#### R O T S F E 851

### **Chapter 851 A Little Less Trouble**

Yin Yang Child was not afraid of anything in the world except his father, yet he was threatened using his father by Ling Yan right now, who used his father against him.

"I'm afraid my father is not as compassionate as you make it. So what if I kill a lady?" Yin Yang Child said coldly.

"Ha... This is interesting." Then, Ling Yan took out a black jade from his arms and played with it.

In the next second, however, Yin Yang Child's voice sounded from the jade. "I'm afraid my father is not as compassionate as you make it. So what if I kill a lady?"

"This jade can record a person's voice and repeat it countless times... Yin Yang Child, I remember that your father is currently preparing to contend for the Alliance Chief position. If I hand this stone when your father is contesting for the position and the sects hear it, do you think that your father... can still attain the position?" Ling Yan laughed chuckled.

"You... Ling Yan, how dare you scheme against me!" Yin Yang Child was completely infuriated by Ling Yan at that instant. "I'll kill you!"

"You don't want the Nine Sons Seized Souls Book anymore?" Ling Yan asked.

Both Ye Qingtang and Yin Yang Child were speechless.

"Give me the Nine Sons Seized Souls Book, and I'll spare your lives!" Yin Yang Child could not hold back his anger.

Ling Yan revealed the location of the book immediately.

"Ling Yan, you told me the location so easily... Are you not afraid that I'll go back on my words and kill you two?" There was doubt in Yin Yang Child's eyes.

"Aren't you afraid that I told you a fake location then?" Ling Yan smiled.

"You will look for it with me. If the Nine Sons Seized Souls Book is really found, I'll let you off," Yin Yang Child said.

However, Ling Yan shook his head. "Given my martial cultivation, the Dragon Vein is too dangerous for me. The Nine Sons Seized Souls Book is hidden in a deep corner by me using a flying spirit animal. If I head there with you, I'll lose my life anytime, and if that location is fake, there will no longer be the Nine Sons Seized Souls Book in this world after I die."

"Ling Yan, is that location real or fake!" Yin Yang Child clenched his fists tightly.

"Won't you know it when you go take a look yourself?" Ling Yan replied.

"Don't you dare play any tricks!" Yin Yang Child waved his hand immediately and inserted an aura on Ling Yan's body.

With this aura, Yin Yang Child could find Ling Yan no matter where he was.

Subsequently, Yin Yang Child disappeared and swiftly headed to the direction which Ling Yan pointed.

Yin Yang Child's interest in the Glazed Cup was long gone. He was extremely anxious and only wished to find the Nine Sons Seized Souls Book in the fastest speed possible.

Once Yin Yang Child was completely gone, Ye Qingtang looked at the nonchalant Ling Yan and walked towards him. "Thank you."

"You're welcome," Ling Yan said with a smile.

"Did you really steal the Nine Sons Seized Souls Book from Yin Yang Child's father?" Ye Qingtang asked curiously.

Ling Yan shook his head upon hearing that. "What would I steal his father's Nine Sons Seized Souls Book for? I can't predict what's going to happen."

"So you were lying to him?" Ye Qingtang was astonished.

"Of course I was," Ling Yan said as a matter of fact.

"So the location that you gave him..." Ye Qingtang suddenly felt a little sorry for Yin Yang Child...

"Oh, I found the location of one of his enemies by coincidence earlier on. That enemy of Yin Yang Child has some enmity with me as well. This way, those two people would probably battle until the end of time, and we will have a little less trouble." Ling Yan explained with a smile.

### Chapter 852 How Did I Die

Ye Qingtang looked at Ling Yan meaningfully. The rumored Ling Yan would definitely not do anything he had no confidence in.

"I believe you led Yin Yang Child to where his enemy is, but I don't believe it when you said that you did not steal the Nine Sons Seized Souls Book from Yin Yang Child's father," Ye Qingtang said.

Ling Yan smiled faintly and sized up Ye Qingtang. "That's right. I have some conflicts with Yin Yang Child as well, and I've already stolen the Nine Sons Seized Souls Book before I came to this mainland."

Ye Qingtang could not help but gasp. This man was truly too scary.

If Ling Yan was a friend, he could provide an endless sense of security, but if he was an enemy, the enemy's outcome would probably be eternal damnation.

If Ling Yan was an enemy and not a friend, she would kill him regardless of the price she had

to pay.

"What is your name?" Ling Yan asked Ye Qingtang a moment later.

"Don't you know how to figure things out? Do I still need to tell you such a small thing like my name?" Ye Qingtang said.

Ling Yan laughed upon hearing that. "Anything that can be figured out requires certain details. In this world, no one can produce things out of nothing. Since that's the case, how would I know your name for no reason?"

"Ye Chen." Ye Qingtang replied perfunctorily.

"It seems that you still have not treated me as a friend. Otherwise, you would not have told me your fake name." Ling Yan shook his head.

"How do you know that it's a fake name?" Ye Qingtang was a little curious.

"Ye Chen is clearly a male's name, but you are a female." Ling Yan answered.

"Ye Qingtang." With no other way out, Ye Qingtang said her name straightforwardly.

"Miss Ye, it's our first time meeting. I am Ling Yan, the third son of Eternal Dynasty's Emperor," Ling Yan said with a smile.

Before Ye Qingtang could say anything, Ling Yan continued on. "Actually, I really wish to ask if you know how I died?"

Ye Qingtang's brows furrowed instantly when Ling Yan said that, and she looked at Ling Yan questioningly. "Ling Yan, what do you mean? I don't understand."

Ling Yan said casually. "Although it's said that the karma of the latter half of my life has not formed... to play it safe, I wish to ask you, someone who is reborn, what exactly is my outcome?"

Ye Qingtang was deep in thought.

Ling Yan was not considered foreign to Ye Qingtang

Back then, Ling Yan destroyed the Central Dynasty by himself and ruled the entire First Domain. Sometime later, a war broke out between the First Domain and the Second Domain. Ling Yan, who was only at the Yin Yang Perfected Lord realm then, laid a calamity of definite death, and he wanted to destroy the Second Domain completely...

Nonetheless, some unforeseen events happened. More than half of the super figures died in Ling Yan's scheme, but eventually, those unforeseen events caused Ling Yan's scheme to fail. He disappeared, and it was unknown whether he was still alive or not.

However, many people in this world believed that Ling Yan died, and the war between the First Domain and the Second Domain came to an end.

Actually, Ye Qingtang admired Ling Yan greatly.

The martial culture and skills of the Second Domain were completely above those of the First Domain, but relying just on a Ling Yan, the entire Second Domain was almost extinguished.

It was to the point that the Second Domain eventually invited the Heaven Mysteries Old Man to resolve the calamity which Ling Yan laid. Otherwise, before the unforeseen events happened, the Second Domain would have already suffered defeat.

### **Chapter 853 Breakthrough**

If Ling Yan had ambition, it was extremely great, but if it was said that he had no ambition, he really did not have any at all.

Whether it be snatching the Emperor's position or destroying the Central Dynasty to rule it later on, they were all out of passivity.

From what Ye Qingtang knew, Ling Yan did not have any grand aspiration to rule the world, nor did he have any desire for power.

Ling Yan's life could be summarized in eight words: fighting with the heavens was a boundless joy!

What Ling Yan wanted to fight against and trample under his foot was destiny, the Heavenly Dao, and the heavens.

"You have been thinking for a while... It seems that my ending is indeed not very pleasant." Ling Yan smiled.

"Aren't you afraid?" Ye Qingtang was rather surprised.

Ling Yan analyzed from her expression that he did not have any good ending but could still face it with a smile...

"Afraid?" Ling Yan shook his head. "I said that there is no predestined fate and karma. If my ending will be what you know from your previous life and that it is already predestined in this life... that is only interesting to me then. I will personally crush this weak and vulnerable destiny."

"I really admired you then," Ye Qingtang said.

While Ye Qingtang had a rebirth, if she had to experience the tragedies from her previous life again, it would be impossible for her to achieve it.

Moreover, Ling Yan never experienced it but knew of his miserable ending from others and even treated it as a form of joy.

"Ha... I'm lying." Ling Yan laughed suddenly. "If I'm not afraid, I would not figure out the karma and look for you. I wish to personally break the predestined fate, and only you... are able to help me."

"Me?" Ye Qingtang frowned immediately.

While there was a great disparity in the skills of the First Domain and the Second Domain in that war, the many deaths in both domains was an agonizing sight, and Ye Qingtang did not wish to be involved in it.

"Miss Ye, you and I don't have any good ending... You wish to crush your destiny, and only I can help you. Similarly, I... only have you." Ling Yan's lips tugged up slightly.

"Oh... By saying that, you are out to get me," Ye Qingtang said meaningfully while looking at Ling Yan.

"Miss Ye, from the karma natal chart, it seems... your ending is more miserable. If we have to say it clearly, why not say that it's you who is out to get me," Ling Yan said.

Then, Ye Qingtang could not be bothered with talking to Ling Yan anymore and walked ahead with great strides while Ling Yan followed right after Ye Qingtang.

"Why are you following me?" Ye Qingtang turned around and found Ling Yan following behind her.

"Protecting you." Ling Yan smiled.

"You protect me..." Ye Qingtang laughed from the anger. With his Martial Qi Level Three Third Heaven skills, who was protecting who exactly?

"Miss Ye, I've already saved you twice." Ling Yan reminded.

For a moment, Ye Qingtang had nothing to say.

Regardless of how Ling Yan's martial skills were, he did save her twice.

A while later, Ye Qingtang entered a cave and placed the Glazed Cup before her.

Ling Yan remained outside the cave understandingly and did not follow Ye Qingtang into the cave.

Half a day later, a frightening surge of spirit energy seeped out of the cave.

At the same time, Ye Qingtang's eyes widened immediately, and she absorbed all the spirit energy which seeped out back into her body in a flash.

Outside the cave, Ling Yan looked into the cave with interest. "Breaking through to Yin Yang Perfected Lord Second Heaven... from a half-step Yin Yang Perfected Lord.. Interesting."

### **Chapter 854 Life Danger**

In the cave, Ye Qingtang slowly opened her eyes and exhaled turbid qi.

The spirit energy in the Dragon Vein was many times richer than in the outside world. Soon after she entered the Dragon Vein, Ye Qingtang had a sign of breaking through to the Yin Yang Perfected Lord. Now that she absorbed all the spirit energy in the Glazed Cup, she instantly advanced to the peak of the Yin Yang Perfected Lord Second Heaven. Moreover, the spirit energy in her body was completely absorbed, and she believed that she could advance to the Yin Yang Perfected Lord Third Heaven soon.

"Congratulations, congratulations."

Ling Yan walked into the cave slowly sometime later.

"Who let you come in?" Ye Qingtang looked at Ling Yan with a frown.

"Miss Ye is only absorbing the spirit energy in the Glazed Cup to have a breakthrough in your cultivation base, and you are not resting nor changing clothes. Is there anything wrong with me entering the cave?" Ling Yan said with a smile.

"You are Ling Yan!" All of a sudden, the little white tiger which suddenly woke up peeked its head out and sized up Ling Yan.

"You are a Fiendcelestial Beast?" Ling Yan looked at the little white tiger for a moment and said subsequently.

"How do you know that I am a Fiendcelestial Beast?" The little white tiger was stunned.

"How do you know that I am Ling Yan then?" Ling Yan laughed.

"..." The little white tiger stared blankly at Ling Yan.

"Actually, I have already investigated my fated person before I came to this mainland. Ye Qingtang-Xuanling Sect's genius disciple who disappeared after obtaining the Fiendcelestial Beast in the Hell of Avicinaraka mystic realm. This kind of thing should not be hard to find out." Ling Yan explained.

"Ling Yan, you investigated me?" Ye Qingtang asked with a frown.

"It is very normal to investigate a stranger I haven't seen before. Now, I view you as a friend and am treating you with sincerity. Or else, how would you know that I investigated you before?" Ling Yan asked.

Although Ling Yan was infuriating, for some reason, it was extremely comfortable talking to him, and one could not be angry even if one was.

"I like this fellow!" The little white tiger nodded repeatedly.

"It is my honor to be liked by Fiendcelestial Beast senior." Ling Yan bent down slightly and smiled at the Fiendcelestial Beast.

"You... called it a senior?" Ye Qingtang's lips twitched slightly.

"Although it is an infant body, it probably lived thousands of years already. It is normal for me to call it 'senior'. If it was a human, I would call it 'ancestor'. It does not hurt." A faint smile remained on Ling Yan's lips.

"Hahaha. F\*ck, that makes sense. Did you hear it... I'm already a few-thousand-year-old Fiendcelestial Beast. Be more respectful to me. Sigh, the young people nowadays..." The little white tiger stared at Ye Qingtang.

"Little White, can I not wield a sword anymore or are you grown now?" Ye Qingtang snickered.

The little white tiger shuddered and kept quiet immediately.

The little white tiger gazed at Ling Yan intentionally.

Back then, that elderly once mentioned Ling Yan's name; he was the only person in this world who could defuse the existence of martial skills.

That elderly had an extremely serious expression when he mentioned Ling Yan.

This person was an enormous variable...

It was all up to one whether he was a blessing or a disaster. Perhaps, the appearance of this variable could change Ye Qingtang's fate that had been predestined a long time ago...

That night, the little white tiger and Ling Yan had a joyous chat.

Ye Qingtang chased both the man and the tiger out of the cave for them to be affectionate to one another.

Outside the cave, Ling Yan asked meaningfully, "Senior, do you think that I will have any life danger for being so close to Miss

Ye?"

"Yes." The little white tiger nodded successively and asked. "What do you know about?"

# Chapter 855 So That Is Why

"I don't know anything. May I know what Fiendcelestial Beast senior knows?" Ling Yan looked at the little white tiger.

"If you don't know, then forget it." The little white tiger shook its head.

It seemed that Ling Yan only calculated Ye Qingtang's karma destiny but was still completely unaware of what would happen

next.

"Ling Yan, how about I tell you all of the secrets!" the little white tiger said excitedly.

However, Ling Yan shook his head in response. "There's no need. If you tell me everything, what meaning is there left?"

"F\*ck, you're really a strange person." The little white tiger sized up the man before it curiously.

A while later, Ling Yan closed his eyes to rest while the little white tiger remained beside him idly with boredom.

In the dark night.

A black ball emerged out of Ye Qingtang's body and floated outside the cave instantly. A murderous intent filled its eyes when it saw the man who was resting.

# Swoosh!

The little black ball darted towards Ling Yan in a flash. A powerful and strange aura rushed in the air, wanting to envelop Ling Yan and crush him.

At the same time, Ling Yan suddenly opened his eyes and sized up the little black ball in the

air.

The corners of Ling Yan's lips tugged up slightly immediately. "So that is why... I understand already."

"You must be conspiring something for getting close to my mother. You must die!" The little black ball looked at Ling Yan and said.

"You want me to die, but even you... may not be able to do it, right?" There were no ripples in Ling Yan's eyes.

"Die!"

The little black ball charged towards Ling Yan immediately.

Without saying anything, Ling Yan slowly closed his eyes again, ignoring the murderous intent of the little black ball.

"Roar!"

Instantly, the little white tiger let out a furious roar. Its body enlarged rapidly, and it guarded Ling Yan. "If you wish to kill him, get past me first!"

"That's why I said that you cannot kill me." Ling Yan shook his head. "Thank you for helping me, Fiendcelestial Beast senior."

"F\*ck. No wonder you asked if you have any life danger. You calculated this out from the start didn't you... You even didn't let me return to the cave. What a good scheme!" The little white tiger immediately turned around and shot Ling Yan a look.

Ling Yan merely returned a small response without saying anything.

"Get lost. You don't have any business here!" The black ball glared at the little white tiger.

"Scramble back. As long as I am here, you won't even be able to find the chance to kill this fellow!" The little white tiger guarded beside Ling Yan without moving an inch.

"Since that's the case, I will kill you two off together!" The little black ball remarked coldly.

"Haha... If you could kill me, you would have done so a long time ago, and there's no need to wait until now. Both of us can't do anything to each other right now. Get lost!" The little white tiger snickered coldly.

Sitting cross-legged on the ground, Ling Yan seemed to be in thought.

"Good... Just you wait." Seeing that it could not deal with the little white tiger, the little black ball left a threat and returned to the cave and back into Ye Qingtang's body instantly.

"You are really so intelligent to the point that you're unbridled!" When the little white tiger saw that the little black ball backed out in the face of the difficulties, it could not help but size up Ling Yan once again.

"Fiendcelestial Beast senior, you should know why it wants to take my life, right?" Ling Yan smiled.

"Of course I do." The little white tiger nodded.

"Then, you and I are allies from now on," Ling Yan said.

"F\*ck. As long as you don't have any wicked ideas and injure it, I will definitely befriend you. Otherwise, don't blame me for falling out with you," the little white tiger said coldly.

"If that is the case, I believe you and I will be good friends forever." Ling Yan chuckled.

# **Chapter 856 Pretending To Be A Student**

As they chatted, Ye Qingtang was woken up by strange noises outside the cave. She walked out of the cave with a frown and saw an enlarged little white tiger and Ling Yan, who was full of smiles.

"What are... the two of you doing?" Ye Qingtang asked.

"Just now..."

The little white tiger wanted to speak but was interrupted by Ling Yan. "Nothing much. It's just that I haven't seen a Fiendcelestial Beast's graceful bearing before. Thus, I asked little tiger senior to widen my knowledge."

"Who are you calling a little tiger?" After hearing Ling Yan's address, the little white tiger immediately stood up with an unhappy expression.

"What do you like then, senior?" Ling Yan asked with a smile.

"Call me 'big tiger'!" the little white tiger said proudly.

"Alright, big tiger senior." Ling Yan nodded.

"Are you two done?" Ye Qingtang asked coldly.

Afterward, she returned back to the cave, leaving the little white tiger and Ling Yan staring at each other.

"Ling Yan, why didn't you let me tell the truth just now? That little bastard wanted to kill you," the little white tiger said.

"What is the point if I said it? Only you know about it. How would others believe why it wants to kill me, especially her?" Ling Yan dismissed it with a laugh.

Upon hearing that, the little white tiger pondered about it and thought that what Ling Yan said made sense.

"Furthermore, Miss Ye and I are not that close yet. Even if I'm really killed by it, it will only be scolded at most." Ling Yan added.

"Ah... That little bastard even wished to seize my body previously." The little white tiger muttered.

"Big tiger senior, you should understand why it wishes to seize your body, shouldn't you?" Ling Yan asked meaningfully.

"F\*ck. Of course I know." The little white tiger nodded repeatedly. "It wants my life."

"In the future, big tiger senior must be more careful." Ling Yan reminded.

"Of course. I'm always paying attention to that little bastard." The little white tiger was angry once the little black ball was mentioned.

"Great. Our conversation will end here today. Only you and I need to know about this matter." Ling Yan stood up and gazed at the hill ahead.

Not long later, Ling Yan's lips curled up slightly, and he said, "The time is about right."

"What time is about right?" The little white tiger asked curiously.

"Nothing much. It's just that I arranged some chips for Miss Ye to survive in the Dragon Vein."

Subsequently, Ling Yan turned around and headed back into the cave.

Not long later, Ling Yan sat beside Ye Qingtang. Before Ling Yan spoke, Ye Qingtang suddenly opened her eyes.

"What are you doing?" Ye Qingtang stood up instantly.

"I have something to discuss with you." Ling Yan smiled.

"Speak." Ye Qingtang replied.

"In my Eternal Dynasty, there is an academy called the Supreme Academy. This time, some students of the Supreme Academy came to this mainland as well and entered the Dragon Vein. I wish to let Miss Ye pretend to be a senior sister from the Supreme Academy." Ling Yan explained.

Ye Qingtang was stunned and asked unknowingly, "Why?"

Ye Qingtang heard something about the Supreme Academy as well. It was one of the most renowned academies in Eternal Dynasty, and according to Ye Qingtang's memory, the President of the Supreme Academy had already relied on the Crown Prince of Eternal Dynasty, who was also Ling Yan's eldest brother.

That Crown Prince wanted to finish Ling Yan off for good, and so did the Supreme Academy naturally. However, why did Ling Yan want her to pretend to be a student from the Supreme Academy...

### **Chapter 857 Supreme Academy**

"Ling Yan, why do you want me to pretend to be a Supreme Academy student?" Ye Qingtang did not understand Ling Yan's intention.

Ling Yan chuckled upon hearing that. "Miss Ye, given your skills, do you really wish to contest against the powerful figures from the Central Mainland in this Dragon Vein? If you do not grab onto the opportunity, all of the destinies would have nothing to do with you."

Ye Qingtang naturally understood the meaning behind Ling Yan's words.

Even if her skills were at the Yin Yang Perfected Lord Third Heaven currently, there was simply no way of fighting against a super figure like Yin Yang Child from the Central Mainland.

"How do I pretend?" Ye Qingtang did not understand.

"You only need this item." Ling Yan took out a token immediately.

"This is..." Ye Qingtang had an odd expression while looking at the token in Ling Yan's hand.

"This is the Supreme Token. Only insanely-talented disciples from the Supreme Academy would have it... These disciples are managed by the Supreme Academy's President and would not appear before others. With this Supreme Token, the Supreme Academy students who entered the Dragon Vein will have to call you 'senior sister'." Ling Yan explained. "But even so... do my Yin Yang Perfected Lord Third Heaven skills seem like the insanely-talented disciples..." Ye Qingtang asked.

"Miss Ye, you don't need to be worried as I have a solution for that. You just need to follow what I say." Ling Yan replied with a smile.

Since Ling Yan had already said that, Ye Qingtang could only agree.

"Liu." Ling Yan called softly.

As he spoke, there was a tremor beneath their feet, and a midget appeared in no time.

"Greetings, Your Highness! Greetings, Miss Ye!" The midget greeted the two of them with a bow.

"Rumors have it that Your Highness Ling Yan recruited ten guards with special techniques... It seems that this Liu is one of them." Ye Qingtang commented meaningfully.

Ling Yan only smiled at that and did not reply.

Ling Yan walked forward immediately and explained his plan.

Following Ling Yan's plan, Ye Qingtang left the cave directly and headed to where Ling Yan said.

A while later, indeed as Ling Yan had said, a few young men and women were walking over.

There were a total of three people, and the martial aura of each of them was way more powerful than Ye Qingtang's. Most likely, all three of them had already entered the early-stage of an Arcane Supremacy!

"Supreme Academy people, today is your death day!" Liu appeared at this moment and shouted coldly.

Watching Liu's exaggerated acting, Ye Qingtang closed her eyes, unwilling to look at him.

"Who are you?" One of the Supreme Academy students asked coldly.

"Someone who will take your lowly lives." The midget scoffed.

"You don't even dare to face me with your real face, but you're making wild talk here?!" A female Supreme Academy student with a sweet appearance snickered.

"Humph. Cut the crap. Look at my Shun Tian Formation!"

The midget tore a talisman immediately, and in the next second, the talisman was burnt. Right after, a black demon-like light immediately enshrouded the three disciples from the Supreme Academy.

"Shun Tian Formation ... ?!"

One of the students had an astonished expression and was in disbelief.

Although this type of formation was not considered too powerful and an Arcane Supremacy could easily break it with a hand, these few people were suppressed to the Yin Yang Perfected Lord realm when they came to this mainland. With the injection of spirit energy by that masked man to sustain the power of the formation, it was difficult for them to break it.

### **Chapter 858 Bastard**

Hidden in a dark corner, Ye Qingtang could not help but facepalm as that midget's acting was overly exaggerated.

However, what surprised Ye Qingtang was that the midget consumed a certain elixir, and his current height was about two meters tall. He seemed rather muscular and was completely different from the earlier image of a midget.

Ye Qingtang could not understand one thing though: the midget was already masked and wrapped in a black robe. Thus, there was simply no way of seeing his face. Why did he need to change his build as well? Was he this afraid of being recognized by the students from the Supreme Academy?

"Hahaha, you all are stuck in this Shun Tian Formation and will not be able to escape even if you all have wings!" Disguised as a black-robed person, the midget stared at the young people in the formation and cackled coldly.

"How hateful!"

"You are a despicable and shameless lowly person! How dare you mount a sneak attack on us with an Array Formation In A Talisman! And you still don't dare to face us with your true appearance! What kind of hero are you?!"

"Retract the Shun Tian Formation if you are a figure. If you have the capability, release us and let us have a battle with you. If we are defeated, we will have no complaints dying!"

"Humph. Full of crap. I didn't say that I'm a hero either. Today, you all will die in my hands, and it can only be said that all of you Supreme Academy people are useless and unable to withstand a single blow." The midget scoffed.

"You..."

"Scumbag!"

"How dare you insult my Supreme Academy!"

In the Shun Tian Formation, the Supreme Academy disciples were towering with rage and desperately wanted to chop that black-robed person into pieces. Yet, they were unable to escape from the formation.

After saying that sentence, the black-robed person cast a discreet look at where Ye Qingtang was hiding at. They clearly agreed that after he said that line, Ye Qingtang would walk out from the dark and pretend to be a senior sister from the Supreme Academy... Why was there still no movement?

"You, Supreme Academy students, are all useless and unable to withstand a single blow! Completely useless!" the midget said again but with a louder voice.

"You..."

"Bastard! If you have the guts, let us out from the Shun Tian Formation, and you can see for yourself if we, Supreme Academy disciples, are useless or not!

"You are a lowly person who can only use such underhanded means. You don't even have a sense of shame and still dare to make such big talk shamelessly!"

Hearing that the black-robed person repeat what he said before again, all of the Supreme Academy students exploded with fury.

The midge frowned and scanned the dark corner ahead, but there was still no movement.

"Cough cough... Cough Cough... You, Supreme Academy students, are a bunch of useless people and cannot withstand a single blow!!" The midget shouted loudly.

"Cough cough cough cough!! You, Supreme Academy students, are all useless..." At this moment, the midget was close to shouting himself hoarse.

At the same time, Ye Qingtang, who was hidden in the dark, looked at the midget strangely.

"Is... he crazy?" Ye Qingtang muttered. His acting skills were so exaggerated that it was an unbearable sight.

"I think it should be you who made him crazy." The little white tiger in Ye Qingtang's arms suddenly spoke.

"I made him crazy?" Ye Qingtang pointed at herself instinctively with a questioning expression. "What has this to do with me?"

The little white tiger inched closer to Ye Qingtang and licked its paws. "So when do you think you should go out and accompany him with this show?"

Ye Qingtang was immediately stupefied when she heard the little white tiger.

At that instant, the midget was roaring at the top of his lungs. "You, Supreme Academy students, are a bunch of useless people... Unable to withstand a blow..."

"Damn you! Are you done?!"

"Let us out if you have the guts!"

"Bastard! You already said it over ten times! What is your intention!"

#### Chapter 859 Find A Hole To Hide In

"Useless people from the Supreme Academy..."

The midget screamed at the top of his lungs, and his voice was already a little hoarse.

However, before the midget finished speaking, Ye Qingtang walked out from the dark slowly with the little white tiger.

"Who said that the Supreme Academy does not have anyone!" Ye Qingtang took a step forward and reached the midget's side immediately.

"Ah, it's you... You finally came!" Seeing that Ye Qingtang was here, the midge immediately pointed at Ye Qingtang and spoke.

"Your line is wrong..." Ye Qingtang moved her lips without a sound.

"Cough cough... Ah, it's you. You're actually here!" The midget corrected himself immediately.

"F\*ck. Can you not repeat your line?" The little white tiger looked at the midget helplessly. Ling Yan was so intelligent, but why did he have such a subordinate...

At the same time, the disciples in the Shun Tian Formation looked at Ye Qingtang one by one with surprised expressions.

Ye Qingtang was wearing the Supreme Academy student's uniform from a few batches earlier.

"Ha... Do you know who I am?" Ye Qingtang looked at the midget, and her lips curled up into a devilish smile.

"Of course I know. You are Ye Qingtang, one of the insanely-talented disciples from three batches earlier who was directly managed by the Supreme Academy's President. You have frightening martial gifts and are a super powerful figure. I never thought that you would appear here. I never thought that I would actually be able to see such a talented disciple like you in my lifetime. Humph! Am I right?" The midget scoffed coldly.

The corner of Ye Qingtang's lips twitched a little. Can... she say no...

The midget's extremely exaggerated way of expression almost caused Ye Qingtang to leave directly.

Furthermore, did this midget just say her name? The lines that they practiced earlier on did not use her real name...

Not mentioning Ye Qingtang, even the little white tiger could not help but shut his ears.

"Why aren't you talking? Don't think that you can be condescending just because you're an insanelytalented disciple from the formidable Supreme Academy. I am not one with an undeserved reputation!" The midget said while giving Ye Qingtang a look, signaling her to follow up with her line.

"Humph, don't think that you can be condescending just because ... "

Nonetheless, before the midget finished his sentence, Ye Qingtang hurriedly waved a hand to interrupt him. "That's right. It's me."

"Good. It's you. You finally admitted! Come on, let me take a look at your brilliance!" The midget stared at Ye Qingtang and put on an extremely exaggerated stance as though he was 'confronted by a formidable enemy'. year

Ye Qingtang could point to the sky and swear that if not for the current circumstances, she would definitely turn around and leave.

"Come on! Come on!" the midget said and curled his index finger at Ye Qingtang.

Swoosh!

Unable to bear it anymore, Ye Qingtang immediately unsheathed her black sword, exuding a strange gleam.

"This... Just the force of unsheathing the sword is so powerful already... You!"

Before Ye Qingtang attacked, the midget's face was filled with horror as he retreated backward.

Both Ye Qingtang and the little white tiger were speechless.

"You... Could this sword be the legendary Executed Immortal Sword?!" The midget shouted in alarm as he stared at the long sword in Ye Qingtang's hand.

"This is called the Regicide Sky Blade!" Ye Qingtang was at the end of her patience.

"What! It's the Regicide Sky Blade! Could this... be the legendary Heaven-level divine weapon!" The midget's expression was even more horrified.

Ye Qingtang sighed immediately. "An imitation."

Even if she was an insanely-talented disciple from the Supreme Academy, it was impossible for her to possess a Heaven-level divine weapon. Thus, she could only correct him helplessly.

## Chapter 860 I Will Not Let You Off Even If I Become A Ghost

Ye Qingtang, once again, swore to the heavens that she did not want to put on an act with this person ever again in her life.

If Ling Yan personally came to act with her, the effect... should not be like what it was right now.

"Even if it's an imitation, it's already very scary. I never thought that the Supreme Academy would actually have such a figure like you. I made an error of judgment... Ye Qingtang, you can strike! It's useless to talk so much!" The midget shouted sternly.

Useless to talk so much? From the start to now, she only said a total of four words: "It's me" and "An imitation".

"Full of bullsh\*t!" She shouted.

Ye Qingtang frowned immediately and swept her sword across horizontally.

In a flash, a frightening sword gleam slashed towards the midget.

The midget had a confused expression. There should not be "full of bullshit" in Ye Qingtang's lines... Could it be that she improvised it...

As the sword gleam was slashed, the midget pointed a finger out and wanted to block it instinctively. However, he suddenly recalled his current role.

"Ah..."

Before the sword gleam attacked the midget, he was already flung out.

In the Shun Tian Formation, the three Arcane Supremacies in the Supreme Academy exchanged a look. What exactly happened?

Very quickly, the midget jumped up from the ground and glared at Ye Qingtang furiously. "Good... I admit that I am not your opponent, but don't be too excited just yet. I cultivated an extremely frightening evil cultivation technique, and I will slay you right here today!"

Ye Qingtang could not hold herself back from rolling her eyes at the midget. Even if it was a demonic cult from the unorthodox, they would not call the techniques they cultivated as evil cultivation techniques would they...

Almost instantly, the midget turned into black fog, and a berserk laugh sounded from it.

The black fog's speed was extremely fast, and it enveloped Ye Qingtang in it instantly. In a split second, endless spirit energy escaped into the surroundings.

Noticing the situation, the three Arcane Supremacies in the Shun Tian Formation had solemn expressions.

"That is... the Deceased Soul Technique?!"

"It's said that the Deceased Soul Technique can absorb the spirit energy of others by force and turn it to be used by the user!"

"Looking at the method he executed the technique, it seems to really be similar to that of the Deceased Soul Technique..."

Wild laughter erupted from the black fog. "Hahaha, you three are pretty observant. You all actually know the Deceased Soul Technique that I cultivated!"

In the black fog, Ye Qingtang's brows were tightly furrowed, and she wore a pained expression.

"Senior sister, the Deceased Soul Technique can be restrained with fire!" A lady looked at Ye Qingtang and said hurriedly.

The moment she said that, golden flames started burning around Ye Qingtang.

As the flames appeared, the three Arcane Supremacies in the Shun Tian Formation were astonished. The flames on Ye Qingtang's body were actually full of the aura of destruction like an Extraordinary Flame!

"It's an Extraordinary Flame ... "

"And looking at this Extraordinary Flame's grade, it does not seem low..."

"Could it be that she really is a senior sister from our Supreme Academy from a few batches earlier?"

The three Arcane Supremacies in the Shun Tian Formation were bridled with confusion.

However, before they could ponder anymore, a torturous scream rang from the black fog.

"You... You... are really powerful... I will not... let you off... even if I become a ghost..."

After saying that, the black fog turned into black sand and scattered all over the ground. Subsequently, the black sand sunk into the ground without a sound and disappeared completely.

Ye Qingtang shook her head and kept her sword back into the sheath with a sharp sound. She looked at the three Arcane Supremacies in the Shun Tian Formation and walked towards it with great strides.