

## R O T S F E 1131

### Chapter 1131: Kill Her (3)

“Even if I can defeat Holy Lady... I will not do it!!” Blood Moon Elder gritted his teeth and clenched his fists.

Swoosh!

As the Blood Moon Elder finished his sentence, the Blood Moon Holy Lord raised his right arm slightly, and a red gleam penetrated Blood Moon Elder’s glabella instantly.

Just as Blood Moon Holy Lord was about to attack, Han Cangming took a step forward and dispelled that red gleam with the wave of a hand.

“Han Cangming, why do you want to be in my way?” Blood Moon Holy Lord looked at Han Cangming coldly.

A hint of confusion could be seen on Han Cangming’s face. He did not know why either, but it was as though all of this was a given and that was what he should do.

“I did not look for you, and you came to offer yourself instead. This is good too though.” As Blood Moon Holy Lord spoke, he turned into a blood-colored shadow and flew towards Han Cangming.

In just a moment, Han Cangming and Blood Moon Holy Lord were locked in a battle dozens of miles away.

Blood Moon Elder still had not recovered from the shock at this moment and looked at Ye Qingtang. “Holy Lady... did you... you... betray Holy Lord?”

“Betray?”

Ye Qingtang frowned deeply. When had she ever betrayed Blood Moon Holy Lord?

Ever since the war at Xuanling Sect, she had never seen Blood Moon Holy Lord at all. What betrayal could there be?

Furthermore, she did not do anything over this period of time...

Ye Qingtang could not understand what outrageous thing she did for her cheapskate brother to want to suddenly kill her.

The Blood Moon Elder understood when he saw Ye Qingtang’s confused expression.

He more or less knew what Ye Qingtang had done over this period of time, and she indeed did not do anything that betrayed the Blood Moon Holy Lord and the Blood Moon Sect.

Furthermore...

Although Ye Qingtang was Blood Moon Sect’s Holy Lady, she had not much connection with Blood Moon Sect in reality, and there was no such chance to betray it even if she wanted to.

But why did Holy Lord...

The more Blood Moon Elder thought about it, the more confused he was.

A thought suddenly struck Ye Qingtang. She looked at the severely injured demonic creature on the ground.

When this demonic creature chased after them earlier on, it said that someone wanted her life, and Ye Qingtang thought that the demonic creature was perhaps referring to someone from the You Ancient Clan.

But thinking about it now, it did not make much sense as that demonic creature was a member of the You Ancient Clan after all...

Could it be that the person that the demonic creature said was the Blood Moon Holy Lord?!

It was the Blood Moon Holy Lord who helped it to break Ling Yan's Realistic Illusion... as he wanted to kill her with the demonic creature...

Thinking of it now, perhaps only the Blood Moon Holy Lord could easily break the Realistic Illusion with his skills.

However, Ye Qingtang could not understand why the Blood Moon Holy Lord suddenly wanted to take her life.

If the Blood Moon Holy Lord wished to kill her, he could have easily done so when they first met a long time ago. Why did he have to wait until this day?

Moreover, Ye Qingtang faintly sensed that although Blood Moon Holy Lord wanted to kill her, he seemed to be unwilling to do it himself. Regardless of giving the demonic creature a chance to kill her or ordering Blood Moon Elder to do so, it seemed that he wanted to kill her through others...

Given his skills, it was clearly simpler for him to kill her himself...

Ye Qingtang found the situation increasingly strange. Furthermore, judging from the reactions of Blood Moon Holy Lord and Han Cangming, it seemed that they knew each other as well. What exactly was going on?

More and more questions flooded Ye Qingtang's mind, and it was probable that she would not be able to understand the current situation in a short time.

Chapter 1132: This Is Impossible (1)

Since that was the case, Ye Qingtang stopped thinking about it and took out a pill from her space ring to consume. In a few breaths' time, her complexion was finally better.

Currently, Han Cangming and Blood Moon Holy Lord were fighting outside the city, and she was pretty safe in the meantime.

Ye Qingtang first looked at the demonic creature and then at the Blood Moon Elder...

When Blood Moon Elder refused to carry out the Blood Moon Holy Lord's orders earlier on, Ye Qingtang was a little touched.

Ye Qingtang immediately looked at the Blood Moon Elder and spoke.

“Oh right... Didn’t you want to possess a male powerful figure... There is one here... Time is limited. You must hurry.”

Blood Moon Elder was stunned after hearing Ye Qingtang, and he followed Ye Qingtang’s gaze.

His lips twitched when he saw that the person that Ye Qingtang was pointing to was actually the demonic creature on the ground.

Was she freaking kidding?!

Although he was a woman currently, he was at least a human... Now, he could not even be a human anymore?!

What the hell is this thing? Can it be possessed?!

“Holy Lady... this place is not safe to stay for long. Let’s retreat quickly!” Blood Moon Elder held onto Ye Qingtang and wanted to leave without uttering a word about the possession, acting as though he did not hear Ye Qingtang at all.

“If this demonic creature... returned back to the outside world... It is at least in the Arcane Supremacy realm... It may even be in the Heavenly Venerate realm... In addition, it has perfect defense and strength...” Ye Qingtang mumbled as though she was talking to herself.

Blood Moon Elder immediately stopped in his tracks, and he looked at Ye Qingtang after thinking for a while. “Holy Lady, it’s not important whether it is powerful or not. The main thing is that I like this body as it is very manly and domineering. I like it.”

However, before Ye Qingtang could continue to speak, a blood-colored shadow suddenly leaped towards them and appeared beside Ye Qingtang in a flash.

“Younger brother...”

Ye Qingtang frowned deeply as she looked at the Blood Moon Holy Lord, who was inches away.

Blood Moon Holy Lord looked at Ye Qingtang coldly as though he had no emotion.

In the next second, Blood Moon Holy Lord’s overpowering aura instantly enshrouded Ye Qingtang.

“What... are you doing this for?” Ye Qingtang asked under the pressure of the Blood Moon Holy Lord’s overwhelming aura.

Ye Qingtang believed things should not be as such between her and the Blood Moon Holy Lord and was all the more unclear why he wanted to kill her.

“Instead of facing suffering and misery in the future, why not just die earlier?” The Blood Moon Holy Lord looked at Ye Qingtang and said coldly.

Ye Qingtang was slightly shaken. What was the meaning behind those words...

“Holy Lord, please pardon Holy Lady!”

Suddenly, Blood Moon Elder kneeled beside Blood Moon Holy Lord.

However, Blood Moon Holy Lord did not spare him an eye.

“Don’t blame me.”

Blood Moon Holy Lord raised his right arm, and a blood-colored bolt of lightning emerged in his palm.

However, before the Blood Moon Holy Lord could take any action, the Blood Moon Elder suddenly grabbed the Blood Moon Holy Lord’s legs.

“Holy Lady... quickly run!”

The Blood Moon Elder turned to look at Ye Qingtang and shouted loudly.

Then, the Blood Moon Holy Lord looked askance at the Blood Moon Elder and enshrouded him in his boundless aura.

“Quick... Holy Lady... Quickly escape!” Blood Moon Elder saw that Ye Qingtang did not react and shouted again.

Chapter 1133: This Is Impossible (2)

Before Ye Qingtang could speak, Han Cangming’s body flashed by, and he grabbed the Blood Moon Holy Lord’s shoulder from the back before hurling him several hundred meters away.

“Are you very anxious?” Han Cangming looked at the Blood Moon Holy Lord and asked.

Blood Moon Holy Lord floated in the air and replied coldly. “We can continue slowly after I deal with her.”

Han Cangming did not utter a word and rammed his fist towards the Blood Moon Holy Lord.

Seeing that he could not get pass Han Cangming, the Blood Moon Holy Lord could only accept the battle.

Boom Boom!!

Boom! Boom!

Deafening explosions filled the air as though a calamity was impending. Two shadows—one red and one white—interlaced and created ripples in the air.

“Holy Lady... quickly leave!”

Blood Moon Elder immediately grabbed Ye Qingtang and dashed forward.

However, before they could run far, a virtual image of an elderly appeared before them.

The appearance of that elderly was exactly the same as the Blood Moon Elder’s original looks!

“You...”

The Blood Moon Elder was stunned when he saw the elderly who looked exactly the same as his original self.

“Have you forgotten your mission?”

The elderly asked coldly. It was as though his voice penetrated through the Netherworld and reached them.

“Who are you... Why do you look like me?!” Blood Moon Elder asked furiously.

“Who am I?” The virtual elderly snickered. “You’re merely a split self of me. Why? Did you even forget about this?”

Blood Moon Elder shuddered when he heard what the elderly said, and disbelief filled his eyes.

What was this person saying...

He actually said that he was only a split self...

Even Ye Qingtang was stunned.

“Your existence is to be loyal to Blood Moon Holy Lord. Now that you wish to betray the Blood Moon Holy Lord, I’m afraid there’s no need for your existence anymore...” The virtual elderly said without emotions.

Ye Qingtang sized up the virtual elderly in the air and frowned slightly.

This image of the elderly was formed using pure mental energy. His original self should be far away, and he used mental energy to enter this place...

However, to possess such frightening mental energy and be able to execute a remarkable skill that crossed space, this elderly’s true cultivation base was at least... above the Heavenly Venerate realm. It was even possible he was even a Holy Venerate...

“I am your split self... Who are you kidding!”

Blood Moon Elder stared at the virtual elderly in the air and shouted furiously.

He was no one but himself, a real and existing independent body. How could he be someone else’s split self?!

“Oh?”

After hearing what the Blood Moon Elder said, the virtual elderly snickered. “Since you’re so sure that you are not a split self, do you... have any memories from when you were young?”

“This...”

Blood Moon Elder was shocked, and he tried his best to recall his youth... but to no avail, as though he had no youth at all.

“Haha... no wonder. You have already died once, and your true memories should be forgotten already... Since that’s the case, let me help you to recall your identity.”

As the virtual elderly finished his sentence, endless mental energy immediately enshrouded the Blood Moon Elder.

Many scenes appeared in the Blood Moon Elder's mind almost instantly.

The Blood Moon Elder was astonished. He finally recalled his identity.

Just as what that virtual elderly had said, the Blood Moon Elder was actually really just a split self of that elderly.

Chapter 1134: This Is Impossible (3)

A thousand years ago, he was manifested by the elderly to follow and serve the Blood Moon Holy Lord for eternity without betrayal...

They came to this mainland to search for a lady... and it was said that that lady was the reincarnation of the Heavenly Emperor's wife...

Once the Heavenly Emperor's wife reincarnated and appeared, they were to kill her; this was the only purpose of their existence...

However, time passed, and the reincarnation had yet to appear. A thousand years caused them to gradually forget their initial memories...

"Blood Moon Holy Lord..." Blood Moon Elder quivered slightly. "Holy Lord... is the mental manifestation of the Heavenly Emperor... I... I am a split self of the Heavenly Emperor's warrior... The purpose of our existence... is... is to kill..."

Blood Moon Elder trembled even more intensely, and the last few words were trapped in his mouth. Just as he was about to say them, his eyes landed straight on Ye Qingtang.

"Why... is it you... Why... is the person to kill..."

"What are you saying?"

Ye Qingtang was filled with surprise as she looked at the Blood Moon Elder.

"It seems that you finally recalled your mission." The virtual elderly looked at the Blood Moon Elder and said without emotions, "Since that's the case, what are you still waiting for? This lady is heavily injured. Kill her now and your mission is considered completed."

"The purpose... of my existence..."

The Blood Moon Elder trembled as he looked at Ye Qingtang.

The very purpose of his existence was to wait for the lady before him to be born and then kill her...

"I don't have a choice... I don't have a choice ever since I exist in this world..." The Blood Moon Elder's eyes dimmed gradually as though there was no warmth, and he approached Ye Qingtang slowly.

When he was just several inches away from Ye Qingtang, the Blood Moon Elder suddenly turned around and slashed his sword at the elderly in the air.

However, the elderly was manifested by pure mental energy, and the Blood Moon Elder's attack did not harm the elderly at all.

“On what basis do I not have any choice?!” The Blood Moon Elder’s eyes were suddenly bright as he shouted sternly. “I have my own thinking... experiences, emotions... and memory. I’m completely independent. Why do I need to be instructed by you? On what basis should I be an insignificant split self of you?! If I can kill you... I can replace you...!”

The virtual elderly was aloof when he heard the Blood Moon Elder and scoffed loudly. “You’re merely my split self... How dare you betray me and even think of replacing me... Forget it, since this is so, there’s no point for you to exist anymore. Disappear.”

The virtual elderly raised his arm gently.

As the elderly moved, the Blood Moon Elder uttered a piercing scream as though his spirit was experiencing unbearable torment.

From afar, Ye Qingtang frowned at the situation before her.

At her peak, she was once a Holy Venerate and naturally knew how to collect a split self back. All there was to do was to use one’s own mental energy to invade into the split self’s body.

Evidently, that elderly wanted to collect the Blood Moon Elder split self back at this moment.

Chapter 1135: Protect (1)

“Holy... Holy Lady... save... me...”

The veins on Blood Moon Elder’s forehead popped up as he looked at Ye Qingtang.

Ye Qingtang walked forward, and a black demonic aura spiraled around her.

The energy of the Heavenly Demon Devouring Bloodline was activated to the maximum.

Ye Qingtang placed a hand on Blood Moon Elder’s left shoulder and used the energy of the Heavenly Demon Devouring Bloodline to devour the elderly’s mental energy.

“Cooperate with me. Release all your mental energy!” Ye Qingtang looked at Blood Moon Elder grimly.

“Okay...” Blood Moon Elder nodded repeatedly.

Without any defense from the Blood Moon Elder, Ye Qingtang’s Heavenly Demon Devouring Bloodline invaded into Blood Moon Elder’s mental level easily and fully guarded his mental energy fully with her bloodline.

As long as that virtual elderly’s mental energy invaded in, Ye Qingtang’s bloodline energy could devour it, and thus, the Blood Moon Elder could remain safe and not disappear.

The moment Ye Qingtang guarded the Blood Moon Elder’s mental energy, an impressive amount of mental energy suddenly rushed from that virtual image of the elderly to the Blood Moon Elder!

In just a moment, the Blood Moon Elder’s body seemed to have suffered a huge impact and trembled uncontrollably.

Ye Qingtang’s eyes darkened, and her grip on the Blood Moon Elder’s shoulder tightened.

That surge of mental energy wanted to invade into Blood Moon Elder's mind aggressively, but just as it filled him, the Heavenly Demon Bloodline that Ye Qingtang injected into the Blood Moon Elder's mental level was immediately activated.

In the blink of an eye, the surging mental energy was completely devoured by Ye Qingtang's Heavenly Demon Devouring Bloodline.

The elderly, who was originally waiting to collect his split self back, was surprised by the situation. He clearly felt that the mental energy he released earlier on was entirely devoured by a force in a moment.

Instinctively, the elderly looked at Ye Qingtang, who was beside the Blood Moon Elder.

Could it be that she... devoured my mental energy?

The elderly was uncertain, but he intensified the mental energy needed to collect the Blood Moon Elder back. Yet, no matter the extent that he increased by, all the mental energy that entered the Blood Moon Elder's body was completely devoured by that mysterious force in no time...

"What... is going on..." The elderly frowned slightly as confusion filled his eyes.

Ye Qingtang looked up at the elderly with eyes blazing with anger.

"As long as I exist, you can dream on about collecting him back."

The elderly was stunned. "It's you who devoured my mental energy?"

"That's right." Ye Qingtang admitted.

Surprise flashed across the elderly's eyes. Never had he thought that Ye Qingtang actually had the ability to devour all of his mental energy!

However, he was just a virtual image formed by mental energy, and the majority of its mental energy was devoured by Ye Qingtang already. There was insufficient energy to sustain this virtual image, much less collect back the Blood Moon Elder.

The elderly in the air looked at Ye Qingtang in worry and sighed.

"Holy Lady..."

"What did you call me?" Ye Qingtang's brows furrowed slightly when she heard the familiar form of address from that elderly.

Chapter 1136: Protect (2)

"Don't be shocked... I share the same memory as my split self. I feel the same... as how he feels to you..." The virtual elderly sighed.

Ye Qingtang was a Holy Venerate in her previous life, and she naturally knew that the split self's senses, emotions, and even memory could be shared with the original self. Plainly speaking, the Blood Moon Elder and this elderly were actually the same person.



“Holy Lady... fighting alongside you over this period of time is a rare experience...” The virtual elderly continued saying. “Especially when I tried being a lady... However... no matter what, you must die... Being alive in itself... is a cruel thing for you...”

“What are you trying to say?” Ye Qingtang looked at that elderly questioningly as she felt that he seemed to know something.

“You’re merely taking that old route once again. It was with Heavenly Emperor in the last life... perhaps it is the Demon God this lifetime... However, you won’t have any good outcome regardless... Instead of suffering endless torment and then dying, why not... die earlier...” The virtual elderly said.

Demon God?!

Ye Qingtang was startled when she heard the elderly mention the Demon God.

She had no relations with the Demon God originally, but because of the heart in her body that was known by everyone as the Heart of the Demon God, everyone was after her life throughout her entire previous life.

Now, this elderly mentioned the Demon God and seemed to imply that she had some connections with the Demon God.

Ye Qingtang found it bizarre.

However...

Ye Qingtang took a deep breath and scoffed.

“What a joke. What is meant by a cycle and taking the old route? I don’t know what you’re saying, but there is one thing that I am very clear of...”

Ye Qingtang looked up slightly. Her eyes were determined and bright.

“My life is in my own hands. No one shall think of controlling my fate!”

The elderly in the air shook his head.

Actually, the elderly was unaware of what exactly happened to Ye Qingtang and merely trusted the Heavenly Emperor unconditionally.

Since the Heavenly Emperor wanted her life, he must have his own reasons.

In the eyes of the elderly, the Heavenly Emperor’s words were the only truth in this world.

Regardless of the reason behind the Heavenly Emperor’s actions, the elderly would support him unconditionally.

“Alright. Since you insist on protecting this split self, so be it then.” The elderly sized up Ye Qingtang and disappeared slowly until he was completely gone.

His mental energy was almost depleted, and this virtual image could no longer be sustained; thus, he could only leave for now.

When he noticed that the elderly disappeared, the tensed-up Blood Moon Elder finally sighed in relief although it was evident that he still had not recovered from the shock. He turned to look at Ye Qingtang in gratitude and spoke.

“Thank you... Thank you Holy Lady...”

Seeing that the elderly had left, Ye Qingtang removed her hand from the Blood Moon Elder’s shoulder. The serious expression in her eyes faded away and was replaced by a meaningful look as she sized up the Blood Moon Elder.

“I never thought that... you’re actually a split self.”

The Blood Moon Elder froze when he heard Ye Qingtang and replied immediately.

“Although... Although I am a split self... I’ve long forgotten that I am a split self already. I think that I should be the original self.”

“Unless you can personally kill him as you said just now... Otherwise, you will always be a split self.” Ye Qingtang discouraged the Blood Moon Elder bluntly.

Chapter 1137: Possession (1)

If a split self wanted to become the true original self, the only option was to personally destroy the original self. Otherwise, it would remain as a split self forever.

“Humph. There’ll be one day where I take revenge for today and kill him!” The Blood Moon Elder scoffed as his eyes twinkled continuously.

Ye Qingtang’s lips twitched slightly after hearing the Blood Moon Elder.

The elderly’s martial skills were immeasurable, and even in her peak in her previous life, she might not be able to defeat that elderly.

“Allow me to remind you that your original self is very likely... a Holy Venerate,” Ye Qingtang said candidly.

“Holy Venerate?!” The Blood Moon Elder’s expression changed instantly, but it only lasted for a moment as he returned to his previous fierce expression. “Humph. So what if he is a Holy Venerate?! As long as I can kill him personally, all of his will be mine, and I will become a Holy Venerate as well...”

Then, the Blood Moon Elder suddenly changed the direction of his discourse and said, “However, thinking about it carefully, I exist because of him... Forget it. I will be compassionate and spare his life.”

Ye Qingtang stared blankly at the Blood Moon Elder. “...”

When has this Blood Moon Elder ever been compassionate?

Now that he had changed his stance, it was probably because he learned of that elderly’s Holy Venerate cultivation base... and was frightened...

Ye Qingtang was already used to the Blood Moon Elder’s “flexibility” according to the situation and merely cast him a look plainly without saying anything.

She directly led the Blood Moon Elder to the demonic creature's side and pushed him towards it.

"Don't say anymore bullsh\*t. Quickly possess it."

This opportunity was rare. Han Cangming and Blood Moon Holy Lord seemed to have a feud, and no one knew where they had battled to.

Blood Moon Elder looked at the demonic creature on the ground with a complicated expression. However, he abandoned his last "principle" and immediately moved forward to use his mental energy to invade the demonic creature's body.

Who cares if it was human or not! If he still did not work hard to become more powerful, he would be killed by that old original self!

However big the world was, his life was the most important thing!

Blood Moon Elder had thought it through, but after a long while later, he panted heavily and was sweating profusely. He looked at Ye Qingtang dejectedly and said, "Holy Lady... I can't do it. This demonic creature's mental energy is too strong... Given my current level, it's simply impossible to break through his mental defense..."

What the hell is this!

He had already given up his rights to become human, but there was still such an obstacle!

Ye Qingtang nodded. This was reasonable.

It was easy for a high-level powerful figure to possess a low-level cultivator, but if a low-level cultivator wanted to possess the body of a high-level figure, it was almost impossible.

Suddenly, Ye Qingtang raised her right arm, and a pitch-black flame floated in her palm.

Before Blood Moon Elder's eyes, Ye Qingtang waved her hand gently and threw that destructive flame onto the demonic creature.

At the same time, the demonic creature shrieked in pain as though it was a cry from the depth of his soul.

The demonic creature was heavily injured and had lost all combat ability; thus, it had no way of blocking Ye Qingtang's black flame.

Ye Qingtang immediately looked at Blood Moon Elder and said, "Continue."

"Alright." Blood Moon Elder nodded and then used the power of his spirit to invade into the demonic creature's body.

Chapter 1138: Possession (2)

"It's a pity. It's still short by a little... But compared to before, this demonic creature's mental defense is much weaker," the Blood Moon Elder said.

Upon hearing that, Ye Qingtang continued to increase the amount and density of the black flame, causing the demonic creature to lose control of his mind.

Fifteen minutes later, the Blood Moon Elder fell onto the ground with a pale complexion.

“It’s so painful!”

The demonic creature slowly stood up from the ground and let out a deafening roar that resembled explosive thunder in the sky.

Witnessing this, Ye Qingtang slowly retracted all her black flames as the Blood Moon Elder had clearly succeeded in the possession.

“I can’t anymore... It’s so painful...” The Blood Moon Elder howled continuously.

Ye Qingtang was calm to the wailing Blood Moon Elder and shrugged slightly.

The demonic creature was already severely injured prior to this and was burned by Ye Qingtang’s black flame when it was defenseless...

Now that the Blood Moon Elder succeeded in possessing it, he was fully bonded with the demonic creature’s body.

It would be weird if he did not feel pain.

“Eat this.” Ye Qingtang took out a bottle of healing elixir from her space ring and tossed it to Blood Moon Elder.

After getting hold of it, the Blood Moon Elder poured all of its contents down his throat.

However, this healing elixir did not seem to be effective on his new body and could only relieve a slight amount of the excruciating pain all over his body.

Ye Qingtang’s healing elixir was merely targeted towards Yin Yang Perfected Lord figures while this demonic creature’s skills were way beyond the Yin Yang Perfected Lord realm; thus, this elixir did not have any special use for the Blood Moon Elder.

The Blood Moon Elder sat on the ground cross-legged and used his own powers to heal himself.

It had to be said that not only did this demonic creature’s body possess perfect defense, but its healing powers were extremely shocking as well: in less than an hour, it had already healed thirty to forty percent.

“Puff... puff...” The Blood Moon Elder panted heavily. “Holy Lady, this demonic creature’s body is really insanely powerful...”

“It’s good that you like it.” Ye Qingtang looked at the Blood Moon Elder and chuckled.

Blood Moon Elder immediately checked himself out and eventually wore a helpless expression. Apart from powerful skills, he was nothing at all...

“Oh right... Holy Lady, I think that I can hide in the You Ancient Clan...” Blood Moon Elder suddenly whispered to Ye Qingtang.

After hearing that, Ye Qingtang frowned slightly.

Although this was a good idea, it was too risky. If You Ancient Clan grew suspicious... the Blood Moon Elder would be in an extremely dangerous situation.

"It's too risky," Ye Qingtang said after contemplation.

"Holy Lady, this mainland is about to be wiped out, and I view myself as a part of this mainland. If the You Ancient Clan had their way, all living beings on this mainland would die... It is extremely dangerous no matter where we are. Instead, it is better to initiate a strike. If I conceal myself in the You Ancient Clan, at least we can obtain information on the You Ancient Clan and their next step... It is easier to fight them this way!" The Blood Moon Elder said rather agitatedly.

Looking at the Blood Moon Elder's persistence, Ye Qingtang, however, felt like laughing.

Tracing back to when they first met, who would have thought that there would be a day where the once brutal Blood Moon Elder would actually sacrifice himself for the common people?

Chapter 1139: Shell (1)

Ultimately, Ye Qingtang gave in and allowed the Blood Moon Elder to do as he wanted.

...

At the same time, dozens of miles away.

Two immensely good-looking men stood in the air silently.

A blood-colored long robe swayed in the wind as a pair of cold eyes landed on Han Cangming.

"Han Cangming, you could have stayed out of this," the Blood Moon Holy Lord said without emotions after a while.

Han Cangming was silent.

"I'm very curious. Are you really the Demon God, Han Cangming?" A long time later, Blood Moon Holy Lord asked once again though he looked at Han Cangming with suspicion and confusion.

Han Cangming was known as the Demon God, but everyone knew that he was not a demon. It was just that his intellect was demon-like; thus, people named him as the Demon God.

Although Han Cangming's martial skills were Emperor-level, it was slightly inferior when compared to other Emperor-level figures.

What people were afraid of in Han Cangming was not his cultivation base but his intellect. Compared to his intelligence, his Emperor-level skills were nothing at all.

However, the current Han Cangming was not the one in the Blood Moon Holy Lord's memory.

The Han Cangming before seemed to be a completely different person.

"Han Cangming... Ye Qingtang's death is also greatly beneficial to you," the Blood Moon Holy Lord said coldly when he saw that Han Cangming had yet to respond.

"No." Han Cangming narrowed his eyes and ultimately spoke. "My heart is in her body."

“Heart...” Blood Moon Holy Lord’s eyes flickered. “So you believe that the heart in Ye Qingtang’s body is yours?”

Han Cangming did not reply, but his silence seemed to verify the Blood Moon Holy Lord’s question.

“As a Demon God who has a demon intellect... since when did you become an idiot?” The Blood Moon Holy Lord looked at the silent Han Cangming, and his suspicions intensified.

“You don’t have any ability to think independently. Are you really Han Cangming?”

Han Cangming’s brows furrowed slightly.

Swoosh!

All of a sudden, without any warning at all, the Blood Moon Holy Lord formed a strange print with his palm. A blood-colored bolt of lightning appeared in the sky and struck down at Han Cangming.

Han Cangming reacted swiftly and immediately descended to the ground, avoiding the Blood Moon Holy Lord’s fatal blow.

However, when Han Cangming landed on the ground, two blood-colored metal chains shot out from the ground and trapped Han Cangming tightly.

“As expected...”

The Blood Moon Holy Lord landed on the ground with his hands behind him a while later.

“I formed two remarkable skills just now. The first was a seal that activated from the ground while the second was a small Heavenly Tribulation that activated from the sky. You only saw the small Heavenly Tribulation but was unable to think of the sealed boundary on the ground...” The Blood Moon Holy Lord looked at Han Cangming and said.

Han Cangming was emotionless and did not understand what the Blood Moon Holy Lord was saying.

“So... you’re only a shell that acts instinctively... without any thinking ability at all.” Blood Moon Holy Lord’s eyes glistened. “What a joke. I fought with a shell for so long.”

Only an Emperor-level figure could slip away by withdrawing his soul to be reborn and leave his shell behind to trick the world...

The so-called shell only had the Emperor-level figure’s instinctive thinking and did not possess any consciousness or emotions, including independent thinking. It was merely a power storehouse.

## **Chapter 1140: Shell (2)**

“Ha...” An icy smile appeared on Blood Moon Holy Lord’s face. “Withdrawing your soul and leaving your body behind... Han Cangming... this lives up to your name as the Demon God...”

However, just as Blood Moon Holy Lord spoke, the sealed Han Cangming suddenly flashed a wicked smile. The pair of distant eyes were now coated by a devilish charm, and even his cold face was more devilish now!

It was as if Han Cangming’s demeanor changed completely in an instant.

Han Cangming's eyes slowly landed on Blood Moon Holy Lord as he laughed lightly. "Heavenly Brother, it's not too nice to bully my shell like this, isn't it?"

"You're here..." Blood Moon Holy Lord sized up Han Cangming once again when he heard that familiar tone.

"After knowing what happened to you back then, I've already predicted that I would be next. Thus, I withdrew my soul to be reincarnated. This body is only left behind to trick the Heavenly Dao. There's no need to be surprised," Han Cangming said with a laugh.

"Since that's the case, why did you instruct your shell to hinder me?" The Blood Moon Holy Lord asked coldly.

"Heavenly Brother... You should know that the Heart of the Heavenly Dao has not been nurtured successfully and will be reincarnated endlessly. What can you do even if you kill Ye Qingtang today? After Ye Qingtang dies, she will be reincarnated once again, and she would still become a new holder until the Heart of the Heavenly Dao is nurtured successfully. Otherwise, there is no end." Han Cangming answered.

"If that's the case, I'll kill her every time she is reincarnated," said the Blood Moon Holy Lord.

"But Ye Qingtang is innocent," Han Cangming said with a smile.

"Innocent?" Blood Moon Holy Lord's eyes turned cold. "The Heart of the Heavenly Dao is in her body, and she is a holder. If I kill her, the owner of the Heart of the Heavenly Dao will have wasted his efforts and can only let her be reincarnated again to become a new holder. This is my revenge on the Heavenly Dao... Furthermore, she will live a desolate life even if she lives. Why not die and not have to suffer?"

"Hahaha..." Han Cangming laughed suddenly, but his eyes turned extremely cold at that instant.

"Heavenly Brother, I think that you're too full of yourself... You hate the owner of the Heart of the Heavenly Dao, but why must you put all the blame on Miss Ye?"

"You said that her being alive is suffering itself, but I feel that she is living very well. You think that this is being good do her, but have you ever asked about her opinion? Furthermore, you and Miss Ye don't seem to be related."

The Blood Moon Holy Lord was silent.

The woman he loved the most had already died a long time ago, and even if Ye Qingtang was the reincarnation of his most beloved woman, their souls were completely different...

They were two independent individuals...

The reincarnation of a dead person was totally different from the person before death—this was the law of the world.

As an Emperor-level figure, the Heavenly Emperor naturally understood this logic.

"Heavenly Brother... You treated that lady as your wife, but has she ever loved you? The only thing she cared about was martial power. She was even unwilling to give up on the Heart of the Heavenly Dao and

believed that the Heart of the Heavenly Dao would bring her immense power. So be it if that kind of person dies. She is not worthy of such treatment from you,” Han Cangming said.

The Blood Moon Holy Lord was silent.

As Han Cangming had said, although they were married by name, they were unlike husband and wife... It was such that even the woman he loved dearly had never loved him.

“So what!”

Two blood-colored light beams suddenly shot out of the Blood Moon Holy Lord’s eyes.