

Chapter 951 Return to Lin Town (2)

“However, the Long family’s appearance is beneficial to Lin Town as well. In the past year, Lin Town is more prosperous than before, and the Long family’s businesses are everywhere.”

A certain elderly laughed softly.

“Of course. The Long family is too powerful. The Si family and Ye family still dared to resist initially, but they don’t even have the courage to fight back now!” A young man commented.

“The Long family took over too many businesses from the Ye and Si family. Nearly half of the Ye and Si family’s businesses were absorbed by the Long family. Look at the wise Duan family which understood the times. Soon after the Long family rooted itself in Lin Town, the Duan family leaned on the Long family and offered all their businesses to the Long family. Currently, the Duan family has become a subsidiary family clan of the Long family but is also extremely wealthy and much more powerful than before. With the Long family’s assistance, the Duan family has already beaten the Si and Ye family!”

“Is that Long family really so powerful? The Ye and Si family have at least several hundreds of years of history in Lin Town already.” A person had a confused expression as he did not have much knowledge about the Long family.

“There are things you don’t know. The Clan Master of the Long family is a mighty figure from another town and is at the half-step Yin Yang Perfected Lord realm. How can the Ye and Si family be able to fight against the Long family? If not for the fact that the Long family saw some exploitative use of the Ye and Si family, it would already have taken over them a long time ago!” The elderly explained.

“What... Half-step Yin Yang Perfected Lord?!”

After learning of Clan Master Long’s martial skills, everyone was startled and in disbelief. Even the super-powerful cultivators in sects were not even at this realm!

To the family clans in the town, one was already considered an unparalleled, powerful figure if one’s skills could enter the Martial Qi Level Two realm. They had never seen a cultivator at Martial Qi Level Three before, not to mention a so-called half-step Yin Yang Perfected Lord. To the masses, that was simply an invincible realm that existed only in legends.

“Long family...”

Ye Qingtang began thinking. She truly had no impression of the Long family at all.

She did not think much about it, however. The Si residence was right ahead, and Ye Qingtang headed over to meet the Si’s.

When she was in Lin Town, the Si family took great care of her, and she never forgot about

“Who are you! Stop!”

A few guards at the entrance of the Si residence immediately stopped Ye Qingtang.

“Notify Clan Master Si that Ye Qingtang is here to pay a visit.” Ye Qingtang told the few guards who prevented her from entering.

“Ye Qingtang... Young Miss Ye of Ye family?”

The few guards were dumbfounded. Subsequently, one of them nodded and informed Ye Qingtang to wait for a moment.

Before long, a young male in white walked out with the guard.

“Tang Tang, it’s indeed you...” The male in white was surprised to see Ye Qingtang.

It had been almost two years since Ye Qingtang left Lin Town, and it was unexpected for her to return today.

“Brother Si Ye, how have you been?” Ye Qingtang looked at the male and asked with a smile.

The male in white before her was the Young Master of the Si family, Si Ye, whom Ye Qingtang was familiar with.

“Quick, come in with me!” Si Ye laughed and hurriedly led Ye Qingtang into the Si residence.

“Is Grandfather Si in?”

After entering the Si residence, Ye Qingtang looked at Si Ye and asked.

“Mhm... Grandfather is at home. However, he was injured awhile ago; thus, he is unable to go out to receive you.” Si Ye answered.

“Grandfather Si is injured?” Ye Qingtang was taken aback. “What happened?”

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“It’s not serious, so please don’t ask anymore.” Si Ye heaved a soft sigh. His voice was filled with resignation.

Since she saw that Si Ye was unwilling to say more, Ye Qingtang did not pursue the matter.

After a moment, Si Ye had led Ye Qingtang to the study.

“Grandfather, Tang Tang is here,” said Si Ye.

“Come in.”

Master Si’s voice could be heard from the study. The voice seemed a little weak.

Si Ye immediately led Ye Qingtang into the study.

The old man sitting in the study was Master Si.

However, Master Si’s temples were now graying. Compared to two years ago, he had aged greatly. Furthermore, his face was lacking some of its normal colors. With Ye Qingtang’s ability, she could immediately tell that Master Si had suffered from a serious injury. Although he had recovered, it left behind some chronic ailments.

Considering Master Si's age, an injury of this type was fatal.

"Tang Tang, when did you return?" When Master Si saw Ye Qingtang, he immediately stood and smiled as he spoke to her.

"I just returned to Lin Town today." Ye Qingtang answered honestly.

"Tang Tang, I heard that you went to the Xuanling Sect to cultivate... why do you have time to return?" Master Si was somewhat surprised.

Lin Town was thousands of miles from the Xuanling Sect. A return journey would take a very long time. Considering Ye Qingtang's situation, it was unrealistic for her to return to Lin Town under normal circumstances.

A remote little town like Lin Town was unclear about the matters relating to the various sects. They could not possibly know about the changes that had taken place in the Xuanling Sect. It was as if the sects and secular society were two completely separate worlds.

"Tang Tang, could it be that you did not become an inner sect disciple of the Xuanling Sect...." Si Ye asked as he looked at Ye Qingtang.

Half a year ago, Si Ye and the others had planned to travel to the sect and participate in the sect assessment. However, events in the town had delayed them.

Although a family in a small town did not quite understand the sects, they knew some of the basic rules.

In order to enter a sect to cultivate, one first became an outer sect disciple. The so-called outer sect discipleship was actually an assessment period. One could only become an inner sect disciple by passing the assessment within the assessment period. However, out of a hundred outer sect disciples, it was pretty good if even five became inner sect disciples.

Ye Qingtang's sudden return to Lin Town naturally caused speculation.

Ye Qingtang smiled when she heard that. However, she did not wish to explain, as it would be too complicated. Instead, she simply kept quiet.

"Si Ye." Master Si immediately shot a displeased look at Si Ye. Even if Ye Qingtang had not passed the sect's assessment to become an inner sect disciple, Si Ye should not have asked so directly.

Si Ye also knew that he had committed a faux pas and looked at Ye Qingtang apologetically.

"It's alright, Grandfather Si." Ye Qingtang smiled.

"That's right, Qingtang, have you gone home?" Master Si asked.

"After I arrived in Lin Town, I came to visit Grandfather Si first, so I haven't gone home yet," said Ye Qingtang.

Master Si nodded when he heard that. A contented expression surfaced on his face.

"Grandfather Si, where is Si Bai?" Ye Qingtang had not seen a trace of Si Bai since her return to the Si family and was rather curious.

“Third brother is not home,” laughed Si Ye.

“A year ago, after you left Lin Town, Grandfather ordered someone to nurse third brother according to the method you left, and he is much better now...”

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Si Bai was extremely intelligent but was born with a weak body. Fortunately, Ye Qingtang’s help had managed to turn the course of his illness around. However, Si Bai had suffered too many losses in the past decades. Hence, Master Si had arranged for Si Bai to travel a thousand miles away to somewhere where he could convalesce quietly, in hopes of speeding up his recovery.

Si Bai had been convalescing there for more than a year.

Ye Qingtang nodded when she heard Si Ye’s words.

As they were speaking, Master Si coughed repeatedly, and blood seeped from the corner of his mouth.

When he saw that, Si Ye’s expression changed.

Half a year ago, Master Si had been injured by a powerful cultivator from the Long Family. Although his injuries had healed, he was old, and it was unavoidable that some chronic ailments remained.

“Grandfather Si’s injury...” Ye Qingtang looked at Master Si and asked.

“Hmph, it’s all the doing of that Long Family and that Duan Family.” Master Si grunted coldly. When he mentioned the two families, he gritted his teeth in hatred.

“Long Family and Duan Family...” That was also Ye Qingtang’s guess, but she was somewhat surprised to hear it from Master Si.

“Ai...” Master Si sighed softly. “Tang Tang, you have left Lin Town for almost two years. There are many things that you don’t know about. A year ago, the Long Family moved into Lin Town. They were extremely domineering, and they exploited the Ye Family and the Si Family in many ways. We resisted a few times, and I was injured as a result.”

“The Long Family is just too powerful. Rumor has it that the head of the family is a half-step Yin Yang Perfected Lord... We are helpless in the face of such a powerful cultivator.” Si Ye’s face was filled with resignation.

Si Ye had intended to ask the City Lord of Fallen Stars City for help, but although they had sent many messages, they had not received a reply.

There was no news of Mu Su. It was as if he had disappeared into thin air.

Fortunately, the Long Family had not annexed the Si Family or the Ye Family. It was as if the Si and Ye families were beneath them. After all, in the eyes of the Long Family, these two families were as insignificant as ants.

“Grandfather Si, let me examine your injuries,” Ye Qingtang said to Master Si.

Master Si sighed when he heard that. "My injuries have healed, but they gave rise to chronic ailments that I am unable to recover from."

Without saying anything else, Ye Qingtang stepped forward and used her primordial qi to examine his body.

Master Si's injuries had indeed healed; it was just that the chronic ailments were deeply rooted. If they were not completely eradicated, he would not live for many more years.

"Grandfather, it's nothing. Just rest for a few more days, and I'm sure you'll be better." Si Ye frowned as he spoke.

But Master Si shook his head at Si Ye's words. "Si Ye, Grandfather is old but not senile. I am well aware of my own body. I'll be lucky if I'm not dead within half a year. Now, Grandfather's greatest wish is for our Si Family to be safe."

Si Ye gritted his teeth and clenched his fists, but he did not say a word.

Of course, he knew about his grandfather's condition.

Everyone knew that the Si Family's Third Young Master, Si Bai, was physically weak. However, they did not know that Master Si's health was now so poor.

His grandfather's chronic ailments had previously been suppressed by elixirs. But now, the elixirs available on the market had long lost their effectiveness, and his chronic ailments would flare up every half a month.

"Grandfather Si, I have an elixir."

Ye Qingtang smiled and took out a fiery red healing elixir from her space ring.

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Ye Qingtang had obtained this elixir from the Dragon Vein. Besides improving one's physique and constitution, it could rapidly increase the cultivation level of those below the grade of half-step Yin Yang Perfected Lord.

To Ye Qingtang, this type of elixir was so insignificant as to be almost worthless. However, to a family in a small town, it was a priceless treasure.

"Tang Tang, don't waste it." Master Si immediately shook his head.

As he had said earlier, he was well aware of his state of health. In his current state, any elixir would be wasted on him.

"Grandfather Si, I have plenty of this type of elixir," said Ye Qingtang.

"Tang Tang, actually Grandfather's chronic ailments are very serious. Elixirs no longer have any effect. Now, we can only nurse him," said Si Ye.

"This elixir can probably cure Grandfather Si's injuries." Ye Qingtang did not keep her elixir and handed it over to Master Si.

“Alright, since it’s a token of Tang Tang’s good intentions, Grandfather will accept it.” Master Si took the scarlet elixir from Ye Qingtang’s hand.

“Grandfather Si, eat the medicine.” Ye Qingtang smiled.

“Tang Tang, it is not yet time for Grandfather to take his medicine.” Si Ye looked at Ye Qingtang.

“It doesn’t matter. This elixir can be taken at any time and will instantly cure you,” replied Ye Qingtang

When he heard Ye Qingtang’s words, Master Si did not allow Si Ye to say anything else. He immediately popped the elixir into his mouth.

The moment the scarlet elixir entered Master Si’s mouth, it immediately transformed into a current of air. The next instant, an indescribable burning current of air rushed into Master Si’s limbs, bones, and meridians.

As the burning current rushed in, all the chronic ailments in Master Si’s body were completely washed away. His body and energy were unimaginably improved. His body let out a sound like the popping of cooked beans.

After a long time, Master Si’s color returned to normal. It was no longer as weak and pale as before.

“Grandfather?”

Si Ye was shocked when he saw the surprise on his grandfather’s face. He was rooted to the spot and could not help but call out in alarm.

“This...”

At Si Ye’s soft call, Master Si returned to his senses. He stared at Ye Qingtang in disbelief.

“Tang Tang... this elixir of yours...”

Master Si had never encountered such a miraculous elixir in his life. In just a moment, it had completely swept away all his extremely serious chronic ailments. Even his cultivation level, which had reached a bottleneck many years ago, seemed to show faint signs of a breakthrough!

What kind of miraculous elixir was this?!

“Why? Does Grandfather Si like the taste and want to try it again?” Ye Qingtang was in a good mood when she saw that Master Si had recovered his old self.

“Tang Tang, don’t tease... this elixir is so valuable. Even if you don’t keep it for yourself, how can you casually give it to me?!” Master Si stared at Ye Qingtang, his brow deeply furrowed.

Although Master Si did not know the name of this elixir, its effect was so miraculous that it probably was one of the sect’s original immortal elixirs and a great treasure. It was priceless. Even if the Si Family beggared themselves, they probably could not obtain the elixir in exchange!

Once the chronic ailments in Master Si’s body were cleared, his cultivation became even purer. Besides joy, he also felt an indescribable sense of pity.

He was already so old, yet such a miraculous elixir was wasted on him. Also, Master Si became even more suspicious of where Ye Qingtang had obtained such a precious immortal elixir from.

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“Tang Tang, surely you haven’t taken Xuanling Sect’s authentic precious immortal elixir?!” Master Si looked at Ye Qingtang gravely.

Ye Qingtang could not help but laugh when she heard that. She did not show any sign of being offended. The fact that Master Si could say these things showed that he treated her like one of his family.

“Grandfather Si, you don’t need to worry. I didn’t steal it from the Xuanling Sect,” said Ye Qingtang. She naturally knew what Master Si was worried about.

“Ai... since that is so, you should have kept this wonderful immortal elixir...” Master Si’s heart still ached at the waste.

“Grandfather Si, these things have not much value to me,” explained Ye Qingtang.

“No value?”

Master Si was taken aback when he heard Ye Qingtang’s words. It was as if he had misheard.

However, Master Si very quickly understood that this was just Ye Qingtang’s excuse.

“That’s right.” Ye Qingtang took a red bottle from her space ring. There were approximately fifty scarlet elixirs in it. “Grandfather Si, this is for you.”

Master Si looked suspicious. He took the red bottle that Ye Qingtang handed to him and opened it. When he saw the contents of the bottle, he was stunned and could not believe his eyes.

The red bottle... was filled with the scarlet elixir he had taken just now...

Just as Master Si was staring at it blankly, Ye Qingtang took a premium yellow-grade weapon from her space ring. “Elder Brother Si Ye, I think this sword suits you, so I’ll give it to you.”

“This...”

Si Ye took the sword and studied it. His pupils contracted violently in disbelief.

In the entire Lin Town or even in its ten neighboring cities, a premium yellow-grade weapon had never appeared before. Even Clan Master Long, a half-step Yin Yang Perfected Lord, only carried a sword that was a superior yellow-grade weapon!

But what Ye Qingtang had given him was a premium yellow-grade...

Si Ye was ashen. He almost subconsciously returned the premium yellow-grade weapon to Ye Qingtang.

“What’s the matter? Don’t you like it, Elder Brother Si Ye?” Ye Qingtang looked at Si Ye. “This sword is not great, but black-grade divine weapons are not easy to control... also, in a sense, this sword is not inferior to ordinary black-grade divine weapons.”

“No... no, no, no, Tang Tang, you can't do this. It's too valuable!” Si Ye shook his head repeatedly. Although he desperately wished to accept this premium yellow-grade weapon, logic told Si Ye that he could not do so. Si Ye's emotions were momentarily thrown into turmoil.

He could not accept such a valuable gift from Ye Qingtang for no reason. In Si Ye's eyes, a premium yellow-grade weapon was as valuable as a divine weapon.

It would be the same as someone giving Ye Qingtang a heaven-level divine weapon for no reason...

But Si Ye did not know that Ye Qingtang's space ring contained innumerable weapons of this grade. What he considered to be a divine weapon was no different from a piece of scrap metal in Ye Qingtang's eyes.

“It's not valuable. Please accept it.” Ye Qingtang threw the premium yellow-grade weapon over to Si Ye.

Si Ye's martial talent was quite good. The sword he currently carried was an ordinary weapon forged in a weapons shop. With Si Ye's martial ability, a premium yellow-grade weapon would cause him to level up by more than one grade.

At that moment, Si Ye's emotions were in turmoil. This premium yellow-grade weapon was just too valuable. If he accepted it...

However, Si Ye's eyes remained glued to the premium yellow-grade weapon in his hand.

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Ye Qingtang quickly took out a jet-black bronze longbow from her space ring. She placed them in Master Si's hand, together with a few dozen black arrows.

At that moment, Master Si was still staring at the dozens of scarlet immortal elixirs in the bottle when he felt something ice-cold in his right hand. He subconsciously glanced downward and studied the black bronze longbow in his hand.

“Premium yellow-grade bronze arrow... and premium yellow-grade bronze arrows...”

At that moment, Master Si was completely stunned.

Master Si loved hunting, and among the various weapons, he was especially skilled at archery. He had a collection of a few dozen longbows in his house.

However, very few cultivators in the secular world could use the bow, and similarly, few were trained in archery. It was rare to see a longbow of slightly higher quality. Even among the sects, a yellow-grade longbow seldom appeared, and a premium yellow-grade longbow made of bronze was unheard of.

Among the longbows, those made of bronze were the rarest. Besides the bronze longbow, there were also a few dozen arrows, all made of bronze. Each bronze arrow was of premium yellow-grade level and could be used repeatedly.

“Tang Tang... this...”

Master Si looked at Ye Qingtang in shock and disbelief.

It was impossible to estimate the value of a premium yellow-grade bronze longbow, and with a few dozen premium arrows included...

“Grandfather Si, I know you are especially skilled in archery and have collected many bows in your home. I especially looked for this bow for you. The arrows have an aura of frost and are fairly powerful. Even a Martial Level Three cultivator will be instantly frozen if he comes into contact with the aura of frost,” Ye Qingtang said.

In this mainland, there were very few cultivators who were versed in archery. Master Si had been an expert marksman when he was young. Now, with this premium yellow-grade bronze bow and arrow, he would be fairly formidable.

“Tang Tang, these things are just too valuable. If you have no use for them, give them to your father. Right now, your Ye Family urgently needs these things...” Master Si said hurriedly.

Although Master Si did not know where Ye Qingtang had found these startling treasures, if Ye Qingtang did not mention it, then Master Si also would not pursue the matter.

“No need.” Ye Qingtang immediately shook her head. “Grandfather Si, I have many other items like that, and the Ye Family can’t possibly use them all. You should just accept them. Unless you don’t like them?”

“Don’t like?”

Master Si and Si Ye were both stunned. They had never seen treasures of this grade in their lives. They would love to sleep next to them. How could they not like them?

“Tang Tang, do you really want to give this to Grandfather?” Master Si looked shocked.

Even the current Long Family probably had nothing like that...

“Of course.” Ye Qingtang nodded.

“Tang Tang... thank you.” Master Si saw that Ye Qingtang was determined and did not refuse further. He could not bear to let go of the bottle of scarlet elixirs and the bow and arrows. To him, they were like precious treasures.

“Grandfather Si, these elixirs are enough for your skills to break through to the half-step Yin Yang Perfected Lord stage within half a year. At that time, you will be a force to reckon with when you use this bow” Ye Qingtang said laughingly.

“Half-step Yin Yang Perfected Lord...”

Chapter 957 Ye Family (1)

Both Master Si and Si Ye were stunned when they heard Ye Qingtang’s words. They had never thought of... achieving this level in their lifetime.

By the time they both snapped out of their trance, they realized that Ye Qingtang had vanished and left the Si house.

After leaving the Si house, Ye Qingtang went straight to the Ye house.

She had not been back for more than a year. She wondered how her father and second uncle were.

As she walked along the familiar streets to the main gate of the Ye house, she saw two unfamiliar servants guarding the entrance.

Ye Qingtang walked directly towards the main gate of the Ye house. When the two guards saw that someone wanted to enter the Ye house, they immediately blocked her way.

“This is the Ye house. Miss, do you have any business here?” One man asked.

“I’m going home.” Ye Qingtang gaze brushed past these two guards, whom she had not seen before.

“Going home?” The two of them were stunned. One of them was a young man who stared at Ye Qingtang’s features for a while as if he had suddenly thought of something.

“You... You are the Eldest Young Lady, Ye Qingtang?”

“Yes.” Ye Qingtang nodded.

The two of them immediately exchanged glances and snapped out of their trance.

The two of them had been in the Ye family for a year and had often heard Second Elder and the Master of the Ye family mention the Eldest Young Lady, Ye Qingtang. They heard that the Eldest Young Lady had gone to the Xuanling Sect. They had occasionally seen a picture of the Eldest Young Lady that hung in the Master’s room, but they had not seen her in person.

“We didn’t know that Eldest Young Lady was coming home and were remiss in our welcome.” The two of them bowed immediately.

Ye Qingtang nodded slightly and walked into the Ye house that she had left a year ago.

Everything in the Ye house was just as she had left it, but there were many unfamiliar faces in the house.

Ye Qingtang did not see her father, Ye Ling, or Second Elder in the living room, so she went to Ye Ling’s study.

Ye Ling was sitting in the study, his brow deeply furrowed. Second Elder was sitting next to him with a grave expression. The two of them were sitting in silence when someone suddenly pushed open the door.

Ye Ling subconsciously looked up with a frown, but what he saw caused him to almost drop the file in his hand.

“Tang Tang?!” Ye Ling was surprised and overjoyed when his daughter suddenly appeared before his eyes.

“Father, Second Uncle.” Ye Qingtang looked at the two familiar faces before her, and a sincere smile involuntarily surfaced in her eyes.

“Tang Tang, why are you... back?” When Second Elder saw that Ye Qingtang had returned, his expression was one of surprise and joy.

They had not seen Ye Qingtang for almost two years after she left for the Xuanling Sect.

"I was homesick. Doesn't Father and Second Uncle want to see me?" A trace of a smile appeared on Ye Qingtang's face. It was as if she had momentarily forgotten all her fatigue and busyness in the outer world.

She could only truly relax in the Ye house, among her own kin.

"What are you saying? Your father has missed you desperately for the whole year. Can't you see that your picture is hung in his study every day? If he doesn't look at it at least a few times every day, he would be at a loss." Second Elder's grave expression had vanished slowly with Ye Qingtang's return.

Ye Qingtang's gaze swept across the interior of the study. Her picture really hung on one wall.

"Don't listen to your Second Uncle's nonsense. Sit down." Ye Ling laughed and shook his head, but when he looked at Ye Qingtang, his eyes were filled with concern.

"Has everything been alright with you while you were with the Xuanling Sect?"

"Everything has been fine. Thank you, Father, for your concern." Ye Qingtang laughed as she spoke. In order to avoid worrying her father, she did not say anymore.

Chapter 958 Ye Family (2)

"That's good." Ye Ling nodded his head in relief.

Ye Qingtang could smell the faint smell of medicine. She followed the smell and looked towards the study table in front of Ye Ling.

A bowl of brown medicine was sitting on the study table.

"Has Father been ill recently? Why are you drinking medicine?"

Before she left the Ye house, Ye Qingtang had neutralized the slow-acting poison which the Ye Family's Great Elder had used to poison Ye Ling. She had also given him a few prescriptions to improve his health before she left.

Ye Ling only needed to follow the prescriptions for half a year to recover all the ground he had lost.

Why was he still eating medicine now?

A strange look flashed across Ye Ling's face, but he laughed and said, "It's nothing serious." He raised his hand and pushed the bowl of medicine away from Ye Qingtang.

Before Ye Qingtang could continue, Ye Ling changed the subject and said, "Although it's good to miss home, you have only just entered the Xuanling Sect. Don't be too casual. The sect has many rules. You had better not spend too long outside it."

"I've just come back, and now, Father wants to drive me away?" Ye Qingtang was sharp enough to read between the lines of her father's words. It was clear that her father did not want her to stay with them for too long.

“This is your home, who could drive you away? I am merely afraid that the sect will blame you. After, it was not easy to enter the Xuanling Sect. You are now a disciple of the Xuanling Sect and must naturally make good use of this opportunity,” Ye Ling said as he sighed softly.

Just as Ye Ling finished speaking, a knocking was heard from the study door.

“Master, Second Elder, the Great Elder is inviting you over for a discussion.” A voice could be heard from beyond the door.

“The Great Elder?” Ye Qingtang was slightly taken aback when she heard this.

If she remembered correctly, the Great Elder had died long ago.

Second Elder said, “Tang Tang, many changes have taken place in the Ye Family since you left. The Great Elder of the Ye Family is no longer Ye You’s grandfather but someone your father and I invited.”

With that, Second Elder rose and said, “I’ll go first. You and your father have not seen each other for a long time. There is no need to rush over.”

“You go and take a look first. I’ll follow in a while,” Ye Ling said.

With that, Second Elder left the study.

“Father, the Great Elder was invited by you and Second Uncle?” Ye Qingtang looked at Ye Ling. When she had first reached the Ye house, she had realized that many unfamiliar faces had appeared in the Ye house.

Ye Ling nodded slightly and said, “That’s right, we invited him.”

Ye Ling immediately said, “In the past, Ye You’s grandfather was very ambitious and tried to control the Ye family. After you got rid of him, your Second Uncle and I also took the opportunity to cleanse the Ye Family of his followers...”

The Ye Family had been in a precarious state. The death of Ye You’s grandfather had rid the Ye Family of latent danger. However, it had also been a major setback, and many of its elite members were driven from the Ye Family, causing a great loss of the Ye Family’s power.

After a long discussion between Ye Ling and Second Elder on how to restore the Ye Family, Second Elder had invited two powerful people to settle in the Ye Family and take up the position of Elder within the Ye Family.

The current new Great Elder was one of the powerful men who had been invited. The other received the honorific of Third Elder.

Besides entering the Ye Family, these two new elders also brought their offspring and disciples into the Ye Family. Their entry had slowly caused the Ye Family’s decline.

Chapter 959 Ye Family (3)

Ye Qingtang quietly listened to what her father said.

Considering the Ye Family’s present circumstances, her father and Second Uncle’s strategy was correct.

The Ye Family was one of the three major aristocratic families in Lin Town. It certainly could not depend solely on Ye Ling, who had recently recovered from his injuries, and Second Elder to prop it up.

In her previous life, Ye You's grandfather had harmed her father and Second Uncle, and the Ye Family had fallen into their enemies' hands. In this life, everything had changed. However, Ye Qingtang was unfamiliar with the two new Elders.

After some small talk with Ye Qingtang, Ye Ling stood up.

"Perhaps the Great Elder has something to discuss. I'll go have a look."

"I'll go with you, Father," said Ye Qingtang.

Ye Ling looked a little hesitant, but when he met Ye Qingtang's bright eyes, he could only nod calmly. After they left the study, Ye Ling said to Ye Qingtang earnestly,

"Tang Tang, it was really not easy for you to enter the Xuanling Sect. As your father, my only wish is for you to peacefully cultivate within the sect. If you have the opportunity one day to enter the inner sect, that would be the best, but if that is not possible, then I hope you will be safe and at peace."

Ye Ling had not expected Ye Qingtang to suddenly return in the midst of trouble. However, he was truly unwilling for his own daughter to be dragged into this matter.

"I understand, Father." Ye Qingtang nodded.

Ye Ling did not say anything more and immediately led Ye Qingtang away from the study, towards the main hall of the Ye house.

Second Elder was sitting in the main hall of the Ye house with a solemn expression. By his side sat two old men, both over fifty years of age.

"The Duan Family has become increasingly daring of late," the old man sitting at the head of the table said with a frown.

His name was Dan Haoqing. He had extremely good martial skills and talent, and he was Second Elder's fellow disciple under the same master. However, after Second Elder had completed his studies, he had returned to the Ye Family to take up the position of Elder while Dan Haoqing had continued his cultivation.

A year ago, Second Elder had personally invited this Senior Brother to the Ye family to take up the position of Great Elder of the Ye Family.

"What about the Duan Family? Aren't they just depending on the Long Family for support? If not for that, we have nothing to fear from the Duan Family," another old man said gravely.

This old man was called Feng Qingyun. He was on good terms with Dan Haoqing and was also very powerful. When Second Elder had invited Dan Haoqing to join the Ye Family, he had also invited Feng Qingyun along. Now, he was the Third Elder of the Ye Family.

The two of them were very powerful. Even Second Elder, who used to have the best martial skill in the Ye Family, was no match for them.

“Just as Third Elder said, there was nothing to fear from the Duan Family in the past. However, the Duan Family of today has the support of the Long Family. From what I know, the Long Family has given the Duan Family much help. Even the Duan Family’s oldest son has broken through to the Second Heaven of Martial Qi Level One with their help.” Second Elder was frowning deeply and looked uneasy.

Second Elder spent half his life immersed in martial skills and had gone through many hardships in his cultivation. But until today, he had only reached the First Heaven of Martial Qi Level One. However, the eldest son of the Duan Family was only in his early twenties and had already reached the Second Heaven of Martial Qi Level One!

One must know that a year ago, the Duan Family’s eldest son, Duan Tianyun, was merely a Connate Level Eight. Now, with the Long Family’s help, he had risen to the Second Heaven of Martial Qi Level One within a year!

Except for the Long Family, in the entire Lin Town, few elders among the three greatest family clans were currently a match for Duan Tianyun, much less the younger generation.

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Second Elder had specially invited Dan Haoqing and Feng Qingyun to take command of the Ye Family, but they were only at the same level as Duan Tianyun-Second Heaven of Martial Qi Level One. However, they might be more experienced than Duan Tianyun.

However...

One must know that Duan Tianyun was not the only person in the Duan Family to have leveled up.

“The Long Family has a long history, and its Grand Elder is a half-step Yin Yang Perfected Lord. With a background like that, even if they gave the Duan Family a little help, it would be priceless to the Duan Family,” the Grand Elder said with a frown.

“Will the Duan Family really make trouble for us? Although they are usually arrogant, they are as obedient as young children in the presence of the Long Family.” Third Elder laughed coldly. He seemed rather disdainful of the way the Duan Family had acted.

All the great family clans had existed for centuries. Whether big or small, they maintained their dignity.

But not long after they met the Long Family, the Duan Family had shamelessly and repeatedly tried to curry the Long Family’s favor. Now, they had reaped the benefits and were throwing their weight around Lin Town. They no longer had any regard for the Ye Family or the Si Family.

With the help of the Long Family, the Duan Family had become increasingly arrogant.

“For the Long Family to have helped the Duan Family to suddenly create so many powerful cultivators above the level of Martial Qi Level One, the Duan Family must have expended a lot of effort to curry their favor,” said Second Elder with a sigh.

As they were discussing the matter, Ye Ling entered the main hall with Ye Qingtang in tow.

The two new elders glanced at Ye Ling when he walked into the main hall, and their eyes fell on Ye Qingtang, who was walking behind Ye Ling.

They had been in the Ye Family for some time and had naturally been to Ye Ling's study many times. Of course, they remembered the painting hanging in Ye Ling's study.

Wasn't the girl in the painting the same as the person behind Ye Ling?

The two of them had learned from the household guards that the Eldest Young Lady of the Ye Family, Ye Qingtang, had returned. They glanced at her and saw a beautiful young girl. Although she was astonishingly beautiful, her slightly immature features and frail body were no different from that of an ordinary girl.

"Master, is this the Eldest Young Lady?" Third Elder asked as he looked at Ye Qingtang, who was standing behind Ye Ling.

Ye Ling smiled and nodded. He said to Ye Qingtang, "Tang Tang, this is Third Elder, Feng Qingyun. This is the Great Elder, Dan Haoqing."

"Greetings, Great Elder and Third Elder." Ye Qingtang spoke politely.

The two elders nodded slightly. They did not pay much attention to the return of this Eldest Young Lady.

They had previously heard much about the Eldest Young Lady of the Ye Family. They knew that Ye Qingtang had entered the Xuanling Sect and became an outer sect disciple. However, this was nothing special and did not mean much to them.

An outer sect disciple of the Xuanling Sect would not be able to solve their current problems.

But at the mention of the sects, the Third Elder seemed to recall something. He turned and looked at the Great Elder. "Great Elder, do you know when your grandson will reach Lin Town?"

"Barring unforeseen circumstances, he will be here in two days," replied the Great Elder.

The Duan Family had received much help from the Long Family in recent times, and the progress of the younger generation had been startling. Besides Duan Tianyun, who had progressed rapidly to the Second Heaven of Martial Qi Level One, a few younger members of the Duan Family had also progressed very quickly.

A month ago, a younger member of the Duan Family had arrogantly gone to the Ye house to make trouble. This young member of the Duan Family's natural talent was average, but with the help of the Long Family, he had rapidly progressed to the First Heaven of Martial Qi Level One.

That day, he had come to the Ye house and challenged all the younger members of the Ye Family. Even the disciples that the two elders had brought along had been defeated at his hands. He had then recklessly mocked the Ye Family for its lack of talent.