

Chapter 1191: Battle (2)

After a few hours, in the middle of the battle, You Tianhe, who had lost an arm, came over to the old man. With a frown, he said, "The battle is lost... We're outnumbered. The number of powerful cultivators they have is terrifying... We already sustained heavy losses when we first occupied Heaven City. If we continue this battle, the entire army will be lost..."

As the overall commander, the old man was fully aware of all this without You Tianhe reminding him. However, he could not bear to retreat now!

The Ancient You Clan had desolated the entire southern battlefield wherever it went so that nothing was left alive. They had easily captured the various major cities and would have shortly exterminated all the powerful cultivators in the southern battlefield of this mainland. Instead, he had successively lost two cities!

The first was Dragon Elephant City, which was lost in a surprise attack. The second was Heaven City, which was lost when it was forcibly invaded... if they just left like that, how could he face the Lord General?!

"As long as the city stands... we will stay. If we lose the city... we will all die!" The old man clenched his fists and said through gritted teeth.

As a commander, it was a strange concept to have over the loss of just one city. How many mainlands had he conquered for the Ancient You Clan in his life?! When had he ever suffered such humiliation?!

Today, even if he died, he would never... flee!

"Very well." You Tianhe glanced at the old man and did not speak further. All he could do was to obey the orders he received.

Day turned to night. After a long time, the ground was covered with blood...

You Tianhe and the old man were surrounded by Daoist Zijin and Perfected Xuanchen.

Within Heaven City, only You Tianhe and the old man were left for the Ancient You Clan. The rest had all died in battle.

"You've lost."

Ye Qingtang said blandly as she looked at You Tianhe and the old man.

"Lost..."

When he heard Ye Qingtang's words, the old man laughed coldly. "Indeed... we've lost... but we have only lost a city. We have won the entire southern region... and the entire mainland!"

"Hmph, are you still disputing with us now that matters have reached this state?!" Daoist Zijin laughed coldly. "If you surrender, we will spare you. Otherwise, you will die!"

"Surrender..."

The old man laughed wildly. "I am an upright man. If I win, I win. If I lose, I lose. But I have never known what it means to surrender... There is no need for you to humiliate me today. I will account for myself!"

As he finished speaking, the old man flourished his right arm. As everyone watched, he used his palm to smash his own glabella.

Boom!

The next second, the old man's body collapsed to the ground. He had killed himself.

Clank!

The next moment, You Tianhe drew his long sword. With the speed of lightning, he swept his sword across his own throat.

You Tianhe and the overall commander of this troop from the Ancient You Clan had committed suicide. This surprised everyone.

"Bury them." Elder Bai Kui spoke slowly as he stared at the bodies of the two men who had killed themselves.

He felt neither pity nor any kind of emotion. This was a battlefield, a fundamentally cruel place.

However, to Elder Bai Kui, these two men were simply opponents worthy of his respect.

The feelings of a commander and leader whose city had been invaded truly could not be expressed to others. Suicide was just death. However, their hearts were probably filled with regret.

To Elder Bai Kui, these two men were truly great generals. A pity that they were on opposing sides.

"Bury them both."

Daoist Zijin walked forward, shaking his head, and issued orders to the Ye Family disciples.

Chapter 1192: Battle (3)

At that moment, Ye Qingtang was standing on the top of the city wall, looking over the hell-like battlefield. At that moment, her feelings were mixed, and she did not feel any pleasure or joy at having conquered a formidable enemy.

The blood on the long sword that she held in her hand had congealed into beads and slowly dripped down.

The little white tiger squatted near Ye Qingtang. Its body of snow-white fur was stained red.

"Ah..."

After a long time, the little white tiger sighed softly. "I've seen all kinds of species at war... Only the wars between humans... involve many innocent people."

"On a battlefield, no one is innocent." Ye Qingtang paused for a moment before speaking softly. Then, she turned and left.

That night, they conquered Heaven City and completely destroyed the troop from the Ancient You Clan, without leaving a single soul. In this battle, both sides had given no quarter. In the end, the overall commander and his general had ended it by killing themselves.

Blood stained the entire Heaven City red. There was no terror or eeriness, just a slight sense of dreariness.

This battle was later recorded in the annals of this mainland.

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After conquering Heaven City, the headquarters of the southern battlefield finally fulfilled its wishes when the supply teams banded together and brought rations into the city.

For a few days, besides cleaning up the battlefield, Ye Qingtang's also swiftly gained greater insight into the martial realms. By the end of the third day, she had progressed from the mid-stage of Yin Yang Perfected Lord Eight Heaven to its peak.

But no matter how hard Ye Qingtang tried, she was still unable to reach the threshold of Yang Lord Ninth Heaven.

Ye Qingtang had no idea where to find the doorway in her Dantian that led to Yang Lord Ninth Heaven.

After half a month, bad news came from the headquarters of the southern battlefield. The Ancient You Clan's army had breached the two major cities of Peerless School and Phantom Valley. The Peerless School Sect Master and the Phantom Valley Master had both died in battle.

Further, the remaining Yang Lords and superior troops in Peerless School and Phantom Valley had hurried to Heaven City at the first opportunity and joined in the major defense line in Heaven City.

After the two major cities held by the Peerless School and Phantom Valley were breached, the enormous disadvantage that the southern battlefield was in became apparent. Within half a month, the tribes garrisoned by the ancient clan and the major defensive cities were all conquered by the Ancient You Clan's main troops stationed in the southern battlefield. The entire Nine Nights Dynasty was completely occupied by the Ancient You Clan.

Ye Qingtang felt that the situation was becoming increasingly perilous. She had planned to join all their military strength with that of the Master of the ancient clan. However, she received bad news at the last minute.

The southern headquarters had been breached by the You troops, and the headquarters had been shattered. Almost all the powerful cultivators from the ancient clan were killed in battle. The Master of the Ancient Clan had also been killed after he had severely injured another top general named You Tong. Only one powerful cultivator from the ancient clan had escaped. He had arrived in Heaven City with severe injuries. He was at death's door by the time the patrols on the city wall discovered him.

Valley Master Xuanchen immediately ordered the city doors to be opened, and the powerful cultivator from the ancient clan brought into the main hall.

At that moment, in the main hall of Heaven City, Ye Qingtang was looking at Daoist Zijin with a frown. "How are his injuries?" she asked.

Daoist Zijin was silent for a long time. He finally shook his head and said, "He can't be saved."

Daoist Zijin was a skilled healer, and his prognosis was accurate.

After approximately an hour, the dying powerful cultivator from the ancient clan lived for a short time. His pale lips moved slightly. "Who... who is... General... Ye..."

With that, Ye Qingtang advanced and carefully supported the powerful cultivator from the ancient clan. "I am Ye Qingtang..."

Chapter 1193: Occupied (1)

"General... Ye..." The powerful cultivator from the ancient clan suddenly summoned strength from somewhere and gripped Ye Qingtang's right hand tightly. He began weeping before Ye Qingtang could move. "The Clan Master... With the Clan Master's power... he could have... fled... but... but!"

"I know... I had great respect for the Master of the Ancient Clan..." Ye Qingtang hurried to console him when she saw how agitated the powerful cultivator from the ancient clan had become.

"General... Ye... The Yous... want... the Spiritual Abode's incarnation... in this mainland... Then they will use the power of the Spiritual Abode's incarnation... to destroy every living thing... in this mainland... they will transform all its life forms... into part of the Spiritual Abode... General Ye... find the incarnation... of the Spiritual Abode... and protect it... Do not allow... this mainland... to be destroyed... please... I beg you!" The powerful cultivator's grip on Ye Qingtang's hand tightened.

"I will..." Ye Qingtang said.

The powerful cultivator from the ancient clan finally closed his eyes reluctantly.

Ye Qingtang took a deep breath. She suddenly stood up. Her eyes glittered with a bone-chilling light as she shouted.

"The entire city is to be on full alert!"

"Yes!"

With that, one of the Ye Family's branch masters turned and left, his face stern.

Ye Qingtang knew in her heart that this powerful cultivator from the ancient clan had only forced himself to survive to pass the news to her and Heaven City, the last faint hope of the entire southern battlefield...

The incarnation of the Spiritual Abode was certainly little You Yun.

The Ancient You Clan wanted to use little You Yun's powers to transform all living things in this mainland into spirit energy, allowing the Spiritual Abode to reach the peak of its mystical powers.

Ye Qingtang also knew what Heaven City would be facing.

The main force on the southern battlefield and a powerful cultivator with the rank of general...

It was a real nightmare...

After a moment, Ye Qingtang returned to her room.

“Mo... ther...”

Little Luo Xue was excited to see Ye Qingtang. He opened his eyes wide and hugged Ye Qingtang’s calves.

Little You Yun also came over and smiled shyly.

For some reason, whenever Ye Qingtang saw little You Yun and little Luo Xue, warmth would fill her heart.

If she too collapsed, who would protect these two children...

Ye Qingtang picked up little Luo Xue and little You Yun and walked out of the house.

After a short while, they neared the city wall and the Blood Moon Elder.

“Hong Heqing...”

Ye Qingtang looked at Blood Moon Elder.

The Blood Moon Elder was startled by her words. He seldom heard Ye Qingtang call him directly by name. He had almost forgotten his real name. “Holy Lady, what is the matter?”

“Hong Heqing!” Ye Qingtang said again.

The Blood Moon Elder sank into silence. As far as he could recall, this was the first time that Ye Qingtang had called him so sternly by his real name.

“Hong Heqing is listening!”

“General Ye, I am ready to receive my orders!” The Blood Moon Elder shouted.

“While this war is ongoing, you are to protect these children!” Ye Qingtang pointed at little You Yun and little Luo Xue.

“What... this?!” The Blood Moon Elder was shocked by Ye Qingtang’s words. Was the Holy Lady ordering him to guard little You Yun and little Luo Xue?!

“Holy Lady... considering my capabilities, it’s better for me to enter the battlefield... it would be a waste of my talents to guard these two children...” The Blood Moon Elder muttered.

“Do you enjoy fighting that much?” Ye Qingtang asked softly.

Chapter 1194: Occupied (2)

“Holy Lady, with my capabilities, I can kill more enemies on the battlefield, reducing our enemy numbers!” said the Blood Moon Elder.

“In that case, consider these two children as your battlefield.” Ye Qingtang’s words seemed to have a deeper meaning.

Before the Blood Moon Elder could continue, Ye Qingtang said seriously, “Tell me if you can do this!”

"I, Hong Heqing, can do this!" In the end, the Blood Moon Elder gritted his teeth and nodded. His voice was like the crash of thunder.

He did not know what the Holy Lady was thinking, but if Ye Qingtang spoke so sternly and seriously, then he trusted her arrangements.

"Very well... Little You Yun is the future of this mainland... right now... I hand the future over to you." Ye Qingtang laughed softly.

The Blood Moon Elder's heart quavered, and he immediately said, "I will not disappoint the Holy Lady!"

"Thank you." Ye Qingtang took a step back and bowed to the Blood Moon Elder.

"Holy Lady..." The Blood Moon Elder looked at Ye Qingtang. He could not describe his feelings, but it was as if she was handing over a legacy.

"I need to deal with the approaching main force of Ancient You Clan stationed in the south. I am unable to protect them. You are the most powerful among us all. I will only be at ease... if these two children are in your care." Ye Qingtang smiled slightly at the Blood Moon Elder.

With that, Ye Qingtang turned and left.

"Mo... ther..."

As he looked at Ye Qingtang's disappearing figure, little Luo Xue's eyes became misty. He subconsciously reached out for Ye Qingtang but finally withdrew his hand.

Although little Luo Xue was still young, he had a vague idea of what was going on. At that moment, he needed to hear from his own mother...

"Be good. Both of you are to come with grandfather... Grandfather will certainly take good care of you, alright?" The Blood Moon Elder bent down and put little Luo Xue and Little You Yun on his palm.

"Mm!" Little You Yun nodded.

"Mo... ther..." Little Luo Xue blinked his wet eyes and looked at the Blood Moon Elder.

"Your mother... has more important things to attend to. When you've... grown up, you must follow your mother's example!" The Blood Moon Elder looked at the two small children.

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Before long, scouts announced that the Ancient You Clan's main force in the south was no more than a hundred miles from Heaven City.

Ye Qingtang was silent for a long time after receiving this news. Then, her eyes swept across everyone present.

"Twelve Peak Masters of Falling Sky Valley, receive your orders!" Ye Qingtang said.

"We hear and obey!" The twelve Peak Masters said seriously.

"Ye Family disciples, receive your orders!" said Ye Qingtang.

“We hear and obey!” Hundreds of Ye Family disciples replied in unison.

“Ye Family branch masters, receive your orders!” said Ye Qingtang.

“We hear and obey!” The many Ye Family Yang Lords advanced.

“Elders of the Ye Family, receive your orders!” said Ye Qingtang.

“We hear and obey!” Daoist Zijin, Elder Bai Kui, and the other Yang Lords looked determined.

“Si Family Yang Lords, receive your orders!” said Ye Qingtang.

“We hear and obey!” The many Yang Lords from the Si Family cupped their fists.

Ye Qingtang said slowly, “The main force of the Ancient You Clan is no more than a hundred miles away. In this battle, all of us could die.”

Everyone present already knew that.

“If anyone wants to back out now, they can immediately leave Heaven City without being pursued!” Ye Qingtang said.

After a moment, no one responded.

“Very well, thank you everyone.” Ye Qingtang slowly bowed to everyone present.

Chapter 1195: Occupied (3)

“General, it is we... who should thank you!” Daoist Zijin looked at Ye Qingtang with a complicated expression. “General, with your powers, you could easily leave this mainland... but you have chosen to remain... with us...”

This mainland had raised them. No one was willing to leave. They were all willing to live or die together with this mainland that had raised them.

But Ye Qingtang was still so young. She could leave this mainland and wait for her powers to exceed that of the Ancient You Clan before taking revenge on them.

But, Ye Qingtang had also chosen to stay and to live and die with them...

How noble of her...

“Reporting! The main force of the Ancient You Clan is less than twenty miles away!” Another scout swiftly reported.

Ye Qingtang remained silent for a moment. Then, with her eyes glittering with cold light, she said, “Meet them in battle!”

“Kill!”

“Kill!”

“Kill!”

Everyone shouted in unison.

The first battle to determine the survival of this mainland was about to commence.

This battle was later recorded in history books. Thousands of years later, whenever people discussed it, they would be filled with the deepest respect for these heroes who were not afraid to die in battle, for the immortal souls, and for this solemn and stirring moment that moved them to both song and tears...

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At that moment, everyone had arrived at the top of the wall. Thousands of powerful cultivators had gathered from all over the south to hold the last line of defense. They raised their longbows, drew their arrows, and aimed beyond the city.

Boom...

Boom...

Boom!

The entire earth quickly started to shake as if a natural disaster was imminent. Dust floated in the void, sketching the outline of the battlefield. The air was filled with the distinctive scent of blood.

No one knew what to expect.

Death did not seem frightening at this point.

A moment later, the main force of the You Clan in the south descended on the lone city.

A green-robed man stood on top of a huge demonic beast. He swept a glance at the crowd on the city walls of Heaven City.

Behind him stood thousands of powerful cultivators from the Ancient You Clan and a few of the super sect forces which had surrendered earlier on the southern battlefield.

"The southern headquarters has been breached. Your general is dead. If you surrender, your lives will be spared," After a moment, the green-robed man, You Tong said slowly.

"Kill! Kill! Kill!" However, a roar of defiance arose in response to General You Tong.

In Heaven City, battle flags flew, and battle drums rang out.

"Release!"

Elder Bai Kui waved his right arm and shouted sharply.

At Elder Bai Kui's command, countless arrows flew with incredible speed. They were so numerous that they fell like rain on the main force of the Ancient You Clan below them.

These bows and arrows were specially constructed, and most of them were almost black-grade quality. The arrows were coated with either the destructive power of elemental fire or the power of frost. They were terrifying.

Boom!

The moment the arrows fell, towering flames shot skywards and exploded in the void.

Many of the powerful cultivators from the ancient clan were caught off-guard and retreated with injuries. Many of the super sect powers in the south, who had yielded to the Ancient You Clan, were immediately killed by the explosion or were pierced through.

Ye Qingtang had prepared for this battle for a long time. These bows and arrows were mostly constructed of ancient meteoric iron, and some of them even surpassed the power of ordinary black-grade divine weapons!

Although the Ancient You Clan was powerful, this mainland greatly restricted their powers. It was impossible for them to avoid being injured by the arrows. Even those southern super sect powers who had surrendered to the Ancient You Clan were hard-pressed to withstand them.

“Release!”

Chapter 1196: Occupied (4)

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“Release!”

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“Release!”

Elder Bai Kui shouted repeatedly. The specially constructed arrows fell in waves on the Ancient You Clan.

Ye Qingtang had used up all the ancient meteoric iron but had only made enough arrows for three waves of attacks.

However, these three waves of attacks had already caused the main force of the Ancient You Clan to sustain heavy losses.

The southern super sect forces were pushed to the front line by the Ancient You Clan and were completely wiped out. Even one-third of the Ancient You Clan’s main forces were killed or injured.

“Humph!”

After a moment, You Tong grunted coldly and used the power of a Heavenly Venerate to protect the main forces.

If You Tong had not shielded them with the power of a Heavenly Venerate, the casualties in the main forces would have been even greater.

When she saw that they had used up all the arrows, Ye Qingtang waved her arms slightly.

“Roar!”

Little white tiger instantly grew bigger and led Ye Qingtang to charge out of Heaven City.

The advantages of Heaven City were almost non-existent when faced with the southern battlefield’s main forces. You Tong could easily use his Heavenly Venerate power to destroy Heaven City or lay siege to the city, thus turning the advantage to himself.

“Kill!”

Elder Bai Kui, Valley Master Xuanchen, and dozens of Yang Lords led the charge. They leaped off the city wall to land outside the city and then charged towards the main force of the Ancient You Clan.

“Kill!”

“Kill!”

“Kill!”

Hundreds of Ye Family disciples followed, their faces grim and determined.

At that moment, a roar rang out in front of them. The vanguard of the Ancient You Clan held black-grade weapons and tried to surround Ye Qingtang.

“Roar!”

The white tiger, which had enlarged itself, bellowed in rage. The demonic aura of a Fiendcelestial was transformed into gusts of wind that forced the powerful cultivators of the Ancient You Clan to retreat.

Swoosh!

Ye Qingtang drew her black-grade divine weapon and brandished it as she advanced.

The Heavenly Demon Bloodline and the Divine Phoenix Bloodline were forced to their peaks. She was completely covered by a black aura and a golden glow. It was as if a god of the Ninth Heaven had arrived on earth.

Every time Ye Qingtang waved the black-grade divine weapon in her hand, it took a life.

Fortunately, most of the powerful cultivators in the main forces were still poisoned, and most of their martial capabilities were only at the Sixth Heaven of Yin Yang Perfected Lord as they had not yet recovered to the stage of a Yang Lord.

Otherwise, there was no need to even fight this battle.

In an instant, the thousands of men from this mainland and the Ancient You Clan violently collided like meteorites that had left their orbits, howling wildly like the wind.

However, after a few skirmishes, the Ye Family disciples started to fall back. Although most of the Ye Family disciples were on par with the powerful cultivators of the Ancient You Clan who had not yet recovered their full abilities, their martial arts cultivation level was still far inferior to that of the powerful cultivators of the Ancient You Clan.

When they saw that, the twelve peaks divided into two forces. One force continued to hold up the main forces while the other joined the Ye Family disciples' formation to relieve the pressure on the Ye Family disciples.

“They would really rather die than surrender.” Before long, the green-robed man, You Tong, transformed into a ray of light and rushed at Ye Qingtang.

Ye Qingtang immediately extricated herself from the battlefield. She leaped from the little white tiger's back, and her slender figure was soon embroiled in a fight with You Tong.

"Roar!" The demonic beast that You Tong was riding shot a beam of destructive light from its mouth. But before it reached Ye Qingtang, the white tiger sent it flying with a head butt.

The Little White Tiger and You Tong's demonic beast were soon fighting.

Chapter 1197: Occupied (5)

"Fiendcelestial Beast..."

You Tong was astonished to see that the Fiendcelestial Beast was equally matched with the "Black Flame God", one of the most powerful demonic beasts of the Ancient You Clan. Never had he expected that this mainland actually had a Fiendcelestial Beast.

"That is... Black Flame God..."

Elder Bai Kui was shocked as he inspected the Ancient You Clan demon.

Black Flame God was an ancient demonic beast that was extremely scarce; many masters at taming beasts could not find a single one even after devoting their entire lives to the purpose.

This type of demon was inherently violent, and when it reached its peak, it could turn into a flaming beast that could set everything in this world on fire.

"Roar!"

With a furious shout from the little white tiger, its claws lunged forward and instantly made a few bloody scratches on Black Flame God's face.

"Roar... Roar!!" Black Flame God roared loudly in pain.

Subsequently, it held its head up high and sent the white tiger flying.

Many Ancient You Clan figures and Ye Family disciples scattered away in all directions swiftly in fear that they would lose their lives unexpectedly in the fierce battle between the two creatures.

Before everyone could react, a small ball of light resembling a little sun was condensed in Black Flame God's mouth.

"Retreat!"

You Tong ordered immediately upon noticing the situation.

Without his reminder, all the Ancient You Clan masses had already withdrawn themselves from the scene and retreated backward successively.

When enraged, the Black Flame God's fire energy would escalate tremendously, and its attacking manner was extremely broad, so much that it did not distinguish between enemy and ally.

In just a moment, the battlefield was already broken up. Everyone rushed into a mountain valley not far away, and every inch of the place became a battlefield smoked with blood.

Soon after, an explosion reverberated from the nearby Heaven City. The white tiger was heavily injured while Black Flame God seemed to be even more severely wounded; Both demonic creatures continued to tremble violently.

The war between the mainland and the Ancient You Clan's main South army was finally full-blown in the mountain valley.

Night turned into day, and day turned into night once again. No one knew how much time had passed. The ground in the mountain valley was blanketed by blood, and broken limbs were strewn everywhere.

"Hahaha...!"

A shrill laugh sounded from a certain corner of the mountain valley. A Falling Sky Valley Peak Master's abdomen was pierced by a long sword.

"You are very tenacious... but all of you must die," an Ancient You Clan elderly said.

Swoosh!

However, the Peak Master did not utter a word and grabbed the Ancient You Clan elderly who stabbed him.

"What are you doing?" The elderly asked indifferently.

"Hahaha... Let's go together." Grotto-heaven Peak Master roared with laughter. "This is... the self-destruction... of a... Yang Lord!"

"What?!" The elderly's expression changed drastically, and shock filled his face.

Once a cultivator reached the Yang Lord realm, the body could condense a spirit such that it had a chance of being reincarnated to become human once again even if the cultivator died. However, if one self-destructed... even the spirit would vanish into thin air!

"Are... you insane?!" The Ancient You Clan elderly hollered furiously.

As he saw that the Grotto-heaven Peak Master refused to let go of him, the elderly's eyes flickered, and he slammed the Grotto-heaven Peak Master's glabella with full force.

"Ow..."

Blood spewed out of the Grotto-heaven Peak Master's mouth, and he trembled nonstop, but his grip on the elderly never released.

"Everyone... quickly run... run..."

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The Grotto-heaven Peak Master's eyes landed on the surrounding Ye Family disciples, who were fighting hard as he shouted loudly.

As he spoke, an indescribable breath of destruction emerged around the Grotto-heaven Peak Master's body. It condensed all the energy sources of the Yang Lord and self-detonated, destroying this energy...

“Grotto-heaven Peak Master!!”

Many Ye Family disciples were teary as they looked at the Grotto-heaven Peak Master not far away.

However, the self-destruction force of a Yang Lord was massive and had a wide range. If they did not flee, they would also be roped in.

Ultimately, many Ye Family disciples stopped the fight and fled away at the fastest speed they had ever used in their lives.

“Hahaha... Hahahaha!!”

Seeing that all the Ye Family disciples had left, the Grotto-heaven Peak Master was finally relieved

“General... Valley Master... Old Valley Master... We are not... a disgrace... to Falling Sky Valley... or this mainland, right!” The Grotto-heaven Peak Master clung onto the alarmed Ancient You Clan Yang Lord elderly tightly and turned into a blinding light.

Boom, boom, boom!!!

A deafening sound reverberated throughout the place. A corner of the valley crumbled instantly and was destroyed by the self-destructive force of a Yang Lord.

The ground shattered, and the forest collapsed. It was like a natural disaster.

After this loud crash, the Ancient You Clan masses nearby, who did not even know what happened, fell victim to the self-destructive force of a Yang Lord and were buried six feet under forever.

This valley was a distance away from Heaven City, and cultivators could fly in the air.

At this moment, Ye Qingtang witnessed the scene from the sky and clenched her fists tightly. She bowed deeply at Grotto-heaven Peak Master in the air without uttering a word. Subsequently, an icy glint flashed across her eyes as she charged toward the Ancient You Clan masses.

Swoosh!

A sword gleam slashed across and penetrated through the bodies of several Ancient You Clan powerful figures.

Ye Qingtang landed on the ground swiftly.

“Eldest Young Lady...”

Suddenly, a weak voice came from nearby. Ye Qingtang looked behind instinctively, and her eyes dilated slightly.

“Ye Leng...” What entered Ye Qingtang’s eyes was a shocking sight, and she rushed to the teen’s side.

Ye Leng was no stranger to Ye Qingtang. He was the son of a Formidable Heavens Dynasty prince. Elder Bai Kui doted on him dearly and brought him from Formidable Heavens Dynasty to the Ye Family and changed his last name to ‘Ye’.

However, the once vigorous and energetic teen was sliced apart at his waist, and his remaining upper body only had an arm left.

“Eldest... Eldest Young Lady...” Ye Leng’s eyes were full of despair, and it reflected Ye Qingtang’s figure. He trembled slightly.

“I... am not scared...”

Ye Qingtang walked forward slowly, kneeled down, and placed Ye Leng’s head on herself.

“Eldest... Eldest Young Lady... Am I... about to die...” Ye Leng’s face was ghastly pale.

It was as though Ye Qingtang’s throat was choked with charcoal, which caused a piercing burn.

“Eldest... Eldest Young Lady... I... I am in pain...” Ye Leng wanted to move his body but did not have the strength to.

Ye Qingtang’s clothes were already stained red by the blood on Ye Leng’s body. She looked at Ye Leng’s remaining upper body, and the initially-youthful face was gradually covered by a pale sheet of ash...

Ye Qingtang took a deep breath and suppressed all the sorrow that filled her heart. She said softly.

“I am sorry...”

A three-word whisper seemed to deplete all her energy.

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“Eldest... Eldest Young Lady... Thank... Thank you for... protecting... this mainland... The person... I admire the most... is you, Eldest Young Lady... Eldest Young Lady... I’ll tell you a... secret... A lot of us... Ye Family disciples... like you... and said... we want to... marry... you... in the future...” Ye Leng said weakly. It seemed as though he wanted to smile, but he did not even have the energy to squeeze out a smile.

“Eldest... Eldest Young Lady... I lied to you... I... am very scared... I don’t wish to die...” Ye Leng was suddenly extremely worked up, and he spat out large mouthfuls of blood as he spoke. “Save... save me... Otherwise, my grandfather Bai Kui... will... be... sad...”

His determined eyes were filled with mist. Ye Qingtang hugged Ye Leng’s upper body tightly until he could no longer speak, and his teary eyes closed forever.

Swoosh!

Ye Qingtang stood up and turned into a blur, slashing at the Ancient You Clan masses not far away.

“Little Leng...”

In no time, Elder Bai Kui slashed his way to the spot and was dumbstruck when he saw Ye Leng’s half body.

“I want you all... to be crushed to pieces!!” Elder Bai Kui roared to the sky and charged towards the Ancient You Clan camp ahead along with Ye Qingtang.

Puff!”

Elder Bai Kui immediately slashed an unprepared You Yang Lord at his waist with one strike.

“Arh?!”

Seeing that a Yang Lord was killed, the remaining Yang Lords were shocked, and anger riled up within them subsequently as they surrounded Elder Bai Kui.

“I want you all... to be buried with my descendant!!”

Elder Bai Kui did not have the slightest intention to back away in the face of several Ancient You Clan Yang Lords.

“Elder Bai Kui... retreat quickly!”

Ye Qingtang, who was fighting with other Yang Lords currently and could not get away, shouted at Elder Bai Kui loudly.

Puff...

However, with numerous Yang Lords opposing him, Elder Bai Kui was defeated in an instant.

Whiz!

With a bow in hand, a Yang Lord released ten arrows at top speed, which simultaneously shot towards Elder Bai Kui, who was already badly battered.

Puff!”

Sounds of a sharp weapon piercing into flesh rang successively.

Blood seeped out of the corner of Elder Bai Kui’s lips, but he still stood tall and straight. The ten arrows had penetrated through his body.

“It’s a pity that I cannot... continue to fight this war with you... Eldest Young Lady... Thank you for your care... in this period of time...” Resolution filled Elder Bai Kui’s eyes as a force of destruction emerged from his body.

“He wants to self-destruct?!”

The Yang Lords were shocked after sensing the force of destruction on Elder Bai Kui’s body.

“Quickly run!”

One of the Yang Lords shouted.

The self-destruction of a Yang Lord could pose as an extremely huge threat to an Arcane Supremacy, much less to a Yang Lord.

“Sealed Sky... Technique!”

Seeing that the Yang Lords wanted to escape, Elder Bai Kui formed a print with his palms, and in an instant, a golden screen sealed himself and those Yang Lords in it.

“You have a death wish!”

One of the Yang Lords was enraged and charged towards Elder Bai Kui with a sword in his hand.

Puff!

Elder Bai Kui's skull was detached from his body instantly but just as he was beheaded, the force of destruction reached its peak.

Boom, boom, boom!!!

A shattering explosion sounded from within the golden screen.

Chapter **1200 Blood Battle 2**

Several peak Yang Lords from the Ancient You Clan were turned into ash along with Elder Bai Kui.

Ye Qingtang was left in a trance at this moment.

The scene where Elder Bai Kui first came to Ye Family appeared in her mind...

Making use of Ye Qingtang's daze, a few Yang Lords exchanged a look and immediately charged towards Ye Qingtang.

Nonetheless, in just a moment, Ye Qingtang turned into a black flame and devoured those Yang Lords instead.

...

In the dark night, there was the glow of fire in the valley.

The Ye Family masses screamed, roared, gritted their teeth, and were enraged.

In this hell-like battlefield, their life or death no longer seemed to matter.

Many of those Ye Family siblings, whom they spent much time with and went through thick and thin together, had lost their lives in their last resistance.

Every drop of blood drove the Ye Family masses even more insane. Anger and hatred blinded their rationality; the weapons in their hands never rested as they drank more blood greedily.

In Heaven City.

The Blood Moon Elder's eyes were devoid of emotions when he saw the uninvited guest before him.

The person was a middle-aged man. His long, jet-black hair swayed in the wind, and he had an antique long saber hung on his waist.

The middle-aged man looked at Blood Moon Elder with a seeming smile. "Elder Yin Fo, good job. Hand the kid with the reincarnation of the Spiritual Abode to me."

"Hand her to you?"

The Blood Moon Elder snickered suddenly. "Are you dreaming?"

The devilish smile on that man's face did not fade even upon hearing that. "Oh... In that case, have you really sided with this mainland already?"

Without waiting for Blood Moon Elder to speak, the middle-aged man shook his head and said, "Elder Yin Fo, as an alien race raised by Ancient You Clan, your mission is to stay loyal to Ancient You Clan until you die. However, you sided with the enemy and are fighting on the same front as the ants of this lowly mainland. How disappointing... The Ancient You Clan is so disappointed..."

"Hahaha, I think that you're tired of living. I was still worried about not being able to enter the battlefield... but you came knocking on my door on your own accord..." Afterward, a glint flashed across the Blood Moon Elder's eyes. He raised his right shoulder, and his mountain-like fist swung towards the middle-aged man violently.

The power of this punch raked up wild gusts of wind instantly, and even a mountain would completely crumble under this force.

The middle-aged man held the long saber on his waist gently. Subsequently, there was a sound of a sword being unsheathed, and a gleam flashed by.

In the next second, under the Blood Moon Elder's stunned gaze, blood was spouting out of his fist like a fountain.

The Blood Moon Elder retreated backward as his right shoulder trembled violently.

"Haha."

The middle-aged man looked at Blood Moon Elder and chuckled. "Elder Yin Fo, the one hundred elders in the Ancient You Clan are ranked according to their skills. You are only ranked sixty while I am ranked twenty. From where did you... find the courage to fight me?"

Before the Blood Moon Elder spoke, the middle-aged man continued speaking. "Come, hand those two kids to me. I can consider sparing your life. After all, our comradeship has not disappeared completely yet."

"Hahaha, how delusional of you!" The Blood Moon Elder chortled loudly. Suddenly, he grabbed Little You Yun and Little Luo Xue and fled the city.