

Chapter 261: Blood Moon Sect Elder (3)

Everyone was surprised by the disciple's sudden attack!

However!

The moment the disciple lunged towards the Blood Moon Sect Elder with the sword, the expression in its eyes changed. It lifted a hand and smashed the sword that was nearing its chest. His face was filled with horror. Before he could react, the Blood Moon Sect Elder's dry lips contorted into a grotesque smile, and a red glint flashed across its eyes.

It suddenly struck out a hand, which appeared like a casual movement, but it directly hit the disciple's chest!

When its palm landed, a tremendously violent force penetrated into the disciple's chest immediately.

In that instant...

That disciple's body was torn into pieces with just a slap from Blood Moon Sect Elder, as though he was being ripped apart by a gust of fierce wind, before everyone's eyes

Hot blood mixed with pieces of flesh splattered onto the disciples, and that warm touch caused everyone's hearts to tighten!

Fresh blood gushed out everywhere, and some of it splattered on the Blood Moon Sect Elder as well. The warm blood trickled down its chapped flesh and seeped into its skin.

A heinous laugh escaped the Blood Moon Sect Elder's mouth as it glanced across the group of disciples before him with a devilish red glint in his eyes.

"Biting off more than you can chew! I will give you all a last chance. Do you choose to submit to the Blood Moon Sect or... turn into ashes like him!"

The deep voice rang in everyone's ears and struck an extreme fear in everyone's hearts as if it contained a demonic force. Everyone felt as though they were struck by lightning, and a weighty boulder crushed their minds. Immense fear filled them.

With a loud boom, the Xuanling Sect suddenly fell on their knees after hearing the demonic voice!

Big beads of sweat trickled down their foreheads continuously, wetting the mud around their knees.

It was also at this instant when Ye Qingtang felt her body vibrate violently when the Blood Moon Sect Elder's voice entered her ears. An unusual feeling seemed to be eroding her willpower. She clenched her fists tightly and made a cut in her palm with her nails, using pain to forcefully dispel the bewitching voice away.

This Blood Moon Sect Elder's voice had the power of bewitching minds!

Ye Qingtang clenched her teeth as she watched her senior brothers kneeling on the ground with an extremely terrified expression on their faces. Then, she quietly consumed a few bottles of elixirs which could conceal her breathing and swiftly dodged into a narrow alley while the Blood Moon Sect Elder's attention was focused on the people who were kneeling down.

In the next second, the group whose hearts were devoured by immense despair knelt before the Blood Moon Sect Elder. They lowered their heads in fear, and their voices trembled.

"We are... willing... to submit... to the Blood Moon Sect..."

A devilish red glint flickered in the Blood Moon Sect Elder's scarlet eyes. He lifted a hand slightly, and two zombies that had lost all consciousness walked out from a small cottage nearby. Those two zombies directly brought the disciples, who were suffering a mental breakdown, into a deep corner in Deer City.

The Blood Moon Sect Elder glanced over at the pale disciples, and suddenly... his eyes sharpened.

There was one missing...

The Blood Moon Sect Elder swept his eyes across the deserted streets.

In the dark alley, Ye Qingtang stuck close to the wall and concentrated on holding her breath, praying that those bottles of elixirs could allow her to escape this calamity.

The Blood Moon Sect's scarlet eyes landed on the small alley that Ye Qingtang was hiding in, but ultimately, he did not sense any breathing.

A fish would not be able to slip through the net; no one would be able to escape this sealed Deer City!

Chapter 262: Hell On Earth (1)

Then, the Blood Moon Sect Elder turned and left.

Sensing that the powerful aura of the Blood Moon Sect Elder had faded away, Ye Qingtang finally heaved a sigh of relief, but her heart was hanging in midair.

She crushed a nephrite in her hand. She did not know when would the Elders arrive. The entire Deer City was already sealed off by the blood fog. If they tried to escape, they would probably end up like those horses...

Ye Qingtang took a deep breath and fixed her emotions.

There was evidently a power in the Blood Moon Sect Elder's last sentence which stunned people. Just looking at the reactions of Qin Huan and the rest, one could tell how scary that overbearing force was. At that instant, Ye Qingtang was extremely grateful that she possessed the Heart of the Demon God, as it gave her a certain level of resistance against the bewitching force.

But at present...

Ye Qingtang narrowed her eyes.

She personally witnessed how ruthless the evil spirit in Spirit Condensation Mountain Village was. Even the people from Spirit Condensation Mountain Village who pledged loyalty to it ultimately turned into zombies. To a spirit that needed essence for resurrection, sect disciples, who were full of spirit energy, were obviously the best offerings.

An image of Qin Huan floated into Ye Qingtang's mind. Qin Huan was also brought away by the Blood Moon Sect Elder. If she left him alone, she was afraid...

Ye Qingtang clenched her teeth and immediately shuffled out. On the empty street, there were only the remains of the rash disciple. Ye Qingtang followed everyone's footsteps and cautiously concealed her traces.

The evening glow was consumed by the night, and crimson blood fog shrouded the city pond. The faint moonlight penetrated through the blood fog and scattered on the ground as though the entire Deer City was soaked in fresh blood.

The circular square in Deer City was brightly illuminated, and standing torches lit the entire square. As the flames flickered, one could see metal cages surrounding the square and the despondent sect disciples locked in the cages!

In the center of the square, an unsightly corpse was hung on a huge wooden stand. The corpse had an obvious sect uniform on it; however, at this instant, that sect disciple was already dead. Its body was dismembered while the organs were already dug out and piled under its legs. Large patches of blood stained the ground of the square, and many dead bodies were stacked near every metal cage.

Taking a look across, this place was as terrifying as a living hell on earth.

Qin Huan and the rest were separately locked into the metal cages by the two zombies. Only despair and fear remained on their faces, and there were no traces of resistance at all as though all courage was drawn out from them.

Ye Qingtang shuffled to a roof nearby and used the darkness to hide herself. She took in the situation in the square as a suffocating smell of blood flooded into her nose.

Sweeping a glance over, there were over ten sect disciples locked in the metal cages. Even the pair of disciples from Wind Moon Sect were locked up, and it was evident that they sustained huge injuries.

The number of sect disciples that were already killed was countless.

Ye Qingtang's heart sank, and she felt extremely stifled.

The so-called submission that the Blood Moon Sect Elder said was simply a pretense. From the start to the end, all he wanted was to absorb the essence of these sect disciples!

Chapter 263: Hell On Earth (2)

The Blood Moon Sect Elder placed his hands behind him. Standing right in the middle of the square, he looked at the corpse hanging on the wooden stand and lifted his hand slightly.

After locking the Xuanling Sect disciples up, the two zombies immediately dragged out another sect disciple from the other cage.

“Let me off... I beg you... I am willing to pledge loyalty to Blood Moon Sect! Let me live. I am willing to do anything!” Clearly, that disciple was frightened out of his wits by everything that happened before. When he was grabbed by the zombies, his face turned shockingly pale, and he begged for mercy wildly in hopes of obtaining a way out to keep his life.

However, the two zombies still held him tightly and brought him to the Blood Moon Sect Elder.

For the entire time, the disciple seemed to have forgotten about resisting and was only begging vainly.

Ye Qingtang frowned at this sight.

Among these disciples, there were some inner sect disciples from different sects who were clearly highly-skilled, but now...

Ye Qingtang could not help but recall the Blood Moon Sect Elder’s demonic voice which made one lose all fighting spirit. Under that voice, everyone would be bewitched, and their despair would be enlarged.

People feared Heretic Sects not only because of their might but more of the insidious methods that were unavoidable.

A plaintive wail rang in the air.

The corpse on the wooden stand was already taken down, and the howling sect disciple was immediately tied on it.

The Blood Moon Sect Elder slowly walked up, and its dry arms gradually closed in on the disciple’s chest like a resuscitated mummy.

Qin Huan and the rest, who were locked in the metal cage, suddenly returned to their senses. Their hairs stood on end when they witnessed the terrifying sight.

However, before they knew what was going on, a miserably cry slit through the air!

The sharp nails of the Blood Moon Sect Elder directly pierced through the disciple’s chest, and all ten fingers were sunk into the flesh. In the next second, he suddenly pulled his hands apart, and the sound of flesh being ripped apart jabbed everyone’s eardrums.

The disciple was torn right apart by the Blood Moon Sect Elder just like that!

Shrill cries escaped his mouth continuously. He stretched his neck, and veins stood out on his neck. His eyes were widened to the extreme!

Blood gushed out from the wound, and intestines that were mixed with blood fell all over the ground. Yet, when all of this was happening, he was still alive...

The Blood Moon Sect Elder looked at the intense color of blood and narrowed his eyes in satisfaction. He immediately held the fresh, beating heart of the sect disciple and dug it out from the disciple’s living body!

After a cry, the disciple whose heart was dug out finally let out his final breath in this torture. His highly-held head drooped down, and the place fell into a dead silence at that instant.

The bloody scene played out before everyone's eyes, and the extremely brutal image shocked everyone thoroughly.

The Blood Moon Sect looked at the bright red heart in his bloody palm, and his chapped lips tugged up slightly.

In the next second, he opened his mouth, and his white teeth chomped on the heart.

One mouth... and another.

As he chewed, fresh blood seeped in and out of his mouth, and his dried face appeared sinister to the extreme!

"He... he is eating hearts... Aren't we... we going to..." Zhou Qu was completely frightened out of his wits after witnessing the scene. He fell on the ground with a loud crash, and the terror in his eyes was almost out of control.

This was over. This was all over!

He was going to die!

Chapter 264: Hell on Earth (3)

Dai Changming's face was extremely unpleasant. He wanted to find a way to escape, but the fear he held towards the Elder of the Blood Moon Sect was above everything else. He scanned through everyone's faces in the cage.

Everyone here was pale.

However...

Dai Changming's sight fixed.

"Where's Ye Qingtang?"

Everyone was here except Ye Qingtang.

Qin Huan also realized that.

Zhou Qu was scared to death. He felt jealous when he realized that Ye Qingtang was not there.

"She ran away! She left us and ran away! What a coward she is! We should not have brought her along!" He shouted.

Though he was cursing, he wished that the one who escaped was him.

Everyone was silent after Zhou Qu's curse.

They all understood the hopeless situation they were in right now.

They were like ants in front of the Elder of the Blood Moon Sect. It would be their greatest luck if they could escape from here. No one even imagined standing up and fighting him.

Even though Ye Qingtang's action went against the sect's rules, they would not say anything now.

Zhou Qu squatted down in fear. He was almost driven to insanity by the desperate feeling. He gave Qin Huan a ferocious stare and said, "Qin Huan, this is your dear Junior Sister? You bring her along for everything. What did she do in return? She left you and escaped when there was danger. I really pity you."

Qin Huan frowned but did not argue with Zhou Qu.

What could Ye Qingtang do if she did not escape?

She was just a new disciple of the sect. Even the inner sect disciples also did not have any ways to fight off the Elder of the Blood Moon Sect, what could she do?

During the arguments, the Elders had killed many people. This time, his target was fixed on the two disciples of the Wind Moon Sect. When his sight landed on the innocent youth, a streak of red light sparkled through his eyes.

He raised his hand and pointed to the youth who hid behind his Senior Brother.

"Bring him out."

The dried-up body could not be used anymore. Even if he absorbed enough essence spirit, he could not change the appearance of the body. The youth gave him a special feeling as he had a rare physique.

That was the perfect body for him to use!

The zombies walked towards the cage where the two disciples of the Wind Moon Sect were at.

The youth seldom came out, and he had never experienced such situations before. His face turned pale when he heard that the Elder of the Blood Moon Sect wanted to take him out. His hands held the sleeves of his Senior Brother tightly, and his eyes were full of fear.

"Senior Brother... please... please help me..." The soft voice came from his mouth. He almost cried out.

His Senior Brother's face was very unpleasant. He struggled to hold his breath under the Elder's enchanting voice and stood in front of the youth. When the two zombies opened the gate to pull the youth out, the Senior Brother suppressed his fear and pushed away the two zombies.

"Don't touch my Junior Brother!" The pale young man's face was full of cold sweat. He stood straight, protecting the youth behind him.

Chapter 265: Fight for Life (1)

The youth trembled in fear, and his eyes were full of tears.

The Elder of the Blood Moon Sect squinted his eyes. He smiled as he looked at the young man. He walked slowly to the cage and stared at him in a superior way.

When the young man's sight met with the Elder's one, he could feel the fear spreading through his body. His face was paler, and the hands that were shielding the youth shivered.

Suddenly, the Elder of the Blood Moon Sect smashed his hand at the young man's chest. The five fingers pierced through his chest.

A screech exploded from the young man's mouth.

A beating heart was dug out by the Elder's hand the next second.

The young man's body collapsed, and blood flowed out from the wound on his chest.

The youth behind stared at the familiar figure in shock. He cried desperately as his Senior Brother lost all his breath.

However...

This was not the end yet.

The Elder of the Blood Moon Sect chewed the heart in front of the youth's empty gaze. The mouth that was filled with blood was tilted to an angle.

"Don't be overconfident of your ability." The Elder threw out a few disdainful words. He did not even look at the dead young man on the ground. Instead, he looked straight at the youth who fell down in horror.

Ye Qingtang, who was hiding in the dark, witnessed the bloody scene. When she saw the Elder dig out the young man's heart, she could not help but take a cold breath.

However, the cold breath exposed herself.

The Elder, who was about to target the youth, suddenly sensed the breath. He turned his head, and his sight was fixed at the direction where Ye Qingtang was at.

The gloomy smile appeared on his face again.

"Found you."

He gave up on attacking the youth as he spoke and immediately dashed towards Ye Qingtang's direction.

Ye Qingtang was shocked. She turned and escaped as the Elder was approaching her swiftly.

Damn it!

Qin Huan and the rest, who were in the cage, stared at the two figures in surprise.

"It's Junior Sister Ye!" Qin Huan held the bar of the cage worriedly and witnessed the two figures disappearing from his sight.

"Why did she come over?" Dai Changming frowned and felt worried as well. It was lucky that she could hide herself previously. She should have gone somewhere safe.

“Hahaha... She can't escape now! No one can escape! The Elder of the Blood Moon Sect has found her. She will definitely die!” Zhou Qu laughed viciously. If he could not survive, Ye Qingtang must die as well!

Everyone stared at him in rage when they heard his malicious curse.

Qin Huan held him up in fury and punched his face.

“Junior Sister Ye belongs to the same sect as us! Zhou Qu! What are you up to!”

Zhou Qu did not feel irritated even though he was punched. He just covered his face and cursed again. “How could she run away? Don't daydream anymore. The moment when we stepped into Deer City, no one could make it out alive! However... Ye Qingtang will die in front of us now...”

Chapter 266: Fight for Life (2)

Even though Zhou Qu's words were resentful, no one could argue back.

The blood fog that surrounded Deer City had cut off their route of retreat.

Who could make it out alive from the hell on earth?

It would be the path to death eventually.

However, this path was not what Ye Qingtang wanted.

Ye Qingtang fled in all directions under the darkness. The wind howled beside her ears, but now... she could not relax at all.

The Elder of the Blood Moon Sect was chasing behind her. He was like a dead ghost, chasing for her life and getting closer and closer!

Ye Qingtang was finding the way out continuously in the darkness. Her tiny body was agile and fled everywhere. She ran on top of a roof and jumped to the ground. Ye Qingtang used almost all ways that she had for escaping from her previous life. However, no matter where she fled to, she could not leave Deer City.

When she reached the edge of the wall, she wanted to climb up instinctively.

However...

When she looked up at the blood fog, this last hope also disappeared.

Her heart tensed.

It was impossible to escape when the whole city was isolated by the blood fog!

“Run! Why did you stop running?” The gloomy voice came from her back.

Ye Qingtang turned instantly. The Elder of the Blood Moon Sect stared deadily at her under the red moonlight.

Ye Qingtang felt her heart hanging in the midair. Her right hand held the sword by her waist tightly.

The Elder of the Blood Moon Sect was not in a hurry to kill the fish out of the net. His gaze was fixed on the pale young woman as if he wanted to make fun of his prey.

Ye Qingtang narrowed her eyes and looked at the ferocious Elder of the Blood Moon Sect.

Run.

There was no way to run.

Death.

That was not the ending she wanted.

Ye Qingtang took a heavy breath and pulled out her sword.

The Elder of the Blood Moon Sect raised his eyebrows. His eyes were full of sarcasm as he witnessed Ye Qingtang's movements.

Ye Qingtang wiped off all the nervousness in her eyes and forced herself to be calm. If she could not run away, she would fight for her life! She would not blame anyone whether she survived or died!

She had gone through the millions of sufferings in her previous life as she always fought until the last minute. She knew that her ability could not be compared with the Elder's at all.

However...

Even she knew that it would not work...

She would try her best to fight!

"You are committing suicide." The Elder of the Blood Moon Sect sneered.

When he finished his words, an enchanting force entered Ye Qingtang's ears. The voice was like a ghost that deluded her. The Elder of the Blood Moon Sect appeared to be extremely strong and frightening all of a sudden.

Chapter 267: Fight for Life (3)

Under the oppression, the Elder of the Blood Moon Sect appeared more frightening. His power was like a huge mountain that could not be reached.

Ye Qingtang froze. The weird feeling was attacking her again.

However, she bit her tongue at the same time, and the stabbing pain made her regain consciousness.

This time, she did not hesitate anymore. She pushed herself off the ground. When she flew backward, she released the pocket arrows.

Three light beams flew out of her sleeves. The Elder frowned and lifted his hand to crush the three arrows. The next second, his figure flashed and appeared in front of Ye Qingtang. The dried hand smashed towards the top of her head!

Ye Qingtang was stunned. Based on her instinct that was trained for years, she raised her sword instantly to defend the fatal attack!

The Elder's hand smashed onto her sword, and the sword broke into pieces within a second.

Ye Qingtang backed off immediately. Her hand was numb from the vibration.

The Elder dashed forward as he missed the first attack.

Ye Qingtang took out the sword that belonged to the youth of the Wind Moon Sect almost instinctively. Her hand flipped and slashed the sword towards the Elder!

The Elder of the Blood Moon Sect sneered and smashed down his hand.

Clank!

A sound exploded by Ye Qingtang's ears.

However...

The force of the attack was absorbed by the sword. The entire sword remained in one piece without a single crack!

Ye Qingtang's eyes sparkled. She then realized that the sword of the Wind Moon Sect was extremely tough. She could not even feel the weight of the sword, and there was a streak of warmth channeling to her palm through the handle.

Ye Qingtang felt delighted.

The sword that she used previously was assigned to outer sect disciples. It was of the lowest quality. However, the one in her hand was not a normal sword.

Ye Qingtang encountered many powerful weapons in her previous life as well. The Qingxuan Sword that she held some time ago was a rare powerful weapon. Normal swords could never be compared with her sword.

The youth of the Wind Moon Sect was extremely talented. Since he could enter the inner sect at such a young age, his sword must be special as well.

Ye Qingtang felt more confident as she was able to block the Elder's attack. Her eyesight was fierce, and she focused on the fighting again.

The Elder of the Blood Moon Sect was surprised. When he saw Ye Qingtang attacking towards him, his sight changed, and he smashed his hand towards her body.

The wind howled. Ye Qingtang jumped off the ground and pierced her sharp sword towards the Elder of the Blood Moon Sect's chest!

The Elder of the Blood Moon Sect immediately raised his hand and smashed towards Ye Qingtang's shoulder. It was too late for her to pull off. She faced the attack straight and found a chance in between to pierce her sword down.

The image of the disciple being smashed into pieces by the Elder was still in her head.

However, she could not care about so much now!

As the Elder's hand landed on her shoulder, her sword also pierced through his dried skin at the same time.

Chapter 268: Yoho? (1)

The Elder's face suddenly changed at the next second. He pulled back immediately to avoid Ye Qingtang's sword piercing through his body.

Ye Qingtang's attack did hurt the Elder of the Blood Moon Sect, but it did not meet her expectations. She frowned as she landed. However, she felt the pain from her shoulder and turned to look at it instinctively. The clothes on her shoulder were dyed red by blood, but she suddenly felt delighted.

It seemed like...

It was not as terrible as what she imagined.

Ye Qingtang covered the wound on her shoulder. Though it was injured severely by the Elder's hand, this was totally incomparable to the pain of the disciple who was smashed into pieces previously.

A shocking thought emerged in her brain. She raised her head and stared at the Elder of the Blood Moon Sect. Her eyes were fierce. Without any hesitation, she raised her sword and dashed forward again.

The Elder of the Blood Moon Sect struck back immediately.

The moment when Ye Qingtang approached the Elder, she lowered her body and lifted up her left arm. She pierced her sword directly at the Elder's abdomen area while her arm resisted the Elder's smash.

The Elder of the Blood Moon Sect smashed his hand down, but he felt a stabbing pain by his waist. He was stunned and backed off.

Ye Qingtang hunched her body and looked at the arm that was smashed by the Elder. She rolled up her sleeves and stared at the blue-black area on her arm. It was very obvious on her white skin.

However...

Ye Qingtang sneered as she saw the blue-black area on her arm. She raised her head and looked towards the Elder of the Blood Moon Sect, who was astonished.

It was not her illusion.

She was correct.

Ye Qingtang had previously suspected that the Elder of the Blood Moon Sect was bluffing. He should not need to use the enchanting voice to delude the disciples with his full power. However, Ye Qingtang gave up on this thought when she witnessed the disciple being smashed into pieces.

However...

The first attack smashed her sword, but the strength of the next two was weakening.

Ye Qingtang straightened her body and smiled.

It seemed like the Elder of the Blood Moon Sect just came back to life not long ago. His strength had not recovered yet. Everything just now was done by the enchanting voice to delude people.

The few attacks had used up all the strength that he recovered.

The Elder of the Blood Moon Sect froze as he looked at Ye Qingtang's smiling face. "Little girl, you are quite talented and brave. Today, I'll let you go."

The Elder of the Blood Moon Sect then wanted to leave.

However...

Ye Qingtang had figured out that he was just bluffing. How could she just let him go away now?

She jumped in front of the Elder and stabbed her sword towards his face.

The Elder opened his eyes wide. He did not expect to meet such a weird disciple. His enchanting voice did not work on her at all! This person was insane. She dared to challenge him even when she knew that he was the Elder of the Blood Moon Sect!

Chapter 269: Yoho? (2)

The essence spirit that the Elder of the Blood Moon Sect absorbed from the disciples was not enough to fill his powerful body. The strength he recovered was just one out of a thousand percent!

Everything was going according to the Elder's plan. His enchanting voice could delude the disciples and make them lose their fighting ability. He then threatened everyone with that smash.

However... Ye Qingtang showed up mid-way.

Suddenly, the Elder's face was extremely unpleasant.

His essence spirit was not enough to support his strength.

This time, the Elder of the Blood Moon Sect was in a real dilemma.

Ye Qingtang had figured out his disguise. Now with the sword in her hand, she could use the skills she had accumulated for three hundred years in her previous life to beat the Elder even though her cultivated spirit energy was not strong enough.

Almost instantly, the Elder's body was full of cuts. Even though there was no blood dripping, the pain was obvious.

The longer the fight was, the more the essence spirit he used. He was becoming weaker and weaker. He could fight with Ye Qingtang for a few rounds previously, but now, he was panting heavily from Ye Qingtang's attacks.

The Elder of the Blood Moon Sect knew that he would definitely lose if he continued the fight. He immediately used the last essence spirit in his body and shouted towards Ye Qingtang. "How dare you!"

The roar was mixed with strong deluding effects.

Ye Qingtang's body froze when she heard that.

The Elder of the Blood Moon Sect then ran away immediately during the gap.

However, Ye Qingtang was only stunned for a moment. The presence of the Heart of the Demon God allowed her to regain consciousness soon. She narrowed her eyes as she saw the Elder of the Blood Moon Sect, who was a hundred meters away. She stepped onto the wall and took a leap. The sword in her hand was thrown out fiercely.

The sword appeared to be a streak of light under the moonlight and shot towards the Elder of the Blood Moon Sect directly.

The Elder of the Blood Moon Sect could sense the cool air from his back. He wanted to dodge, but the speed of the sword was too fast. It pierced through his abdomen instantly. The great force of impact brought him down to the ground, and he was pinned to the ground as the head of the sword landed!

The Elder's dried face was full of astonishment.

What happened?

Why did his enchanting voice not work on the young lady?!

Though he was pinned onto the ground, it was not enough for him to die. When he was about to pull out the sword from his body, Ye Qingtang walked to him silently.

There was an evil smile on that delicate face, which made the Elder of the Blood Moon Sect shiver.

"Trying to run? Not so easy, huh." Ye Qingtang smiled at the confounded Elder. She held the handle of the sword and pushed downward heavily.

Puff!

The sword went into the ground by a few more inches, leaving only the handle outside. The Elder was pinned securely onto the ground.

The Elder's face was dark. His eyes were opened wide and stared at Ye Qingtang, who was smiling at him.

'What kind of monster is this girl!'

Chapter 270: Yoho? (3)

"What do you want?" The Elder's face was stiff. He could never imagine that one day, as the Elder of the Blood Moon Sect, he would be defeated by a sect disciple.

"What do I want?" Ye Qingtang lifted her eyebrows and smiled at the Elder of the Blood Moon Sect, who appeared very insidious. She knocked her fingers on the handle of the sword. The subtle vibration was transmitted to the Elder's body through the sword. Though he would not be dead as there was no blood loss, the pain was extremely sharp.

Ye Qingtang squinted her eyes and bent her body lower. She stared at the red eyes of the Elder and suddenly said.

“Submission or death?”

The Elder’s face immediately darkened.

How familiar the sentence was to him. That was what he said to the disciples of the Xuanling Sect previously!

“You dare to ask me to succumb? I am the Elder of the Blood Moon Sect. You are nobody! How dare you to... Arhhh....”

The Elder of the Blood Moon Sect was still cursing, but the next second, Ye Qingtang just turned the handle of the sword.

The moment the edge of the sword was spinning in the body, the Elder of the Blood Moon Sect screamed in pain as his flesh was cut through by the sword.

Ye Qingtang just continued smiling at the Elder who held his fist tightly.

“How? If you don’t want to choose, I can help you. If I chop your head off and bring it back to the sect, I think I will get quite a lot of rewards.”

Disciples from all sects were murdered by the Elder of the Blood Moon Sect. Now, every sect was investigating the truth. It would be an amazing achievement to kill an Elder of the Blood Moon Sect.

The Elder’s face was extremely dark. He could never imagine that a disciple of an orthodox sect would be so cruel as well.

The sinister look in her eyes made the Elder of the Blood Moon Sect suspect that this girl was an undercover of some evil sect!

His influence in the past terrified all sects. However, he was forced to succumb to a sect disciple who appeared to be so vulnerable. He had never imagined such shame before.

Ye Qingtang was not in a rush, but her hands turned the sword slowly. The Elder was full of cold sweat from the pain, and there was no single trace of cruelty on him from when he killed the disciples previously.

Actually, Ye Qingtang never intended to kill the Elder of the Blood Moon Sect.

Even if she wanted to, she could not break the evil ability he had that kept him immortal.

Handing over the Elder of the Blood Moon Sect to the sect? She did not even think of that at all.

The heretic spirits that were suppressed were coming back to life now. They would be alive soon. Which sect dared to lock up an Elder of the Blood Moon Sect when it was so strong now? This was like asking the Blood Moon Sect to eliminate all the other sects.

She could not kill him or hand him over. Thus, she had another thought.

Even though the Elder of the Blood Moon Sect was useless now, when his power was fully recovered, he would be a horrifying presence then.

If she could use that power for herself, would it not be a great advantage for her?

Ye Qingtang had quite a few thoughts as she waited for the Elder to take the bait. However, her face was still filled with the evil smile that made the Elder of the Blood Moon Sect panic as if she would kill him anytime according to her mood.

It took him so much effort to regain his consciousness. If he was severely injured again, it would take at least a thousand years to recover.