sharply, and she slashed out with all her primordial qi.

Chapter 824 Give You A Big Present

Ye Qingtang slashed from an extremely tricky angle and used the pure sword aura to slant the force from Xuanyuan Yi’s attack.

After that move, Ye Qingtang did not stagnate and instead put away her golden wings immediately before rushing downward.

Boom!!

A loud explosion echoed.

After the angle of the force from Xuanyuan Yi’s attack slightly deviated, the force crashed into a mountain behind.

“Oh...”

Standing in the air, Xuanyuan Yi was a little surprised to see Ye Qingtang escaping into a canyon.

Her earlier attack was extremely precise. As long as there was a slight deviation, the force of his smash would erupt immediately, and Ye Qingtang would be injured by it.

What surprised Xuanyuan Yi was not Ye Qingtang’s martial cultivation but purely her Sword Dao attainments and the ability to grasp the chance.

Very quickly, Xuanyuan Yi reorganized his mind and chased after Ye Qingtang immediately.

No matter what, Xuanyuan Yi must capture Ye Qingtang back to Falling Sky Valley today.

“Ye Chen, you cannot escape.”

Xuanyuan Yi’s voice reverberated throughout the canyon. His Yin Yang Perfected Lord aura had already locked onto Ye Qingtang, and even if she fled to the ends of the earth, she would never flee from his hands.

Whiz!

A penetrating sound rang, and Xuanyuan Yi vanished in the blink of an eye.

In the canyon, a glint emerged in Ye Qingtang’s eyes.

If she was not assertive and took a risk to deviate the force of Xuanyuan Yi’s attack using the sword aura, she would have been severely injured right now.

Xuanyuan Yi... It’s a small world. I will definitely take revenge in the future!

Ye Qingtang decided in her mind.

Behind, Xuanyuan Yi’s aura closed in rapidly. While Ye Qingtang’s speed was fast, she was only a half-step Yin Yang Perfected Lord after all while Xuanyuan Yi had already entered the Yin Yang Perfected Lord Third Heaven, and the difference between the two of them was like heaven and earth.

If Xuanyuan Yi went all out, there was simply no chance of winning for her.

Then, Ye Qingtang’s lips curled up. Burning the golden primordial gi in her body, her speed suddenly multiplied, and she vanished from sight instantly.

Sensing that Ye Qingtang’s speed increased all of a sudden, Xuanyuan Yi was slightly taken aback, but he snickered subsequently. “Ye Chen, my aura has already locked onto you. How can you escape from me?”

At this instant, Ye Qingtang was already a few kilometers away, and there was a huge mountain peak above.

Before long, Xuanyuan Yi chased to this place.

“Why? You’re not running anymore?” Xuanyuan Yi looked at Ye Qingtang as though he was looking at his prey.

“I have a big present to give you.” Afterward, Ye Qingtang waved her sword at the mountain peak above.

In the next second, the entire mountain peak crumbled from the power of Ye Qingtang’s move. Before Xuanyuan Yi could return to his senses, he was already smashed and buried under the countless boulders.

In at most ten breaths, numerous boulders exploded, and Xuanyuan Yi gradually rose into the air, where he scanned the surroundings grimly.

A trace of astonishment emerged on his face very soon. At this moment, he could no longer sense Ye Qingtang’s aura anymore...

In a certain corner of the canyon, the sound of flowing water could be heard continuously.

There was a turbid river at the bottom, and Ye Qingtang was hidden in this river.

Given Ye Qingtang's experience, she knew that water could sever one's martial aura. Thus, by hiding in this river, Xuanyuan Yi would no longer be able to sense her location.

Chapter 825 Cross-Dress

"Ye Chen, I see you. If you don't come out, don't blame me for killing you."

A while later, Xuanyuan Yi's voice sounded above the river.

Ye Qingtang scoffed in the river. That Xuanyuan Yi really treated her as a three-year-old.

In the air, Xuanyuan Yi's dagger-like eyes scanned across the surroundings.

Given Ye Qingtang's speed, she must still be nearby and could not be too far away.

Moreover, only soil, mud, and water could screen one's martial aura.

As such, Xuanyuan Yi could determine that Ye Qingtang must be hiding nearby.

It was, however, that there were numerous rivers and places with soil in the surrounding area. Without locking onto her aura, searching for Ye Qingtang was no different from looking for a needle in a haystack.

With a yell, Xuanyuan Yi swept the surroundings with his sword.

In a flash, the land nearby shattered, and rivers exploded with a frightening sound.

"Good. Ye Chen, since you're not appearing, I want to see how long you can hide for." Xuanyuan Yi's lips tugged up slightly, and an icy smile appeared on his face.

Regardless of where Ye Qingtang was hiding in, she had to hold her breath, and even a Yin Yang Perfected Lord could not hold their breath for more than one day.

He was standing in the air right now, and as long as Ye Qingtang came out to breathe, she would definitely not escape his eyes.

Ye Qingtang naturally knew what Xuanyuan Yi was thinking of, but she was not in a hurry. Since Xuanyuan Yi wanted to play, she would just accompany him then.

Time passed extremely quickly. In the blink of an eye, numerous hours passed, and it was already deep into the night right now.

In the river, Ye Qingtang had already reached her limit and had to leave the river to breathe. Otherwise, the consequences would be disastrous.

Taking advantage of the dark, Ye Qingtang walked onto the shore quietly.

However, at this instant, a force swept across, and Ye Qingtang dodged away in time.

Boom!

The force caused the ground before Ye Qingtang to crack, and a wide deep pit appeared.

At the same time, Xuanyuan Yi snickered and descended from the sky immediately, and he grabbed Ye Qingtang's left shoulder.

"Who's there!"

Ye Qingtang shouted furiously and turned around.

After seeing Ye Qingtang's appearance,

Ye Qingtang's expression changed, and an odd look emerged on his face.

The person before him was actually a stunning girl who was wearing a white dress.

This was no man and clearly a lady.

"You..." Xuanyuan Yi frowned deeply. He originally thought that it was Ye Chen, but why was it suddenly a lady?!

The lady before him looked completely different from Ye Chen, and they were simply two different people.

Furthermore, with Xuanyuan Yi's abilities, he could easily tell that it was not a disguise technique.

"Who are you? Why do you want to attack me?!" There was a trace of anger in Ye Qingtang's bright eyes.

"Who are you and why are you here?" Xuanyuan Yi asked back.

"I am a family clan disciple. I head to this canyon to train and entered this river to wash my body as I was covered in days of dust. What is wrong with that? Instead, you're pretty old already. Why are you here to peep?" Ye Qingtang said.

"Humph. Young one, don't talk nonsense!" Xuanyuan Yi said coldly.

The moment he finished his sentence, he seemed to have thought of something and stared right at Ye Qingtang. "You said that you entered the river to wash your body, but why did you wash with clothes on?"

At this instant, Ye Qingtang's clothes were still wet.

Chapter 826 Cross-Dress (2)

Ye Qingtang looked at Xuanyuan Yi coldly and replied. "A battle can happen anytime during training. Do I still have to unclothe myself completely? Moreover, what has it got to do with you whether I wash my body with clothes on or not?"

Xuanyuan Yi did not say anything else after hearing Ye Qingtang.

Many female disciples in Falling Sky Valley trained outside, and they would never remove all their clothes to wash their bodies even if they were covered in dust.

"Young one, you're too arrogant." Xuanyuan Yi stared at Ye Qingtang and said.

"Young one? Who are you?" Ye Qingtang asked.

"I am Falling Sky Valley's Full Moon Peak Master." Xuanyuan Yi shouted coldly.

"You're one of the Peak Masters in Falling Sky Valley?!" Upon hearing that, Ye Qingtang's face was filled with "astonishment".

As he saw Ye Qingtang's reaction, Xuanyuan Yi's expression turned slightly better.

"So it's senior Xuanyuan... Sorry for not recognizing you," Ye Qingtang said with cupped fists.

"Let me ask you. Did you see a handsome young man wearing the Falling Sky Valley disciple's uniform?" Xuanyuan Yi asked Ye Qingtang.

Ye Qingtang was in deep thought after hearing the question. A while later, she suddenly said, "I saw a man burying himself in soil, and he was covered in soil all over, so I don't know whether he is handsome or what he is wearing." Ye Qingtang replied.

"Oh?!"

A glint flashed across Xuanyuan Yi's eyes after hearing what Ye Qingtang said.

A man hiding in the soil-apart from Ye Chen, there was no way it could be anyone else.

"Where is that man now?!" Xuanyuan Yi shouted coldly.

Ye Qingtang immediately pointed a direction for Xuanyuan Yi and replied. "Senior Xuanyuan, I met him a few hours ago, and I am unable to judge whether that man is still hidden in the soil."

After Ye Qingtang finished her sentence, Xuanyuan Yi immediately turned into a bolt of light and disappeared from sight.

After confirming that Xuanyuan Yi had left completely, the corners of Ye Qingtang's lips curled up slightly, and a devilish smile hung on her alluring face.

"Xuanyuan Yi, you're still too young."

Then, Ye Qingtang turned around and walked out of the canyon.

The direction that Ye Qingtang pointed at just now was a lair, belonging to a large group of demonic beasts, which she saw when she was flying in the sky during the day. Although it was impossible for them to injure Xuanyuan Yi, they would not give Xuanyuan Yi a pleasant time.

In just a moment, roars of demonic beasts, along with Xuanyuan Yi's enraged yells, echoed in the silent canyon.

On the journey, Ye Qingtang turned around and looked at the deeper areas of the canyon. "Xuanyuan Yi, you will not be able to find Ye Chen. You can just play with those large demonic beasts."

Afterward, Ye Qingtang left the canyon completely without turning back.

After returning to the central monarch city of Nine Nights Dynasty, it was already dawn of the second day.

The places which the little white tiger wrecked in Bliss Forging Workshop were already repaired. Today, the main entrance to Bliss Forging Workshop was shut tightly.

Noticing the situation, many visitors could only leave disappointedly.

Very quickly, Ye Qingtang went forward and knocked on the door.

The door was opened in a while, and Du Sheng poked his head out of the door.

“You are?”

Du Sheng asked with a frown when he saw a foreign lady outside the door.

“I’m looking for Master Du,” Ye Qingtang said.

“Is Master Du someone you can meet just because you wish to?” Unhappy, Du Sheng slammed the door shut heavily once again.

Chapter 827 Disturbed Sleep

Seeing that Du Sheng closed the door immediately, Ye Qingtang was dumbfounded.

Then, she suddenly recalled that she had already changed her appearance and resumed her female identity. Du Sheng did not recognize the current her.

With no other options, Ye Qingtang could only knock on Bliss Forging Workshop’s door once again.

“What? Do you not understand what I said just now?” Du Sheng opened the door and frowned at Ye Qingtang.

Ye Qingtang originally wanted to explain the situation, but before Ye Qingtang could say anything, the little white tiger’s voice suddenly sounded from the Bliss Forging Workshop. “F*ck. Which blind person keeps disturbing my good sleep!”

As an arrogant voice sounded, the little white tiger stretched his back and trotted out of the door.

However, the little white tiger was stupefied when he looked outside the door.

Was Ye Qingtang addicted to cross-dressing? One moment a male and the other a female...

“Why? Disturbed your good sleep?” Ye Qingtang looked at the little white tiger with a seeming smile.

“Du Sheng!” The little white tiger immediately looked at the young man beside it. “F*ck. Du Sheng, I was wondering who it was. So it is you. Why are you making so much noise in the morning and disturbing my sleep...”

If the little white tiger was the second-best in the world at changing its stance. There would definitely not be anyone who dared to be the first.

“Me?”

After hearing the little white tiger, Du Sheng pointed at himself in bewilderment. Wasn’t the person who disturbed its sleep the lady outside the door?

“Ah. Forget it, forget it. I forgive you.” The little white tiger had an arrogant expression.

“Oh... Alright...” Du Sheng nodded instinctively.

“Make way.” The little white tiger walked forward and pushed Du Sheng aside with its butt before looking at Ye Qingtang. “Come, come, come. Come in quickly.”

Before waiting for the little white tiger to finish speaking, Ye Qingtang had already walked into the Bliss Forging Workshop.

In the main hall, the silver wolf was still sleeping, and the wolf nest beside it was clearly seized by the little white tiger.

“Du Sheng, call Master Du over.” After entering Bliss Forging Workshop, Ye Qingtang looked at Du Sheng and said with a smile.

“You are...” Du Sheng was a little surprised. What was the relationship between Ye Chen’s spirit animal and this lady?

“I told you to call that old man out, and you just need to do it. Why do you have so many questions when you’re so young? All you know is to ask this and that. No wonder you never managed to learn a few skills from the old man,” the little white tiger said while staring at Du Sheng

“...” Du Sheng stared blankly at the little white tiger.

“Ah. Alright then.” Du Sheng scratched his head and walked into the inner hall.

After Du Sheng left, the little white tiger looked at Ye Qingtang and asked, “Why did you change back again?”

“Why do you have so many questions when you’re so young? No wonder you don’t have an awe-inspiring presence like your father.” Ye Qingtang said with a smile.

After hearing Ye Qingtang, the little white tiger was immediately stupefied and subsequently rolled its eyes at Ye Qingtang a few times.

Before long, Master Du walked out of the inner hall and was rather confused when he saw Ye Qingtang. He did not seem to know this stunning lady.

Not waiting for Master Du to speak, Ye Qingtang said, “Sorry, Master Du. I was delayed by something yesterday. When do we set off to the Dragon Vein?”

Master Du was taken aback to hear what Ye Qingtang said, and he looked at her in surprise. “How... How do you know about the Dragon Vein... Could it be that you’re Ye Chen...”

Ye Qingtang smiled. She was about to admit the identity but was a little dumbstruck by Master Du’s next sentence.

“Brother Ye Chen’s wife? Younger sister? Older sister? Friend?” Master Du asked with a frown.

Chapter 828 Miss... Ye Chen?

The little white tiger could not hold itself back and interrupted Master Du. "She is Ye Chen. This is how she looks like in the first place."

"This lady is Brother Ye Chen?!"

Master Du sized up the lady before him in disbelief. No matter how he looked, the two of them were definitely not the same person.

"You said you are Brother Ye Chen?"

Master Du stared at Ye Qingtang and asked.

"Master Du, indeed, it is me." Ye Qingtang nodded.

Nonetheless, Master Du shook his head and said, "I don't believe you."

Ye Chen was male, but the person before him was female, and even their appearances were completely different. How would Master Du believe it easily?

"Since that's the case, may I know what I should do for you to believe me?" Ye Qingtang asked.

"That's not difficult. As long as you recover Brother Ye Chen's appearance, I will believe you," Master Du said.

Ye Qingtang was speechless. There seemed to be no difference between saying that and not.

"There's no need to go through such trouble." Ye Qingtang raised her arm slowly. When she turned her palm over, a golden flame appeared in her palms like a dancing fairy.

Master Du was astonished when he saw the golden flame. Wasn't this Ye Chen's Extraordinary Flame...

When he saw Ye Qingtang's Extraordinary Flame, he finally believed the lady before his eyes was Ye Chen.

All Extraordinary Flames had their own differences. In this world, each Extraordinary Flame was unique, and even if there were two similar types, there would still be a slight difference. However, the Extraordinary Flame that Ye Qingtang displayed was exactly the same as Ye Chen's.

"Brother Ye Chen, why did you become a girl?" Master Du asked, flabbergasted.

"To tell you the truth, I was originally a female but became Ye Chen because of some needs." Ye Qingtang explained.

Master Du nodded. "So do I call you Brother Ye Chen or Miss Ye Chen from now on?"

"Uh..." Ye Qingtang did not know what to say for the moment. Ultimately, she could only reply helplessly. "You can call me whatever you like, Master Du."

"Alright," Master Du said. "Brother Ye Chen, let's head to the Dragon Vein right now."

Ye Qingtang had no objections to that. According to their initial agreement, they were supposed to head to the Dragon Vein yesterday. However, Xuanyuan Yi appeared midway, and they were already late by half a day.

Very quickly, Master Du went back to the inner hall to make his preparations and briefed Du Sheng on some things before returning to the outer hall again.

“Xiao Guai.”

Ye Qingtang called when she saw that the silver wolf was still sleeping.

The silver wolf opened its eyes instantly after hearing that. It scanned its surroundings with a fierce gaze and bared its fangs, only keeping it once it saw Ye Qingtang.

“Let’s not bring this burden,” the little white tiger said.

“That’s right. Brother Ye Chen, the Dragon Vein is extremely dangerous. From what I see, it’s better for your pet wolf to stay at my place,” Master Du said.

However, under Ye Qingtang’s persistent requests, the silver wolf still followed Ye Qingtang and was on the road together with the rest.

Master Du and Ye Qingtang walked out of the Bliss Forging Workshop with the silver wolf and little white tiger, and they headed out of Nine Nights Dynasty’s monarch city.

The Dragon Vein was very far away from the Nine Nights Dynasty monarch city, and with the speed of the two people, they still required a few days to reach.

Half a day later, they were already far from Nine Nights Dynasty. They passed a post house, where Master Du bought two horses to use as their means of transportation.

However, before Ye Qingtang got on the horse, the silver wolf tugged on her clothes with its claws.

“What is it, Xiao Guai?” Ye Qingtang looked at the silver wolf and asked.

The silver wolf howled and crouched on the ground immediately.

“It wants you to ride on it,” the little white tiger said.

Chapter 829 The Legend of The Dragon Vein

“Didn’t you not understand wolf language?” Ye Qingtang looked at the little white tiger.

After hearing that, the little white tiger said, “You can guess by looking at its lowly appearance.”

Ye Qingtang did not say anything and sat on the silver wolf’s back gently.

The moment Ye Qingtang sat on the silver wolf, it stood up and immediately turned into a silver shadow. In just the blink of an eye, it disappeared completely without a trace, leaving behind an ownerless horse that looked ahead in bewilderment.

“F*ck. I never thought that this fellow’s speed would be so fast, although his skills are only so-so.” The little white tiger crouched on Ye Qingtang’s left shoulder and said after sensing the silver wolf’s speed.

Even if an ordinary Yin Yang Perfected Lord put in all his might, he might not be able to keep up with the silver wolf’s running speed.

The little white tiger pondered immediately. Could it be that the Demon God transformed this imitation for Ye Qingtang to use to escape when she encountered danger...

Ye Qingtang was extremely surprised, and she looked down at the majestic silver wolf. "Xiao Guai, you are actually so fast..."

The silver wolf howled after hearing Ye Qingtang, and its speed increased for some reason.

"Brother Ye Chen, slow down a little!"

In a while, Master Du's voice sounded from behind.

Ye Qingtang immediately let the silver wolf decrease its speed.

She did not know the location of the Dragon Vein and still required Master Du to lead the way.

Very quickly, Master Du chased up to them and looked at the little white tiger on Ye Qingtang's shoulder. "I really could not tell that this little animal of yours was this fast. I'm afraid that a Yin Yang Perfected Lord would also be pretty inferior when compared to it."

Ye Qingtang, too, was extremely puzzled over Xiao Guai's speed as she only found out about it today.

"Brother Ye Chen, do you know anything about the Dragon Vein?" Master Du changed the topic and asked Ye Qingtang.

Knowing that Ye Qingtang's cultivation based was at a half-step Yin Yang Perfected Lord, Master Du thought that Ye Qingtang should have some knowledge.

After hearing Master Du's question, Ye Qingtang was, however, in silence.

In her previous life, she did hear rumors of the Dragon Vein, but she had never gotten involved in it.

That Dragon Vein was guarded by the top three forces of this mainland: apart from Peerless School of Nine Nights Dynasty and Beiming Manor of Formidable Heavens Dynasty, there was also the most powerful evil cult on this mainland currently, the Phantom Valley.

Other than these three forces, there was no one else who dared to go near the Dragon Vein.

"I don't know it very well." Ye Qingtang replied honestly in the end.

Master Du did not mind it and spoke after thinking for a while. "According to the legend, before this mainland was truly formed, there was a True Dragon and Divine Phoenix above the heavens, and they battled for dozens of years in the void. In the end, it's said that the True Dragon was severely injured and fell from the heavens. It landed here, forming the Dragon Vein."

Ye Qingtang was not very clear of this legend and had only heard it from Master Du today.

In her previous life, she did not have any interest in the Dragon Vein and naturally would not bother with such legends.

"The True Dragon could not defeat the Divine Phoenix and was even killed by the Divine Phoenix. Old fellow, I am young. You must not lie to me." The little white tiger stared at Master Du with an annoyed expression.

Master Du could not hold himself back from shooting the little white tiger a look after hearing it. "Everything I said is what I heard. I didn't even see the battle back then. How would I be clear of the truth?"

Chapter 830 Mysterious Youth

Similar to the little white tiger's race, the True Dragon and Divine Phoenix were top Fiendcelestial Beasts and the supreme among the Fiendcelestial Beasts.

Even if the battle between the True Dragon and Divine Phoenix lasted for millions of years, there might not be a conclusion. Furthermore, the True Dragon's bodily strength was the most powerful out of all Fiendcelestial Beasts, and no one could compare to it-probably not even a deity.

How would a True Dragon die so easily like this?

"There are at least seven to eight mainlands of different sizes in the periphery of this mainland. However, the martial culture of this mainland is the most backward and still too weak compared to the surrounding mainlands. Brother Ye Chen, do you know why?" Master Du asked with a smile.

"It seems that it's because the spirit energy is insufficient." Ye Qingtang replied.

In her previous life, after she left the mainland, she headed to other mainlands but discovered that the spirit energy in any other mainland was at least a few times more than in this mainland.

For this mainland, Yin Yang Perfected Lord was the maximum, and the number of Yin Yang Perfected Lords could be counted with one hand.

However, even Arcane Supremacies appeared on other mainlands.

Only after breaking through the bottleneck at Yin Yang Perfected Lord Tenth Heaven would one have a slim chance of attempting to advance to an Arcane Supremacy.

However, Yin Yang Perfected Lord Tenth Heaven was extremely rare. Not mentioning this domain, there were only a few even in the Second Domain and Third Domain.

It was said that a cultivator could attempt to advance to the Arcane Supremacy realm after reaching the Yin Yang Perfected Lord Eighth Heaven. Yin Yang Perfected Lord Ninth Heaven was already very rare, and Yin Yang Perfected Lord Tenth Heaven seemed to have already become a lost realm.

In Ye Qingtang's previous life, she had never reached the threshold of a Yin Yang Perfected Lord Ninth Heaven, much less a Yin Yang Perfected Lord Tenth Heaven, as she merely chose to advance to the Arcane Supremacy realm when she reached the Yin Yang Perfected Lord Eighth Heaven.

Nevertheless, there was never an Arcane Supremacy on this mainland before.

Master Du spoke a long time later. "The spirit energy on this mainland is so thin is because of this Dragon Vein. Rumors have it that the True Dragon's skeletal remains absorbed about eighty to ninety percent of the spirit energy into this Dragon Vein. The reason why the Peerless School, Phantom Valley, and Beiming Manor can be above the rest and become the most powerful is that they dominated the Dragon Vein."

"I see." Ye Qingtang was in thought after hearing Master Du's explanation, and her interest in the Dragon Vein was finally piqued.

The legend of the True Dragon and Divine Phoenix, the absorption of spirit energy by the True Dragon's skeletal remains, and even... the treasures in the Dragon Vein...

This trip was equivalent to declaring to the world that the authority of the three top forces on this mainland—Peerless School, Beiming Manor, and Phantom Valley—would eventually be demolished by a person.

In this world, anything could be broken.

If one lived fervently, even the oldest shackles and conventional rules would no longer bind them at all.

Ye Qingtang never thought about her life or death in this trip to the Dragon Vein; she only had one goal.

Step over those three best forces and plunder everything to become a Yin Yang Perfected Lord without impediment.

However, thousands of miles away at this instant.

A male youth was seated beside a mountain spring and playing a game of chess with a white-haired elderly.

This youth was extremely handsome, and it was as though he walked out of a painting, yet there was a trace of an inexplicable devilish charm from his appearance.

"Teacher, I won."

Then, the elderly chuckled, and his hands left the chessboard.