

The Useless Consort Suddenly Makes A Comeback

#Chapter 11: Are All of You Blind? - Read The Useless Consort Suddenly Makes A Comeback Chapter 11: Are All of You Blind?

Chapter 11: Are All of You Blind?

It turned out that, at the same time in Clear Wind Palace, Ye Qianli had entered the ancient battlefield again almost as soon as midnight arrived. She followed the instructions of the magic box and slowly emptied herself, carefully experiencing this dusky world.

"This fool doesn't even know how to move forward a little more. The closer you get to the center of the ancient battlefield, the easier it is to communicate with the divine memories. She really doesn't have any common sense at all." The magic box was truly speechless inwardly.

"However, this cheap master's way of meditating is very strange. Furthermore, she is able to enter her state very quickly." This was the reason why the magic box did not wake Ye Qianli up after discovering her silly behavior.

At this moment, the magic box thought that Ye Qianli's current state might be a rare opportunity. If she was woken up by it and could not re-enter her state so quickly, it would be a waste even if she were to get closer to the center of the ancient battlefield.

The truth quickly proved that its actions were completely correct!

This was because Ye Qianli, who had 'entered a meditative state', only used about 15 minutes to resonate with a certain memory of a god in the ancient battlefield.

Buzz, buzz...

The magic box looked on in shock. Strands of strange fiery light constantly surged towards Ye Qianli, coiling around her as more kept gathering!

As it gradually twined around Ye Qianli, it emitted feelings of delight and admiration. This caused the magic box's shock to increase even more.

One had to know that the divine memories were fragments of memories of deities who had died in the ancient battlefield and had never dissipated. They were the most perfect memories for those who could communicate with them! They were the most powerful cultivation treasures.

After all, every god's cultivation system was a cultivation textbook. Hence, the magic box suggested that Ye Qianli come here to cultivate, so that she could receive the most suitable guidance for herself from the divine memories.

Now...

Not only had Ye Qianli attracted a fragment of divine memory in less than 15 minutes, but she also made this divine memory emit a sense of admiration. This meant that this deity's remnant will was very satisfied with Ye Qianli's talent and comprehension ability!

After all, the gods that had died here were extremely arrogant. How many geniuses weren't even worthy of being looked down upon by them, and yet... now?

"What kind of master did I acknowledge? She seems to be a foolish abnormality." In its heart, the magic box silently labeled Ye Qianli with two tags: a fool and a perverted genius.

Sha, sha, sha...

While Ye Qianli and the divine memory were 'interacting' and creating an increasingly huge commotion, the magic box heard a subtle commotion approaching rapidly from afar.

"Crap!"

The magic box was alarmed. Thinking of some of the ancient creatures that existed in this ancient battlefield, it immediately slipped back into Ye Qianli's sleeve pocket and began to 'monitor' its surroundings with all its attention.

Very soon, a huge, black unknown creature appeared in front of Ye Qianli. Bursting out of the ancient battlefield, its build was so majestic that the magic box broke out in cold sweat.

That wasn't all!

What caused the magic box to tremble was the thing behind this huge creature, there was a circle of a black vortex. As soon as this vortex appeared, the magic box did not say anything and brought Ye Qianli out of the ancient battlefield.

"..."

While Ye Qianli, who was in a meditative state, also seemed to have sensed something. Her long eyelashes trembled a few times, showing signs of awakening. This was because the aura of that giant creature was extremely terrifying!

Even though she had already returned to the Clear Wind Palace, that sort of terrifying intuition still lingered in her heart. Thus, she instinctively wanted to wake up.

"It's all right now. Hurry up and grasp the understanding of it. Don't break the thought process!" The magic box sensed her situation and immediately sent a message into her mind.

"..." Ye Qianli's breath paused for a moment. Her originally tense state—which was about to startle awake—slowly calmed down under the magic box's 'stare'.

Unfortunately, because they'd left the ancient battlefield, the strange fiery flames that originally coiled around Ye Qianli had completely vanished...

"I hope that this fool has already understood the key point. So that even without the divine memory's help again, she would still be able to awaken the strongest and most suitable first talent."

As the magic box sighed to itself secretly, it discovered that someone was also awakening their innate divine powers nearby. It carefully sensed the surroundings and naturally 'saw and heard' everything that was happening in the main hall of the Southern Palace at this moment.

"You gave the Innate Talent Pill that Father sent to Li'er... To Hua'er for her to eat?!" After Ye Fengtian—who had returned after toiling away for long hours—walked into the hall, he looked at Su Qin in disbelief, as well as at Su Lianhua who was in a mysterious state.

"Why don't you tell me—how can that trash Li'er still have any innate talent pill now? If I don't give it to Hua'er to eat, are we supposed to let it go to waste for nothing?" Su Qin hurriedly pulled Ye Fengtian to the side room and retorted, afraid that he would disturb Su Lianhua.

"What do you mean by 'go to waste'?! Does my Ye family have no one left? You... You..." Ye Fengtian was furious. This Innate Talent Pill was the Ye family's most precious treasure! According to his father's letter, there was no second pill.

"Don't tell me you still want to give it to those people from the side branches of your Ye Clan? They are all incapable bloodsuckers. What can they do? On the contrary, if you give it to Hua'er, she will awaken her innate divine power and will definitely be able to marry into the crown prince's residence. In this way, our Ye Clan and the crown prince's residence will still be in-laws. Wouldn't that be better?" Su Qin retorted with conviction.

Pa! However, Su Qin's words were met with a slap from Ye Fengtian. The latter was simply unable to restrain his fury. "Ignorant fool, does that mean that we can't have another child? Even if we really can't, isn't a child from the side branch of the Ye Clan closer than an outsider? You're simply..."

"You hit me! Ye Fengtian, you actually dared to hit me! I'm not done with you! If you are so capable, then beat me to death! Boohoo..." Su Qin, who was hit by Ye Fengtian for the first time since she married into the Ye family, immediately started to cry like a lunatic.

"..." Ye Fengtian only felt his temples throbbing. For the sake of the impossibility of the crown prince's engagement with his daughter—Ye Qianli, he had been so busy up until now. Yet, he was faced with such a bolt from the blue.

"Fengtian, look at Hua'er. She has already awakened her innate divine ability. You should know that, if she didn't truly possess true innate talent, she wouldn't have been able to reach this step."

"Right now, the court still doesn't know what happened in the temporary imperial residence. When they find out, we won't know how they will look at us. But if Hua'er gets engaged to the crown prince, do you think that they will still dare to say anything?" Su Qin, who had been crying, saw that Ye Fengtian's expression wasn't right and had no choice but to change to a gentle tone.

"Do you think that crown prince is easy to get along with? Do you think he will listen to you?" Ye Fengtian snorted coldly and asked harshly. Although he was still very angry, he knew that—since things had already come to this stage—there was no point in saying anything more.

"Why not? With the power of the Ye family and the Su family, we will definitely be able to succeed!" Su Qin immediately encouraged Ye Fengtian with unheeded advice when she realized that there was a chance to turn things around.

"..."

When the magic box heard up to this point, it had already cleverly figured out. She—this foolish master of it—was the 'Li'er' in that couple's mouths, the 'trash' that those servants outside were secretly discussing.

Uh...

It could only say this: *"Are these people blind?"*

They must be!

Otherwise, how could a genius—whom even the strongest of the gods admired—be considered trash?

Chi...

Chi, chi...

At the same time, as if to prove that the people outside were really very blind, strands of flames slowly emerged from Ye Qianli's body, and the aura of these flames caused the magic box to vibrate.

Chapter 12: A Rabbit on Fire!

"This... This is the Nine Heavens Mystical Fire!?"

The magic box was so shocked that the entire box was trembling slightly. It had never imagined that the first talent that Ye Qianli awakened would be the Nine Heavens Mystical Fire, one of the ten great sources of fire.

This...

The magic box was a little dumbstruck. No! It was extremely dumbstruck...

Sizzle. Sizzle.

However, Ye Qianli—who had caused the magic box to become stupefied—had completely no idea how awesome she was at this moment. Her first talent had earned her the favor of the Nine Heavens Mystical Fire.

It should be known that, although talent cultivators were all very strong, there would still be different levels of combat power among them due to different awakened talents.

The talents of the talent cultivators were divided into nine levels and ranked from the first to the ninth level.

Among them, the lower three levels were ordinary talent cultivators whose awakened talents were generally auxiliary types. Their attack power was weaker, but they were still much stronger than mystic cultivators.

The three mid-tier talents had very strong attack power; they were ferocious beasts! Some had powerful weapon-type talents. These talents were very powerful, and their combat power was very strong.

On the other hand, those at the three upper tiers possessed an attack power that reached the level of someone from a 'Hall of Fame', and they were practically immeasurable existences! This sort of innate divine ability was generally compatible with the world's ultimate source of power, which began with the primordial mythological beasts. They were capable of summoning the power of a God! Hence, they possessed boundless potential and abnormal combat strength.

Moreover, the Nine Heavens Mystical Fire was undoubtedly among the three upper tiers! It was ranked seventh.

"Her first talent is at the three upper tiers. No wonder the divine memory is so satisfied with her. I'm afraid that even the owner of that divine memory fragment did not reach this level with his first talent," the magic box murmured in its heart.

This was because a talent cultivator's talents would become better and better through cultivation. When a talent cultivator's awakened talent had fused to its pinnacle, they could also awaken a second talent! And so on.

In the cultivation world, there were very few people like Ye Qianli who could awaken a seventh-stage innate divine ability with her first talent! This also meant that, in the future, her second and third awakened innate talents would all be at least at the seventh stage... or even higher.

However...

With such a powerful innate talent aura, I have to help her conceal it. Otherwise, wouldn't it be a tragedy for her to be killed by a potential enemy since she's so weak right now? With this thought in mind, the magic box hurriedly released its aura concealment and hid Ye Qianli.

As for the strange heavenly phenomenon caused by her, it was not as easy to deal with. This was because this phenomenon was caused by the awakening power that the Nine Heavens Mystical Fire was transferring to Ye Qianli from the void. It could not be blocked.

Sizzle, sizzle...

While the magic box was thinking it over, more and more flames were gathering around Ye Qianli's body. Slowly, they gathered above her head, forming a cluster of resplendent flames—with a cool aura—that exuded a supreme elegance!

At the same time...

"..."

In the main hall of the Southern Palace, a faint outline of a white rabbit hovered around Su Lianhua while a gentle and warm spiritual aura slowly spread out.

"It's the third-level Jade Rabbit Talent, which is good at speed. Fengtian, look at Hua'er. She's awakened the third-level talent. It really isn't bad," Su Qin said excitedly as she held onto Ye Fengtian's arm.

"It is not bad indeed. This kind of talent uses surprise attacks and has miraculous effects on investigation skills." Ye Fengtian nodded in agreement. "Back then, the first talent that Second Brother awakened was also at the third level."

"I remember that Second Uncle's second talent was the Mystic Ice Beast of the fifth level. Hua'er will definitely not be any weaker than Second Uncle in the future. Such talent is more than enough to marry into the crown prince's residence!" Su Qin's eyes were shining. She felt that this niece of hers was extremely capable.

"Li'er's talent is better than Hua'er. If she..."

"That's enough. Li'er is not bad at martial arts cultivation, but who knows about her true innate talent? Furthermore, she's just a useless person right now. Also, her temper is so rebellious. Even if she's really very talented, what benefits do you think she will bring to my Ye family?" Su Qin curled her lips and spat.

"..." Ye Fengtian stopped talking. It was obvious that he agreed with what Su Qin said. However, Su Lianhua was only his niece after all. He could not help but feel a little repulsed that she ate his Ye Clan's treasure.

Buzz!

At this moment, the white glow around Su Lianhua suddenly became stronger. Then, she slowly opened her eyes.

"Hua'er!" When Su Qin saw that her niece had woken up, her expression became increasingly agitated. Especially when she clearly sensed that her niece was completely different.

Those eyes were so lively, and the aura around her was so strong! Especially when she slowly stood up, Su Qin sensed it even more clearly.

Wu!

At the same time, in the night domed sky where the stars were resplendent, a snow-white furred jade rabbit that emitted a gentle and warm aura was howling at the moon.

"Someone has successfully awakened Jade Rabbit Talent."

"It's Jade Rabbit Talent, third-level talent!"

"The location is the Sky Harmony Palace. The person who resides in this temporary imperial palace has recently returned from the Northern Territory, and it is the Ye family! Could it be that Ye Clan's daughter—the one with the physique of a goddess—has awakened her first innate divine ability?"

"..."

At this moment, when the Jade Rabbit howled at the moon, almost all the people in the Vermilion Bird Dynasty were affected, especially in the capital city of the dynasty—Vermilion Bird City. It was in an uproar.

Even if it was late at night, it couldn't stop people's enthusiasm towards this jade rabbit phenomenon because there were too few talent cultivators! Every single talent cultivator was a legend to the dynasty.

"The Ye Clan's daughter's innate talent is considered not bad, but compared to my royal son's talent, it's..." At the same time, even someone in the Sacred Palace of the dynasty spoke.

"Your Majesty, something is wrong! Look, next to that jade rabbit, why is there a flame forming?"

"Looks like it. What is that?"

"I..." The man, who had discovered the spark of flame, was about to express his opinion when he saw that the faintly discernible flame suddenly expanded.

Boom!

As soon as the fire ignited, it started to spread rapidly with the power of prairie fires, dominating the entire sky!

Wherever it passed, the stars dimmed and the moon waned. As for the jade rabbit that was howling at the moon... The moment the flame expanded, it clearly trembled and wanted to escape.

However...!

However, that grand fire did not give it any chance to escape at all. It swallowed the rabbit on the spot and set it on fire! Therefore, almost the entire Vermilion Bird Dynasty could hear Jade Rabbit's wailing. Hiss... hiss...

Furthermore...!

Within the Sky Harmony Palace, as well as the people within the Vermilion Bird City who weren't too far away from the Sky Harmony Palace, all of them could smell the stench of burning flesh.

"This..."

For a moment, everyone watching this phenomenon was dumbfounded.

Uww!

What was even worse was that, in just two or three breaths of time, that jade rabbit was directly burned into bald, black coal. Not only was it extremely unsightly, but it even looked like it was on the verge of death.

"Hua'er, quickly retract your innate talent power."

Seeing that Su Lianhua was already so stunned by this sudden change that all of her orifices were bleeding from this uninvited disaster, Ye Fengtian shouted decisively.

Unfortunately...

Chapter 13: Genius Enrollment Token

Bang!

The jade rabbit in the sky had already been exploded into pieces and turned into ashes from the burning.

"Pfft—"

Su Lianhua herself vomited a large amount of blood, and her entire body was burning up. She screamed in pain, and Su Qin panicked at the sight of it.

"Fengtian, what should we do? This..." Su Qin was so anxious that tears were falling.

"Quickly invite Doctor Jiang. No! Quickly find His Highness, the Crown Prince. Only he can invite Doctor Jiang in a haste." Ye Fengtian was also anxious. After all, not only was Su Lianhua his niece, but she was also someone who had eaten a Ye family treasure.

If Su Lianhua died just like that, then his Ye family would really suffer heavy losses. He probably wouldn't be scolded to death by his father. However, he might even be beaten to death, even if he was already half a hundred years old.

"Yes, yes. I'll go personally." Su Qin was a little out of her wits as she turned around and ran away.

"Hold on. Let Hua'er eat the Jade Dew Pill that was in your dowry. Otherwise, she won't be able to hold out until Doctor Jiang arrives." In this instant, Ye Fengtian displayed the good qualities of a general who didn't panic in the face of danger.

"What? The Jade Dew Pill, that's..."

"What?! You can give Hua'er the Innate Talent Pill, but you can't bear to give her the Jade Dew Pill now?" Ye Fengtian's face darkened completely when he saw Su Qin actually hesitating.

"No, no such thing. I just couldn't respond in time. I'll go get it now." Su Qin quickly suppressed her reluctance and went to get the Jade Dew Pill anxiously.

The truth was... She really couldn't bear to part with it. This Jade Dew Pill was bestowed by the Empress Dowager. In the entire Vermilion Bird Dynasty—other than this one pill, there were only two or three more in the Sacred Palace.

This was an excellent Level Three healing pill that could save one's life at critical moments! She had planned to keep it for the future in case something happened to her.

However, in this situation, Su Qin knew that she could not keep the Jade Dew Pill anymore. Hence, no matter how reluctant she was, she still took it out and gave it to Su Lianhua.

For a time, apart from Ye Qianli's Clear Wind Palace, the entire Southern Palace was in chaos.

"This... This is probably the aura of the Nine Heavens Mystical Fire, right?!" Within the Sacred Palace of the Royal City, the old man with white hair and silver eyebrows—who was the first to discover the flame—was trembling in disbelief and extreme shock.

"Nine Heavens Mystical Fire?!"

Ruler of the Vermilion Bird Dynasty, Rong Feng, was obviously stunned when he heard this.

"No, this fire has changed again! It doesn't seem to be the Nine Heavens Mystical Fire, but the fifth-stage Nine Mystical Extraordinary Fire." The white-haired, silver-browed old man concluded again.

"It is indeed the Nine Mystical Extraordinary Fire, but why can't I see where the person who awakened this talent is?" As Rong Feng calmed his mind, he also determined that the flames in the sky were the Nine Mystical Extraordinary Fire that had an aura similar to the Nine Heavens Mystical Fire.

"I'll investigate it myself right away." The white-haired, silver-browed old man knew how important talent cultivators were to the dynasty. Moreover, this was even a Level Five talent cultivator.

"Beloved Official, hurry up and go to the Sky Harmony Palace to take a look at the daughter of the Ye Clan. I'm afraid that child isn't feeling too good. I'm not even sure if she can survive. Her luck is too bad. She actually met with such disaster when she awakened her first talent." Rong Feng sighed.

"As you command."

The white-haired, silver-browed old man accepted the order and left.

Unbeknownst to them, at this moment in the royal capital, a black shadow could be seen flying through the night sky, directly evading the strict guards of the Vermilion Bird City and heading towards the Sky Harmony Palace.

An hour later, a black shadow landed on the top of the Sky Harmony Palace! On closer look, this was clearly a robust man who had a pair of huge eagle-shaped wings on his back and was about 30 years old.

However, on the man's black robe, there was a word 'Heaven' on the insignia encircled with stars. Under the night sky, it was a bit eye-catching. That simple 'Heaven' word and that cluster of stars surrounding the word—all of them were emitting an aura of gentle light.

"Why isn't there anyone here?"

Standing at the highest point of the Sky Harmony Palace, the man murmured as he clearly furrowed his brows. He was sure that the genius who had awakened the Nine Mystical Extraordinary Fire was in this area.

Although he didn't know why the talent cultivator's aura disappeared when he was about to awaken, he firmly believed that he didn't make a mistake in catching the whiff of it.

However, no matter how he used his innate divine ability, he could not detect any suspicious aura. This was simply too strange. Could it be that the person had left?

"Teacher Feng, I didn't expect that the Gifted Academy would send you to my Vermilion Bird Dynasty this time. This is truly my dynasty's honor." At this time, a distant and clear voice sounded from the darkness.

"!"

The man's eyelids twitched as he looked in the direction of the voice. He saw a young man in an embroidered robe—with an elegant temperament similar to that of the first snowfall—only 30 feet away from him. He looked like a lustrous jade in the dark night! The former's eyes lit up.

"Rong Mo, why are you here? This is easier to deal with, then." The man who saw the prince clearly perked up with delight and said, "I was wondering why there was no one in that crown prince residence of yours. So you had come here."

"Teacher Feng, don't tell me that you came all the way here from the academy just to look for me," Rong Mo replied in a clear voice, but his gaze carelessly swept past Southern Palace.

The robust man, whom Rong Mo addressed as 'Teacher Feng', was the headteacher of the strongest academy in the Four Divisions Continent—the Gifted Academy, Feng Lihuan.

"Of course not. This time, I was specially sent by the Gifted Academy to look for a seeded gifted teacher. It seems that my luck is not bad. I have just arrived at your Vermilion Bird Dynasty and already met with two awakened talents."

"Especially this person who has awakened the Nine Mystical Extraordinary Flames. I want to give them an enrollment token, but I can't find them now. Since you're here, you must know where they are. Quick, tell me," Feng Lihuan said with a smile.

As the head teacher of the Gifted Academy, Feng Lihuan knew very well that this cool-as-jade student in front of him was no ordinary student. This fellow's ability might not even be below his.

"Just give me the enrollment token," Rong Mo said.

Feng Lihuan was stunned. "What do you mean? Could it be that you've awakened your second innate talent here? That shouldn't be the case. Moreover, you've already entered the school. Why do you need an enrollment token?"

"It's not convenient for her to meet with anyone," Rong Mo said, extending his hand.

Feng Li Huan: "... He just wanted to see the person... He just wanted to see the person. He just wanted to see that person! A genius who awakened a fifth-level talent on his first time... not only did he want to see him, but if he was suitable, he also wanted to take him in as a disciple.

Seeing Feng Lihuan remain silent, Rong Mo raised his brows and asked, "You're not giving it to me?"

"He should be participating in your Vermilion Bird Dynasty's Prodigy Convention five days from now, right?" Feng Lihuan asked instead.

"I don't know," Rong Mo replied.

"Don't tell me he's your subordinate!" Feng Li Huan gritted his teeth and asked again.

"..." Rong Mo's brows twitched, and he fell silent.

"F*ck! Are you serious? You... You sure are capable!" Feng Lihuan looked at him and was certain that the person, who had awakened the Nine Mystical Extraordinary Fire, was a subordinate of Rong Mo's.

"Here." Helpless, Feng Lihuan could only place an enrollment token in Rong Mo's hand. However, he could not help but request somewhat unwillingly, "Let him participate in the Prodigy Convention. At least let me see his innate divine ability. Is that feasible?"

Chapter 14: The Beautiful Prince Wants to Flip through The Window!

"All right," Rong Mo nodded and replied as though Ye Qianli was really his soldier who would strike wherever he pointed.

"Don't stop him from going to school." Feng Li Huan was still a bit worried. Even though he was the head teacher of Gifted Academy, he was treated very well in the various dynasties. His treatment was such that, even if the Vermilion Bird Dynasty's emperor saw him, the emperor would still have to stand up and excitedly welcome him. However, this trifling crown prince in front of him actually had the ability to make it hard for him to give rigid instructions.

"Don't worry, Teacher Feng. She will go." Rong Mo gave him face.

"Good. That's good, then. In that case, I'll wait for him five days later." Feng Lihuan was a straightforward person. Since Rong Mo had agreed to it, he spread his wings and left without another word.

His speed was extremely swift, and he vanished without a trace in an instant. As for Su Lianhua who'd awakened her Jade Rabbit Talent, she actually didn't obtain a trace of his favor.

...

After Feng Lihuan left, Rong Mo finally leaped lightly towards Southern Palace.

In just a moment, he had already landed outside a window in Clear Wind Palace. He looked at the window that had been sealed with the word "10" and frowned imperceptibly.

"Who is it?" At the same time, a cold and sharp question came from within the room. A figure also flashed to the window frame at the same time, but didn't break out from the window sill, seeming to have the intention of controlling his movements with silence.

Rong Mo looked at the shadow beside the bed, and his clear eyes narrowed slightly. He reached out and removed the "10" word seal without making a sound.

His movements were not fast, but it made Ye Qianli—who was in the room—even more vigilant!

Ye Qianli could clearly see that the person outside the window was moving and tearing down her window. However, no matter how hard she tried to listen, she could not hear a

single sound! This made her so defensive that her forehead was breaking out in a sweat.

"This person is very strong, at least for the current you." The magic box even flashed its words like a caption, making Ye Qianli feel like she was being hit when she was down.

Wasn't this *sshole talking nonsense?! Of course, she knew that the other party was strong.

"Can you help me deal with him? After all, you supposedly fulfill any request." Ye Qianli could not help but retort in her mind.

"Of course..."

"Not," the magic box shamelessly replied with captions.

"..." Ye Qianli was speechless.

"..." The window was being opened silently at this moment. That peerless handsome man's figure was like a person in a painting! He appeared in front of Ye Qianli like a spirit of the night. She was stunned when she saw him.

Even though it was late at night, in the darkness, the magnificence of the person in front of her was actually brighter than the moon and stars in the sky. With just one look, it was deeply imprinted in her heart.

From then on, every time she thought about it, it was as if she was holding the moon in her arms and had the stars in front of her...

"Do I look good?" Rong Mo looked at the dazed and lecherous person in front of him. A dark glint flashed across the bottom of his eyes. Every time he looked at her, he felt that she was that person.

Unfortunately, he was at his weakest at that time. His five senses had short-circuited—basically, he was unable to see, hear, taste, smell, or feel anything. That b*stard even ran off quickly!

As a result, he could only vaguely conclude that that person had run towards the Southern Palace! And the most suspicious person that day was her—Ye Qianli!

However, all the evidence he found proved that she wasn't. She didn't have any records of going to the Western Palace; neither did she have that ability. After all, according to what he found, that swine—who attempted to molest her—said that she really did jump off the cliff.

According to the analysis of that time, she had been poisoned by the Tian Yu Night Queen Flower, an aphrodisiac, and had fallen 5000 feet off the cliff. With her serious injuries, it was impossible for her to go to his Western Palace in such a short period of time and treat him...

Doctor Jiang also said that she had a very severe new injury on her body. She was lucky to be alive because of her extraordinary physique. However, the damage caused by the two deadly poisons had already messed up her meridians and caused her cultivation to disperse. She was probably crippled.

"Yes," Ye Qianli, who did not know that Rong Mo was 'judging' her in his heart once more, still nodded her head and replied frankly. Her initially dazed expression had somehow regained its clarity by then.

"Did Your Highness, the Crown Prince, come down to this commoner's place to let this commoner admire your peerless beauty?" Ye Qianli asked, but in her heart, she had already deduced the visitor's intentions.

He wasn't being aggressive; neither was he criticizing her. He was probably here for her talent. However, he probably didn't realize that she had awakened the Nine Heavens Mystical Fire, right? *Magic box, you're reliable, right?*

When Rong Mo heard this, he raised his black brows and asked, "You're not inviting me in?"

"I'm afraid it's not good for a man and a woman to be alone," Ye Qianli rejected.

"Have you heard of the Gifted Academy?"

"The top academy in the Four Divisions Continent?"

"Yes."

"Your Highness, what do you mean?"

"I have an enrollment token."

Ye Qianli was slightly stunned. She could not help but look up and meet the eyes of the person in front of her. She tried to make out a little of his intentions from his eyes, but unfortunately, she could not see anything.

This was really a pair of unpredictable and magnetic eyes. No one could see anything from them. It was already a trying matter to not be seen through by him.

Ye Qianli frowned slightly. Just as she was about to ask, she saw Rong Mo raise his hand and under the wide sleeve of that embroidered robe, it revealed a simple badge that flowed with starlight in his fair hand.

"Yours," Rong Mo said.

"You're giving it to me just like that?" Ye Qianli felt that it was a bit inconceivable. She knew about the Gifted Academy so she knew that the top-notch educational establishment wasn't an easy place to enter in the continent.

This was especially true for such an enrollment token. It was said that only the most highly-regarded geniuses could be lucky enough to obtain it. Moreover, it was said that those who relied on this token could enter the school even if they failed or did not participate in the entrance examination.

"A betrothal gift."

"Huh?" Ye Qianli only felt like there were crows flying past her entire head, a row of vertical lines flashing, and a row of withered leaves floating down. Everything within her felt that something was wrong.

By the time she regained her composure from the 'betrothal gift', there was already no one in front of her eyes. That stunning crown prince beside the window just now had vanished into thin air!

She didn't even see how he left before he disappeared...

"Magic box, did you see it clearly?"

"Nonsense, he turned into a bird and flew away."

Ye Qianli: "..."

*"The first talent he awakened should be the mythological beast—Vermilion Bird. It is very powerful and very abnormal! F*ck, if I had known, I would have contracted him instead. This is the master that I, the magic box, should have."*

"That's what is worthy of me!" The magic box typed out regretfully. Its consciousness was still lingering in the direction where Rong Mo had left. The behavior of such blatant 'betrayal' made Ye Qianli choke.

"Ah, whatever, whatever. It's all fate. Time doesn't belong to me, and I also can't go towards it. Sigh..."

Smack! Ye Qianli threw the magic box from her pocket onto the ground. "Are you done yet? Follow him if you dare."

"Ouch! You abused me! You're going to be punished by the heavens!" The magic box flashed words onto the screen and complained.

Ye Qianli did not care about it. She looked down at the enrollment token in her hand. When she thought about the word 'betrothal gift' again, she felt her scalp and the roots of her hair hurt as well.

Wasn't this engagement supposed to never be mentioned again?

Could it be that he found out that she was talented so he quickly came to send a betrothal gift? F*ck.

For what reason?!

Previously, he had abandoned her like a pair of shoes. Now, he was here to cement their betrothal? And he was even here personally? Did he have to be so pragmatic? Wasn't he supposed to be as impressive and beautiful as the moon?

Also, she hadn't even said that she wouldn't agree, and yet this person had already left. What was the meaning of this? Did he think that she would definitely accept it? Did he think that, with his beauty, there was nothing he couldn't do?

"No!"

Chapter 15: The Honey Trap is Very Sweet!

Ye Qianli clenched the enrollment token tightly in her hand and was going to leap out of the window abruptly to chase after that beautiful crown prince. However, she fell flat on her face with a thud.

This...

She actually fell down from flipping over a window?! Ye Qianli was not feeling too good from head to toe.

"Heh..." At the same time, a clear and distant laugh even sounded from the darkness, extremely impolitely.

Hearing that, Ye Qianli's entire body stiffened. However, she still did not give up and looked towards the source of that voice. In the end, she saw Rong Mo—whom she didn't know whether had returned after leaving or had not gone far in the first place.

She was simply... simply... Embarrassed beyond words! She really wanted to dig a hole in the ground that she was sprawled out on and burrow into it. She was simply... To think she had been reduced to the point where she could even fall from flipping over a window.

"How embarrassing." Ye Qianli covered her face and sighed secretly. She only hoped that that guy—from a short distance away—would leave quickly. Unfortunately, the beautiful crown prince didn't.

"Why aren't you getting up yet? Do you want to lie on your stomach until the new year comes?" Not only didn't Rong Mo leave, but he even walked up to Ye Qianli who was 'lying on her stomach'. There was an obvious teasing smile in his tone.

Ye Qianli: "...". She did just want to lie down and wait for the new year. *Why? It's none of your business.*

"No matter how embarrassing you look, you've already let me see it on purpose back then. Yet, you know to feel embarrassed now?" Rong Mo hadn't forgotten how this little woman had implicated him by using him as a great cause so that she could make a scene in the main hall.

This woman didn't have him, the crown prince, in her heart. She was only obeying him on the surface, but she was secretly going against him on the inside. She even disdained being his crown princess consort so why would she mind embarrassing herself in front of him?

Although she hid it very deeply and he still could not see through her completely, he could still understand up to this layer. However...

"Ye Qianli."

"What?" In a bad mood, Ye Qianli—who had no choice but to get up and was unable to retreat like a tortoise any longer—prepared to get up. Forget it, forget it. So what if she lost face?

However, just as she got up, her right arm was pulled back abruptly, and her back was pressed against the wall by the window! Er...

She simply wanted to ask this person—this beautiful crown prince with an exquisite face and who was sticking so close to her—what he wanted to do by suddenly pinning her against the wall?

However, the beautiful crown prince was just too close to her. His clean scent—like clear snow—enveloped her, and his soul-sucking eyes locked onto hers too. She was really a little flustered and didn't know what to say anymore.

"Ye Qianli." The beautiful crown prince's voice was still very clear and gentle as he called out again. The breath of his words seemed to pass by her ears, neither close nor distant.

Oh no, this person was using a honey trap!

Ye Qianli took a few light breaths before she managed to stabilize her slightly messy breathing. However, when she saw that fair-as-jade collarbone right in front of her, she subconsciously felt guilty.

However, she couldn't help but be on full alert in her heart. She kept her guard up against this beautiful crown prince who was behaving very strangely. She couldn't help but grow uneasy.

"Was it you that day?" Indeed, the beautiful crown prince asked a question that hit her premonition. This time, not only did he use his breath to tease her, but he even used his gaze!

His clear eyes seemed to be sparkling with specks of light that were about to flow into her eyes and the bottom of her heart. It was simply too beautiful, seductive and dangerous.

"..." Ye Qianli's heart skipped a beat, and she was stunned. A pair of rich brown eyes faintly emitted a misty, glittering light, making her look like a docile and attractive cat.

"Hmm?" The beautiful crown prince continued to tease her! This 'hmm' sound was filled with innumerable twists and turns.

The 'hmm' seemed to cause Ye Qianli to become even more stunned. Her beautiful eyes could not help but half-drooped as those red lips of hers moved slightly. She was actually going to lean closer and kiss those alluring lips that were so close...?

"!"

Rong Mo immediately frowned and turned his head to avoid her. He even took two steps back and let go of Ye Qianli.

"..."

After a long while, Ye Qianli's slightly dazed eyes gradually regained clarity. Her pretty face suddenly turned pinkish, and she was a little shy, embarrassed, and angry.

Rong Mo stared at her reaction, his eyes filled with suspicion. However, he heard someone approaching nearby and... He was suddenly pushed back by Ye Qianli.

"I want the enrollment token, but I don't agree to it as a betrothal gift," Ye Qianli said angrily. Without waiting for Rong Mo to respond, she flipped over the window gracefully and returned to the house nimbly. The open window was also closed with a bang.

After waiting for a while and receiving the guarantee from the magic box that Rong Mo had really left, Ye Qianli's legs immediately went weak, and she sat on the chair.

What a scare, all right! If she hadn't been smart enough to pretend to be seduced and almost kissed him, this probably wouldn't have ended yet! This crown prince was so difficult to deal with...

"He actually hasn't let me off yet." Ye Qianli only felt overwrought as she lamented in her heart. After being 'interrogated' in that new way earlier, she really nearly could not take it anymore.

The enemy's sugar-coated bullets were too sweet and tempting...

"How did you offend him?" As for the magic box that sensed that something was amiss, it also transmitted a question in Ye Qianli's mind.

"Uh..." Ye Qianli found it a bit hard to explain.

"Even though he came so close to you, why do I feel like he really wanted to kill you just now? You have to be careful. This is a beautiful snake."

The magic box seriously transmitted these words.

"Pfft, beautiful snake.

"Hahahaha..." Ye Qianli was amused by the description of the magic box. However, it was true. That fellow was simply a venomous snake! A beautiful snake that could kill people at any time.

"Don't laugh, I'm serious!" The magic box was unhappy.

"I know, I know. But right now, I think that I should take control of my divine ability first. Otherwise, I'm really too weak. I can even fall while climbing through a window," Ye Qianli calmed herself down and said.

The magic box agreed with her wholly and immediately urged Ye Qianli to quickly cultivate. It was a little afraid that this master would fall to her death the next time she climbed through the window. Hahahaha...

"But you helped me to conceal my talent as the Nine Mystical Extraordinary Fire, but I possess the Nine Heavens Mystical Fire. What should I do?" Ye Qianli asked.

"That's easy. I'll teach you a mental cultivation method. As long as you don't unleash your talent on a large scale, I guarantee that no one will be able to discover it," the magic box boasted.

"Even the crown prince can't discover it?"

"Probably." The magic box cowered.

Ye Qianli: "..."

"This person has a very powerful source of divine aura. Anything is possible." The magic box indicated that it wasn't because it couldn't do it, but because that little older brother was too powerful.

"All right then. I'll make do with it first." What else could Ye Qianli do? She could only be more careful when facing the beautiful crown prince.

After that, Ye Qianli immediately started cultivating while the magic box continued to cast protection to conceal her aura.

Moreover, this time, the magic box discovered that Ye Qianli seemed to be able to enter the most perfect cultivation state at will! The situation at the ancient battlefield really was not a coincidence.

"This talent is really out of the ordinary." The magic box had to admit that its cheap master really could surprise him in every way. However, as it was closely observing, it also acutely sensed that there was a sneaky shadow passing by outside the window just now.

Chapter 16: The Heavenly Goddess!

The next day...

The Southern Palace courtyard—that had originally become peaceful—was suddenly thrown into chaos again. Not long after, Ye Qianli's room door was heavily banged on.

"Phew..."

This made the eyes of Ye Qianli—who had just let out a breath of turbid air and only felt refreshed—turn cold.

Bang!

Clang!

At the same time, the door to her room was violently kicked open. The broken pieces of wood struck a large porcelain bottle in the hall, causing a loud explosion.

Without even waiting for Ye Qianli to go out and welcome them or even giving her any time to freshen up, she heard the people who had barged in from outside yell, "What are you all dawdling for? Hurry up, go in and detain Eldest Young Miss."

Bang!

As a result, Ye Qianli's bedroom door was rudely kicked open. Under the lead of that old grandma who had mocked her previously, a group of her Ye family's private guards charged into the room one after another aggressively.

Some of the private guards even looked towards the bed impolitely the moment they entered. They looked at Ye Qianli, who was on the bed. This was something that had never happened in Ye Qianli's 16 years of life as a noblewoman.

As the Eldest Young Lady of the Ye family, her bedroom had always been a sacred existence in the Ye family. Other than her female family members and female servants, even her father—Ye Fengtian—had never been here, let alone other men.

"Get out!" Such rudeness and offense made the coldness in Ye Qianli's eyes intensify. She then shouted out sharply, and for a moment...

Buzz!

All the people who had barged in one after another instantly felt as if they were struck between the brows by a sharp killing intent. Their hearts and souls trembled because of this, and their movements even stopped.

At this moment—especially those private guards who had rudely looked towards Ye Qianli, they felt that the girl sitting cross-legged on the bed in front of them, even though she was only wearing plain white undergarments, was actually so proper and untouchable! She felt like a high saint whom they could not offend.

"..."

Silence. The intruders immediately fell into a strange silence. Even though they were the Ye family's private guards, they were all martial artists who cultivated mystic energy! They were all extraordinarily courageous people, but at this moment, they were all suppressed by Ye Qianli's imposing aura.

"Yes..."

After a long while, the leader of the intruders—who was the strongest ninth-rank mystic apprentice in this group of private guards—subconsciously wanted to open his mouth to explain when he finally found his voice after much difficulty.

Although according to the instructions they had received, there was no need to explain anything and they could just take her away, he couldn't help but want to explain himself respectfully at this moment.

Yet...

"Get lost."

Ye Qianli did not accept the explanation. Her renewed cold shout already carried a hint of burning intent... And an especially powerful pressure that instantly crushed everyone who entered the venue, causing all of them to withdraw from the house with a swish.

None of them stopped hesitantly, and none of them moved slowly. Before their minds could even react, their bodies had already retreated and shut the door nimbly.

"..."

After retreating for quite a while, the group of people felt a lingering fear as cold sweat dripped down their foreheads. Many of them could not help but think: Eldest Young Lady... is she really crippled?

Why did Eldest Young Lady give them the feeling that she was not crippled at all? She still looked like the aloof eldest young lady within the mansion, a genius and goddess who could not be blasphemed against by mortals.

She even felt more noble and otherworldly.

But...

"Young Miss has such a huge temper, but no matter how big your temper is today, it's not up to you. Why are you guys still not going in?! What are you afraid of her for? How can a shameless sl*t like her be fit to be the Eldest Young Lady? What a joke."

That old granny, who had brought these people over, did not believe that Ye Qianli was not crippled. She firmly believed that the Doctor Jiang sent over by the crown prince would not make a mistake. More so, she firmly believed that her judgment was correct.

The prince and the princess consort didn't like the Eldest Young Lady to begin with. In addition to today's crime, she firmly believed that the Young Lady Cousin could replace the Eldest Young Lady completely. The harder and more ruthlessly she stepped on the Eldest Young Lady now, the more she would be valued by the Young Lady Cousin for sure in the future.

"..."

However, the response to the old granny was still silence. Not a single private guard responded to her call again. As cultivators, they were much more sensitive than ordinary people. They were rather afraid due to their inner judgment.

"What a bunch of useless people. They're not even as good as an ordinary old woman like me." The old grandma looked at them with contempt. Instead, she held her head high with her chest puffed out and tried to walk into the house once more.

However, just as she was about to push the door open, it was pushed open from the inside. She could not dodge in time and was slapped right in the face by the door.

Bang!

This old thing without any cultivation was sent flying in front of the private guards without any surprise. Then, she fell to the ground with a bang, lying down and facing upwards like an old dog.

Two streams of nosebleeds flowed out from that completely unappealing face of hers. That miserable look... Even the private guards felt the pain.

Ye Qianli, who pushed open the door and walked out, did not even look at this sick old dog. She walked out from within the house without any sideways glance. She already put on the image of a well-dressed noble lady.

Ye Qianli wore a white gown that was as soft and elegant as flowing clouds. On her body, it did not give people any sense of plainness or paleness. It only gave people a noble and otherworldly feeling! It was as if a goddess from the nine heavens had descended to the mortal world.

She wore a dangling, vivid, and realistic Nine Phoenix Sky Ornament that shook the heavens as if a real Nine Phoenix was about to ride the wind and break through the heavens. However, the hairpin attached to her silky-black hair didn't overshadow the main attraction in the slightest. As if it was only opening up a path for her to soar into the clear blue sky.

A noble lady; a heavenly goddess!

Everyone who saw Ye Qianli in this poise received a sort of *déjà vu* of those 'six characters'. Especially when she walked into the main hall of the Southern Palace with her back facing the light, step by step into the huge hall that had an oppressive aura.

Even Ye Fengtian and Su Qin, who were sitting high above, and Su Lianhua, who was slumped on the settee, could not get rid of this feeling.

Even though Su Lianhua was the most unwilling—among them—to admit that Ye Qianli was nobler than her, she could not help but concede with extreme jealousy... Ye Qianli was indeed nobler than her! More high-end than her!

In particular, Ye Qianli—who was dressed beautifully today—gave Su Lianhua a feeling that she was more beautiful than her—much more beautiful! Her eyes carried their own brilliance like colored glass, her brows were passionate like spring mountains, her exquisite nose was straight and glossy, and her lips were as red as the feathers of a Vermilion Bird.

It could be said that, at this moment, Ye Qianli had perfectly demonstrated what was called imposing! She was what they called noble and goddess-like.

Unfortunately...

She had been crippled.

When Ye Fengtian saw this kind of ambience from his daughter, he felt endless regret in his heart. He always knew that, although this daughter's personality wasn't likable, she was definitely capable.

Having grown up very beautifully, she looked very much like his mother. Back then, his mother—who had many suitors in the royal capital—was also so noble and domineering in his memory. She was so beautiful that even he, her son, felt a sense of distance.

"Someone, come and prepare a seat for the Eldest Young Lady." Ye Fengtian's voice was very gentle as he spoke with that trace of admiration in his heart.

"What is she sitting for?!" Su Qin screeched furiously.

Chapter 17: Killing You won't Take any Effort

As soon as Su Qin shouted, the private guards who had followed her—instead of escorting Ye Qianli like a criminal—swiftly withdrew like a tide.

Even though they had 'accidentally' heard the inside story before, the main family's affairs were not something that people like them could watch from the sidelines.

"If you have the ability to do such a shameless thing and disgrace our Ye family's honor, what right do you have to sit? What are you waiting for? Kneel down." Su Qin's face turned green, and she looked extremely angry.

This time, Su Lianhua did not speak again. She stared fixedly at Ye Qianli, her gaze like a sword dipped in poison. She wished that she could gouge out that extremely beautiful face.

"Father, may I ask why you invited your daughter here?" However, Ye Qianli ignored Su Qin. In her eyes, she no longer had this mother.

Originally, she was a person who had occupied a magpie's nest. She did not have much feelings towards the parents of this body—things like 'gratitude for raising her up' or 'filial piety'.

Moreover, Su Qin really did not treat her as her daughter. Instead, this mother kept trampling on her—even insulting and hitting her! Hence, it was even more impossible for her to treat Su Qin as her mother.

As for Ye Fengtian... In Ye Qianli's memories, although this father was also a sc*mbag, compared to her harsh mother, he had brought warmth to the original owner before.

Therefore, she still somewhat respected this father of hers. Even if he was also such a sc*mbag, for letting a mother humiliate his own daughter like this.

"I told you to..." Su Qin was indeed even angrier after being ignored. It looked like she was about to attack again!

"Enough! Can't you talk nicely? She's still our daughter, after all. You're always threatening to strike her all day long. Is she your enemy?!" Ye Fengtian flipped out instead.

Only then did Su Qin stop talking. No matter what, she was still afraid of Ye Fengtian. Not to mention anything else—just based on cultivation, Ye Fengtian was at the level where he could easily strangle her to death.

"Li'er, don't blame your mother for being furious either. It's just that your actions are too disappointing," Ye Fengtian who finished lecturing his wife finally looked at Ye Qianli and said with disappointment.

"May I know what Father is talking about?" Ye Qianli asked. Although she already had an idea in her heart, she still wanted to see how her father and mother would convict her.

"Elder Sister, quickly admit your mistake. Uncle and Aunt already know about it. You... About you and Guard Lin... Lin... Guard Lin has already been killed." This time, Su Lianhua, who saw an opportunity to trample on Ye Qianli, did not let go of it and immediately added on to her 'sin'.

As expected, Ye Fengtian's face darkened terribly, and his eyes burned with anger!

"Guard Lin?" Ye Qianli went through her memories and confirmed that she really did not know who he was. She then looked at the black-faced Ye Fengtian and asked, "If I said that I don't know this person, would my father believe me?"

Swoosh!

When Su Qin—who had been silent for a while—heard this, the teacup beside her was swept angrily at Ye Qianli. That speed was so fast! An ordinary commoner would definitely not be able to dodge it.

So...

Ye Qianli really did not dodge this time. Under the effect of Su Qin's force, the boiling hot tea and cup hit her chest—where her heart was—hard and scalded her body.

Clang...

The teacup fell to the ground. As the material was especially good and sturdy, it did not shatter. However, one could imagine how painful it was for Ye Qianli who had been hit directly.

If...

If not for the fact that she had already awakened her innate talent and she was not the 'trash' she was after that incident, she was afraid that her heart would have been crushed to pieces and she would have died on the spot.

This was her mother, Su Qin.

"..."

Blood flowed out from the corner of Ye Qianli's lips. Drops of blood flowed down her chin and dripped onto her chest. It was especially bright and piercing.

Ye Fengtian, a general who was used to going on battle expeditions, actually found it to be such a ghastly sight!

"!"

Even Su Lianhua was shocked. However, the smile at the bottom of her eyes could not help but float to the surface. She firmly believed that Ye Qianli, who was already crippled, would not be able to withstand this blow. Ye Qianli was going to die.

"Li... Li'er..."

Ye Fengtian's face was a little pale. After all, no matter what, she was his biological daughter! He had never thought of taking his child's life even if she had done countless wrong things.

"..."

Su Qin's expression turned ugly too. She had forgotten that this daughter of hers was already crippled. These kinds of actions from her would take her daughter's life. She was just used to hitting her. This...

Seeing the change in the expressions of the three people in the hall, Ye Qianli raised her hand and gently wiped away the blood at the corner of her mouth. Then, she reached into her bosom, and a very broken jade pendant appeared in her hand.

"This is the Heart Protection Jade that Grandpa gave me. Grandpa has saved me again. This is my second life," Ye Qianli said.

"..." Ye Fengtian heaved a sigh of relief.

"Your grandfather shouldn't have given you these good things! A vile creature like you should have died earlier so that we would be spared any worry!" Su Qin also heaved a sigh of relief, but she didn't forget to admonish her cuttingly.

"Does Father think so, too?" Ye Qianli asked.

"Enough! You evil creature, don't keep thinking that your father will protect you. If your grandfather were to find out about what you've done this time, I'm afraid he would probably kill you personally."

"As the Eldest Young Lady of my Ye Family—even if you're a useless person, you still have the bloodline of the Ye Clan. Why... Why are you so willing to cheapen yourself and get together with a low-grade guard? A low-grade guard! You're really capable."

When Su Qin mentioned these pieces of 'truth', she was so angry that her liver hurt. She felt that the evil creature she had given birth to was here to bring her shame! It was the biggest stain in her life.

"Aunt, don't be angry! Elder Sister... Elder Sister was just confused for a moment, too. Elder Sister, Elder Sister! Quickly apologize to Aunt. Don't make Aunt angry." When she saw the favorableness of the situation, Su Lianhua looked towards Ye Qianli and hurriedly begged her.

Afterward...

Pa!

Ye Qianli simply gave her a slap on the face, and the latter fell from the settee onto the floor. She slapped Su Lianhua right in front of Su Qin and Ye Fengtian.

"You!"

Su Qin's face was filled with shock. She stood up completely and cast her palm strike directly at Ye Qianli! The strong wind whistled and pressed down like a mountain, heading to crush Ye Qianli.

As a fifth-level Mystic cultivator, Su Qin truly went all out this time! When she saw her beloved niece being struck, she was absolutely furious.

"Su Qin!"

Ye Fengtian's expression changed slightly, and he immediately wanted to stop her. After all, he knew that Ye Qianli could not be so lucky every time. However...

Screech—

A cry of a phoenix, accompanied by a golden glow, swept towards Su Qin a step before Ye Fengtian could! Not only did it instantly disperse the power of her palm, but the remaining strength also exploded towards her.

Bang!

In the next moment, Su Qin was sent flying and smashed against the wall behind the hall! Thankfully, Ye Fengtian had caught her in time and prevented her from falling to the ground in a sorry state.

"Pfft—"

However, Su Qin was already seriously injured. She vomited a mouthful of blood in Ye Fengtian's arms. It was a shocking sight. Even Su Lianhua, who had fallen to the ground, was stunned.

"Although I—Ye Qianli—am crippled, the murderous aura accumulated within this Nine Phoenix Sky Ornament is enough for me to kill you, Su Qin." At the same time, Ye Qianli's cold voice rang out without any emotion.