R O T S F E 831

Chapter 831 Assembly Of The Prodigies

After a long while, the youth looked at the elderly with a seeming smile.

There were several guards with unfathomable martial auras standing beside the youth.

"Your Highness, your chess skills became more exquisite again," said the elderly with a nod.

Subsequently, the youth rose and took a glance across his surroundings. Lifting a finger gently, the chessboard vanished.

"Is this place the mainland whose Dimension Wall is broken... The spirit energy is so thin." The youth's lips tugged up slightly.

"Your Highness, may I know why you came to this inferior mainland?"

A midget who was less than a meter tall asked the youth curiously.

"Nothing much. I just came to gain knowledge and experience." The youth replied.

"Your Highness, the spirit energy on this mainland is extremely thin. Even our skills are being suppressed. It's better for us to leave as soon as possible." Another guard spoke up.

After hearing that, the youth smiled faintly. "Since I came here, I naturally have my objectives. Do I still need you all to teach me when to leave?"

The guard's expression changed instantly, and he bowed with cupped fists. "Please forgive me, Your Highness!"

The youth waved his hand and said, "Rise."

"Noted..."

The guard relaxed.

A while later, the youth turned around and gazed at the sky while mumbling. "I never thought that the current talents would eventually compete together on this mainland. Interesting, really interesting..."

"Does Your Highness mean that the Yin Yang Boy, Black and White Holy Son, and those superhuman people on the Honor Roll List will all come here?" The midget asked curiously.

"There is a Dragon Vein here with a Wintry Yin aura. If not for the long-term protection of the Dimension Wall..." The youth scoffed before continuing. "This mainland would have been conquered a long time ago."

Everyone at the scene believed the youth's words fully.

"Teacher, let's go and take a look." The youth spoke to the elderly with a smile.

The elderly stood up and said, "Alright. Since Your Highness is so interested, I will accompany you."

However, as the elderly spoke, the youth had already walked ahead.

The elderly frowned slightly upon witnessing the sight but did not mention anything.

"True Dragon and Divine Phoenix in the eternal Dragon Vein... Thousands of talents on a small plot of land, yet it's still unfathomable." The youth's lips curled up, and his eyes shone like a bright moon.

As the guards followed the youth, they sized up the elderly every now and then.

"Your Highness, you clearly know that Perfected Gu Yun has already relied on the Crown Prince, but why... do you still want to let Perfected Gu Yun stay beside you on this trip?"

One of the guards asked softly with a weird expression.

"Don't speak nonsense. How can we guess His Highness's thoughts?" The midget rolled his eyes at the person who spoke immediately.

At the same time, several figures appeared successively in the air extremely far away.

A skinny figure arrived in the air, and a glint shone in his eyes.

Right on the heels of that, a few other figures appeared again.

If Ye Qingtang was present, she would definitely recognize these people with outstanding appearances.

The exceptional prodigies of the Central Mainland actually broke through the Dimension Wall and appeared on this mainland at the same time.

"Interesting. This mainland's Dimension Wall actually broke during my lifetime. It seems that the Dragon Vein must have some fate with me."

A muscular middle-aged man who was about three meters tall laughed loudly.

"You also wish to snatch the Dragon Vein with me?" The thin youth looked at the middle-aged man and snickered.

"Yin Yang Boy ... "

The muscular middle-aged man's eyes flickered, but he did not dare to attack.

Chapter 832 The Start of The Great Era: Vying for Supremacy

The Central Mainland was extremely vast, and it was almost a thousand times larger than this mainland. It had a total of eight dynasties, and each dynasty ruled 20 countries out of a total of 160 countries.

The supposed extremely-powerful Central Dynasty was merely one out of the eight dynasties and was not even considered as the top dynasty among the eight dynasties.

The Central Mainland was the best mainland in this domain. Apart from its almost-endless territory and booming martial culture, it also had countless terrifying hidden clans, and all of the best were gathered there.

Every dynasty had an Honor Roll List which recorded the names of the dynasty's powerful youngsters at present age.

For example, Yin Yang Boy was from the Eternal Dynasty and was one of the superhuman prodigies on the Honor Roll List. He was still young, but his martial skills had already entered the Arcane Supremacy realm. Apart from his title as the Yin Yang Boy, he also possessed the honorific of a Yin Yang Supremacy.

Swoosh!

In the next second, the Yin Yang Boy's tiny-looking body transformed into a bolt of light and disappeared instantly.

"Hah... I really never expected that it'd be our Eternal Dynasty to take the first step into this place." A young man mounted on a flying spirit animal chuckled and vanished without a trace.

"Beast Tamer, Tian Zui?"

The muscular man frowned slightly upon seeing that young man. That Tian Zui was a Beast Tamer who was true to his name. Although he appeared to be a young man, he was at least 100 years old...

"Damn it. So many talents came. It is really not definite whether I can pick up any bargains in this trip to the Dragon Vein." The muscular man mumbled.

An increasing number of talents appeared that day and flew towards the Dragon Vein.

At a valley, the silver wolf gradually stopped under Ye Qingtang's signal.

Ye Qingtang got off the silver wolf's back quickly and was in thought as she looked at the streaks of light in the sky that disappeared with a flash.

Master Du witnessed the sight as well, and his expression was rather solemn.

"Could it be that..." Master Du spoke with a frown.

"Powerful figures from other mainlands entered this mainland," Ye Qingtang said.

After a portion of the Dimension Wall was broken by Ning Luo, anyone who found the crack in the Dimension Wall could easily enter.

"Those people ... "

Some of those faces were not exactly foreign to Ye Qingtang.

In her previous life, Ye Qingtang lived in the Central Mainland for a period of time. Thus, she had seen and heard about some talents.

Earlier on, Ye Qingtang saw a figure which appeared thin and weak.

"Eternal Dynasty's... Yin Yang Boy..." Ye Qingtang mumbled.

Although it was not a good thing that the Central Mainland's talents entered this place, it was fortunate that that ancient clan was situated in a remote area of the Central Mainland, and they should not have received news in a short time. Otherwise, the consequences would be dire.

Currently, Ye Qingtang had placed all her hopes on the Dragon Vein.

The Dragon Vein absorbed eighty to ninety percent of the spirit energy on this mainland. If she could enter it, it would be easy for her to break through to Yin Yang Perfected Lord given her current martial endowments.

"Haha, there's no need to worry." A proud expression filled Master Du's face swiftly. "Although those fellows have frightening skills, they don't know where the entrance of the Dragon Vein is and only sensed the Dragon Vein's aura. Just let them find it slowly!"

Ye Qingtang laughed. As Master Du had said, the Dragon Vein was hidden and extremely hard to find; otherwise, people would have found it centuries ago. Nonetheless, it had not been long since the three sects found the Dragon Vein.

Chapter 833 Guarded By Disciples

While it was so, Ye Qingtang still had her worries. From what she saw, the people who broke through the Dimension Wall were all extremely powerful figures of the Central Mainland.

Some superhuman talents had already reached the Arcane Supremacy realm and owned the body of a Supremacy of whose skills were overly terrifying. In the Yin Yang Perfected Lord realm, regardless of whether one was a Yin Lord or Yang Lord, it was no different from an ant in the eyes of an Arcane Supremacy.

Once they found the Dragon Vein, it would be extremely difficult for her to contend for anything.

A long while later, Ye Qingtang's tightly-frowned brows finally relaxed a little as she looked into the sky.

The good thing was that the amount of spirit energy on this mainland could not be compared to that of the surrounding mainlands. Even if an Arcane Supremacy entered this mainland, his martial skills would be forcefully suppressed to at most a Yin Yang Perfected Lord. The shorter the duration they entered this mainland, the greater the drop in their martial cultivation realm unless they had a special elixir which could increase their realm once again.

"Yin Yang Boy is already here. I'm afraid Black and White Holy Son would also come to this mainland to search for the Dragon Vein." Ye Qingtang muttered.

"Brother Ye Chen, let's head to the Dragon Vein quickly. There is not much time given to us." Master Du told Ye Qingtang a while later.

Ye Qingtang nodded and sat on the silver wolf's back.

In the blink of an eye, Master Du and Ye Qingtang vanished from that valley without a trace.

According to Master Du, there were several entrances to the Dragon Vein. The main route was monopolized by the three great forces, and the two of them were naturally unable to use the main route.

Dozens of years ago, Master Du once found another passageway which led into the Dragon Vein. However, that passageway was blocked by a Diamond Boulder which, in order to enter the Dragon Vein, had to be destroyed using the power of the Extraordinary Flame.

Two days later, Ye Qingtang and Master Du finally arrived at a desert.

In the middle of the desert, Master Du told Ye Qingtang to stop.

"There is an underground lair 1000 meters ahead of here. That is the entrance of the Dragon Vein." Master Du told Ye Qingtang.

Ye Qingtang nodded after listening to Master Du's words, and both of them headed forward.

After walking only a few hundreds of meters, Master Du was surprised to see that there were a few young men guarding above the underground lair.

"Peerless School?" Ye Qingtang said softly after scanning those young men.

"Brother Ye Chen, I'm afraid the three forces have found this entrance to the Dragon Vein as well." Master Du sighed.

From what Ye Qingtang saw, those people were all wearing the Peerless School's outer sect disciples uniform, and there was not one from the Beiming Manor and Phantom Valley.

"Master Du, there are only Peerless School disciples here. It should be that only the Peerless School have found it," Ye Qingtang said.

"Even if it's the Peerless School, it's inconvenient for us to continue going further. I'm afraid that the treasures inside are already all taken away by them." Master Du lamented.

However, Ye Qingtang shook her head upon hearing that. "It shouldn't be."

"Brother Ye Chen, why do you think so?" Master Du wore a perplexed expression.

"This route to the Dragon Vein is guarded by only three Peerless School outer sect disciples, which is simply illogical. If they really destroyed the Diamond Boulder, there should be at least warden-level figure from the Peerless School guarding this place. How can it be three ordinary outer sect disciples?" Ye Qingtang explained.

Chapter 834?Meticulous Thinking

Master Du was in deep thought after hearing that.

What Ye Qingtang said made sense.

It should be that the Peerless School found this place by coincidence but was unable to destroy the Diamond Rock and unwilling to give up. Hence, they sent a few outer sect disciples to guard this place every day to prevent outsiders from going near it.

"Brother Ye Chen's thinking is meticulous. It seems that way to me as well. Let's settle those three Peerless School disciples first and then enter the Dragon Vein," Master Du said.

"There's no hurry."

Ye Qingtang shook her head. All of this was merely her conjecture. However, if there was a lapse in her conjecture such that the Peerless School had already demolished the Diamond Boulder and were inside the Dragon Vein right now, dealing with those three Peerless School disciples would definitely alarm the

other powerful figures in the Dragon Vein, and the consequences would be disastrous. By then, neither of them needed to think of leaving the place alive.

Shock filled Master Du's face after hearing Ye Qingtang, and he could not help but look at Ye Qingtang for a while more. "Brother Ye Chen, you are young, but your thinking is truly admirable."

Then, Master Du decided to follow Ye Qingtang's advice and remain calm.

"Those three Peerless School disciples guard this place every day, and will definitely make a mistake. We should be able to know whether the Diamond Boulder was destroyed from their mouths," Ye Qingtang said with certainty.

Ye Qingtang and Master Du immediately kept their auras and walked forward.

They only stopped when they were less than 100 meters away from the three Peerless School disciples.

Ye Qingtang condensed the primordial qi in her body to the limits and maximized her hearing ability, seeming to wish to find out some information from the three people.

Until late night.

"Damn it. When will these days end? Why did the warden order us to guard this place every day?"

One of the Peerless School disciples complained angrily with indignation written all over his face.

Another Peerless School disciple scoffed after hearing that. "What is the point in complaining here? This is the warden's decision. We are merely outer sect disciples of the Peerless School, and naturally, we are considered as cheap labor."

"Be careful of what you say. If the warden knows what you all said, you would die ten times if you have ten lives!"

"Humph. There's nobody here anyway. Moreover, so be it if the Diamond Boulder that blocked this Dragon Vein's entrance is really destroyed. However, it has been so long, and the Diamond Boulder still remains there. It's a dead end, and there's simply no way to enter, but he still made us guard this place and kill anyone who comes near. Goddamn it, he seriously has nothing better to do."

In the dark, Ye Qingtang's lips tugged up slightly after hearing their conversation.

Master Du could not help but hold up his thumb at Ye Qingtang immediately. "Brother Ye Chen, you really predicted the events like a god. You even accurately guessed this..."

However, Ye Qingtang chuckled lightly. "They would definitely be resentful for guarding this place daily. Under these circumstances, complaining to each other is the best way of dealing with it."

"I really could not tell. You're so young but can actually think of things that ordinary people are unable to. Amazing." Master Du laughed softly.

A while later, Master Du's eyes flickered as he looked at those three Peerless School disciples in front, and he wanted to head forward.

However, at this critical juncture, Ye Qingtang grabbed the corner of Master Du's clothes and pulled him back once again.

"Brother Ye Chen, what are you doing?" Master Du looked at Ye Qingtang with a confused expression.

Chapter 835 Appearance of A Supremacy

Since they knew that the Peerless School were still unable to destroy the Diamond Boulder, they only needed to deal with those three people directly that were guarding the place right now.

However, Ye Qingtang did not bother with Master Du and looked at the sky with a serious expression.

Noticing that, Master Du followed Ye Qingtang's gaze and scanned the air above.

Whiz!

In a flash, a piercing sound rang, and a light twinkled in the sky.

In the next second, an elderly in a Daoist robe descended from midair gradually.

"Oh... the Wintry Yin aura is so intense here, and it's even guarded by people. Could it be the entrance of the Dragon Vein?" The elderly in a Daoist robe mumbled to himself.

Ye Qingtang and Master Du watched that mysterious elderly, who appeared out of nowhere, in the dark without making a sound.

At this instant, the three Peerless School outer sect disciples looked at the elderly at the same time.

"Leave this place immediately or die!"

One of the Peerless School disciples shouted sternly at the elderly.

The elderly had a normal expression and did not seem to be angered.

"Brothers, can I ask if this place is the entrance to the Dragon Vein?" The elderly in a Daoist robe asked with a smile.

"You actually know about the Dragon Vein?" A Peerless School disciple asked with a deep voice.

"Haha, I have only heard about it." The elderly nodded.

"I originally intended to let you live, but since you know about the Dragon Vein and found this place, I'm afraid I can't let you leave this place alive today."

A Peerless School disciple unsheathed his sword sharply and walked towards the elderly in a Daoist robe with great strides.

"Ah. Are the younger generations on this mainland so irritable?" The elderly in a Daoist robe had a disappointed expression.

"What nonsense are you saying, old thing!" The Peerless School who wielded the sword shouted coldly.

"Little friend, upon seeing me, a Supremacy, you did not bow and even wielded a sword, wanting to take my life. I cannot spare your life today," the elderly in a Daoist robe said.

"Supremacy?"

The three Peerless School disciples exchanged a look and subsequently convulsed with laughter.

The most powerful realm on this mainland was merely the Yang Lord of a Yin Yang Perfected Lord. Where did a Supremacy come from!

In this world, only those whose skills had entered the Arcane Supremacy dared to refer to themselves as a Supremacy. Yet this Daoist priest called himself a Supremacy?!

Swoosh!

Without seeing the elderly in a Daoist robe do anything, the armed disciple's head was slashed as he was laughing, and blood spattered all over the yellow sand.

When this sight fell in the eyes of the other two Peerless School disciples, the unbridled laughter stopped immediately, and disbelief filled their faces.

Since they could become the outer sect disciples of Peerless School, their martial endowments and skills were already classified as superb. Their skills were about the same as that of the Grand Elders of ordinary sects and were at least at the Third Heaven of Martial Qi Level Three.

Yet, the two Peerless School disciples did not even see the elderly in a black robe strike. It was as though their senior brother's neck broke by itself...

"This..."

Astonished, the two Peerless School disciples retreated instinctively.

Swoosh!

The elderly in a Daoist robe raised his right arm gently with a smile.

In a flash, another Peerless School disciple's skull exploded and shot out.

"Ah... How... How can this be!" The last remaining Peerless School disciple was extremely shaken.

Chapter 836 Despair

The last remaining Peerless School disciple looked at the elderly in a Daoist robe and was extremely aghast.

One of the two Peerless School disciples he slaughtered just now had already reached a half-step Yin Yang Perfected Lord and was extremely likely to enter Peerless School's inner sect. Thus, there was no doubt about his martial skills...

However, that Peerless School who possessed the skills of a half-step Yin Yang Perfected Lord was not able to counterattack nor even see clearly how and when the elderly attacked.

Yet, when he returned to his senses, two skulls had already left their bodies and were shot to the sky!

Even if one was an early-stage Yin Yang Perfected Lord, he would definitely be unable to achieve that!

When the last Peerless School disciple personally witnessed his two senior brothers being slain by the elderly in a Daoist robe, his feet turned cold, and it was as though his entire body was enveloped by an invisible fear.

"Senior... Spare my life, Senior!"

As he saw the elderly in a Daoist robe walk towards him, all color was drained from that disciple's face. His body was already drenched in cold sweat and weakened. He knelt before the elderly in a Daoist robe immediately and pleaded bitterly with a trembling voice.

The last Peerless School disciple was not foolish. This person killed his two senior brothers instantly, and one of them was even a half-step Yin Yang Perfected Lord.

Evidently, the skills of the elderly in a Daoist robe were already extremely scary, and he definitely not someone he could fight against.

Even if he tried to escape, there was probably no way out.

Currently, if that Peerless School disciple wanted to live, he had no choice other than begging that elderly in a Daoist robe to spare his life.

That elderly in a Daoist robe walked to the Peerless School disciple swiftly, and there was slight sympathy in his eyes when he saw the Peerless School disciple kowtowing non-stop while begging for forgiveness.

"Senior, forgive me please!" Facing a death threat, that Peerless School disciple wept bitter tears with extreme fear imminent in his voice.

"Senior, I failed to recognize your honor and glory and offended you. I know my mistake, I really do! I beg you, senior. I am only fifteen years old this year. I was insensible and stupid. I beg you, senior. Please let me off..."

"Ah."

The elderly in a Daoist robe shook his head as he watched the Peerless School disciple begging piteously and let out a helpless sigh. "Why are people like this? Only after causing huge trouble would one know that they were wrong and would they admit their mistake."

"Senior... Senior, I was wrong. I'm still young and insensible... Please spare my life, senior..." The last Peerless School disciple's body trembled continuously as fear consumed him.

"Look up."

The elderly in a Daoist robe spoke.

After hearing that, the youth raised his head up slowly. His reddened eyes were filled with fear as he looked at the elderly uneasily. Currently, all his imposing manner was already gone from his face, leaving behind only fear and despair.

"You asked me to forgive you. If my skills were worse than you all earlier on, wouldn't I have been killed by you all?" The elderly in a Daoist robe told the Peerless School disciple. "Senior, I really know that I'm wrong... I know I'm wrong... I am only fifteen. I'm insensible..."

Chapter 837 Despair (2)

"Please give me a chance to turn over a new leaf... I'm begging you!!" The youth's body trembled, and he implored continuously, wishing to find a means of survival from this despair.

"Ah... Are you only fifteen years old?" The elderly in a Daoist robe sighed softly, and a trace of refusal emerged in his eyes when he saw the Peerless School disciple's young-looking face.

"Yes, senior. I really dare not lie to you! I... I am really only fifteen years old." The youth replied honestly. As he saw that the elderly in a Daoist robe had eased up a little, hope arose in him immediately.

"Do you really know that you're wrong?" The elderly in a Daoist robe hesitated for a moment and asked.

"I know that I'm in the wrong! I really know that I'm in the wrong and definitely will not dare to do it again. I swear to god!" The youth clutched onto this last thread of survival and immediately pointed to the sky with three fingers in an act of swearing.

"Will you really change your ways in the future and not bully the old and weak?" The elderly in a Daoist robe asked the youth again.

"Yes, I'll definitely not!" The youth nodded with a firm expression, afraid that any hesitation would offend this elderly in a Daoist robe.

"If you realized this earlier, wouldn't there be no trouble at all?" The elderly in a Daoist robe sighed softly as he looked at the youth, seeming to be expecting better from him.

"You lectured me correctly. From now on, I will definitely remember your words and not dare to do it again!" the youth said hurriedly If he knew that the skills of this elderly in a Daoist robe were so high, he definitely would not dare to offend him no matter how bold he was!

"Alright. Let me ask you: were those two senior brothers of yours in the wrong?" The elderly in a Daoist robe asked suddenly.

"They were in the wrong!" The youth nodded immediately.

"Do they deserve to die?" The elderly in a Daoist robe asked again.

"They deserve to die!" The youth replied without hesitation.

"Do you deserve to die then?" The elderly in a Daoist robe asked.

"Deserve to die!" The youth replied instinctively.

However...

The moment this Peerless School disciple finished his sentence, the elderly in a Daoist robe used his palm as a knife and slit the disciple's neck immediately.

In an instant, the youth was slaughtered, and his skull flew into the sky. Large gushes of blood spouted out like a fountain, and an intense smell of blood filled the air.

The detached skull still had a look of disbelief on its face.

Most likely, at the moment that Peerless School disciple died, he was still unable to understand why his last thread of survival was actually snipped off without a sound.

With a thud, the youth's skull landed on the ground and cracked into pieces.

"Very good. You indeed know that you're wrong. I am extremely gratified." The elderly in a Daoist robe had a relieved expression as he looked at the youth's headless body collapsing onto the ground.

Even Ye Qingtang shuddered upon witnessing the sight in the dark.

The skills of that elderly in a Daoist robe were granted, yet he gave that Peerless School disciple so much hope earlier on, as though he would let him off.

In the end, however, that elderly in a Daoist robe crushed that youth's hope instantly!

That youth probably would not have thought that the hope he was given would actually be destroyed at that moment.

The change in his mind was from one end to the other, and it was even scarier than killing that youth...

From aside, Master Du watched the bloody scene with a deep frown without saying anything

Chapter 838 Exposed

A while later, Ye Qingtang and Master Du witnessed that elderly crush the youth's headless corpse without any change in his expression.

Subsequently, that elderly in a Daoist robe left a ground of blood and walked towards the underground lair.

Before long, explosion sounds blared from within the underground lair.

It was so loud and was as if it could pierce one's eardrums.

This deafening sound persisted for an hour before stopping gradually.

A long time later, the elderly in a Daoist robe walked out from the underground lair with a cold expression. "There's actually a Diamond Boulder blocking the way. How unlucky!"

Master Du smiled at Ye Qingtang after hearing that.

That Diamond Boulder could only be destroyed with an Extraordinary Flame or if the skills of the elderly in a Daoist robe reached the Arcane Supremacy level.

However, the spirit energy on this mainland was extremely thin, and even if that elderly was really an Arcane Supremacy, his martial level would also be suppressed to the Yin Yang Perfected Lord realm once he entered this mainland.

In other words, as long as that elderly did not possess an Extraordinary Flame, he would definitely be unable to destroy that Diamond Boulder on this mainland!

Ye Qingtang was also relieved then. Since the elderly in a Daoist robe could not break the Diamond Boulder, he would leave this place, and by then, she and Master Du could use the Extraordinary Flame to destroy it.

"I'm so mad. I'm really so mad. I found an entrance to the Dragon Vein after much difficulty, but it actually can't be opened!!" The elderly in a Daoist robe yelled.

However, the moment he finished his sentence, he looked at the place where Ye Qingtang and Master Du were hiding at and said, "I'm in a bad mood. Come out quickly,

you all."

Both Ye Qingtang and Master Du were stunned to hear that.

This elderly in a Daoist robe actually knew where both of them were?!

The two of them were actually exposed from the start...

Aware that they were exposed and that the other party's skills were very powerful, Ye Qingtang took the lead and immediately walked out from the dark. She smiled at the elderly and said, "Greetings, Supremacy Senior."

Rapidly, Master Du walked out from the dark as well and followed beside Ye Qingtang with a nervous expression.

"Very good. You are very tactful, unlike those three youngsters who don't even know to respect the old and cherish the young." The elderly in a Daoist robe nodded in satisfaction when he saw that Ye Qingtang had a good attitude.

"Supremacy Senior, just now was the first time we saw an Arcane Supremacy. Thus, we were agitated and did not dare to show ourselves. Please forgive us, Supremacy." Ye Qingtang confessed with a smile, and her attitude was extremely humble and respectful.

"Haha... Junior, you're very smart... If it's on the usual days, I would definitely not argue with you... however..." At this point, a glint flashed across his eyes, and his attitude changed suddenly. "I'm in a very bad mood right now!"

As the elderly in a Daoist robe spoke, he struck Ye Qingtang with a palm.

"Careful, Ye Chen!" Master Du's expression changed immediately. He never expected that this elderly would attack Ye Qingtang so suddenly!

This elderly's speed was seriously too fast, and compared to him, the current Ye Qingtang was no different from an ant. It would only take a moment if the elderly wanted to kill her!

Even though Ye Qingtang had a good eye and could see the action and trajectory of the elderly's attacks, it was simply impossible for her to dodge it given her current skill level.

Chapter 839 Intelligence

Although the elderly's Arcane Supremacy realm was suppressed, his Supremacy aura was not weakened at all, and it had completely repressed Ye Qingtang, rendering her unable to move.

"F*ck. How dare you touch my person!" The little white tiger's eyes flickered immediately. When he was about to burn all the stored energy in its body and go all out against that elderly in a Daoist robe, an apathetic laugh traveled into everyone's ears.

"Ha... Interesting."

The elderly in a Daoist robe stopped his movement instantly and looked at the direction of the voice.

At that instant, a male youth slowly walked into everyone's line of sight.

The male youth was donned in white, and his every movement was cultured and refined. He had an extremely handsome appearance, and it seemed as if he walked out from a painting, completely unlike a human from earth.

"Ling Yan..." The elderly in a Daoist robe was slightly taken aback to see that male youth.

"Soul Eater Daoist, you're a dignified Arcane Supremacy, but you're bullying a lady when you just arrived in this mainland. It's not too good if this news is spread," the youth in white, who was called Ling Yan by the elderly, said with a smile.

"Ling Yan?!"

Almost instinctively, Ye Qingtang looked at the cultured and refined male.

Although Ye Qingtang had never met Ling Yan in her previous life, he had a well-known reputation!

Ling Yan was the Third Prince of Eternal Dynasty. His martial endowments were extremely mediocre, but his intelligence was no different from that of a demon's!

Ling Yan's frightening intelligence once allowed him to toy a peak Arcane Supremacy to death when he was only at Second Heaven of Martial Qi Level One!

Before Ling Yan, any wise person could only admire him greatly.

Many years later, a certain prodigy in Central Mainland started the Emperor Bloodline and trampled over all other six dynasties to become the most powerful dynasty in Central Mainland. Nonetheless, that prodigy did not dare to touch the Eternal Dynasty all in fear of Ling Yan, who did not have much martial skill...

Demon-like wisdom in the entire world, only Ling Yan was worthy of this description...

"Ling Yan, just you alone?" Soul Eater Daoist scanned Ling Yan's surroundings and used the power of his spirit to peep miles around, but he discovered that Ling Yan's people were not nearby.

After a cultivator entered the Arcane Supremacy realm, he could condense his soul, which was extremely useful. Higher than the Arcane Supremacy, a Heavenly Venerate could peer into thousands of miles around himself with their Divine Sense, and every single movement and object would not escape their spirit's scanning.

"Ha..." Ling Yan chuckled. "Soul Eater Daoist, don't worry. It's only me."

"Oh... It's only you, but you still dare to appear before me?!" Soul Eater Daoist's eyes flickered, and a thought of killing Ling Yan arose in him instantly.

"I came to let you kill me, and indeed, I told you that there's no one in my surroundings, but you still aren't killing me." Ling Yan's lips tugged up slightly into a devilish smile as he stood with his hands behind him, appearing as though he would definitely not resist.

"You..." Soul Eater Daoist clenched his teeth as he wished he could rush forward and chop Ling Yan's head off. However, his rationality forbade him from doing so.

Given Ling Yan's demon-like intelligence, he clearly knew that he would die without a doubt after meeting Soul Eater Daoist, but how could he appear here without bringing anyone and let Soul Eater Daoist kill him as he wished?!

"Why? Are you so timid?" Ling Yan roared with laughter. "Soul Eater Daoist, you're truly more foolish the older you become. I'm only at the Third Heaven of Martial Qi Level Three. As a Supremacy, do you actually not dare to step forward?"

"You... You... You!" Soul Eater Daoist gritted his teeth, and his face was flushed, making it evident that he was infuriated.

Chapter 840 Play A Game

Nonetheless, the enraged Soul Eater Daoist did not dare to go near Ling Yan at all.

In Eternal Dynasty and even the entire Central Mainland, this man had the equivalent of zero martial skills, yet he played the world in his hands.

"Soul Eater Daoist, perhaps, my head is more valuable than the treasures in the Dragon Vein. Now that I have sent myself here for you to behead me, are you really going to give up on this chance?" Ling Yan sized up Soul Eater Daoist with a penetrating gaze that seemed to be able to see through everyone clearly.

At this instant, Soul Eater Daoist's eyes flickered persistently.

However, he scoffed after a long while. "Heh heh. Ling Yan... don't think that I don't know what game you're playing. You're simply goading me... According to my guess, your guards should be finding the Dragon Vein nearby. Thus, you're merely making an empty show of strength. Do you think that I will be scared and toyed by you?"

After hearing Soul Eater Daoist, Ling Yan's lips curled up slightly into a devilish smile.

Ling Yan stretched his arm out immediately and curled his index finger with his palm facing upward. "Since you saw through it, why aren't you coming to kill me? Come over. Don't disappoint me."

Soul Eater Daoist stood at the same spot and was in deep thought for a long time. Eventually, he scoffed and said, "Ling Yan, I have no time to talk nonsense with you today... The next time I meet you, I'll definitely take your lowly life!"

After finishing his sentence, Soul Eater Daoist rushed to the sky immediately and disappeared without a trace.

Seeing that Soul Eater Daoist actually fled without fighting, Master Du could not help but inspect the youth in white.

"Where is this person from? I see that his martial aura is at most at the Martial Qi Level Three realm, but even an Arcane Supremacy was scared away. How unbelievable." Master Du told Ye Qingtang softly.

What kind of concept was an Arcane Supremacy? Any figure above the Yin Yang Perfected Lord could easily crush a Yin Yang Perfected Lord with a finger, and a Martial Qi Level Three was like an ant in the eyes of an Arcane Supremacy.

"Ling Yan, Central Mainland... Eternal Dynasty's Third Prince..." Ye Qingtang muttered softly and peered at the man in white.

At that moment, Ling Yan's galaxy-like eyes similarly landed on Ye Qingtang with a seeming smile.

"Many thanks."

Ye Qingtang thanked Ling Yan with cupped fists very quickly.

Ling Yan walked towards Ye Qingtang and said, "You seem to be familiar with me."

"What are you saying, Young Sir? This is the first time we met," Ye Qingtang said.

However, Ling Yan shook his head and explained. "Words may lie, but eyes will not... Your eyes tell me that we have met before in the past."

Ye Qingtang was taken aback.

Everyone said that Ling Yan's intelligence was demon-like, but she never thought that he could analyze all of that from just her careless gaze...

"Young Sir Ling Yan, I am a cultivator on this mainland. The spirit energy here is thin, and there are very few cultivators who headed to the outside world. Furthermore, I'm only at a half-step Yin Yang Perfected Lord Realm. How is it possible for me to head to the mainland that you're from and meet you before this?" Ye Qingtang smiled.

"That's right." Ling Yan nodded, and the corners of his lips tugged up subsequently. "But it's strange exactly because of that."

"How about you and I... play a game?" Ling Yan looked at Ye Qingtang with a seeming smile.