

Turns Out, I'm In A Villain Clan! - Chapter 611 Yu Feiyan Makes Her Move[2,070 words]

Three days ago!

Inside the Frost Lily Pavilion, the atmosphere remained calm and serene as ever.

Snowflakes drifted slowly from the sky while countless icy mountains stood beneath the clouds like immortal blades piercing the heavens.

At the highest palace within the sect, Yu Qingya quietly sat beside a frozen lake.

Her beautiful eyes calmly observed the chessboard before her.

Across from her sat the Frost Lily Pavilion Master.

Several elders also stood nearby silently.

Not long ago, news regarding the Third Prince's actions had already reached them.

Yu Wenzhao had officially begun devouring the Seventh Prince's forces.

When Yu Qingya first received the news, she immediately realized the danger.

If Yu Wenzhao completely digested the Seventh Prince's foundation smoothly, his strength would rise to an extremely troublesome level.

By then, her faction would struggle to suppress him.

Thus, Yu Qingya had originally intended to move immediately.

She planned to become the third party watching from behind the shadows.

Once Yu Wenzhao and the Seventh Prince exhausted each other further, she would descend directly and reap the benefits herself.

After all, this was the perfect opportunity.

Otherwise, once the Third Prince fully absorbed the Crimson Thunder Palace, he would become far too powerful to handle later.

Thus, the Frost Lily Pavilion had already begun gathering experts from her faction.

However, before they could even mobilize fully, another piece of news suddenly arrived.

"The Ninth Princess has mobilized her forces toward the Frost Lily Pavilion!"

The moment those words were spoken, even the surrounding elders became briefly stunned.

Yu Qingya herself also paused slightly.

Although her expression remained calm outwardly, a trace of genuine surprise still flickered deep within her eyes.

Yu Feiyan?

Coming to attack her?

Before the Battle for the Throne, Yu Qingya barely remembered the Ninth Princess aside from knowing that lowly blood flowed within her veins and that she was considered a disgrace.

Previously, even looking directly into her eyes would have been impossible for Yu Feiyan.

(Just how did she change this much?)

But there was no point dwelling on that now.

For a brief moment, silence filled the frozen hall.

Clearly, even the Frost Lily Pavilion had not expected this development.

After all, among the remaining competitors, the Frost Lily Pavilion publicly possessed one of the strongest foundations remaining.

Under normal circumstances, the Ninth Princess should have been avoiding them instead.

Yet now, Yu Feiyan had personally chosen to attack them first.

One elder frowned slightly.

"Could this be a trap?"

Another elder shook his head calmly.

"Regardless of her intentions, attacking us directly is foolish."

Soon, the Frost Lily Pavilion Master slowly spoke.

"Perhaps... but this may not necessarily be a bad thing."

The surrounding elders immediately looked toward him.

The Pavilion Master's eyes narrowed slightly.

Originally, they planned to act as the third party between Yu Wenzhao and the Seventh Prince.

However, no matter how weak the Ninth Princess's faction appeared compared to them, if they diverted too much of their strength, they might not be able to handle both situations simultaneously.

Compared to the Ninth Princess, dealing with the Third Prince was far more important.

But ignore Ninth Princess's advance?

Although regrettable, they all knew their best option now was to abandon their plan to target the Third Prince and focus fully on the Ninth Princess who was approaching them.

Thinking about this, the Frost Lily Pavilion Master calmly asked,

"How strong are Yu Feiyan's current forces?"

Soon, intelligence reports were quickly presented.

Several elders carefully reviewed the information.

After a while, faint smiles gradually appeared across numerous faces.

"No Earth Immortal Realm experts."

"Only around five Immortal Ascension Realm cultivators overall."

"As for the rest, not worth mentioning."

...

The Frost Lily Pavilion remained extremely calm after learning the details.

Because compared to them, Yu Feiyan's foundation truly appeared lacking.

The Frost Lily Pavilion alone possessed an Earth Immortal expert.

Not to mention multiple Immortal Ascension cultivators and countless elite disciples.

No matter how strange Yu Feiyan's rise had been recently, absolute strength still determined everything eventually.

At least—

That was what they believed.

Soon afterward, discussions quickly concluded.

The Frost Lily Pavilion would abandon their previous plans entirely.

Instead of targeting Yu Wenzhao now, they would focus fully on the Ninth Princess first.

"If Yu Feiyan dares come here personally... then we'll bury her here completely!"

Several elders nodded one after another.

Clearly, they all viewed this as an enormous opportunity.

If they could eliminate the Ninth Princess now, the throne war would immediately shrink once again.

And more importantly, Yu Feiyan's rapidly expanding forces would all become resources for the Frost Lily Pavilion instead.

At the center of the hall, Yu Qingya quietly listened to the discussion.

She slowly nodded.

"Very well!"

A cold light gradually appeared within her eyes.

(I want to see what you are hiding, Yu Feiyan!)

And just as the intelligence reports claimed—

The Ninth Princess's forces began advancing toward the Frost Lily Pavilion.

However, strangely enough, she did not appear hurried at all.

This was no surprise attack.

No attempt to move swiftly before the Frost Lily Pavilion could prepare.

Instead, her forces advanced steadily and calmly across the empire like they didn't care that Yu Qingya would know about their attack.

At first, Yu Qingya and the Frost Lily Pavilion did not think much about it.

After all, from their perspective, the Ninth Princess was merely walking directly into a trap.

But soon—

New reports continuously arrived one after another.

"The Cloud River Sect has joined the Ninth Princess!"

"The White Stone Clan has submitted!"

"The Golden Flame Pavilion has defected!"

...

Inside the Frost Lily Pavilion, the atmosphere gradually became strange.

Because those forces...

Originally belonged to them.

Or more accurately—

They had all previously supported the Fourth Princess's faction.

Yet now, as Yu Feiyan advanced across the territories, those clans and sects unexpectedly switched allegiance one after another.

And the most unbelievable part was that there barely seemed to be any fighting.

The reports consistently described the same thing.

Yu Feiyan would arrive.

Then after a brief meeting...

The entire clan or sect would willingly submit.

No battle.

No resistance.

No bloodshed.

Almost as if they had become bewitched.

Inside the frozen hall, several elders' expressions had already become somewhat ugly.

"This makes no sense."

"The White Stone Clan has followed us for years."

"And the Cloud River Sect Master is known for his stubborn personality. He should never surrender so easily."

Even Yu Qingya herself gradually frowned.

Some of those clans truly were extremely loyal to her faction.

And others, even if they lacked loyalty, still should not have been easy to sway.

Yet Yu Feiyan barely seemed to spend any effort convincing them.

And afterward, those same people immediately became completely obedient to her faction.

It was as though something invisible had quietly changed their minds entirely.

This naturally made Yu Qingya increasingly wary.

At first, she viewed Yu Feiyan's forces with some contempt.

No Earth Immortal.

Only around five Immortal Ascension cultivators.

Compared to the Frost Lily Pavilion and her other forces, the difference should have been overwhelming.

But now, as the Ninth Princess continued advancing, her forces were continuously expanding at an astonishing speed.

Every territory she passed through seemed to become part of her faction effortlessly.

The army behind her grew larger and larger.

According to the reports, many newly joined clans and sects displayed fanatical loyalty almost immediately.

As if they truly believed Yu Feiyan would become the future ruler of the empire without question.

But it wasn't just the Fourth Princess's faction being devoured.

Even forces belonging to the Third Prince and First Prince were absorbed without hesitation.

The only ones spared were those belonging to the Neutral Alliance.

It took the Ninth Princess more than three days after the Fourth Princess first received reports of her advance.

Finally—

The Frost Lily Pavilion saw the Ninth Princess's forces arrive.

Countless figures filled the snowy plains outside the sect.

Banners fluttered beneath the freezing winds while powerful auras spread endlessly across the horizon.

However, strangely enough, the atmosphere did not resemble an army preparing for an immediate assault at all.

No experts charging forward.

No killing intent erupting toward the Frost Lily Pavilion.

Instead, Yu Feiyan's forces calmly stopped outside the sect as though they were merely visiting another faction.

At the center of the massive army stood Yu Feiyan herself.

Behind her stood countless experts and sect leaders who had recently joined her faction.

Many among them originally belonged to the Fourth Princess.

Yet now, every single one stood behind Yu Feiyan obediently without the slightest hesitation.

High above the Frost Lily Pavilion, countless icy formations illuminated the sky.

The Frost Lily Pavilion experts had already gathered completely.

At the front stood Yu Qingya herself.

Beside her stood the Frost Lily Pavilion Master alongside numerous elders.

Their gazes remained cold as they stared toward the approaching army below.

Yu Qingya quietly observed the Ninth Princess carefully.

The more she looked, the stranger she felt.

Because the current Yu Feiyan felt completely unfamiliar to her.

It was as though the person standing before her now was no longer the same Ninth Princess she once remembered.

"You sure took your time coming here."

Her voice echoed coldly across the snowy battlefield.

Yu Feiyan merely smiled faintly.

Meanwhile, Yu Qingya's gaze slowly shifted behind Yu Feiyan.

Toward the former subordinate clans and sects who had betrayed her faction recently.

All of them now stood respectfully behind the Ninth Princess as though following her was the most natural thing in the world.

Seeing this scene, several Frost Lily Pavilion elders could no longer suppress their anger.

One elder immediately stepped forward furiously.

"Traitors!"

Her voice thundered across the battlefield.

"The Frost Lily Pavilion supported your sects for years, yet you dare betray the Fourth Princess now?!"

Another elder's expression turned incomparably ugly.

"Have you all forgotten who protected your clans all these years?!"

Their voices carried both fury and disbelief.

Because even now, many of them still could not understand why these clans suddenly defected so easily.

However, the reactions from those former allies were even stranger.

None of them showed guilt.

None appeared ashamed.

Instead, they merely looked calmly toward the Frost Lily Pavilion elders.

Almost as though they genuinely did not understand why the others were angry.

One sect master slowly stepped forward before speaking respectfully,

"The Ninth Princess is the rightful future ruler of the empire."

His tone sounded completely natural.

"As her subjects, following her is only proper."

The Frost Lily Pavilion elders' expressions immediately changed further.

Because the man speaking now was previously one of Yu Qingya's most loyal supporters.

Yet now, he spoke as though abandoning the Fourth Princess was the most obvious decision imaginable.

Another clan leader also nodded calmly.

"We merely followed the will of Heaven."

"There is nothing shameful about that."

The surrounding Frost Lily Pavilion experts gradually felt chills rising within their hearts.

This was no longer normal loyalty.

These people almost looked brainwashed.

These people truly believed what they were saying.

There was no hesitation.

No unwillingness whatsoever.

It was as though the moment they joined Yu Feiyan's faction, all doubts within their hearts had completely disappeared.

"Fourth Sister, how about we have a talk?"

Yu Feiyan asked.

Yu Qingya immediately became wary, as did the surrounding elders.

If it were anyone else, perhaps they would not have thought much of it.

But Yu Feiyan was different.

Who knows what kind of ability she has to make so many of their loyal followers betray them?

"What? Scared?"

Yu Feiyan asked calmly.

"Don't worry. You can bring your Sect Leader and Grand Elders. I merely want to speak with you personally one last time before our clash."

Yu Qingya looked toward Yu Feiyan and then toward the Frost Lily Pavilion elders beside her.

No matter what strange tricks Yu Feiyan possessed, Yu Qingya still did not believe they could overcome the combined strength of an Earth Immortal Realm expert and multiple Immortal Ascension Realm cultivators.

Moreover, this situation could actually benefit them.

If they managed to capture Yu Feiyan directly, then her entire faction would likely collapse immediately afterward.

No matter how Yu Qingya thought about it, there seemed to be no reason to reject the request.

"Okay!"

Yu Qingya replied coldly.

"But only for ten minutes."

Turns Out, I'm In A Villain Clan! - Chapter 612 Visitors from Beyond the Empire[1,549 words]

Just as chaos was brewing across the Desolate Heaven Empire, an entirely different scene was unfolding within the Imperial Capital.

The throne war continued to shake countless territories.

The Third Prince was rapidly expanding.

The Fourth Princess and Ninth Princess stood on the verge of conflict.

The First Prince remained hidden while silently accumulating strength.

Every major force within the empire had already become caught within the growing storm.

Yet amidst all of this, three figures leisurely walked through the bustling streets of the capital.

Two of them appeared to be ordinary middle-aged men.

Their clothing was simple.

Their auras were restrained completely.

From the outside, they looked no different from ordinary guards accompanying a wealthy young master.

However, if any true expert were present, they would immediately discover something horrifying.

The surrounding qi unconsciously avoided the two men.

Even space itself seemed strangely stable around them.

As for the young man between them, his appearance was handsome and refined.

He wore luxurious robes embroidered with golden patterns that ordinary cultivators would never dare wear openly.

His expression carried obvious disdain.

As he observed the bustling capital around him, his brows became increasingly furrowed.

"Tsk!"

The young man clicked his tongue.

A look of disappointment appeared on his face.

"This is the capital of the so-called Desolate Heaven Empire?"

His voice carried unconcealed contempt.

"What a backward place."

The nearby pedestrians naturally heard his insult, but judging by his appearance, they knew they could not afford to offend this young master.

Why bother risking their lives for a few words?

In this period of time, everyone knew that the law would be weakest and to rely on that to keep you safe is more like a dream.

The young man continued shaking his head.

"The Qi is thin. The cultivation standards are laughable."

"And these buildings..."

His gaze swept across the magnificent imperial streets.

"They look like villages compared to home."

The two middle-aged men exchanged glances.

Neither appeared surprised by his attitude.

Clearly, they were already accustomed to it.

One of them smiled faintly.

"Young Master, there is no need to lower yourself by comparing this place to our homeland. This empire is merely a remote corner of the Continent."

The other bodyguard nodded.

"Indeed! Once the Young Master completes this mission successfully, your contribution will be immense. By then, your position within the clan will become unshakable."

"For the sake of the bigger picture, I hope the Young Master can endure this hardship."

Hearing those words, the young man's expression softened slightly.

However, it disappeared just as quickly.

His mood still did not improve.

Instead, he snorted coldly.

"Hmph! I know that already. If not for this mission, do you think I would willingly come to such a place?"

His gaze drifted toward the distant Imperial Palace.

A faint look of disgust surfaced once more.

"Forget the Qi. Even the air here feels dirty."

The two bodyguards smiled helplessly.

They could understand his frustration.

After all, compared to the place they came from, the Desolate Heaven Empire truly was insignificant.

Yet the clan's orders were absolute.

No matter how unwilling they were, they still had to complete the task assigned to them.

The young master folded his hands behind his back and continued walking through the capital.

The young master's mood only worsened.

At first, he merely frowned.

Then he began clicking his tongue repeatedly.

Soon afterward, every single thing around him seemed to become an eyesore.

Complaint after complaint poured from his mouth without pause.

The nearby bodyguards remained silent.

Neither bothered responding.

After all, they had accompanied him for many years.

They knew his temperament well.

The more dissatisfied he became, the more he would complain.

Finally—

The young master stopped walking entirely.

"No!"

He waved his hand impatiently.

"I've had enough."

His face was filled with annoyance.

"Walking around this place is exhausting. Go find a carriage."

One of the bodyguards immediately cupped his hands.

"As you command, Young Master!"

Without another word, he turned and disappeared into the crowd.

Meanwhile, the young master remained standing in place.

His expression grew increasingly unpleasant.

The mission was already irritating enough.

Now they had spent days wandering around this backward empire while obtaining almost nothing useful.

Naturally, his patience was rapidly reaching its limit.

After several moments of silence, he suddenly spoke again.

This time, his tone carried obvious irritation.

"Where is that bitch Qin Lingxiao?"

The old bodyguard beside him immediately frowned.

The young master continued speaking without restraint.

"She should know where that place is, right? If she knows, shouldn't we just capture her and interrogate her?"

"Why are we wasting so much time here? Wouldn't that solve everything immediately?"

The old bodyguard nearly laughed from disbelief.

Capture Qin Lingxiao?

Interrogate her?

The young master spoke as though he were discussing some ordinary cultivator.

The old man could only shake his head helplessly.

Who was Qin Lingxiao?

Did he truly think she was some random genius from a small empire?

Someone they could simply seize and question whenever they wished?

If that were possible, their clan would never have sent them here personally.

The old man's gaze became somewhat complicated.

Qin Lingxiao's background alone was enough to make countless major powers think twice.

She herself wasn't someone who could be defeated so easily. Even an empire was destroyed simply because it offended her.

Even within their own clan, many elders would hesitate before provoking her unnecessarily.

Yet this young master casually spoke of capturing and interrogating her.

The old man could only shake his head again.

"Young Master."

His tone became slightly more serious.

"We still don't know her whereabouts."

The young master frowned.

Just then—

The bodyguard who had left earlier returned.

Behind him followed an extremely luxurious carriage pulled by four snow-white spiritual beasts.

The young master's eyes immediately brightened.

Finally! At least something in this empire looked barely acceptable.

Without hesitation, he stepped inside.

As the carriage began moving through the capital streets, the old bodyguard gazed toward the distant horizon.

Soon, the three entered the carriage.

As it slowly moved through the capital streets, the young master lazily leaned against his seat.

For several moments, silence filled the carriage.

Then suddenly, the young master sat upright.

His eyes lit up.

"I've figured it out!"

The two old men immediately looked over.

The young master spoke confidently.

"Looking around aimlessly is useless. We should just ask the locals."

The two old men stared at him.

One of them helplessly replied,

"Young Master, the locals don't know anything. If they knew, someone would have found it long ago."

The young master waved dismissively.

"Nonsense. There are countless people in this empire. Someone must know."

The old man rubbed his forehead.

Before he could speak again, the young master had already issued another order.

"Bring me one."

The two old men exchanged another glance.

Then one of them sighed.

A moment later—

A passerby walking outside suddenly felt an invisible force wrap around him.

He didn't know why, but although he had intended to continue straight ahead, he unknowingly began walking toward a luxurious carriage.

Inside the carriage, the curtain slowly opened.

The young master looked down at him.

The gaze resembled that of a deity looking upon a mortal.

Arrogant.

Indifferent.

Unquestionably superior.

In an irritated tone, he asked:

"You!"

The passerby hurriedly bowed.

"Y-Yes?"

Just from the carriage and the clothes the other party was wearing, he could tell that this was someone of extremely high status.

Someone like him dared not be impolite toward such a person.

The young master crossed his arms.

"Which sect is the strongest in this empire?"

The man didn't even need to think.

"Heaven Sword Sect!"

The answer came instantly.

The young master raised an eyebrow.

"Oh? Where is this sect?"

The man immediately pointed toward the distant horizon as he briefly told the general direction.

The young master listened quietly.

Then he nodded.

"Good!"

The passerby secretly sighed in relief.

However, before he could leave, the young master had already turned toward the two old men.

"These lowly people might not have the slightest idea, but wouldn't the strongest sect know? Even if they don't know fully, they should have an idea."

The two old men remained silent.

While they did not necessarily believe the Heaven Sword Sect would know, it was still better to ask a force that had existed in this empire for thousands of years than to continue searching blindly themselves.

Besides, even if they did not know, they could simply have the Heaven Sword Sect help search for it.

A faint smile finally appeared on the young master's face.

"Let's go. To this so-called strongest sect."

His eyes narrowed slightly.

"If anyone in this empire knows something, then it should be their Sect Leader."

The carriage immediately changed direction.

Under the watchful eyes of countless confused citizens, it shot into the sky and disappeared toward the north.

Meanwhile, neither the young master nor the two old men noticed that, in a quiet corner of the capital, an old beggar slowly lifted his head.

His cloudy eyes watched the departing carriage.

Then the old beggar lowered his head once more and continued drinking his cheap wine as though nothing had happened.

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Turns Out, I'm In A Villain Clan!

The flying carriage tore across the skies at astonishing speed.

Four snow-white spiritual beasts pulled it forward while streams of wind continuously parted before them.

Inside the carriage, the young master sat lazily with one leg crossed over the other.

His expression remained impatient.

Fortunately, after obtaining the general direction from the passerby, the journey became much smoother.

Along the way, whenever they encountered cultivators, the two old men casually gathered information.

And just as expected, the Heaven Sword Sect was famous throughout the empire.

Almost everyone knew where it was located.

Thus, after several hours of travel, the carriage finally arrived at its destination.

Far ahead, massive palaces stood among the mountains while disciples continuously moved between the peaks.

A gigantic stone sword seemed to support the very heavens themselves.

For ordinary people, the sight was magnificent, filling them with awe upon witnessing such a scene.

However, the young master's expression only became more disdainful.

"Tsk!"

He looked at the towering mountain range.

"So this is the strongest sect in the Desolate Heaven Empire?"

His tone was full of disappointment.

"It's smaller than some of our clan's outer branch compounds."

The two old men smiled bitterly.

Naturally, they did not disagree.

Compared to their clan, the Heaven Sword Sect truly was insignificant.

Still—

At least they had finally found the place.

Thinking about being one step closer to completing his mission, the young master's mood improved slightly.

"Let's go down."

The carriage slowly descended toward the main entrance of the sect.

Meanwhile, The Heaven Sword Sect disciples guarding the mountain gate immediately noticed the unfamiliar carriage.

Their expressions instantly became vigilant.

After all, they couldn't recognize the carriage that was descending.

Soon, the carriage landed before the gate.

Several Heaven Sword Sect guards stepped forward.

One of them cupped his fists politely.

"Welcome to the Heaven Sword Sect! May I ask for your identities and purpose for visiting?"

The young master immediately frowned.

His eyes turned cold.

(A mere gate guard... Actually dared to question him?)

A killing intent instantly flashed across his eyes.

In his view, such a weak ant wasn't even qualified to speak to him.

Forget questioning him.

The guard should be kneeling the moment he appears.

Just as he was about to raise his hand, the two old men immediately sensed his intentions.

One quickly transmitted his voice.

"Young Master, please calm down."

The other hurriedly added,

"This is merely a minor inconvenience. There is no need to create unnecessary complications."

"If we start killing people immediately, we will attract a lot of attention."

The young master's face darkened, clearly unhappy.

However, after a moment, he slowly lowered his hand.

"Hmph!"

Seeing this, the two old men secretly sighed in relief.

"The Young Master truly possesses a broad and magnanimous heart."

The other nodded repeatedly.

"Indeed! Such tolerance is worthy of admiration."

The young master proudly lifted his chin.

Naturally, he accepted the compliments without hesitation.

However, The Heaven Sword Sect guard's expression had already become increasingly ugly.

The entire exchange had occurred right before him.

These people acted as though refraining from killing him was some great act of mercy.

Arrogant.

Utterly arrogant.

And this was the Heaven Sword Sect, The strongest sect in the empire.

How could outsiders behave so insolently before their gates?

The guard's eyes gradually turned cold.

His voice became noticeably colder.

"Once again, I will ask. State your identities. And what business do you have with the Heaven Sword Sect?"

Behind him, dozens of disciples immediately formed ranks.

If these strangers refused to cooperate, the Heaven Sword Sect was fully prepared to treat them as enemies.

The atmosphere at the mountain gate became increasingly tense.

Dozens of Heaven Sword Sect disciples stood ready.

Qi quietly gathered around them.

Meanwhile, inside the carriage, the young master merely looked at them with undisguised contempt.

The old man beside him inwardly sighed.

Arguing with gate guards was meaningless.

Thus, he simply stepped forward and calmly replied,

"We have business with your Sect Leader."

The moment those words left his mouth, several disciples almost laughed out loud.

Even the lead guard's expression became strange.

Their Sect Leader?

These people wanted to meet their Sect Leader?

The guard carefully examined the three once more.

Certainly, their carriage was extraordinary.

Their clothing was expensive.

And their bearing suggested they came from a powerful background.

But so what?

Who was the Heaven Sword Sect Leader?

The number one sword cultivator within the Desolate Heaven Empire.

The leader of the strongest sect in the entire empire.

Even kings, clan patriarchs, and sect masters could not simply demand an audience whenever they wished.

Yet these strangers arrived at the mountain gate and immediately requested to meet him?

The guard sneered.

"You want to meet the Sect Leader?"

His tone carried obvious mockery.

"Do you think our Sect Leader is some roadside merchant that anyone can visit?"

Several disciples behind him chuckled.

"Our Sect Leader has matters concerning the empire to handle every day. Why would he waste his time meeting random strangers?"

The guard's gaze became even colder.

"Stop dreaming. Turn around and leave!"

Inside the carriage, the young master's expression immediately darkened.

The killing intent in his eyes surged once more.

However, before he could erupt, the old man raised a hand slightly.

The old man looked toward the guards.

His expression remained calm.

However, he already understood that continuing this conversation would achieve nothing.

After all, they truly had no token, invitation, or status recognized by the Heaven Sword Sect.

To these disciples, they were merely unknown outsiders.

Thus—

The old man no longer wasted words.

He simply raised his hand casually.

A small motion.

Nothing more.

The Heaven Sword Sect disciples frowned.

Then their expressions suddenly froze.

The guard's pupils lost focus.

The disciples behind him became motionless.

One after another, they stood completely still.

Like puppets whose souls had abruptly departed.

No resistance.

No struggle.

No warning signs whatsoever.

The dozens of disciples simply remained standing there silently.

The old man withdrew his hand.

"Let's go!"

The spiritual beasts immediately pulled the carriage forward.

The Heaven Sword Sect disciples offered no response.

They merely stood there blankly as the carriage passed through the mountain gate.

To others, it almost appeared as though the disciples had willingly allowed the carriage to enter.

Several minutes later, the guard suddenly blinked.

Confusion appeared in his eyes.

"Huh?"

The disciples behind him gradually recovered as well.

One after another, they looked around in bewilderment.

"What happened?"

"Why are we standing here?"

"Wasn't there... something just now?"

The guard frowned deeply.

A strange sense of unease appeared in his heart.

He felt as though he had forgotten something important.

Yet no matter how hard he tried to remember, his mind remained completely blank.

After several moments, he shook his head.

"Forget it!"

Perhaps he had merely become distracted.

Unfortunately, none of them noticed that far within the Heaven Sword Sect, a luxurious flying carriage was already moving toward the inner regions of the sect.

And even fewer people realized that three extremely dangerous guests had just entered the strongest sect in the empire completely unnoticed.

Eventually, the carriage came to a stop at the docking station.

The three figures stepped out.

The young master folded his hands behind his back.

The two old men followed closely behind.

Since they had already entered the sect, finding the Sect Leader naturally became their next objective.

Fortunately, that turned out to be much easier than expected.

The Heaven Sword Sect was not some hidden organization.

Visitors arrived frequently.

Many major clans, sects, and imperial officials often came to seek audiences with the Sect Leader.

Thus, when the two old men casually asked for directions, nobody found it strange.

Several disciples even pointed out the location enthusiastically.

One of the old men nodded.

"It seems our task will be easier than expected."

The other smiled faintly.

"Indeed! At least we already know where the Sect Leader of Heaven Sword Sect resides."

For once, something had gone smoothly.

Thus, the group began walking toward the Sect Leader's office.

However, after only a short distance, they noticed something unusual.

Large numbers of disciples were rushing toward the same direction.

Some were running.

Others were flying.

Several even abandoned their cultivation sessions midway and hurried off excitedly.

The atmosphere was extremely lively.

"Quickly! We'll be late!"

"I heard Senior Sister Chu already arrived!"

"Hurry!"

Excited voices continuously echoed throughout the sect.

Even the young master could not help becoming curious.

His brows rose slightly.

Could this be related to his mission?

After all, they had traveled across an entire empire searching for clues.

Anything unusual immediately attracted his attention.

Seeing the young master's interest, one of the old men immediately reached out and stopped a passing disciple.

The disciple looked anxious.

Clearly, he wanted to leave immediately. However, he found that he seemed to not be able to leave even if he wanted to.

The old man smiled politely.

"Little friend. What happened?"

"Why is everyone in such a hurry?"

The disciple blinked.

He looked at the three strangely.

"You don't know?"

His expression was genuinely surprising.

At the moment, almost the entire Heaven Sword Sect was discussing this matter.

How could there still be people unaware of it?

However, he was in too much of a hurry to question them further.

Thus, he immediately answered.

"Senior Sister Chu Ziyang is about to fight Senior Sister Bai Xueqing!"

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Turns Out, I'm In A Villain Clan!

Chapter 614 The Young Master's First Shock!

The disciple's eyes immediately lit up when he saw that the three seemed completely unaware.

For some reason, he suddenly felt like explaining.

Perhaps it was because both names carried too much weight within the Heaven Sword Sect, or perhaps because he simply enjoyed talking.

"Senior Sister Bai Xueqing and Senior Sister Chu Ziyang are the two greatest geniuses of our generation within the Heaven Sword Sect."

"No! Not just the Heaven Sword Sect. They are peerless geniuses throughout the entire Desolate Heaven Empire."

His voice became increasingly animated.

"Many people even believe both of them possess the qualifications to stand at the very peak of the world someday."

The young master's eyebrow twitched slightly.

(The peak of the world?)

The disciple continued speaking enthusiastically.

"Although most people believe Senior Sister Bai Xueqing is stronger, nobody dares underestimate Senior Sister Chu Ziyang."

The disciple looked toward the distant arena excitedly.

"I need to go! You're lucky to come across such an opportunity. You all should come watch as well."

"You won't regret it!"

The moment he finished speaking, he immediately rushed away.

Within seconds, he disappeared into the crowd.

The young master looked in the direction the disciple had left.

Then he suddenly snorted.

"Hmph!"

His face was full of disdain.

"Peerless geniuses? The peak of the world?"

His voice carried obvious mockery.

"Did they ask me?"

In his eyes, a genius from the Desolate Heaven Empire was no different from a genius among ants.

To be called peerless geniuses who could one day stand at the peak, they should at least possess talent comparable to his own, which he believed was impossible.

The young master continued sneering.

"These people are making such a huge commotion. I bet those two are only Nascent Soul Realm cultivators."

"To think they dare call such people peerless geniuses."

The two old men did not comment.

Truthfully, they also did not think much of this empire's younger generation.

However, one of them stroked his beard thoughtfully.

"Still, Young Master, this level of excitement throughout an entire sect isn't normal."

The second old man nodded.

"Indeed! Since we have already arrived, watching their battle may not be a bad thing."

"We can also evaluate the standards of the younger generation within the Desolate Heaven Empire."

The young master crossed his arms.

If it had not been for the countless hours he spent sitting in the carriage bored out of his mind, he would not have even spared them a glance.

But now that he was extremely bored, he thought that no matter how weak these ants were, watching them fight might at least improve his mood.

It would be even better if they were pretty.

After a brief pause, he nodded.

"Fine! Let's take a look. If nothing else, it should help pass the time."

The two old men naturally had no objections.

Thus, the three followed the massive flow of disciples.

The further they walked, the larger the crowd became.

Thousands.

Then tens of thousands.

Almost every disciple within the Heaven Sword Sect seemed to be heading toward the same destination.

Eventually, an enormous arena appeared before them.

Countless seats surrounded it.

Excited discussions filled the air.

The atmosphere was extremely lively.

The three quickly entered alongside the crowd.

However, the young master's expression immediately darkened again.

Because they were not escorted anywhere special.

No exclusive VIP seating was prepared.

Thus, after entering, they simply found ordinary seats among the countless disciples.

The young master stared at the surrounding crowd.

Then at his seat.

Then at the countless Heaven Sword Sect disciples sitting nearby.

His face twitched.

"I... am sitting here?"

His voice sounded almost unbelievable.

One old man coughed awkwardly.

The other looked away.

The young master's expression became uglier and uglier.

Back home, wherever he went, he occupied the highest seat.

The best seat.

Yet now, he was sitting shoulder-to-shoulder with what he considered a bunch of insignificant ants.

His mood instantly worsened.

"This place truly is a backward region."

He grumbled.

"Not even basic hospitality exists."

The two old men wisely remained silent.

At least this time, the young master merely complained.

Compared to killing someone, that was already a very good outcome.

Soon afterward, the discussions throughout the arena gradually intensified.

More and more disciples arrived.

The arena rapidly became packed as excited discussions echoed from every direction.

"Who do you think will win?"

"Senior Sister Bai, obviously!"

"Not necessarily. Senior Sister Chu also has a good chance."

The discussions continued noisily around him, which he initially ignored entirely until—

"Didn't you hear the latest rumors?"

"What rumors?"

"It's said that Senior Sister Bai already broke through to the Void Refinement Realm!"

The moment those words entered his ears, the young master's expression froze.

His scoffing stopped abruptly.

Not only him—

Even the two old men beside him became stunned.

For a moment, all three wondered whether they had misheard.

Void Refinement Realm?

One of the old men's mouths twitched slightly.

Meanwhile, another disciple excitedly joined the discussion.

"I heard that too!"

"Senior Sister Chu might have broken through as well!"

"Even if she hasn't yet, she's definitely standing at the peak of the Spirit Severing Realm."

"Otherwise, why would she challenge Senior Sister Bai?"

The surrounding disciples nodded repeatedly.

Clearly, many people believed this speculation.

The young master slowly turned his head.

His eyes were filled with disbelief.

(Void Refinement Realm?)

The three exchanged glances.

For the first time since arriving in the Desolate Heaven Empire, their expressions became somewhat strange.

One old man frowned.

"Isn't this bragging a little too much?"

His voice was low.

The second old man nodded silently.

Even he found it difficult to believe.

Void Refinement Realm!

That was no joke.

After thinking briefly, one of the old men turned toward a nearby disciple.

"Hello!"

The disciple looked over curiously.

"What is it?"

The old man smiled politely.

"Little friend, may I ask something?"

The disciple nodded.

"These two geniuses everyone keeps discussing... How old are they? And what cultivation realms are they actually in?"

The old man had already begun making assumptions.

Perhaps these were disciples who were already on the verge of becoming elders.

That would make far more sense.

After all, the Void Refinement Realm was not some common cultivation stage.

Even in the Central Glorious Continent, such cultivators would still be considered formidable, especially if they were still a disciple.

The disciple immediately looked at him strangely.

As though he had just asked whether the sky was blue.

"You don't know?"

His expression became even more peculiar.

Within the Desolate Heaven Empire, even people who had never visited the Heaven Sword Sect knew Bai Xueqing's name.

Still, he answered.

"Senior Sister Bai and Senior Sister Chu are both only twenty years old this year."

Silence.

The old man's smile froze.

The second old man's eyes widened slightly.

The young master himself sat motionless.

For several seconds, none of them spoke.

Then—

"Twenty?"

The young master finally muttered.

His voice sounded somewhat hoarse.

His eyes were filled with disbelief.

Twenty?

Void Refinement Realm?

Even if the rumors were exaggerated, that still meant they were at least in the Spirit Severing Realm.

His mind momentarily became blank.

Back home, he had always been praised as a heaven-defying genius.

His clan elders constantly praised his talent.

His peers envied him.

His juniors worshipped him.

At twenty years old, he had not disappointed their expectation and entered the Spirit Severing Realm.

Even that achievement had shocked countless people.

Yet now...

He was hearing that two disciples from what he considered a backward empire had possibly reached the Void Refinement Realm at roughly the same age.

The young master's hands unconsciously clenched.

(Impossible!)

His first reaction was disbelief.

There was no way.

How could a place like the Desolate Heaven Empire produce geniuses superior to him?

The disciple beside them, however, simply continued speaking.

"Junior Sister Bai was already able to defeat Void Refinement Realm cultivators before. She must have become even more terrifying now."

"With the Mu Clan supporting her, there should be no shortage of high-quality pills."

"Don't forget that Chu Ziyan is also Bai Zihan's fiancée. She must receive similar resources as well."

"Even if they haven't broken through yet, they will definitely reach the Void Refinement Realm within a few months."

The young master listened quietly.

The more he listened, the less certain he became.

Originally, he had viewed everything here with contempt.

The empire was weak.

The sect was small.

Its disciples were ants.

Its geniuses were probably mediocre.

Yet now, a seed of doubt had appeared within his heart.

However, until he witnessed everything with his own eyes, he still refused to believe it completely.

Then suddenly—

A wave of cheers erupted from one side of the arena.

"Senior Sister Bai and Senior Sister Chu are here!"

The crowd instantly became restless.

Countless heads turned simultaneously.

Even the young master and the two old men looked over.

The two old men silently observed the two girls.

Even they had to admit... These two young women were extraordinary.

Beside them, the young master sat completely still.

His eyes remained fixed upon them.

His expression had become somewhat strange.

The arrogance.

The disdain.

The contempt.

For a brief moment, all of it seemed to disappear.

His gaze lingered on Bai Xueqing.

Then shifted toward Chu Ziyang.

Then back again.

His eyes widened slightly.

His heartbeat unconsciously accelerated.

A single thought surfaced within his mind and he couldn't stop himself from blurting it out.

"Beautiful!"

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Turns Out, I'm In A Villain Clan!

Chapter 615 The Young Master's Fascination[1,036 words]

The moment those words left his mouth, the two old men were unable to remain calm.

Because they understood him far too well.

This was not a casual compliment nor was it simple admiration.

The young master was genuinely captivated.

His gaze remained fixed upon the arena.

Upon the two women standing opposite one another.

The more he looked, the more shocked he became.

Back in the Central Glorious Continent, he had seen countless beauties.

Saintesses!

Princesses!

Daughters of supreme clans!

Women whose beauty was renowned across entire regions.

Yet somehow... The two women before him did not lose out to any of them.

In fact—

If he was being honest with himself, they might even surpass many of those famous Saintesses renowned for their beauty.

"How can such a place hide beauties like these?"

The young master muttered unconsciously.

His eyes never left the arena.

The two old men exchanged glances.

Both could see the surprise in each other's eyes.

They had followed the young master for many years.

Naturally, they knew how proud he was.

Even when facing famous Saintesses from the Central Glorious Continent, he rarely offered praise.

Most of the time, he merely nodded dismissively.

Yet now...

He was openly expressing admiration.

This alone spoke volumes.

One of the old men looked toward the arena once more.

Then he inwardly sighed.

Truthfully, he could not entirely blame the young master.

The two young women truly were exceptional.

Their appearances were flawless.

Their temperaments were even more extraordinary.

One was cold and ethereal like an immortal fairy descended from the heavens.

The other was elegant and graceful while possessing an unyielding sharpness hidden beneath her beauty.

Standing together, they naturally drew every gaze in the arena.

No wonder the entire Heaven Sword Sect had gathered.

For a moment, the old man even jokingly wondered whether the crowd had come for the battle or simply to admire the two women.

Meanwhile, the young master remained completely focused on the arena.

Unable to look away.

A strange light gradually appeared within his eyes.

Then as though he had suddenly reached a decision.

He spoke.

"I want them!"

The two old men blinked.

For a moment, they thought they had misheard.

The young master continued calmly.

"I want both of them as my wives."

The two old men nearly choked.

One of them hurriedly transmitted his voice.

"Young Master! Please remember our mission."

The second old man immediately nodded.

"This matter is far more important than personal affairs."

However, the young master merely waved his hand dismissively.

His gaze remained fixed upon Bai Xueqing and Chu Ziyan.

"Who said I'm neglecting my duties? I'll complete the mission. Does that somehow prevent me from pursuing women?"

The two old men became speechless.

After a moment of consideration, they slowly nodded.

Objectively speaking...

The young master was not entirely wrong.

If the rumors were true and these two truly possessed such extraordinary talent, then their talent would indeed make them worthy candidates for the young master's wives.

Although becoming the young master's main wife would likely be impossible.

After all, the clan already had plans to arrange a marriage with a major power of equal standing.

Such unions involved countless interests.

They were not something that could be changed casually.

However, taking such talented and beautiful women as concubines was not entirely out of the question.

In fact, many powerful young masters did precisely that.

The young master's gaze toward the arena grew increasingly possessive.

In his mind, the matter already seemed settled.

Meanwhile—

Neither Bai Xueqing nor Chu Ziyan had the slightest idea what was happening within the audience.

Nor would they have cared even if they knew.

At that moment, their entire attention was focused upon one another.

Bai Xueqing stood calmly upon one side of the arena.

However, as her gaze swept across the surrounding stands, a faint frown appeared on her face.

Seeing her expression, Chu Ziyan immediately understood what she was thinking.

A trace of embarrassment appeared on her beautiful face.

"Sorry."

Chu Ziyan smiled helplessly.

"I didn't think it would become this big."

She glanced around the arena.

Truthfully, she was also somewhat surprised.

When she had recently broken through, she simply wanted to test her newfound strength.

After all, opportunities to find a suitable opponent were extremely rare.

Among the younger generation, there were very few people qualified to exchange blows with her.

Coincidentally, Bai Xueqing had also recently advanced.

Thus, Chu Ziyang had proposed a duel.

Bai Xueqing naturally agreed.

The two of them were perhaps the most suitable opponents for one another within the entire Heaven Sword Sect.

Not only were their cultivation realms similar, but both possessed extraordinary combat strength.

Testing their breakthroughs through battle would undoubtedly be beneficial for both.

As a result, they requested the use of the arena.

Neither had expected the news to spread so quickly, nor had they expected nearly the entire sect to appear.

Even many disciples and elders who were supposedly in seclusion had emerged.

The scale had become somewhat ridiculous.

Chu Ziyang rubbed her forehead.

"Somehow the news leaked, and then everyone found out."

Her expression became increasingly helpless.

Bai Xueqing followed her gaze.

Thousands upon thousands of disciples filled the seats.

The noise was deafening.

The excitement was obvious.

After all, these were the two greatest geniuses of the Heaven Sword Sect.

Perhaps even the entire empire.

Seeing this scene, Bai Xueqing merely shook her head.

"Ignore them."

Her voice remained calm.

"There is no need to pay attention to them."

Although she was somewhat displeased by the attention, there was nothing that she or Chu Ziyan could do about it.

Besides, if people wanted to watch, they could watch.

She was not someone unaccustomed to attention.

Ever since childhood, she had attracted countless gazes.

The same was true for Chu Ziyan.

Long ago, they had both become accustomed to attracting attention wherever they went.

Chu Ziyan laughed softly.

"I suppose you're right."

The two exchanged a glance.

The smiles faded.

Their expressions gradually became serious.

Meanwhile, within the audience, countless disciples immediately noticed the change.

The discussions rapidly quieted down.

Everyone understood.

The battle was about to begin!

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Turns Out, I'm In A Villain Clan!

Chapter 616 Bai Xueqing Vs Chu Ziyan! [1,312 words]

Clang!

Two swords collided.

A sharp metallic cry echoed throughout the arena.

The next instant—

Both figures vanished.

Clang! Clang! Clang!

Sword lights erupted across the arena as Bai Xueqing and Chu Ziyang exchanged blows at astonishing speed.

To ordinary disciples, the two had already become little more than blurs.

One moment they appeared on the eastern side of the arena.

Next, they were already clashing in the west.

Their movements were fluid and elegant.

Many disciples couldn't even keep up with their speed.

Yet everyone could tell that neither of them was fighting seriously.

No technique had been unleashed.

This was merely a warm-up.

A simple exchange to gauge one another's current strength.

Even so, the spectators could not help but feel shocked.

"So fast!"

"They're stronger than before!"

"Much stronger!"

...

Discussions immediately erupted.

Many of the disciples present had witnessed them fighting against the Demonic Forces.

Others had watched them in the last Dragon and Phoenix Competition.

Because of that, they understood more clearly than anyone how terrifying this improvement was, especially those who had only seen them during the Dragon and Phoenix Competition.

For cultivators, only a short amount of time had passed, yet the growth displayed by the two women was almost unbelievable.

Rather than having their Cultivation slow down due to having reached a higher realm, they have rather increased further.

Their swords collided repeatedly.

Every exchange was cleaner, faster, sharper,

Soon, the cultivation auras surrounding the two women became impossible to conceal.

Late Spirit Severing Realm!

The moment that realization spread through the arena, countless people sucked in cold breaths.

Even some elders revealed expressions of astonishment.

This strength had already surpassed many elders within the sect.

Among the audience, the young master sat motionless.

The two old men beside him were equally silent.

Late Spirit Severing Realm!

They had viewed the Desolate Heaven Empire as a backward region, yet the geniuses standing before them had surpassed even their young master.

At twenty years old, their young master had only entered the Spirit Severing Realm.

These two women had already reached it's late stages.

The gap was obvious and impossible to deny.

Not to mention, their young master was able to achieve that largely thanks to all the resources poured into him since young.

The two of them, on the other hand, shouldn't have much resources compared to what the Young Master had.

The young master's expression grew increasingly complicated.

Then slowly, that complexity transformed into something else.

Possessiveness!

The stronger the two women appeared, the more determined he became.

Such beauty.

Such talent.

Such cultivation.

In his eyes, they were becoming increasingly worthy of him.

Upon the arena—

Clang!

Another sword collision echoed.

The two women separated.

Bai Xueqing landed lightly upon the ground.

Chu Ziyang touched down several dozen meters away.

Although the difference was small, Bai Xueqing appeared to possess a slight advantage.

A faint smile appeared on Bai Xueqing's face.

"Ziyang, you've really become strong."

Her praise was completely sincere.

Chu Ziyang had always been slightly weaker than her.

After receiving the cultivation technique Bai Zihan had given her, Bai Xueqing had believed her cultivation speed would leave most of her generation far behind.

The improvement she experienced had been extraordinary.

Yet somehow, Chu Ziyang had still managed to keep pace.

Even now, she was able to exchange hundreds of blows without falling behind.

Although Bai Xueqing was not fighting at full strength, it was still a pleasant surprise.

Across from her, Chu Ziyang smiled.

"And you're as powerful as ever."

She adjusted her grip on her sword.

"If I don't start getting serious soon, I reckon I might be defeated before I even get to see your true strength."

Her tone was light, yet her eyes were filled with determination.

More than anyone else, Chu Ziyang understood the gap between them.

Bai Xueqing was probably the most talented person she would ever meet besides Bai Zihan.

But understanding the gap and accepting defeat were two entirely different things.

She had never been someone who surrendered simply because victory was difficult, nor had she ever believed losing was natural.

If there was a mountain before her, she would climb it.

If there was a stronger opponent, she would challenge them.

That was precisely why she had reached her current level.

A powerful aura surged from Chu Ziyan's body.

Boom!

A vast wave of Qi erupted outward.

The arena trembled slightly.

The pressure surrounding her instantly began rising.

Countless disciples immediately widened their eyes.

"What is happening?!"

"Her aura is still increasing!"

"No way..."

Even some elders stood up abruptly.

Then a subtle yet unmistakable transformation occurred.

The Qi surrounding Chu Ziyan seemed to undergo a qualitative change.

Early Void Refinement Realm!

Absolute silence!

For a brief moment, the entire arena became quiet.

Then chaos erupted.

"Void Refinement Realm!"

"She actually broke through!"

"My heavens!"

"She's only twenty!"

The audience exploded into uproar.

Although many had speculated.

Although rumors had already spread.

Speculation and reality were completely different things.

A twenty-year-old Void Refinement cultivator.

Such a thing was almost unheard of within the Desolate Heaven Empire unless you include Bai Zihan.

Among the audience, the young master's pupils contracted violently.

His expression completely changed.

Not only him.

Even the two old men were visibly shaken.

"Impossible..."

One of them muttered subconsciously.

The other stared at Chu Ziyang without blinking.

Even in the Central Glorious Continent, such talent would be enough to shake countless factions.

Meanwhile, upon the arena, even Bai Xueqing appeared surprised.

Her beautiful eyes widened slightly.

Though only for a brief second.

Then a smile appeared on her face.

"Ziyang, congratulations!"

Her voice carried sincere happiness.

She truly was surprised.

Breaking through to the Void Refinement Realm was no small matter.

Even Bai Xueqing had not expected Chu Ziyang to reach this step so quickly.

She genuinely did not know how Chu Ziyang had managed it.

Across from her, Chu Ziyan smiled.

"Thank you, but I don't think this means I've caught up to you."

Bai Xueqing chuckled softly.

Then a powerful aura erupted from her body as well.

Boom!

The pressure immediately swept across the arena.

The surrounding Qi instantly became restless.

Early Void Refinement Realm!

The entire Heaven Sword Sect fell silent.

Everyone stared blankly.

Then chaos erupted once more.

"Senior Sister Bai also broke through!"

"My heavens!"

"Two Void Refinement Realm cultivators at twenty years old!"

Countless disciples nearly lost their minds.

Many people had expected Bai Xueqing to be stronger.

Many had believed the rumors, yet witnessing it personally was still shocking beyond words.

Across the arena, Chu Ziyan merely smiled.

She showed no surprise whatsoever.

Clearly, she had already guessed the outcome.

If she could break through,

Then Bai Xueqing, who had always been one step ahead, naturally could as well.

However, the reactions of everyone else were completely different.

Especially the young master and the two old men.

They sat there motionless.

Their minds were in turmoil.

Earlier, discovering that both women had reached the Late Spirit Severing Realm had already exceeded their expectations.

Now—

Void Refinement Realm!

The young master unconsciously clenched his fists.

In the history of the Central Glorious Continent, only a handful of individuals had achieved something comparable.

Every single one of those people had eventually become legendary figures.

Monsters among monsters.

Existences capable of shaking entire regions.

Yet today, in a place he had repeatedly called a backward empire, he had encountered not one but two.

The two old men exchanged glances.

Both could see the shock within the other's eyes.

Perhaps... they had underestimated the Desolate Heaven Empire far more than they realized.

Meanwhile, in the arena, neither Bai Xueqing nor Chu Ziyan paid attention to the commotion.

Their eyes remained locked on one another.

The warm-up was over.

Now, the real battle is finally going to begin!

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Turns Out, I'm In A Villain Clan!

Chapter 617 Two Void Refinement Geniuses[1,532 words]

The moment both women revealed their Void Refinement Realm cultivation, the atmosphere throughout the arena completely changed.

No one doubted their strength anymore.

The only question remaining was—

Who was stronger?

Upon the arena, Bai Xueqing's eyes narrowed slightly.

A faint smile appeared on her face.

"Since we've both broken through, there is no need to hold back anymore."

Chu Ziyang smiled.

"Exactly what I was thinking."

The next moment—

Both vanished.

Boom!

The ground beneath their feet shattered.

Clang!

Another collision echoed.

However, this time, the force generated was several times greater than before.

Shockwaves swept outward.

The protective formations around the arena immediately activated.

Countless disciples widened their eyes.

Such power was already enough to threaten ordinary Void Refinement cultivators, yet neither side showed any signs of stopping.

Suddenly, Bai Xueqing's figure retreated.

"Nine Shadows Flowing Light Sword!"

Whoosh!

A brilliant sword light erupted.

Then one Bai Xueqing became two.

Two became four.

Four became nine.

Nine identical figures appeared throughout the arena.

Every single one radiated the same aura.

The same presence.

For a moment, even many elders found it difficult to determine which one was real.

The audience immediately erupted.

"I can't tell which one is real!"

"The Nine Shadows Flowing Light Sword!"

"Senior Sister Bai has reached an even higher level of mastery!"

The nine figures moved simultaneously.

Sword lights flashed from every direction.

Chu Ziyang instantly found herself surrounded. Still, she remained completely calm.

"Trying to confuse me?"

A crimson glow emerged around her.

The temperature of the surrounding air rapidly increased.

Her sword slowly rose.

Then countless crimson flower petals appeared. Each petal contained terrifying sword qi.

"Crimson Petal Tempest!"

The petals exploded outward like a raging storm.

Thousands of crimson petals filled the arena.

They spun violently in every direction.

Slash! Slash! Slash!

The nine shadows were instantly struck.

One after another, they shattered.

Exploding into fragments of light.

Chu Ziyang understood that trying to differentiate real from fake is almost impossible. Rather it was better to destroy every single one of them.

The audience gasped.

"She broke it!"

"Chu Ziyang destroyed all nine shadows!"

"What terrifying control!"

The crimson storm continued sweeping across the battlefield.

At the last moment, Bai Xueqing's real body emerged from among the shattered shadows.

Clang!

The two swords collided once more.

A violent shockwave exploded outward.

Neither side gave ground.

Neither side yielded.

The battle only became more intense.

Sword light after sword light illuminated the arena.

One moment Bai Xueqing attacked.

The next Chu Ziyang counterattacked.

Techniques continuously erupted.

Every exchange carried enough power to seriously injure ordinary Void Refinement cultivators.

The audience could no longer remain calm.

Even the elders revealed solemn expressions.

"Their cultivation realms are already shocking enough."

"But what's truly terrifying is their mastery over their clan techniques."

"Their comprehension of their techniques is equally monstrous."

"I suspect both of them have already reached Greater Mastery."

The surrounding elders immediately fell silent.

Greater Mastery!

The higher the grade of a technique, the more difficult it was to comprehend.

The Chu Clan's technique was a high-grade Earth Grade Technique while Bai Xueqing's was a Heaven Grade Technique.

Even Minor Mastery would greatly increase the strength of a technique compared to Beginner Mastery, let alone Greater Mastery.

Among the audience, even the two old men accompanying the young master became increasingly serious.

Originally, they had only been shocked by the girls' cultivation.

Now, they were beginning to realize something even more frightening.

These two were not merely talented in cultivation.

Their combat foundations were also absurdly solid.

Meanwhile, the young master's gaze never left the arena.

The possessiveness in his eyes only deepened.

And as the battle continued to escalate, neither Bai Xueqing nor Chu Ziyan showed any intention of stopping.

Clang!

Another collision shook the arena.

Sword qi erupted in every direction as Bai Xueqing and Chu Ziyan separated once more.

Both stood several hundred meters apart.

Although the battle appeared evenly matched...

Although Chu Ziyan had managed to keep up until now...

She knew that Bai Xueqing was still holding back.

It was merely a feeling and had no proof.

Yet having known Bai Xueqing for so many years, she trusted her instincts.

Chu Ziyan was almost certain that Bai Xueqing still possessed strength she had yet to reveal.

However, she felt no frustration, anger, or resentment.

If she could not force Bai Xueqing to reveal her full strength, then it simply meant she was not worthy of seeing it yet.

The fault would lie with herself, not Bai Xueqing.

Besides, the Chu Clan's techniques had always been weaker than the Bai Clan's.

The fact that she could stand here and exchange blows equally with Bai Xueqing was already something she was proud of.

However, being satisfied with herself did not mean she was satisfied with losing.

If she wanted victory, then she needed to surpass her limits.

Boom!

A powerful Qi erupted from Chu Ziyan.

The surrounding spiritual energy also began gathering toward her sword.

The crimson glow around her intensified.

The next moment, Chu Ziyan raised her sword toward the heavens.

Countless waves of Qi gathered above her.

The sky itself seemed to tremble.

"Heaven Severing Tide!"

Endless streams of sword qi erupted behind her like a raging sea awakened by a storm.

Layer upon layer of azure tides surged across the arena, each carrying enough force to split mountains apart.

In the end, all of those tides merged into a single heaven-cleaving sword ray that descended with unstoppable momentum.

"Heaven Grade Technique!"

"What terrifying power!"

The massive azure tide descended.

The sheer pressure caused the arena's defensive formation to tremble violently.

Among the audience, the young master's expression finally changed.

His previous arrogance had long disappeared.

Even he had to admit that this attack was powerful.

Very powerful.

Perhaps if he were unprepared, he might even suffer serious injuries from such an attack.

However, Bai Xueqing remained calm.

Her gaze quietly observed the incoming attack.

Then she slowly raised her sword.

A familiar scene appeared within her mind.

An attack capable of freezing heaven and earth.

Back when Feilian had possessed her body, Bai Xueqing had personally experienced that power.

Although she could never replicate it perfectly, over time, she had continuously practiced.

Again.

And again.

And again.

Using nothing but memories, fragments of feelings, and her own comprehension.

Eventually, she succeeded.

A cold aura spread outward. The temperature throughout the arena plummeted.

Frost began appearing upon the ground.

Then Bai Xueqing swung her sword.

"Icebound Severing Sword!"

The world seemed to freeze.

A magnificent ice-blue sword light erupted forward.

Everything in its path instantly froze.

The arena.

The air.

Even the surrounding Qi itself.

The young master's eyes widened.

The two old men immediately sat upright.

Their expressions completely changed.

Boom!

The two techniques collided.

The resulting explosion shook the entire Heaven Sword Sect.

A deafening roar echoed across countless mountain peaks.

The arena's defensive formation lit up brilliantly.

Violent shockwaves spread in every direction.

Countless disciples were forced to shield their eyes.

Even some elders had to circulate their Qi to protect themselves.

The two old men stared at the battlefield with solemn expressions.

One of them slowly spoke.

"That technique..."

His voice contained disbelief.

"Could it be a High-Grade Heaven Grade Technique?"

The second old man frowned.

His eyes remained fixed upon the remnants of the ice-blue sword light.

"Perhaps?"

Then he hesitated.

For a brief moment, an absurd thought appeared in his mind.

"It almost feels like..."

He paused.

Then shook his head.

Impossible.

Absolutely impossible.

"For a moment, I thought it felt similar to a Saint Grade Technique."

The first old man's expression immediately changed.

Then he shook his head as well.

"That is impossible."

Even in the Central Glorious Continent, Saint Grade Techniques were treasures capable of shaking entire regions.

Countless major powers fought over them.

How could such a technique appear in a place like the Desolate Heaven Empire?

And even if it somehow existed, how could a mere Void Refinement cultivator utilize it?

Even Great Ascension Realm cultivators struggled to use such techniques.

Only those within the Immortal Realm could truly unleash their full power.

Meanwhile, within the battlefield, the outcome had already become clear.

The gigantic crimson tidal wave cracked apart.

Then shattered.

Boom!

The remaining ice-blue sword light continued forward.

Its power had weakened significantly, yet it still carried terrifying force.

Chu Ziyan's pupils contracted.

Whoosh!

Her figure instantly disappeared.

The ice-blue sword light swept past her previous location.

A moment later—

Boom!

The ground behind her exploded.

A massive frozen trench stretched across the arena.

The audience collectively sucked in cold breaths.

Chu Ziyang landed several hundred meters away.

A few strands of hair drifted down beside her.

Her breathing had become slightly heavier.

Across from her, Bai Xueqing stood calmly.

Although the two had already fought fiercely, it seemed the battle had yet to end.

However, before they could continue—

Clap! Clap! Clap!

A sudden applause echoed throughout the arena.

"Wonderful!"

A voice filled with arrogance rang out clearly.

"You two are good enough to become this young master's wives!"

The young master slowly stepped into the arena.

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Novel Turns Out, I'm In A Villain Clan! Chapter 618 Long Haotian

Turns Out, I'm In A Villain Clan!

"What?!"

"Who the hell is that?!"

"Where did this idiot come from?"

"Has he gone insane? You dare say such things to Senior Sister Bai and Senior Sister Chu?!"

...

Countless disciples immediately erupted in fury.

Many were so angry they nearly jumped from their seats, wanting to teach him a lesson.

The battle between Bai Xueqing and Chu Ziyan had reached its most exciting point, yet someone had actually interrupted it.

And not only interrupted it, he had spoken such shameless words.

Within the Heaven Sword Sect, Bai Xueqing and Chu Ziyan possessed extremely high status and were admired as role models.

Yet this stranger had appeared out of nowhere and declared that both women should become his wives.

It was simply absurd.

Upon the arena, Bai Xueqing slowly turned her gaze toward the newcomer.

Her eyes narrowed slightly.

The surrounding temperature seemed to drop several degrees.

She carefully scrutinized the young man.

Unfortunately, she did not recognize him, nor did she recognize the clothing he wore.

However, she could feel that he wasn't weak by any means.

Although he had hidden it quite well, she felt something similar to what she felt when facing Bai Zihan.

More importantly, the confidence he displayed did not appear fake.

Still, his words were extremely offensive which made her very displeased.

Beside her, Chu Ziyan's expression had also become cold, particularly after hearing him.

After all, she already had a fiancé.

The entire empire knew this. The man was either ignorant or simply did not care.

Neither possibility improved her opinion of him.

Meanwhile, the young master stood proudly in the center of the arena.

As though completely unaware of the hostility surrounding him or perhaps he simply did not care.

His gaze swept across Bai Xueqing and Chu Ziyan.

The more he looked, the more satisfied he became.

Excellent.

Truly excellent!

The young master's smile widened.

"Stop that insolent man!"

A furious shout interrupted him.

Several Heaven Sword Sect elders rose into the sky.

Their expressions were extremely ugly.

One of the elders pointed toward the arena entrance.

"You dare disrupt a duel and insult our disciples in the sect?"

"Leave immediately!"

The young master merely glanced at them before laughing.

A trace of contempt appeared in his eyes.

Two figures suddenly appeared beside him.

The surrounding space immediately distorted.

They casually released a trace of their aura.

Only a trace yet the result was immediate.

Boom!

An overwhelming pressure descended upon the arena.

The Heaven Sword Sect elders' expressions instantly changed.

Their bodies stiffened and all fell on the ground.

Since even the elders were in such a situation, there was no need to elaborate on weaker disciples.

They all felt the pressure.

An aura far beyond Void Refinement Realm.

Far beyond the Great Ascension Realm.

An aura that stood at the peak of countless cultivators' dreams.

Immortal Realm!

The faces of the Heaven Sword Sect elders immediately paled.

One elder's voice trembled.

"Immortal..."

Another swallowed hard.

"Two Immortal Realm experts..."

The surrounding disciples became deathly silent.

The countless insults instantly disappeared.

Fear replaced anger.

Shock replaced outrage.

However, not everyone was completely intimidated.

After all, it wasn't as though the Heaven Sword Sect lacked one.

As the number one sect in the empire, when had they ever been bullied?

Was two Immortal Realm Cultivators enough to bully their sect?

An elder in the Great Ascension Realm stepped forward.

Although he was still far inferior to an Immortal Realm expert, he managed to withstand the pressure to a certain extent.

His expression was grave as he looked toward the two old men.

Then toward the arrogant young master.

"Do you know where you are?"

The elder's gaze sharpened.

"This is the Heaven Sword Sect. No matter who you are, you should respect the rules of our sect."

Everyone knew the elder was already being extremely polite.

After all, the other side possessed two Immortal Realm experts.

If not for that, would he even be conversing with them?

They would have already subdued them and thrown them into the sect prison.

The young master merely glanced at him.

Then he scoffed.

"Hmph!"

His eyes were filled with disdain.

"A mere Great Ascension Realm cultivator dares lecture me?"

He waved his hand dismissively.

"As expected of a backward region. You people truly don't know your place."

The young master continued indifferently.

"This young master is offering these two women a great opportunity. Who are you to interfere?"

His tone carried absolute arrogance.

As though everyone present should be grateful.

The elder still wanted to say more, but the two old men immediately suppressed him.

It was already bad enough that their young master had made such a scene and attracted so much attention.

If these elders angered him and he killed one of them, the matter would spiral completely out of control.

Thankfully, the young master completely ignored the elder after he was suppressed.

Instead, he turned toward Bai Xueqing and Chu Ziyan.

A confident smile appeared on his face.

He clasped his hands behind his back.

Standing proudly in the center of the arena.

"My name is Long Haotian."

His gaze swept over the two women.

"I have taken a liking to both of you. Therefore, I am willing to give you the opportunity to become my wife."

Many disciples stared blankly.

Some were so angry that their faces turned red.

The man's tone made it sound as though he were bestowing an incredible blessing.

As though becoming his wife was some unimaginable fortune.

The expressions of Bai Xueqing and Chu Ziyang instantly became colder.

Their moods, which had already been terrible, became even worse.

Chu Ziyang's eyes were completely devoid of warmth.

"I already have a fiancé."

Her voice was cold and sharp.

"The entire Desolate Heaven Empire knows this."

She looked directly into Long Haotian's eyes.

"So stop dreaming."

The blunt rejection immediately caused many disciples to feel refreshed.

Some nearly applauded.

Long Haotian's smile froze slightly.

Clearly, he had not expected such a direct refusal, nor had he expected her to already have a fiancé.

Bai Xueqing also stepped forward.

Her icy gaze landed upon him.

"You seem to think having Immortal Realm experts behind you makes you some great figure."

Her voice remained calm, yet everyone could hear the coldness hidden beneath it.

"But it is impossible between us!"

The arena instantly erupted.

"Well said!"

"Senior Sister Bai!"

"Hahaha!"

"That's right!"

"Who is this idiot to dream of marrying Bai Xueqing? Doesn't he know that the Bai Clan doesn't lack Immortal Realm cultivators? He is merely dreaming!"

The disciples who had been suppressing their anger immediately cheered despite them being suppressed by the two old men's aura.

Long Haotian's expression gradually darkened.

For the first time in his life, he had been rejected without the slightest hesitation.

There were countless women of various backgrounds and talents who begged to be with him.

Now that he was offering such an opportunity, rather than being grateful, they dared to refuse him.

But he wasn't too angry.

He believed it was simply because of their ignorance.

Because they didn't know who he was.

If they knew he was the heir of the Long Clan, one of the strongest clans in the Central Glorious Continent, he was certain they would regret their decision and beg him.

In the Central Glorious Continent, merely hearing his name was enough for countless people to recognize him immediately.

But here, it seemed that no one had the slightest idea who he was despite him already revealing his name.

"It seems like you don't know who I am."

There was no need to say more.

In his eyes, the other party was simply ignorant.

Then—

Boom!

A terrifying aura erupted from his body.

The cultivation he had been suppressing was instantly unleashed.

Immortal Realm!

The entire arena fell silent once more.

Who would have thought that such a shameless person would possess such a high cultivation realm?

Countless disciples stared at Long Haotian with widened eyes.

The pressure radiating from his body was simply too overwhelming.

Immortal Realm!

Many people found it difficult to connect that terrifying cultivation with the arrogant young man standing before them.

After all, Long Haotian did not appear particularly old.

In fact, he looked only a few years older than Bai Xueqing and Chu Ziyang.

Yet he had already stepped into the Immortal Realm.

Such talent was enough to leave countless people speechless.

The Heaven Sword Sect disciples quickly searched their memories.

However, no matter how hard they tried, none of them recognized him.

Not a single person had ever heard of Long Haotian.

This only made the situation stranger.

If someone possessed such monstrous talent, there was no way he should be unknown.

A person like this should have shaken the entire empire long ago.

The only conclusion everyone could reach was obvious.

He was not from the Desolate Heaven Empire, perhaps not even the nearby Empire.

Many people immediately recalled his earlier words.

His arrogant attitude.

His contempt toward the Heaven Sword Sect.

His complete disregard for Chu Ziyang's engagement to Bai Zihan.

Everything suddenly made sense.

If he was not from the Desolate Heaven Empire, they wouldn't know about them.

That was why he behaved so recklessly.

Although many disciples hated him, they could not deny one thing.

Long Haotian was terrifying.

Terrifyingly talented.

Terrifyingly powerful.

An Immortal Realm cultivator at such a young age was something they had never even imagined.

No matter how angry they were, they understood the reality before them.

Among everyone present, there was likely no one capable of defeating Long Haotian, not to mention the two old men.

Even the Great Ascension Realm elders who had stepped forward earlier fell silent.

The difference in cultivation was simply too great.

Meanwhile, Long Haotian enjoyed the shocked expressions surrounding him.

A faint smile appeared on his face.

This was the reaction he had expected.

This was the reaction he was accustomed to seeing.

Fear!

Shock!

Awe!

That was how people usually responded after learning who he truly was.

His gaze slowly returned to Bai Xueqing and Chu Ziyang.

In his mind, now that they had witnessed his cultivation, their attitudes would undoubtedly change.

After all, throughout his life, very few women had been able to remain indifferent after discovering his identity and talent.

Unfortunately for him, the expressions of Bai Xueqing and Chu Ziyan remained completely unchanged.

Neither showed surprise.

Neither showed admiration.

And neither showed the slightest intention of reconsidering.

Instead, their gazes grew even colder than before.

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Turns Out, I'm In A Villain Clan!

Chapter 619 An Immortal Realm Suitor[1,593 words]

Long Haotian immediately felt awkward.

Because things were not proceeding the way he had imagined.

In fact, they were progressing in the exact opposite direction.

Originally, after revealing his cultivation, he had expected a completely different reaction from Bai Xueqing and Chu Ziyan.

Shock!

Admiration!

Excitement!

Perhaps even gratitude.

Instead, Bai Xueqing and Chu Ziyan were still staring at him as though he were some annoying pest that had wandered into their duel.

Not a single trace of admiration could be seen on either woman's face.

If the two of them were pretending, then they deserved the best actress award.

Long Haotian's brow twitched slightly.

(It shouldn't be like this...)

He was genuinely confused.

Back in the Central Glorious Continent, countless women chased after him.

There were daughters of powerful clans and prestigious sects.

Whenever his identity and cultivation were revealed, most people immediately changed their attitude.

They became respectful and would practically throw themselves into his arms.

As a result, Long Haotian had never actually learned how to pursue women.

There had never been any need.

His background alone was enough.

And if not that, then he also possessed top-tier talent.

So now, for perhaps the first time in his life, none of his usual methods were working.

Long Haotian found himself at a complete loss.

If those things failed...

Then what exactly was he supposed to do?

He genuinely had no idea.

After thinking for a moment, he quickly reached a conclusion.

(They must be embarrassed.)

His eyes brightened slightly.

That had to be it!

There was simply no other explanation.

After all, how could women not be moved by someone like him?

The problem definitely wasn't him.

It had to be them.

Perhaps they were shy about accepting his confession because there were too many people watching.

The more Long Haotian thought about it, the more reasonable it sounded.

Meanwhile, Bai Xueqing's expression grew increasingly cold.

If she knew what Long Haotian was currently thinking, she would probably stab him immediately.

Beside her, Chu Ziyan was no different.

The two women exchanged a glance.

Neither bothered concealing their disgust.

In fact, their feelings were becoming more obvious by the second.

The man had interrupted their duel.

Insulted them.

Ignored their rejection.

Acted as though they were possessions.

And somehow still believed he was doing them a favor.

Their impressions of him had already dropped below zero.

Unfortunately, Long Haotian completely failed to understand.

Instead, he smiled confidently.

"As expected."

He nodded to himself.

"You don't need to be embarrassed."

Long Haotian continued speaking.

"I understand!"

His tone was unusually gentle.

"You've probably never met someone as great as me before."

The disciples nearly choked. Just what made him think that?

They didn't know just how much one needed to be thick skinned to be so narcissistic.

Chu Ziyan's eyelids twitched.

Bai Xueqing's grip on her sword tightened.

Yet Long Haotian remained completely oblivious.

Bai Xueqing finally spoke. Her voice was colder than ice.

"Are you done?"

Long Haotian blinked.

His eyes immediately lit up.

"So you agree?"

His tone even carried a hint of excitement.

As though he had finally received the answer he wanted.

Bai Xueqing stared at him.

For a brief moment, she genuinely wondered whether this man understood the language she was speaking.

The veins on her forehead almost twitched.

If Long Haotian had not possessed Immortal Realm cultivation and two Immortal Realm protectors standing behind him, she would have already rushed forward and slapped him several times.

Bai Xueqing was not foolish. She knew very well that she was no match for him.

Thus, she could only suppress her anger.

Though her voice became even colder.

"Agree? I am rejecting you."

She pointed toward Chu Ziyan.

"Ziyan is already engaged."

Then she pointed toward herself.

"And I have no intention of marrying anyone."

Her rejection could not have been any clearer.

Unfortunately, Long Haotian's expression immediately darkened.

His previously cheerful mood vanished.

"Engaged?"

His eyes narrowed.

"To whom?"

It seems like finally something has entered his brain.

The tone in his voice was unpleasant.

Very unpleasant!

"Is he stronger than me?"

"Hmph! An engagement is merely an engagement. It can be canceled."

His tone sounded extremely natural.

As though canceling someone else's engagement was no different from deciding what to eat for lunch.

Then his eyes flashed coldly.

"And if he refuses, I'll simply teach him a lesson until he agrees."

For the first time in years, Bai Xueqing felt that there was someone more arrogant than Bai Zihan.

But even Bai Zihan had never managed to make her feel this level of disgust.

Bai Xueqing realized something.

Talking to Long Haotian was completely pointless.

At this point, she could only wait for the Sect Grand Elders to appear.

Otherwise, this farce would likely continue forever.

Just then—

A loud voice suddenly echoed from the audience.

"If you're asking who it is, then I can tell you!"

Everyone turned toward the source.

His face was filled with excitement.

The disciple pointed toward Chu Ziyang.

"Senior Sister Chu's fiancé is Bai Zihan, the younger brother of Bai Xueqing!"

The entire arena immediately became noisy again.

They knew why the person had decided to answer Long Haotian's question.

Because he was from the Shen Clan.

Everyone knew about the hatred between the Shen Clan and Bai Zihan.

Shen Liang had been crippled by Bai Zihan, and Bai Zihan had also publicly humiliated them.

Not to mention, Bai Zihan had significantly weakened the Shen Clan's influence within the Heaven Sword Sect until a new Sect Leader was appointed.

The Shen Clan knew they couldn't defeat the Bai Clan.

But that didn't mean the hatred had disappeared.

Now that someone was looking for trouble with Bai Zihan, how could the Shen Clan pass up such an opportunity?

Although he didn't recognize Long Haotian, one could tell that he got incredible background.

Even if he couldn't do anything to Bai Zihan, just making trouble for them was good enough.

The Shen Clan disciple wasn't finished.

He pointed toward Bai Xueqing next.

"And Senior Sister Bai once publicly declared something as well. Senior Sister Bai said long ago that if anyone wishes to marry her, they must first defeat her younger brother!"

The moment those words fell, Long Haotian immediately brightened.

If it was simply defeating someone, then that was easy.

Moreover, after learning that it involved defeating Bai Xueqing's younger brother, he thought it would be even easier.

Since Bai Xueqing was already unparalleled in talent, he subconsciously assumed that Bai Zihan's cultivation must be lower than hers.

Not only could that fulfill the condition to marry Bai Xueqing, but he could also force Bai Zihan to break his engagement with Chu Ziyun.

He suddenly felt that things had become very easy and convenient.

(I shouldn't be too harsh on him though.)

Long Haotian thought generously.

After all, if everything went according to plan, Bai Zihan would become his brother-in-law.

Naturally, he should show some mercy and give him some face.

Of course, that was assuming Bai Zihan obediently canceled the engagement.

Otherwise, he would have no choice but to teach him a harsh lesson.

One shouldn't covet the women that he has eyes on!

Thinking of this, Long Haotian almost laughed.

He truly felt that he was being exceptionally benevolent.

Meanwhile, Bai Xueqing and Chu Ziyan looked at him as though he had lost his mind.

Long Haotian, however, didn't seem to notice those gazes.

Instead, he turned toward Bai Xueqing.

"Is it true?"

His eyes were shining.

"..."

Bai Xueqing remained silent.

Her expression did not change. However, inwardly, she felt somewhat helpless.

Back then, she truly had not thought much about making that statement.

Why would she?

Within the Desolate Heaven Empire, there was practically nobody among the younger generation capable of defeating Bai Zihan.

Even many older cultivators would struggle.

As for those ancient Immortal Realm experts who had lived for thousands of years?

They obviously would not shamelessly run over to challenge Bai Zihan simply to marry her.

And even if some old lunatic actually tried such a thing, she could simply reject him based on age alone.

With her status and background, who would dare force the issue?

Unfortunately, reality always found ways to surprise people.

Who could have imagined that a young Immortal Realm cultivator would suddenly appear?

Seeing Bai Xueqing remain silent, Long Haotian's smile widened.

In his eyes, silence was basically confirmation.

However, before he could say anything further, several voices suddenly rang out from the audience.

"It's true!"

"Senior Sister Bai really said that!"

"I was there when she said it!"

"Everyone in the Desolate Heaven Empire knows about it!"

...

While many admired Bai Xueqing, not everyone did.

Just like those from the Shen Clan, there were people who disliked her for various reasons.

Clan conflicts.

Personal grudges.

Jealousy.

And many other reasons.

Now that there was an opportunity to make things difficult for Bai Xueqing and Bai Zihan, they immediately jumped at the chance.

Upon hearing confirmation from so many people, Long Haotian laughed again.

"Hahaha!"

His laughter echoed throughout the arena.

Excellent!

Truly excellent!

This was even easier than he had imagined.

He looked toward Bai Xueqing.

Then toward Chu Ziyang.

"In that case, the matter is settled."

His tone sounded as though everything had already been decided.

"I'll defeat Bai Zihan. Then you, Bai Xueqing, must marry me!"

His gaze shifted toward Chu Ziyang.

"And after that, I'll have him cancel his engagement with you as well."

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Turns Out, I'm In A Villain Clan!

Chapter 620 Seeking Bai Zihan[1,098 words]

Long Haotian's smile grew wider and wider.

The more he thought about it, the more perfect the situation seemed.

In his mind, the matter was already settled.

He merely needed to find this Bai Zihan, defeat him, and then everything would naturally proceed according to plan.

"Bai Xueqing, don't worry. Since he is your brother, I will go easy on him."

Many disciples immediately revealed ugly expressions when they heard those words.

The way he spoke was simply too arrogant.

It was as though Bai Zihan had already lost.

As though the battle had already happened.

As though the outcome had already been decided.

Moreover, going easy on Bai Zihan?

Well, good luck with that.

Meanwhile, the two old men behind him exchanged glances.

Neither looked particularly pleased.

Truthfully speaking, they were already dissatisfied with how much attention Long Haotian had attracted.

Their mission was very important.

The clan had specifically sent them to the Desolate Heaven Empire for a reason.

Yet ever since arriving, Long Haotian had done everything except focus on that mission.

First, he interrupted the duel between Bai Xueqing and Chu Ziyang.

Then he publicly declared his intention to marry them.

Now he wanted to challenge some unknown person.

If they were to do so right now, it would waste much of their time that could be invested into their mission.

Moreover, if this continued, their presence might become known throughout the entire empire.

That was the exact opposite of what they wanted.

Unfortunately, who was Long Haotian?

Once he made a decision, changing his mind was nearly impossible.

The two old men had watched him grow up.

They understood him better than anyone.

Trying to stop him now would be like trying to stop a flood with bare hands.

The first old man finally decided to try.

"Young Master, our mission should take priority."

Long Haotian waved his hand dismissively.

"It won't take long."

The old man's eyelid twitched.

The second old man also tried.

"Young Master, attracting unnecessary attention may not be beneficial."

Long Haotian laughed.

"Attention?"

His expression was filled with confidence.

"What attention is there to fear? Moreover, do you think others don't already know about our presence here?"

The two old men immediately became speechless.

Although he was merely saying those things because he didn't want to stop but thinking about it carefully, he was not entirely wrong.

While they hoped to remain unnoticed, they already knew such a thing was nearly impossible.

Especially now that Long Haotian had made such a commotion, their presence had most likely already been exposed.

Meanwhile, Bai Xueqing and Chu Ziyan watched him in complete disgust.

The more he spoke, the worse their impression became.

This man had not even met Bai Zihan.

He had never exchanged a single blow with him.

He didn't even know what kind of person Bai Zihan was.

Yet he was already speaking as though victory was guaranteed.

It was ridiculous.

Bai Xueqing's eyes narrowed slightly.

A faint sneer almost appeared on her face.

Defeat Bai Zihan?

Did he really think it was that simple?

He was even saying that he would go easy on him.

She truly wanted to see whether he would still say those words after actually fighting Bai Zihan.

Beside her, Chu Ziyan shared similar thoughts.

Her expression remained cold.

Yet inwardly, she almost felt amused.

Wanting to challenge Bai Zihan?

Just listening to Long Haotian's words alone made it obvious that he was simply an ignorant person who had no idea what kind of monster he was about to provoke.

Long Haotian's confidence only continued to grow.

He looked toward the two women.

"Where is Bai Zihan?"

His voice echoed throughout the arena.

"I'll go find him right now."

Neither Bai Xueqing nor Chu Ziyan answered.

"..."

In fact, both women looked at him as though he were an idiot.

Why would they help him?

Unfortunately, their silence could not stop him.

"I know where he is!"

The very same disciple from the Shen Clan shouted excitedly.

"If the Young Master wishes to find Bai Zihan, I can lead the way!"

Long Haotian's eyes immediately brightened.

"Oh?"

A smile appeared on his face.

"You know where he is?"

The Shen Clan disciple immediately nodded.

"I do!"

Long Haotian laughed loudly.

"Hahaha! Excellent!"

He was becoming increasingly pleased with this disciple.

First, he had informed him about Chu Ziyan's fiancé.

Then he had revealed Bai Xueqing's condition.

And now he was willing to lead him directly to Bai Zihan.

This was truly a helpful person.

Long Haotian had always disliked owing favors.

Since the other party had helped him repeatedly, naturally he should be rewarded.

With a casual flick of his wrist, a jade bottle flew through the air.

Whoosh!

The Shen Clan disciple instinctively caught it.

Long Haotian spoke casually.

"Take it! A reward for your assistance."

The Shen Clan disciple was stunned.

He had not expected a reward.

Truthfully, he had only spoken up because he wanted to make things difficult for Bai Zihan.

However, when he opened the bottle and examined its contents, his eyes nearly popped out of their sockets.

His breathing instantly became hurried.

Inside were several pills.

Grade-7 Pills!

The disciple's entire body trembled.

Even some nearby elders widened their eyes after sensing the aura coming from the bottle.

Grade-7 Pills!

And Long Haotian had casually thrown them out as a reward.

As though they were completely worthless.

The Shen Clan disciple immediately sucked in a cold breath.

His heart pounded wildly.

What kind of background did Long Haotian possess?

Even Top Clan like Zhao and Li Clan treated Grade-7 Pills as priceless treasures.

Yet Long Haotian handed them out like candy.

The disciple's attitude changed almost instantly.

The scheming look in his eyes disappeared.

In its place appeared genuine respect.

No—

Reverence!

He hurriedly bowed respectfully.

"Thank you, Young Master!"

His voice was filled with excitement.

At this moment, his thoughts were racing wildly.

Perhaps...

This was an opportunity.

An opportunity far greater than he had ever imagined.

If he could make a connection with someone like Long Haotian, his position within the Shen Clan would rise dramatically.

Perhaps even becoming the heir would no longer be impossible.

The more he thought about it, the more excited he became.

Meanwhile, Long Haotian nodded in satisfaction.

Yes!

This was the normal reaction.

This was how people normally responded to him.

Not like Bai Xueqing and Chu Ziyan.

Looking at the disciple, Long Haotian smiled.

"Very good. Lead the way."

The Shen Clan disciple immediately straightened his back.

"Yes, Young Master Long!"

Then Long Haotian turned toward the two old men.

"Bring them with us."

The two old men frowned.

"Young Master..."

Long Haotian waved his hand dismissively.

"No need to say anything."

His gaze landed upon Bai Xueqing and Chu Ziyan.

A confident smile appeared on his face.

"I want them to witness it personally. Witness how I defeat Bai Zihan."

His voice carried absolute certainty.

As though the outcome had already been decided.

The two old men inwardly sighed.

As expected, their young master had become completely invested in this matter.

At this point, there was no stopping him.

Better to quickly finish this and continue with their mission.

Just as the two old men were about to move—

A calm voice suddenly echoed throughout the arena.

"There is no need."

The voice was neither loud nor domineering.

Yet the moment it appeared, the entire arena instantly fell silent.

"I am already here!"

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