

Chapter 271: The Contract (1)

Now...

The Elder's mouth shivered. He bared with the pain and forced an ugly smile out.

"We can discuss... We can discuss. I'm willing to succumb to you and serve you."

The Elder pledged his loyalty, but his eyes were evil. As long as he could escape, he would see what the girl could do to him then!

Ye Qingtang smiled as she heard his words.

"That's right." She chuckled and pulled out the sword slightly.

The Elder of the Blood Moon Sect stared at the sword that was slowly pulled out from his body. He concentrated all his energy and was ready to escape once Ye Qingtang pulled out the sword!

However...

The nervousness that was shown in his eyes was captured by Ye Qingtang. The instant when the sword was about to be pulled out, Ye Qingtang turned her hands and pushed downwards!

The sword was pierced back again!

The sharp pain immediately spread through his body, and the Elder of the Blood Moon Sect was full of cold sweat. His teeth trembled, and he stared at Ye Qingtang. When he met with Ye Qingtang's complex sight, he instantly hid all the malice in his eyes.

"What is this for? I have succumbed to you right?" The Elder forced a smile.

Ye Qingtang squinted her eyes slightly and smiled.

"You are right, but... to be safe, I think we should have a contract. Then, if you want to run away, I will not need to waste my energy to chase you back."

The Elder of the Blood Moon Sect cursed Ye Qingtang in his heart as he heard her ironic words. His eyes revealed his guilty conscience.

Ye Qingtang really predicted his intention.

However...

The Elder of the Blood Moon Sect would not reveal his thought so easily. He smiled and said, "How will I run away when I can't even beat you? You think too much."

"Is it? You're not wrong. But the contract serves as insurance right?" Ye Qingtang lifted her brows, but she showed a more splendid smile.

The Elder of the Blood Moon Sect cursed Ye Qingtang for being so cunning secretly, but he did not dare to say anything. Though he was still pinned to the ground, he was full of plans to escape. If the contract was completed, he would never be able to hurt Ye Qingtang anymore as he would be killed by the contract. Unless... he could kill her instantly so that it would not trigger the contract.

However, he could not achieve that based on his current situation.

Under the Elder's desperate sight, Ye Qingtang lifted her hand and bit her fingertip. A drop of blood came out of her finger. She immediately touched the Elder's blood moon at the glabella with the finger.

The Elder's body trembled. The moment when the blood diffused into the skin, the contract was completed!

Ye Qingtang pulled out the sword after the contract was done.

The Elder of the Blood Moon Sect sat up when he regained his freedom, but he felt brain-dead.

He was forced to complete a contract with a sect disciple...

The thought of escaping was totally out of his mind now. His energy was greatly depleted during the fight previously, and the body that just recovered could not take it anymore. If he escaped now, the body would decay soon. Furthermore, he made a contract with Ye Qingtang. What difference would it make now if he escaped?

Chapter 272: The Contract (2)

The Elder of the Blood Moon Sect sighed, but his eyes showed a trace of cunning.

The contract would only limit him for the time being. When his power was fully recovered, it would be easy to kill a sect disciple within a second.

The contract would not be triggered on time, and he would be free from the contract.

The Elder's mood was slightly better. He stood up and looked at Ye Qingtang.

Ye Qingtang sensed the cunning look from the Elder. She clearly knew the key of the contract. It was a double-edged sword to have a contract with the Elder of the Blood Moon Sect. Since she dared to sign the contract, she would never give any chance for the Elder to kill her in a second.

She must be more powerful soon.

"My name is Ye Qingtang. You will follow me in the future," Ye Qingtang said.

The Elder's mouth shivered, but he eventually accepted the situation. However... he rolled his eyes and said, "You are a sect disciple. It's not very appropriate for me to follow you with this body right?"

Ye Qingtang sized up his body. If he followed her with this dried-up corpse, they would be killed if they met any orthodox people. She did not need to imagine returning to the sect.

"What's your thought?" Ye Qingtang asked.

The Elder contemplated for a while, hid the trace of cunning in his eyes, and said, "I will be a burden to you with this body. But... if I can change a body... that will be fine."

Change a body?

Ye Qingtang frowned but did not say anything.

The Elder noticed that she hesitated and immediately added. "There were quite a few sect disciples there just now. The youth is a good choice. I can follow you in the future if I take over his body."

Ye Qingtang remembered how the Elder wanted to kill the youth of the Wind Moon Sect, and her face clouded instantly.

"No."

The Elder gritted his teeth. "If he can't, I can take your Senior Brother's body as well. It will be more convenient for me to follow you. I think the young man who leads the team is not bad."

He was referring to Dai Changming.

Ye Qingtang shook her head.

"How about the handsome young man? I think he is suitable as well." The Elder suggested again.

Ye Qingtang gave him a cold glance. How dare he suggest to take over her Senior Brother Qin's body.

"Don't even think about it."

The Elder of the Blood Moon Sect opened his mouth but was speechless. Was he going to follow her with this dried-up body?

Ye Qingtang noticed that as well, but she could never allow him to take those innocent disciples' bodies. However...

A figure suddenly appeared in her brain. She showed an evil smile and said, "I can provide you with one person. You ask the zombies to bring the strongest man over."

The Elder of the Blood Moon Sect did not know who Ye Qingtang picked, but he still gave the order to the zombies at the square with mind control.

It was dead silent at the square. Everyone's face was extremely unpleasant as the blood fog spread around.

Chapter 273: The Contract (3)

Zhou Qu squatted at the corner of the cage. He stared at Qin Huan, who constantly looked outside, and said in a weird tone, "Qin Huan, don't dream about it anymore. That is the Elder of the Blood Moon Sect. Ye Qingtang will never be qualified to be his opponent! She'll definitely be dead when the Elder digs out her heart. She doesn't even know her own ability. If she hid away, she would not have such consequences."

Qin Huan turned his head and stared at Zhou Qu. If Dai Changming had not stopped him, he would have beaten Zhou Qu to death.

They belonged to the same sect, but Zhou Qu wanted Ye Qingtang to be dead all the time!

“Don’t waste your time worrying about her. You should think about how to escape now. When the Elder of the Blood Moon Sect finishes eating her heart, he will return to kill us again,” Zhou Qu said.

Qin Huan held his fists tightly.

“I was too nervous just now and forgot to crush the soft jade. The sect Elders should be nearby. It may not be too late if we crush the soft jade now,” Dai Changming said.

Qin Huan said coldly, “There’s no need for that. Junior Sister Ye had crushed the soft jade when we saw the Elder of the Blood Moon Sect. If the Elders are around, they should be on their way now.”

“What?” Dai Changming was stunned.

Ye Qingtang could still remain that calm at that kind of moment?

Zhou Qu’s eyes sparkled as he heard the news.

“She still has some use then. Luckily, she came to get killed so that she could buy us some time. Hope the Elders can reach us as soon as possible,” Zhou Qu said.

Everyone stared at him in rage. Qin Huan was about to kick his face.

However...

The zombies suddenly moved. They opened the cage which Qin Huan and rest were in. They pulled the strongest Zhou Qu out of the corner.

Zhou Qu’s face was pale. He held the bars of the cage tightly, and cold sweat was flowing down his head.

“Senior Brother Dai! Help me! Help me!”

Dai Changming was stunned and wanted to reach for him instinctively. However, Qin Huan stopped him.

Qin Huan stood in front of Dai Changming and stared at Zhou Qu, whose face was totally pale. “Zhou Qu, you’re right. If you can buy us some time, we may survive. Thus... we will hand over the task to you.”

Qin Huan kicked Zhou Qu’s hands away from the bars, and Zhou Qu was pulled out by the zombies.

Dai Changming frowned but did not move anymore.

The other disciples who witnessed the scene surprisingly did not speak at all.

Zhou Qu hid at the back for the whole time. It was obvious that he wanted the rest to die first.

However, he never imagined that he would be the first one to die.

Zhou Qu cried and screamed. He was dragged away by the zombies towards the walls of Deer City through the dark path.

Zhou Qu struggled and screamed along the way. However, his arms were held tightly by the zombies. It was impossible for him to escape.

Zhou Qu was brought to the walls in a short while.

His whole body was soaked with cold sweat, and his legs were trembling.

When he lifted his eyes, he was shocked when he saw Ye Qingtang, who was standing a few steps away.

Ye Qingtang? She is not dead?!

Chapter 274: Possession (1)

Zhou Qu originally thought that Ye Qingtang would definitely be dead after the Blood Moon Sect Elder chased after her. Yet, unexpectedly...

Ye Qingtang was actually standing before him, well and alive.

In just a moment, Zhou Qu shouted, "Ye Qingtang, why are you still standing over there? Come and save me!"

Ye Qingtang stood rooted to the ground calmly and looked at the loud Zhou Qu with a faint smile.

"Ye Qingtang, why are you spacing out! You're a coward who only knows how to escape. Kill these two zombies! If the sect knows that you ignored the safety of other senior brothers in the sect and fled on your own, you'll definitely be expelled out of the sect!" Zhou Qu frowned deeply as he struggled while barking loudly.

However, such seemingly-upright scolding was somehow funny when it came out from his mouth.

Ye Qingtang tilted her head slightly and looked at Zhou Qu, who barked incessantly. "Zhou Qu, I did not flee on my own. Am I not here to rescue all my senior brothers now?"

Zhou Qu was slightly surprised and immediately shouted, "Then quickly get over here to save me!"

However, Ye Qingtang only looked at Zhou Qu smilingly.

Zhou Qu was going to yell again, but a figure suddenly appeared beside Ye Qingtang.

With just a look, all his previous craziness vanished immediately. All color faded from his face, and his legs wobbled when he saw the Blood Moon Sect Elder beside Ye Qingtang.

The Blood Moon Sect Elder's eyes fell on Zhou Qu and sized up the sect disciple before him. Then, his brows were furrowed, and dissatisfaction emerged in his eyes. He looked at Ye Qingtang and said, "The person you chose for me is him? His physical constitution is too lousy already."

Zhou Qu was stunned.

What did that mean?

Ye Qingtang cast the Blood Moon Sect Elder a look and replied casually. "That's him. Take it or leave it."

The Blood Moon Sect Elder's lips twitched. At that instant, he did not have any room for being choosy.

As the two people talked, Zhou Qu suddenly realized something. His eyes widened, and he glared at Ye Qingtang furiously. "Ye Qingtang! You actually submitted to the Blood Moon Sect! As a sect disciple, do you even care about the sect's honor! You're utterly shameless!"

Zhou Qu snarled in fear and uneasiness. No one knew that if he had an option, he would rather replace Ye Qingtang's position. As long as the Blood Moon Sect Elder did not kill him, he would be willing to do anything that the Blood Moon Sect Elder told him to!

Ye Qingtang raised a brow at Zhou Qu who was as miserable as a mad dog. She glanced at the Blood Moon Sect Elder from the corner of her eyes, and her lips curled up slightly. "Submit?"

She chuckled. "Zhou Qu, you've got it wrong. I am his master."

With that, Zhou Qu was completely frozen.

While the expression of Blood Moon Sect Elder beside her darkened, considering that he could not defeat Ye Qingtang, the Elder could only force himself to forgo his face and confirmed. "That's right. I will listen to Lord Ye's arrangements for everything."

"What... what even..." Zhou Qu stretched his neck out, and his entire body trembled. His popped eyes stared at the smiling Ye Qingtang. At that instant, her exquisite face was like a nightmare which devoured his soul.

"Mas... master... Who... exactly are you?!" Zhou Qu panicked.

Never would he have expected that her reply would be this unimaginable.

Ye Qingtang is the Blood Moon Sect Elder's master?

How could this be!

Zhou Qu was simply unwilling to believe everything, but the Blood Moon Sect Elder's behavior was completely like that of a servant. There was no way Zhou Qu could deny it.

Chapter 275: Possession (2)

In an instant, Zhou Qu collapsed. His face turned extremely pale, and the expression he used to look at Ye Qingtang turned into boundless fear.

"Junior Sister... No! Lord Ye! I am wrong. I failed to recognize your formidability and spouted nonsense. Just treat me as a fart. I beg you to let me off, please. I will definitely work as a slave for you. I will do anything you ask of me!" Zhou Qu was utterly shocked.

At this instant, Zhou Qu finally realized how foolish he had been.

How scary was Ye Qingtang's identity for her to be able to be the Blood Moon Sect Elder's master?

Could it be that she was even the Blood Moon Sect's Holy Lady!

At that thought, Zhou Qu was already frightened out of his wits. If he knew this before, he would definitely not dare to offend Ye Qingtang no matter what!

Zhou Qu begged in tears. If not for the fact that he was held by the two zombies, he would probably have kowtowed to Ye Qingtang and begged for mercy.

Ye Qingtang looked coldly at Zhou Qu, who was covered in tears and mucus. There was not a trace of pity in her eyes.

“Do anything I ask of you? Why? Are you not going to seek revenge for your older brother Zhou Xuan?” Ye Qingtang raised a brow.

Zhou Qu immediately shook his head like a rattle drum and frantically said, “My brother brought it to himself. Spare my life, Lord Ye! I really did not oppose you on purpose. It’s... It’s all the inner sect Ning Luo’s idea. He was the one who made me and my brother find a chance to get rid of you. It really has nothing to do with me! I am wrong!”

Zhou Qu wailed and directly pushed all the blame to Ning Luo, not daring to say that he had personal motives for opposing Ye Qingtang initially.

“Ning Luo...” Ye Qingtang frowned. She had heard of Ning Luo’s name in her previous life. He was the top genius in the inner sect of Xuanling Sect and was also the favorite disciple of the inner sect Sword Faction’s Elder. He was extremely talented.

However, Ye Qingtang did not cross paths with him in both her previous and current lifetimes.

Now, she had only entered Xuanling Sect for a few months. Why was it that... Ning Luo suddenly targeted her?

Ye Qingtang could not find an answer no matter how she thought.

Zhou Qu saw Ye Qingtang’s reaction and said hurriedly as though he clutched the last straw which could save his life, “It’s all Ning Luo. Right after you passed the sect assessment, Ning Luo sent someone to my brother and told him to kill you somehow. My brother and I are only outer sect disciples, but Ning Luo was an inner sect elite. Obviously, we didn’t dare to disobey his orders. Thus... Thus, we offended you... Please spare my life...”

Ye Qingtang looked down. After thinking over and over, she still did not know when she bred enmity with Ning Luo.

However...

Ye Qingtang looked up and fixed her eyes on Zhou Qu again. Her lips suddenly curled into a smile. “So I accused you?”

Zhou Qu swallowed his saliva, and his heart palpitated violently.

Ye Qingtang said, “Since it is so, I’ll give you a chance.”

Zhou Qu widened his eyes, and hope filled his eyes.

Then, Ye Qingtang looked away and continued. "I'll give you a chance... to become a Blood Moon Sect Elder."

Once Ye Qingtang finished her sentence, Zhou Qu gasped, and an ominous feeling rose within him.

In the next second, Ye Qingtang darted a look at the Blood Moon Sect Elder who had been waiting for a long time.

"Now, his body is yours."

"No!!" Zhou Qu screamed in horror as the Blood Moon Sect Elder took a step forward and appeared before Zhou Qu.

Chapter 276: Possession (3)

The dry, savage face of the Blood Moon Sect Elder was suddenly reflected in Zhou Qu's fearful eyes.

The Blood Moon Sect Elder placed a hand on top of Zhou Qu's and held it tightly. Opening its mouth wide, blood fog suddenly emitted out from the Blood Moon Sect Elder's mouth and entered Zhou Qu's eyes, nose, mouth, and ears!

As the blood fog gradually entered Zhou Qu's body, the Blood Moon Sect Elder's eye lost its insidious glint, and the dried body fell on the ground with a loud sound.

While the horror on Zhou Qu's face suddenly disappeared, the two zombies beside him released their hold on him instantly.

"Zhou Qu" frowned slightly. Looking at his hands, he took a deep breath, and the blood fog that lingered on his face was absorbed into the body. When he looked up, his eyes no longer contained despair and was replaced with a solemn expression instead. A blood crescent symbol appeared between his brows.

Ye Qingtang watched this strange scene, and after noticing that the expression in "Zhou Qu's" eyes changed, she knew that the Zhou Qu before her was already possessed by the Blood Moon Sect Elder.

"This person's endowment is inferior, and his body is too lousy." Despise was written all over the Blood Moon Sect Elder's face. Although he changed into a living and muscular body, this person's body was exasperatingly lousy when compared to the young boy from Wind Moon Sect whom he had his eyes on previously.

"Be contented," Ye Qingtang said while folding her arms. If Zhou Qu was not here, she really would not be able to find an unlucky person for the Blood Moon Sect Elder to possess.

The Blood Moon Sect Elder touched his face and calmed down a little after feeling that this body was, at least, much more supple than that dried corpse.

"This person is called Zhou Qu, and he's an outer sect disciple of Xuanling Sect. He had an older brother previously, but the brother is already dead. You only need to follow me using his identity." Ye Qingtang ordered the Blood Moon Sect Elder.

The Blood Moon Sect Elder listened obediently.

The dried corpse that had lost a soul laid on the ground silently. The Blood Moon Sect Elder looked at his previous body emotionlessly. He bent down, removed some belongings from the corpse, and took out a Revolving Soul Orb that was about the size of a palm from his cloak.

That Revolving Soul Orb looked crystal clear, but there was a clump of fog in the orb while its top and bottom ends each had a dragon claw of which the entire orb was set between.

When the Blood Moon Sect Elder saw this Revolving Soul Orb, his heart wavered. He put on a casual act and brought it to Ye Qingtang.

Ye Qingtang looked at the object in the Blood Moon Sect Elder's hand questioningly.

"What is this?"

The Blood Moon Sect Elder replied. "This is the Revolving Soul Orb and is one of the secret treasures of the Blood Moon Sect. It can absorb the essence in the world and transfer it for the holder to absorb. It is a weapon to raise one's cultivation. Since there's a contract between us, I'll just gift this to you."

Ye Qingtang raised a brow slightly. Was he so kind?

"How do I use this thing?" Ye Qingtang took the Revolving Soul orb over and inspected it.

The Blood Moon Sect Elder replied. "You must be at the peak of Martial Qi Level 2 to use this item."

Ye Qingtang's interest was initially piqued as she felt that this Revolving Soul Orb was a treasure that was hard to come by. But when she heard the words "Martial Qi Level Two," the interest in her heart vanished completely.

Peak of Martial Qi Level Two?

What was that concept!

In terms of sects, normal outer sect disciples were at most Connate Level Nine. Only by entering the inner sect to cultivate was one able to truly be exposed to the Martial Qi realm.

Chapter 279: My Junior Sister Is Amazing (1)

Martial Qi was a grade that only inner sect disciples possessed. There were three grades between Martial Qi Level One and Martial Qi Level Two which were called First Heaven, Second Heaven, and Third Heaven.

Between each of these three grades, there were three stages... Advancing from each stage was extremely difficult.

In Xuanling Sect, those who could reach this realm most likely were only the inner sect elders who were in charge of internal affairs.

He was truly someone the status of a Blood Moon Sect Elder; Even though he had been miserable for thousands of years, a casual item he took out was already a Martial Qi Level Two treasure.

Ye Qingtang lived for three hundred over years in her previous life, and she was already at the Paragon level when she suffered a downfall. She had seen many of such treasures and obviously knew how beneficial this item was to people at the peak of Martial Qi Level Two.

However, it was useless to the current Ye Qingtang, and she could only keep it for future use.

“Thank you then.” Ye Qingtang kept the Revolving Soul Orb.

“Don’t mention about it. This is what I should do. I can’t use this item for now, and there’s no use leaving it aside.” The Blood Moon Sect Elder was elated when he saw Ye Qingtang keeping the Revolving Soul Orb.

This Revolving Soul Orb was indeed as powerful as what he said, but... it had a disadvantage...

The Revolving Soul Orb would absorb the essence in the world continuously, and if the essence was not absorbed by someone for a long time, the essence would exceed the Revolving Soul Orb’s capacity and explode.

The Blood Moon Sect Elder narrowed his eyes slightly and hid away the sly look in his eyes.

He was destined to be unable to kill Ye Qingtang right now because of the contract between them, but... if she died from the Revolving Soul Orb’s explosion, it would be completely unrelated to him. When she died, the contract would naturally be nullified, and he could regain his freedom.

The Blood Moon Sect Elder planned out everything well in his heart though his face did not reveal anything.

“Get rid of your corpse. You’re Zhou Qu from now on,” Ye Qingtang said.

Your corpse...

The Blood Moon Sect Elder’s lips twitched but still obediently picked up his dried corpse and absorbed all the remaining energy. This dried corpse had been in existence for thousands of years, and it was the Blood Moon Sect Elder’s power which allowed the corpse to maintain its current appearance. Now that it lost its very last remnants of energy, the corpse quickly turned into ash and vanished along with the wind.

Ye Qingtang nodded at the sight and led the Blood Moon Sect Elder towards the square where the disciples were locked up at.

As she walked, she added on. “Get rid of the blood fog around the city. You cannot touch those people in the square anymore.”

The Blood Moon Sect Elder accepted the orders in obedience but sneered internally.

I’ll let you order me around now. When that Revolving Soul Orb explodes...

In the square, the people in despair looked at the red light that filled the sky, and the shadow of death remained in their eyes.

Qin Huan sat in the cage distraughtly as he pulled his hair. Regret was written all over his face.

"I should not have brought Junior Sister Ye here. It's all my fault... I brought harm onto her..." At that moment, Qin Huan was extremely regretful. Had he known how dangerous this trip was, he would definitely not agree to bring Ye Qingtang along.

It was ultimately too late now.

Dai Changming sighed quietly. Under such circumstances, all of them had become lambs waiting to be slaughtered.

Dai Changming glanced across the bloody scene around him, but his eyes were suddenly attracted by two figures not far away. He suddenly widened his eyes and patted the regretful Qin Huan.

"Junior Brother Qin, take a look quickly! Who is that!"

Qin Huan looked up with a weary expression but was utterly stunned from the sight. He rushed forward and clutched on the metal cage tightly. Shock filled his eyes when he saw the figure that was nearing them.

"Junior Sister Ye!"

Chapter 280: My Junior Sister Is Amazing (2)

Ye Qingtang and the emotionless "Zhou Qu" walked into the square together.

Not just Qin Huan but other Xuanling Sect disciples were all dumbfounded.

What was this situation?

How did the two of them actually return?

The two people that were originally thought to be definitely dead walked into everyone's line of sight.

Qin Huan returned to his senses and spoke hurriedly. "Junior Sister Ye, leave now! That bastard elder might return again!"

Qin Huan's face was full of worry.

However, Ye Qingtang could not help but laugh at his words. She secretly peered at the "bastard elder" beside her from the corner of her eyes and saw that the Blood Moon Sect Elder's expression was completely dark.

If not for Ye Qingtang's warning to not touch these people, he would have already dug Qin Huan's heart out and bit it into pieces.

Who is a bastard!

Your entire family is filled with bastards!

Ye Qingtang held her laughter back and walked to the metal cage with a serious expression. Hacking the cage door with her sword, she said, "The Blood Moon Sect Elder left already. Don't worry, senior brothers. I think he will not be back for a while."

Everyone was stunned.

“Left... Left already?” Qin Huan repeated, dumbfounded.

“Mhm. I don’t know why either, but he suddenly left.” Ye Qingtang was lazy to come up with a reason. Anyway, the Blood Moon Sect was extremely mysterious to everyone, and it never left any trace in their movements. Thus, she could get away with a random excuse.

The frightened Xuanling Sect disciples fell into a trance as they looked at the opened cage.

Why did it leave just like that?

After releasing all her senior brothers, Ye Qingtang headed to another cage. The other cages in the square were long empty, and the ground was piled with corpses. Only in that cage sat a young boy whose eyes were swollen from crying.

He sat there absentmindedly and seemed to have no more tears left to cry. His hollow eyes looked at the dead body of his senior brother which laid in his hands, and he did not sense any movement in his surrounding.

When Ye Qingtang saw that young teen from Wind Moon Sect, she could not help but lament internally. She walked forward and slashed the cage.

“Your senior brother protected you with his life not because he wants to see you being defeated like this,” Ye Qingtang said and stood beside the youth.

The young teen suddenly lifted his head up, and his teary eyes looked at Ye Qingtang in confusion. He knew that the Blood Moon Sect Elder targeted him just now, but it was because of this girl’s sudden appearance which attracted the Blood Moon Sect Elder’s appearance, thus allowing him to escape a calamity.

“Senior... Senior brother...” The boy just said something, but tears fell uncontrollably. Tears stained his small face, and this really made one feel sorry.

Ye Qingtang handed the sword in her hand to the young teen. “Live on well. You can only avenge your senior brother by making yourself even more powerful.”

The Blood Moon Sect Elder who was standing aside felt the corners of his lips twitch.

The boy looked at the sword that he lost and then looked down at his senior brother’s corpse. He sniffed, wiped away his tears, and stretched a hand out to grab the sword. “I will. I must avenge senior brother! I will personally chop off that old demon’s head!”

The old demon: “...”

In just a short while, the Blood Moon Sect Elder became both a bastard and an old demon, and this was probably way more than the number of curses he heard in thousands of years.

Everyone escaped from the cage and regained freedom, but no one was able to relax in this bloody scene.