

Chapter 231: The Bloody Truth (3)

“However, the essence and blood that ordinary people could provide were very limited. If that evil spirit wanted to resurrect quickly, absorbing the essence and blood from cultivators would be the best.” Ye Qingtang looked at the Apothecary smilingly as she raised her right hand and pointed at her own chest.

Her smile was so charming, but it never reached her eyes.

“Spirit Condensation Mountain Village had attached itself to the Xuanling Sect for years. If there was a tragic massacre in the mountain village, Xuanling Sect would definitely send disciples out here to personally investigate. The essence and blood of cultivators like us would be more nourishing than those three hundred dead souls... Isn't that right, Village Master Wu?”

The Apothecary narrowed his eyes and did not respond.

Zhou Xuan faintly sensed a strange atmosphere, and uneasiness crept into him, though he faked a calm front. “Junior Sister Ye, the Blood Moon Sect has been exterminated for years. Your guess is not enough...”

However, before Zhou Xuan could finish his sentence, the Apothecary, who had remained silent all the while, suddenly let out a laugh.

“I am really surprised there's such an intelligent outer sect disciple in Xuanling Sect.” His laughter was strong and powerful and completely not that of a washed-up old man.

The Apothecary's hunched back slowly straightened right before Zhou Xuan's shocked eyes!

“I thought you were different since before. It seems, now, that you're indeed different. You were not shocked by the Blood Plague and even headed to Spirit Condensation Mountain Village to investigate alone. Ye Qingtang, you're really courageous.” The Apothecary did not intend to hide any further at that point as he suddenly raised a hand and tore away the human skin mask on his face.

Under the disguise, it was really the face of Spirit Condensation Mountain Village's Village Master, Wu Chengze!

With just a look, Zhou Xuan's mind buzzed constantly as though it exploded.

Never would he have expected that whatever crazy things that Ye Qingtang said would actually be true!

Wu Chengze was not dead, and the Spirit Condensation Mountain Village people were not dead as well. They only killed the citizens residing nearby Spirit Condensation Mountain Village, moved their corpses into Spirit Condensation Mountain Village, and pretended to be them. Then, they used the excuse of the extermination of a family to attract Xuanling Sect disciples here!

The truth pounded on Zhou Xuan's mind like huge rocks.

He simply could not imagine how twisted and insane everything was, and even more so, he could not believe that Ye Qingtang saw through everything in just one day!

“You shouldn’t praise me. Your scheme is very shrewd. The extremely bloody scene in Spirit Condensation Mountain Village really had a terrifying effect. At least... my senior brothers were shocked by the tragedy you constructed and did not even intend to investigate in detail.” Ye Qingtang shrugged slightly.

The unusually tragic scene in Spirit Condensation Mountain Village had already attracted her attention for a long time.

According to her previous reasoning, over three hundred people all died in the hands of a familiar person. If it was done by someone they knew, the person would definitely be extremely cautious. Why would the person set the crime scene to be so bloody?

All of that was just a deceptive ploy. First, it could cover up the traces of blood when moving the corpses and second. It was to affect the judgment of others.

In such a bloody hell-looking place, how many would be able to check each corpse in detail with a calm heart?

“Furthermore, with the appearance of the Blood Plague, you all would have burnt the corpses away if not for Senior Brother Zhou’s evil designs. When all the corpses were burnt, the truth would never be uncovered.” Ye Qingtang narrowed her eyes slightly and fixed them on Wu Chengze after looking past the guilty Zhou Xuan.

Chapter 232: Fierce Battle (1)

The citizens residing nearby Spirit Condensation Mountain Village had always treated Spirit Condensation Mountain Village as their protection. Never would they have thought that there would be bits of Duanyuan Grass mixed in the tea and snacks that the village sent over as part of the Village Master’s birthday celebration.

What the innocent people consumed out of trust was poison that sent them to the netherworld.

The moment they were unconscious, they were doomed to die.

“People said Village Master Wu is kind and compassionate, but unexpectedly... you also have a cruel and evil side to you.” Ye Qingtang scoffed.

Wu Chengze stared at Ye Qingtang. At that instant, he had no other inhibitions anymore as he lifted his chin slightly and scoffed. “Cruel and evil? If not for my Spirit Condensation Mountain Village’s protection, they would have died long ago. I raised them for so many years, and so what if I demanded some returns?”

Wu Chengze did not feel that his actions were cruel at all. He laughed. “Ye Qingtang, you’re very smart. But too bad, no matter how smart you are, there’s no use. Most of your senior brothers are infected with the Blood Plague already. I planted that Blood Plague on those bodies a long time ago. The moment you all stepped into Spirit Condensation Mountain Village, it was destined that you all will be unable to leave.”

The moment Wu Chengze finished his sentence, he suddenly raised a hand, and the group of people behind him drew out their weapons and pointed them straight at Ye Qingtang and the rest.

At this moment, Zhou Xuan truly realized how dangerous the situation he was in.

Spirit Condensation Mountain Village had already laid a trap from the start and planned to use the tragic extermination of the village to lead them over here and offer them to that evil spirit which escaped the suppression!

“Ye Qingtang, why did you not say earlier since you realized it long ago! Do you want to kill us!” Zhou Xuan glared furiously at Ye Qingtang, who clearly detected something strange long before then.

Ye Qingtang looked at Zhou Xuan coldly and sneered in her heart.

Even if she said it, would Zhou Xuan believe her?

“Senior Sister Lin, follow me closely.” Ye Qingtang simply could not be bothered with Zhou Xuan, the good-for-nothing. The only person she wanted to protect was Lin Long!

Lin Long looked at Ye Qingtang, who was fending her from the front, with a complicated expression. She did not think that the situation would be this dangerous and, even more so, did not expect that... Ye Qingtang, who had seen through everything, actually did not flee for her life alone but returned to escape together with her instead.

Clearly...

Ye Qingtang had the chance to leave by herself.

Lin Long took a deep breath and grasped the sword on her waist firmly.

“Thank you, Junior Sister Ye.”

Ye Qingtang’s lips tugged upwards into a smile and did not say anything. With heightened vigilance, she fixed her eyes on Wu Chengze and the rest who blocked the entrance and searched for a slim chance for survival.

And right when a battle was about to ensue, a miserable cry was suddenly heard from the second floor of the pavilion.

Zhou Xuan was alarmed when he heard that sound.

That was Junior Brother Liu’s voice!

At the same time, a besotted smile broke out on Wu Chengze’s face. He looked at Ye Qingtang and the rest evilly and uttered in almost madness, “Your senior and junior brothers have already become a part of my Master. For the resurrection of my sect, all of you can dream on about leaving this place alive!”

With that said, Wu Chengze led the masses behind him and charged towards Ye Qingtang, Lin Long, and Zhou Xuan.

A huge battle with a great disparity in numbers between the two parties broke out there and then!

In a moment's time, the entire hall of the pavilion was in chaos. Ye Qingtang drew out the sword on her waist and slashed at the oncoming enemies. Standing back to back, she and Lin Long fought against the army of people which swarmed towards them!

Chapter 233: Fierce Battle (2)

Zhou Xuan and Lin Long's skills were good and were also above average in the outer sect. However, they did not dare to be careless at that moment.

Countering a siege of over three hundred people with only three people was not a joke.

Even they were already breaking out in a cold sweat.

Moreover, there seemed to be some frightening evil spirit hidden in the second level. If the evil spirit joined the battle, they would definitely not be able to escape!

Lin Long pushed the enemies back while trying to search for an exit at the same time. But what surprised her was...

Ye Qingtang's skills were actually not below hers at all!

Ye Qingtang's attack was sharp, and although her force was not as fierce as that of Lin Long and Zhou Xuan, her moves were fatal. Every attack was accurately aimed and pierced at the enemy's vital points. Her attacks definitely killed the enemy in just one move without leaving them any room for struggle.

Based on Ye Qingtang's attack, she completely did not seem like a disciple who just entered the sect. Her sharp moves were as though they were refined from countless battles and were frighteningly murderous!

Even Lin Long was shocked by Ye Qingtang's violence at that instant.

She never knew that there would be someone whose every move was so fatal and who did not even have the slightest hesitation when killing the enemy.

Ye Qingtang did not notice that her moves shocked Lin Long as she merely looked at the onslaught of enemy coldly without any warmth in her eyes.

Too slow, really too slow...

These people from Spirit Condensation Mountain Village are simply a bunch of useless people.

Ye Qingtang cast a cold glance at the few people who sprung on her and suddenly gave a flying kick. The same time when all of them was sent flying away, she lifted her hand and released three arrows from her hidden blade which shot right at the throats of the three people such that they immediately died when they fell onto the ground!

With over three hundred people besieging them, Ye Qingtang and the rest actually had not fallen to a disadvantage yet. Witnessing such a scene, Wu Chengze, who was brimming with confidence, felt his expression darken.

“What is that Ye Qingtang’s background? She is clearly the youngest, but why are her attacks so ruthless!” Wu Chengze’s gaze fell on Ye Qingtang. While Lin Long and Zhou Xuan’s moves were stable, they simply could not be compared to Ye Qingtang in terms of brutality.

Ye Qingtang, who was involved in a fierce battle, was not like a human at all. She was more like a devil out to claim lives. There was no hesitation when she killed, and every move she made was lethal!

Wu Chengze narrowed his eyes. From what he saw, the number of people who died in Ye Qingtang’s hands was actually way more than the number of people killed by Lin Long and Zhou Xuan combined!!

Just as Wu Chengze was absorbed in his thoughts, another shrill cry was suddenly heard from the second floor.

An enormous black shadow slowly appeared on the stairs, and an intense rotting smell filled the entire pavilion thereafter.

That was a monster that could not be called human with rotted flesh stuck all over its body. As it walked down the stairs, the rotted flesh fell beside his feet one by one. In the hands of the monster was a Xuanling Sect disciple, whose face was a pale white and chest had a hole. The monster was holding on to a beating heart in its hands and fresh, warm blood was dripping down from its fingers to the stairs...

The moment Wu Chengze saw that monster, an almost infatuated admiration filled his eyes. He religiously knelt on the floor in the middle of the battlefield and said loudly,

“Welcome, Master!”

Chapter 234: Fierce Battle (3)

The huge monster let out a low growl and slowly opened its mouth, revealing a crooked row of teeth that was as sharp as that of a beast’s. It raised the hand which held the heart as its scarlet eyes glanced across the dead Xuanling Sect disciple. Suddenly, it widened its blood-soaked mouth, ripping the fresh heart into pieces and swallowing it down. Blood spurted out and splattered all over the decomposed flesh on its body.

It applied force in the hand which held the disciple, and its five fingers pierced the disciple’s flesh, penetrating through his body which was still warm. In the blink of an eye, the disciple’s flesh shriveled rapidly at a visible speed, and his body turned into a horrifying dried corpse.

After swallowing the heart and absorbing the essence, there was a tiny change to the monster’s body. The rotting flesh all over its body dropped to its feet in chunks, and its blood-stained hands were gradually covered by new flesh...

Zhou Xuan stared at the monster which suddenly appeared and trembled in fear uncontrollably.

What exactly is this?!

What kind of scary monster did Spirit Condensation Mountain Village revive!

At that instant, Zhou Xuan clearly felt a sense of fear creeping from the bottom of his heart.

“What is that...” Lin Long’s eyes widened in disbelief as she watched the monster that was similar to a decomposed body.

That thing was way beyond her knowledge!

“It is an evil spirit.” After kicking the oncoming enemies away, Ye Qingtang glanced across at the evil spirit which was in the process of resurrection.

The evil spirit buried under Juling Mountain was originally a member of the Blood Moon Sect. The evil cultivation technique which they cultivated allowed them to offer souls to the evil god, thus obtaining almost immortality.

The evil spirit had already swallowed the vitality of the over three hundred people outside Spirit Condensation Mountain Village, and now it absorbed the essence of two sect disciples consecutively...

Ye Qingtang’s chest tightened. Her current skills were simply not enough to fight against such a powerful evil spirit.

“Senior Sister Lin, we must fight our way out. Otherwise... we will end up in the same state as Senior Brother Lin,” Ye Qingtang muttered.

Lin Long’s forehead was long covered with cold sweat. After sucking dry the essence of the disciple in its hand, the evil spirit threw the shriveled, dried corpse aside, and its scarlet eyes were already fixed on them!

Lin Long’s grip on the sword tightened. For the sake of survival, she could only risk her life and fight it tooth and nail!

Ye Qingtang and Lin Long joined hands, and with such cooperation, they slowly moved towards the exit of the hall. However, the evil spirit had already walked down the stairs and was walking towards where they were at.

As the evil spirit descended from the stairs, respect filled Wu Chengze’s eyes. He knelt on the floor devotedly and bowed at the nauseating evil spirit in worship while singing praises,

“Master, please accept the strength that we have offered. May this allow you to resurrect...”

Ye Qingtang looked at Wu Chengze from the corner of her eyes, and her eyes sharpened for a moment. She immediately gave Lin Long a look. Understanding Ye Qingtang’s intention, Lin Long executed quick moves with her sword while Ye Qingtang used this time when Lin Long was holding back the masses to dart to the back of Wu Chengze. Before Wu Chengze could react...

Ye Qingtang grabbed Wu Chengze by his hair, lifting him up violently, and then held her blood-stained sword against his neck.

Chapter 235: Zombies (1)

Wu Chengze was still absorbed in the evil spirit’s resurrection, but the infatuated expression on his face turned into a terrified one when he was suddenly in Ye Qingtang’s hands.

“Stop!” Ye Qingtang shouted coldly.

Only then did everyone in the battle notice that Ye Qingtang actually held Wu Chengze in her hands without their knowledge.

In just a moment, everyone in Spirit Condensation Mountain Village stopped their attack.

Ye Qingtang watched everyone vigilantly as the sword that she held against Wu Chengze’s neck remained glued on his skin.

“Let’s leave, Senior Sister Lin,” Ye Qingtang said while looking straight ahead.

Lin Long took a deep breath and rushed to Ye Qingtang’s side. On the other hand, Zhou Xuan took this opportunity to dash over and even fled out of the door without waiting for Ye Qingtang at all!

Lin Long glared at Zhou Xuan’s back view, and disgust emerged in her eyes.

“Ignore him,” Ye Qingtang muttered after sensing Lin Long’s disgust.

She had no energy to bother with that idiot, Zhou Xuan, now.

“Don’t let them leave! Leave me alone. I have given my everything to my Master. If I can die for Master, it will be my greatest honor!” Suddenly, completely unafraid of Ye Qingtang’s threats, Wu Chengze, who was under Ye Qingtang’s control, gave a shocking declaration loudly.

Everyone from Spirit Condensation Mountain Village was taken aback, and before they could react, Ye Qingtang suddenly raised her hand and stabbed it right in Wu Chengze’s temple fiercely. Fresh blood gushed out. Wu Chengze lost all consciousness in a moment and passed out.

Ye Qingtang lifted the unconscious Wu Chengze away and scoffed while looking up at the masses.

“Village Master Wu is really devout. However, if you all want him to die in front of you, you can continue,” Ye Qingtang said calmly. No one knew... she was also taking a gamble.

An evil spirit which just resurrected was not too agile in his movements, and if they escaped now, they still had a chance of survival.

Wu Chengze’s infatuation with the Blood Moon Sect shocked Ye Qingtang. However, she had no choice but to take a gamble. She could only gamble with Wu Chengze’s life and see whether the people in Spirit Condensation Mountain Village were as crazy as him.

And this time...

Ye Qingtang won the gamble.

After seeing Ye Qingtang knock Wu Chengze out, everyone from Spirit Condensation Mountain Village had an angry and fearful expression, but no one dared to step forward.

Ye Qingtang’s lips curled into a smile. Nodding at Lin Long, both of them dragged the unconscious Wu Chengze as they walked out.

The people from Spirit Condensation Mountain Village did not dare to follow too closely and could only watch Ye Qingtang and Lin Long leave the hall step by step.

However...

Watching its offerings leaving gradually, the evil spirit in the hall suddenly let out a shrill cry. The sound was extremely piercing, and as it growled, huge blood fog spat out from its mouth which filled the entire hall. Along with the air, the blood fog was sucked into everyone's lungs!

In just a flash, the people who took a breath of the blood fog felt that all blood was drained instantly. Everyone's complexion turned strangely pale while their clear eyes were covered by a layer of haze.

All the people from Spirit Condensation Mountain Village felt a tremor throughout their body, and in the next second, they chased out with a howl like zombies that had lost all rationality!

Chapter 236: Zombies (2)

Ye Qingtang and Lin Long just left the pavilion but suddenly saw that the Spirit Condensation Mountain Village people had turned extremely crazy and were chasing after them.

"What's going on? Do they not care about Wu Chengze's life already?" Lin Long widened her eyes as she looked at the group of people that charged towards them powerfully in the night.

Ye Qingtang narrowed her eyes and glanced across their bodies. A stern expression flashed across her eyes.

"The essence of the people from Spirit Condensation Mountain Village had all been sucked by the evil spirit. Now, they are merely zombies that only know how to attack." When Ye Qingtang started speaking, she immediately sent Wu Chengze flying out with a kick.

Wu Chengze was useless already!

Terror filled Lin Long. While she had heard of evil spirits, she had absolutely zero understanding about such evil monsters that exist in legends.

"Go!" Ye Qingtang did not dare to waste any time as she grabbed Lin Long's wrist and fled rapidly.

"Spirit Condensation Mountain Village does not pledge loyalty to evil spirits, but why..." Lin Long's face had already lost all color.

Ye Qingtang's eyes rapidly searched for an exit in the dark as she replied. "Since it is an evil spirit, how would it understand anything about pity? The Spirit Condensation Mountain Village people are all a group of idiots. How was completely resurrecting the evil spirit such an easy thing? By pledging loyalty to an evil spirit... they will only die sooner or later."

Forming an alliance with evil spirits was the most foolish thing to do in this world.

Lin Long was astonished but knew that they could not afford any delays at that instant and, thus, quickly looked for an escape route with Ye Qingtang.

Behind them, hundreds of zombies chased after them with loud growls, turning the silent forest into hell. Their shrilling roars were like a nightmare that quietly descended, causing the beasts in the forest to take flight in fear.

Ye Qingtang pulled Lin Long to flee at top speed. Although the combat power of zombies was not strong, the evil spirit behind them would chase up once they were entangled with the zombies, and there would be no chance of escaping by then.

“Over there!” Ye Qingtang saw a stable not far away and sprinted over with Lin Long.

There were two horses in the stable. As though sensing danger, the horses became uneasy and neighed in fear.

Just when Ye Qingtang and Lin Long was about to get on the horse, the zombies had already pounced on them. Ye Qingtang immediately waved a hand, beheading the zombies while cutting off the string that tied the horses into the stable at the same time!

“Go!”

With a shout, Ye Qingtang and Lin Long dashed out on their horses!

The horses neighed and lifted their hoofs, crushing the heads of a few zombies. Blood splattered out in the dim night. Ye Qingtang and Lin Long did not dare to stop and immediately rode out at top speed.

However... just as they were about to leave the stable, Zhou Xuan, who escaped one step earlier, suddenly flew towards them and stabbed through Lin Long’s shoulder with his sword. When Lin Long fell off the horse from the pain, Zhou Xuan immediately got on Lin Long’s horse and fled.

“Zhou Xuan!” Death filled Ye Qingtang’s eyes. When she saw Lin Long falling off from the horse, Ye Qingtang did not hesitate at all and instantly jumped down from the horse which was galloping madly, catching Lin Long, and tumbling on the ground with Lin Long in her arms. Looking at Zhou Xuan’s gradually-disappearing back view, she flashed a murderous expression in her eyes. She lifted her arm in a flash, and an arrow from her hidden blade shot right at Zhou Xuan’s back.

Zhou Xuan’s shoulder was suddenly shot, and he fell off the horse!

In the dark night, the horses ran away after sensing danger, and the last chance to escape was lost just like that!

How Ye Qingtang wished she could twist Zhou Xuan’s neck until it broke!

Chapter 237: Zombies (3)

“Junior Sister Ye, leave now. Just ignore me already.” Lin Long held onto her shoulder which was trickling with blood as sweat dripped from her face in pain. She held the excruciating pain back and touched Ye Qingtang’s shoulder.

Ye Qingtang and she were not close, but Ye Qingtang actually chose to stay and protect her in such a hopeless situation.

Shock filled Lin Long’s heart. She never knew that there would actually be such a “foolish” person on earth.

Even that piece of trash Zhou Xuan knew how to save his life, yet Ye Qingtang chose to stay when she clearly had a chance to escape.

So stupid...

So foolish...

But these made her tremble uncontrollably.

Ye Qingtang saw the determination in Lin Long's eyes, but Ye Qingtang felt another kind of resolution.

In her previous life, she swallowed humiliation in order to survive and hid from place to place. So many times, she had personally witnessed those who cared for her being killed right before her eyes. In her previous life... she escaped too many times, but in this life... she would definitely not leave any friend behind.

Ye Qingtang suddenly smiled. In such a dire situation, under the moonlight, she smiled.

"Senior Sister Lin, from the day I entered the sect, I remembered this one sect rule." Ye Qingtang helped Lin Long up slowly and grasped her sword tightly as she looked at the onslaught of zombies.

"We must not leave any disciple behind... Must not!"

An intense murderous expression filled Ye Qingtang's eyes.

If she abandoned the people she treasured, what right did she have to seek revenge on Ye You!

Lin Long looked at Ye Qingtang's side-profile in shock as her heart that had been frozen for years suddenly felt a warmth like never before. A lump formed in her throat, and her eyes reddened instantly.

"Well said. If we can get through this calamity, we will..."

Before Lin Long could finish her sentence, the zombies had already reached them.

Even though they were facing a hopeless situation, the two strong-willed girls did not give up on any slightest chance to escape.

Their swords gleamed in the moonlight. In that dark night, the swords in Ye Qingtang and Lin Long hands danced to the sound of death, composing a life anthem that belonged to only the two of them!

The little black ball snuggling in Ye Qingtang's heart, feeling a strong sense of crisis, suddenly broke free of its constraint and rushed into the little lightning dragon's body.

Lend me!

Lend me your body!

I want to protect my mother and not allow anyone to harm her!

A piercing dragon roar suddenly sounded. A beam of light shone out from Ye Qingtang's chest and shot towards those zombies.

Lin Long was a little shocked to see that light while a smile broke out on Ye Qingtang's face at that instant.

“Little fella, you’re finally willing to move.”

The little dragon man appeared in the night all of a sudden. However, at that moment, there was not a slight trace of a smile on its soft and supple face. Death filled its icy cold eyes. It had a tiny frame, but it blocked in front of Ye Qingtang like an insurmountable mountain!

“Anyone who harms my mother shall die!” A cold declaration with frightening power escaped from its tiny mouth!

It would do whatever it could to kill anyone who dared to touch its mother and slaughter out a path for its mother!

A strong force spread throughout the little dragon’s force. It suddenly leaped up, and the scales on its tail glistened in the moonlight. Turning into a deadly bolt of light, it plunged into the group of zombies!

Chapter 238: Dare to touch her? (1)

The little dragon man’s appearance turned the tables completely.

Its tiny frame possessed a destructive force, and the zombies died instantly when the dragon man passed by them!

Lin Long looked in shock at the little fellow that suddenly appeared, and goosebumps rose all over her body when she saw its extremely brutal attacks.

“Junior Sister Ye, that is...” Lin Long looked at Ye Qingtang. If she did not see wrongly, that little thing seemed to have jumped out from Ye Qingtang’s chest.

Furthermore...

That little fellow even called Junior Sister Ye... mother?!

Ye Qingtang chuckled and did not know how to explain to Lin Long, but she quietly let out a relieved sigh.

This little fellow was always so listless on usual days, but at critical times, it was still reliable.

“Senior Sister Lin, don’t care about that. Eat this elixir first.” Ye Qingtang took out a bottle of elixir and fed Lin Long.

Lin Long was infected with the Blood Plague and even suffered a sneak attack from Zhou Xuan. If she did not stop the bleeding, her life would be in danger.

Lin Long nodded slightly and swallowed the elixir gratefully.

The little dragon man killed all the zombies without restraint and returned all the oppression Ye Qingtang felt previously, multiplied.

Just when Ye Qingtang was trying to search for a chance to bring Lin Long out from the battlefield, a powerful force suddenly descended in their surrounding.

After being pestered by the zombies, the enormous evil spirit already neared Ye Qingtang and Lin Long. Its scarlet eyes filtered the wild battle out as it glared right at Ye Qingtang.

Its blood-stained mouth moved a little, giving out a screeching cry.

Sensing danger immediately, Ye Qingtang looked up and saw the evil spirit from not far away.

Her heart stopped!

When the evil spirit tried to approach them, the little dragon man broke a zombie's neck and lunged to the front of Ye Qingtang, coming face to face with that evil spirit!

"Quickly leave, mother... I will hold it back." At this instant, the little dragon was no longer as presumptuous as before. It fixed its eyes on each and every movement of the evil spirit, and panic rose within it.

It was temporarily using the lightning dragon's body, but the lightning dragon was still very young and was simply unable to hold all of the little black ball's power. Being restrained in the body of the lightning dragon, the little black ball could not unleash its real combat power, but it felt a deadly threat from the evil spirit before it.

This was not what it could deal with right now using the little lightning dragon's body.

If it had a real body, whatever evil spirits... they were nothing to it.

But now...

It could not.

What was more critical was...

What a resurrecting evil spirit needed the most was vital essence, and the Heart of the Demon God in mother's body could be said to be the greatest temptation to all evil spirit creatures in the world.

If the Heart of the Demon God were to be swallowed, the evil spirit would obtain power as mighty as that of an evil god! Ye Qingtang heard the nervousness in the little dragon man's tone clearly, and the expression in her eyes completely changed. She protected the injured Lin Long while tightening her grip on her sword.

The evil spirit's eyes wavered between the little dragon man and Ye Qingtang. Evidently having sensed the two powerful offerings, its eyes glistened with greed and savagery as it suddenly raised a hand, releasing a blood-scented smoke.

The little dragon man's face paled. With a jump, it used its body to block the attack of the blood-scented smoke!

But this attack caused tiny cracks to appear on the little dragon man's face, and a black fog slowly escaped through the cracks

This is bad!

The little dragon man was startled. If its aura was scattered, its power would subsequently disappear from the little lightning dragon's body!

Chapter 239: Dare to touch her? (2)

Ye Qingtang's heart suddenly wrenched when she saw the cracks on the little dragon man's face. Her expression turned cold, and with a nod at Lin Long, she drew out her sword and walked forward.

As the little dragon man was still panicking over how to deal with the evil spirit, it suddenly saw a figure appearing behind it.

It looked up and saw...

Ye Qingtang was actually wielding a sword and standing behind it since god knows when.

"Mo... mother..." The little dragon man widened its eyes in shock, and fear appeared in its eyes for the first time.

"Mother... leave now. I can hold it back. Hurry..."

However, Ye Qingtang shook her head at the little dragon man and smiled. "Since you call me mother, which mother in this world would abandon her own child... and flee for her own life?"

Her faint smile was imprinted in the little dragon man's heart; it was beautiful and moving.

It felt something tugging on its heartstrings—something it had never felt before. The little dragon man only felt a warmth and an unfamiliar thing filling its eyes constantly.

Drip Drop...

A warm sensation slid out from the corner of its eyes. It looked in shock at the liquid that dripped down its cheeks and was at a loss.

What was that?

It... cried...

How could it be?

It was only a consciousness born out of the Heart of the Demon God, how could it cry?

"I will fight together with you, okay?" Ye Qingtang looked at the crying little dragon man and patted its head with a smile.

The little dragon man was stunned as it nodded absentmindedly. It lowered his head, and while its eyes were brimming with tears, the sharp and determined expression in its eyes was never erased.

It must protect its mother well!

Watching the little dragon man's resolute back view, warmth surged within Ye Qingtang.

If in the future...

She really had a child, and if her child was like this little dragon man... she was really expectant.

However...

Looking at the evil spirit which was a few steps away, Ye Qingtang's eyes sharpened. All warmth faded completely, and death filled her eyes.

Presently, this evil spirit must be killed off first.

The evil spirit saw the two offerings before it and let out a shrilling cry before lunging towards Ye Qingtang and the little dragon man with its blood-stained mouth wide open!

Ye Qingtang took a deep breath, lifted her sword, and charged forward together with the little dragon man.

Right when they were about to exchange blows...

A strong repressive force like nothing before suddenly enveloped the entire mountain forest!

Countless birds shrieked and soared into the sky!

The greedy evil spirit suddenly felt a force which elicited fear in it and immediately stopped in its tracks.

In the next second, a tall figure suddenly descended in the moonlight of which casted a dreamlike glow around his body.

That man stood in front of Ye Qingtang and the little dragon man. His large and tall back was like the strongest, indestructible mountain in the world.

Upon seeing the person's face, the evil spirit trembled severely without control. For the first time, it looked fearful and actually lowered his head and back, retreating backwards step by step.

Ye Qingtang looked shockingly at the tall figure that appeared before her eyes all of a sudden. Under the moonlight, the person seemed to be a god from heaven who was filled with holiness and power which no one dared to infringe!

"Get lost." A piercing, cold voice reverberated throughout the mountain village

The enormous evil spirit trembled in fear. Bending down humbly, it retreated slowly as though the owner of that was someone who could destroy everything in the world.

Chapter 240: Dare to touch her? (3)

An extremely cold voice suddenly knocked onto her heart.

This voice... is so familiar.

Ye Qingtang was slightly astonished.

This voice obviously belonged to the person whom Mu Su brought her to meet that day.

Watching the evil spirit retreating away cowardly, Ye Qingtang felt a complicated and indescribable feeling.

“That evil spirit wanted to suck my mother’s blood and essence just now. Would-be... uh... You must not let it off!” Upon seeing the familiar back view, the little dragon man was suddenly energetic as it jumped out to lodge a complaint without caring about the crack on its face.

A murderous air surrounded the tall man instantly, and the evil spirit suddenly felt an overpowering force directed towards him.

He clearly did not move at all, but an overpowering force was instantaneously emitted from the man.

All of a sudden, an invisible airstream rammed against the evil spirit’s chest!

In that instant, a hole was penetrated in the evil spirit’s chest, and before it could even let out a cry, it fell on the ground.

Such a powerful evil spirit was, however, killed by that man without effort...

After witnessing everything, Ye Qingtang was alarmed as she was even more certain of her guess on the man’s identity.

In the whole world, who else could possess such unbelievably-godly powers other than that person from the Antiquity Palace?

The evil spirit was already dead, but Ye Qingtang could not feel any better. How she wished she could stuff the little dragon man in her arms and cover its mouth which brought trouble.

Oh, my little brat!

This was not someone you can order around freely but someone who your mother, I, needed to avoid!

Ye Qingtang saw the lifeless evil spirit on the floor, and her heart quivered. She instinctively touched her chest, deeply afraid that the man would beat her to a pulp once he turned around and realized she had the Heart of the Demon God hidden in her body...

However...

The more she feared, the more her fears became true. When Ye Qingtang was filled with worries, the man suddenly turned around and looked at her.

Under the moonlight, his exquisitely handsome appearance fell into Ye Qingtang’s eyes. On his cold face laid a set of eyes so deep that one could drown in it.

Ye Qingtang was stunned. Previously, she only heard the person’s voice and never thought that... such an unrivaled, handsome face was hidden behind that layer of curtains.

In both lives, Ye Qingtang self-professed that she had seen many pretty boys, but none of them could be compared to this person before her.

How could there be a man so good-looking?

Ye Qingtang was actually a little dumbfounded at the moment.

Han Cangming looked at the young girl who blanked out as his deep eyes reflected her beautiful face.

At that very instant, the little dragon man could not be bothered with its injuries. Just from watching its mother and would-be father making eye contact, it wagged its tail agitatedly.

Would-be father!

You're too amazing!

No one can beat you at saving a damsel in distress!

Quick!

Give mother an affectionate hug!

Kiss her!

Kiss her now!

Carry her home!

Make a baby with her!

The little dragon man was so excited that its tail wagged continuously and excited tiny stars dotted his widened eyes.

Perhaps it was because the little dragon man's reaction was too extreme, Ye Qingtang returned to her senses and immediately took a step back after recalling the person's identity and considering the Heart of the Demon God in her body.