

**Chapter 501: Stirring Things Up (2)**

"I'll spare you three lowly people today. Go back and tell Yunxiao Sect that I am a Xuanling Sect disciple, and my name is Ye Qingtang!" Afterward, Ye Qingtang turned around and left.

Noticing it, the Blood Moon Sect Elder chased after hurriedly.

"Ye Qingtang, what deep-seated hatred do you have with Xuanling Sect..." The Blood Moon Sect Elder looked at Ye Qingtang meaningfully.

Ye Qingtang's actions were completely to draw Yunxiao Sect's hatred towards Xuanling Sect...

Ye Qingtang did not explain anything.

Everything she did today was not to harm Xuanling Sect but to save it.

Deep down, Ye Qingtang was aware that Yunxiao Sect would annihilate Xuanling Sect not long later, and it was no longer important whether she beat up Yunxiao Sect disciples as a Xuanling Sect disciple.

What she needed to do now was to make Yunxiao Sect hate her to the core.

If the plan to pretend to be a Blood Moon Sect Guardian failed and she was unable to use the Blood Moon Sect as a balance against Yunxiao Sect, she could make use of Yunxiao Sect's profound hatred towards her to prevent Xuanling Sect from being wiped out.

At this juncture, if she made Yunxiao Sect hate her utterly yet unable to find her in Xuanling Sect, Yunxiao Sect definitely would not act rashly. According to her understanding of the Yunxiao Sect, they would definitely trap everyone in Xuanling Sect and force her to show up.

As such, Ye Qingtang would have time to strengthen herself and return to Xuanling Sect to rescue it.

Ye Qingtang was aware that she was taking a huge gamble.

With the hope of Xuanling Sect's survival!

"Go!" Ye Qingtang waved.

A while later, Ye Qingtang and the Blood Moon Sect Elder arrived near the mountain.

This mountain was owned solely by Yunxiao Sect, and outsiders were not allowed to enter.

There were many entrances to the mountain, and each entrance was guarded by two Yunxiao Sect disciples to prevent outsiders from entering.

"Whoever that is coming, stop right now!"

Two Yunxiao Sect outer sect disciples outside an entrance to the mountain shouted at Ye Qingtang.

"Are you all Yunxiao Sect disciples?" Ye Qingtang asked.

"No sh\*t!"

In the next second, Ye Qingtang repressed the two Yunxiao Sect disciples at the speed of lightning without giving them a chance to continue speaking.

“I am Xuanling Sect’s Ye Qingtang!”

After leaving that sentence, Ye Qingtang and the Blood Moon Sect Elder entered the mountain.

In this half a day, Ye Qingtang severely injured over ten outer sect disciples and two inner sect disciples from Yunxiao Sect.

From the words of a Yunxiao Sect disciple, she even learned that there was actually a Yunxiao Sect elder in the mountain.

Under Ye Qingtang’s torture to extort a confession, the Yunxiao Sect disciple recounted that the Yunxiao Sect elder’s personal disciple was injured in a mission, and because there was sufficient spirit energy in this mountain, the Yunxiao Sect elder brought his disciple here to recuperate at the fastest speed.

After learning of the exact location, Ye Qingtang rushed there with the Blood Moon Sect Elder.

“Ye Qingtang, are you crazy!” The Blood Moon Sect Elder paled. “Forget that you beat those Yunxiao Sect disciples up, but you still want to provoke a Yunxiao Sect elder now. Do you know what cultivation realm those elders are at?!”

Every Yunxiao Sect elder was at least at the Third Heaven of Martial Qi Level Three. Wanting to kill a powerful figure at that realm was technically no different from crushing an ant!

“You’re scared?” Ye Qingtang asked.

“I’m scared?” The Blood Moon Sect Elder scoffed. “Back then when my martial skills were at the peak, there was no difference between those so-called supposed sects and ants to me!”

“Since that’s the case, then cut the crap.” Ye Qingtang headed forward quickly without bothering with the Blood Moon Sect Elder.

### **Chapter 502 Stirring Things Up (3)**

Helpless, the Blood Moon Sect Elder could only follow Ye Qingtang.

About an hour later, Ye Qingtang and the Blood Moon Sect Elder arrived near a valley.

Hundreds of meters away, a male teen had a pale complexion and appeared extremely frail. Sitting in front of that teen was the Yunxiao Sect elder.

“Li Jiwu!” A cold glint flashed across Ye Qingtang’s eyes when she saw the injured teen.

In her previous life, Li Jiwu was one of Ye You’s trusted subordinates. After Nine Nights Dynasty was destructed,

Li Jiwu followed Ye You into Falling Sky Valley and killed many of her senior and junior brothers and sisters!

Then, Ye Qingtang took out the black sword from her space ring.

This black sword belonged to Yunxiao Sect Sect Master's disciple, Yue Tiancheng.

After killing Yue Tiancheng that day, this sword became her spoils of war.

Apart from the black sword, Ye Qingtang also took out a talisman from her space ring.

"Array Formation in a talisman?" The Blood Moon Sect

Elder looked askance at the talisman in Ye Qingtang's hand. "From the level of this array formation in a talisman, it is at least from a Yunxiao Sect elder or Sect Master.

However, it is so much lousier than mine."

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As though she could no longer tolerate the Blood Moon

Sect Elder's nagging, she stretched a hand out towards the Blood Moon Sect Elder with an annoyed expression.

"What are you doing?" The Blood Moon Sect Elder was confused.

"Give me your higher level Array Formation in a talisman," Ye Qingtang said.

"How would I have it!" The Blood Moon Sect Elder shook his head.

"You don't have it?" Ye Qingtang laughed in frustration towards the Blood Moon Sect Elder. "You don't have it, yet you have been rattling away on and on?"

Ye Qingtang no longer bothered with him and combined the talisman and Yue Tiancheng's black sword together.

Right after, Ye Qingtang condensed all her primordial qi.

Swoosh!

A sharp sound pierced the air as the black sword was tossed towards Li Jiwu.

At the same time, the Yunxiao Sect elder beside Li Jiwu opened his eyes suddenly. There was a cold glint in his eyes as he looked towards the black sword that was as fast as an arrow.

"Which impudent person is it!" The Yunxiao Sect elder hollered furiously, and it was as though the air came to a still.

Then, the Yunxiao Sect elder lifted his right arm and grabbed the black sword.

However...

The talisman on the sword suddenly burned on its own.

In an instant, the black sword seemed to hide in the void, disappearing right before his eyes.

The Yunxiao Sect elder's expression changed immediately, and he was in disbelief. "Array Formation in a talisman... This is... the Concealed Breath Spell?!"

Apart from concealing one's breath, the supposed

Concealed Breath Spell could even allow one to achieve invisibility for a short time.

Poof!

Before the Yunxiao Sect elder could react, the black sword appeared once again, but it had already pierced through Li Jiwu's chest.

Li Jiwu widened his eyes in disbelief as he looked at his chest in aghast.

There was a crimson hole in his chest at the place where his heart was pierced through together.

"Ow..."

Large gushes of blood were spat out from Li Jiwu's mouth, dyeing the entire floor into a bright red.

"Jiwu!" The Yunxiao Sect elder clutched onto Li Jiwu, grief-stricken.

Li Jiwu's was extremely talented in martial skills and had been the Yunxiao Sect Elder's disciple since young when he cultivated beside him. Never had the Yunxiao Sect

Elder expected that...

Li Jiwu's lips moved a little and parted, wanting to say something, but only blood surged out of his mouth.

Eventually, Li Jiwu moved for a moment and died.

### **Chapter 503 Stirring Things Up (4)**

"Jiwu... Jiwu!!" The Yunxiao Sect elder looked at his most doted disciple and screamed at the sky.

On the other hand, Ye Qingtang sneered coldly as she succeeded with one attack.

In her previous life, Li Jiwu was Ye You's dog and committed countless atrocities. Slaying him one-shot was really letting him off lightly.

The Yunxiao Sect elder stood up swiftly and lifted his right arm to suck the black sword that pierced through Li

Jiwu's heart into his palm.

"Everlasting Hatred Sword?!" Yunxiao Sect elder was slightly taken aback after inspecting the sword in his hand.

He naturally recognized the Everlasting Hatred Sword; it belonged to Yunxiao Sect Sect Master's small disciple,

Yue Tiancheng.

“Yue Tiancheng?!” The Yunxiao Sect elder’s face darkened. The Concealed Breath Curse previously clearly had the appearance of an Array Formation in a talisman, and the Yunxiao Sect Master bestowed Yue

Tiancheng with many array formations in talismans, including the Concealed Breath Curse, when he headed

out the other time.

However, the Yunxiao Sect elder could not think of a reason as to why Yue Tiancheng would suddenly attack Li

Jiwu.

Although Yunxiao Sect inner sect disciples were not really on good terms and it was not rare for disciples to assassinate those whom they had overly-deep conflicts with, how audacious was it for Yue Tiancheng to kill his favorite disciple with the Array Formation in a talisman in front of him?!

The Yunxiao Sect elder disappeared from the spot immediately and turned into an aurora as he flew forward.

Sensing that the Yunxiao Sect elder’s aura was closing in, the Blood Moon Sect Elder’s expression changed subtly, and he looked at Ye Qingtang. “This is not good... Let’s flee quickly!”

However, Ye Qingtang stood rooted to the ground.

No matter how fast they were, it was impossible for them to be faster than the Yunxiao Sect Elder, and fleeing was simply useless.

Swoosh!

As the Blood Moon Elder spoke, the Yunxiao Sect Elder had already appeared in front of them.

The Yunxiao Sect Elder sized up Ye Qingtang and the

Blood Moon Sect Elder condescendingly.

Earlier, he suspected that it was probably not Yue Tiancheng, and looking at the people right now, his suspicion was indeed right.

“Who are you all! How dare you assassinate my disciple!

Why do you all have Yue Tiancheng’s Everlasting Hatred Sword and Array Formation in a talisman?!”

An infuriated bellow escaped the Yunxiao Sect Elder’s

mouth.

Immediately, a horrifying martial aura transformed into a typhoon, enshrouding Ye Qingtang and the Blood Moon

Elder instantly.

At that instant, the two people in the martial aura were like lone boats in the vast ocean.

Facing the Yunxiao Sect Elder who was at the Third Heaven of Martial Qi Level Three, Ye Qingtang was not the slightest bit fearful as she scoffed. "Yue Tiancheng?"

He is already a soul under my sword. The Everlasting

Hatred Sword and Array Formation in a talisman are naturally my spoils of the battle."

"You killed Yue Tiancheng?!" The Yunxiao Sect Elder found it hard to believe.

Yue Tiancheng was a Yunxiao Sect inner sect disciple and was the Sect Master's disciple. How would he be killed by someone at Martial Qi Level Two?

"You don't believe me?" Ye Qingtang's lips curled up as she took out a space ring. "Do you recognize this?"

"Yue Tiancheng's space ring?" The Yunxiao Sect Elder's eyes flickered.

Some time ago, Yue Tiancheng was sent to follow and assassinate Ji Yixuan from Falling Sky Valley, and, thus, the Sect Master bestowed him with numerous array formations in talismans. From then on, there was no more news of Yue Tiancheng...

He never thought that Yue Tiancheng was already killed while his Everlasting Hatred Sword and the Array

Formation in talismans given by the Sect Master actually had a new owner!

"You have a death wish!" The Yunxiao Sect Elder roared in  
fury.

A mere Martial Qi Level Two girl killed the Sect Master's small disciple and infiltrated into this mountain to kill his disciple, Li Jiwu, using the Array Formation in a talisman!

### **Chapter 504 On Oneself (1)**

"Old thing." Ye Qingtang had no fear at all as she made eye contact with the Yunxiao Sect Elder. "I am Xuanling Sect's Ye

Qingtang. From now on, I will kill any of your Yunxiao Sect disciples that I see, regardless of the number."

At that instant, the Blood Moon Elder hid behind Ye

Qingtang, and his face was rather pale.

Who exactly gave her the courage to provoke a Yunxiao Sect  
Elder like this?!

He was afraid that both he and the Ye Qingtang would die in the hands of this Yunxiao Sect Elder today...

"Xuanling Sect?" The Yunxiao Sect Elder's face darkened.

They already found out from Ning Luo that Xuanling Sect knew of Yunxiao Sect's secret, and Yunxiao Sect would use a random excuse to completely annihilate Xuanling Sect soon.

However, what surprised the Yunxiao Sect Elder was that there was actually a disciple at the Third Heaven of Martial Qi Level

Two in Xuanling Sect.

The Yunxiao Sect Elder originally suspected that this girl was a disciple from the other super sects in Formidable Heavens

Dynasty, but it seemed that his guess was wrong.

"You are Ye Qingtang, the person who Ye You wants dead," said the Yunxiao Sect elder coldly as he recalled Ye You mentioning to kill Ye Qingtang when they talked about

Xuanling Sect.

"Ha..." A sinister laugh emerged in Ye Qingtang's eyes. "Go back and tell Ye You that one day, I will find her and retrieve whatever that belonged to me from the start. Let her cherish this period of peace that is hard to come by."

"Young one, you must die today!" The Yunxiao Sect Elder

shouted sternly.

In an instant, the martial aura flooded the area, and it was as though the entire mountain was shaking from the imposing aura.

The Yunxiao Sect Elder slapped the air.

This slap pierced the air, and its size turned into about dozens of meters large. His palm was like the giant tip of a mountain, screeching with a horrifying sound, wanting to kill both Ye

Qingtang and the Blood Moon Sect Elder together!

Swoosh!

Fearless, Ye Qingtang took out another talisman from her space

ring.

As the giant palm landed, the talisman held in between Ye

Qingtang's fingers burned into ashes instantly.

Boom!

Chantings sounded in the air as though it was the singing of the ancient gods, causing one's heart to quiver.

In the next second, a Kingdom of God appeared and suppressed the Yunxiao Sect Elder rapidly.

"Kingdom of God Array Formation?!"

The Yunxiao Sect Elder's expression changed when he noticed the situation.

There was a Kingdom of God Array Formation sealed in the talisman that Ye Qingtang used this time, which was even more powerful than the one Yue Tiancheng used to trap Ji

Yixuan.

Facing the repression of the Kingdom of God, the Yunxiao Sect Elder could only halt his intent to murder and retreat backward.

However...

The Kingdom of God covered over ten kilometers around, and the power of gods was hard to block, refusing to let the Yunxiao Sect Elder off.

"Haha..." Ye Qingtang looked at the Yunxiao Sect elder and uttered. "Remember, old scoundrel. I am Xuanling Sect's Ye

Qingtang and am also the person destined to annihilate your Yunxiao Sect. If you have the ability to, kill me in the cradle before that happens. Otherwise, when I've grown, I will definitely annihilate your entire Yunxiao Sect!"

Afterward, Ye Qingtang gave the Blood Moon Elder a look, and both of them retreated, disappearing without a trace.

A long time after Ye Qingtang left, an alarming rumble sounded in the mountain valley.

The Kingdom of God Array Formation was broken by the Yunxiao Sect Elder and vanished into thin air completely.

At that instant, the Yunxiao Sect Elder's face was extremely dark as he looked at the direction that Ye Qingtang left in as though he wanted to devour someone.

"Xuanling Sect... Ye Qingtang!"

## **Chapter 505 On Oneself (2)**

As a Yunxiao Sect Elder, he was extremely respected.

In this mountain today, a Xuanling Sect disciple actually slaughtered his disciple right before him. More than that, she spoke harshly about how she would annihilate Yunxiao Sect in the future and even used Yunxiao Sect Sect Master's Array Formation to repress him!

It had been tens of years since the Yunxiao Sect Elder experienced such humiliation!

At that moment, Ye Qingtang and the Blood Moon Sect Elder had already fled from the area near the mountain.

“Ye Qingtang, I was thinking about why you were so bold. So you already had preparations from the start!” The Blood Moon Sect Elder looked at Ye Qingtang with fear still lingering in his heart.

If Ye Qingtang did not have the Array Formations in talismans, both of them would have died without a doubt!

“If I didn’t have this life-saving item, how would I dare to provoke the Yunxiao Sect Elder like that?” Ye Qingtang shot the Blood Moon Elder a look. He had been following beside her for so long, yet why was he still so stupid? How exactly did he become a Blood Moon Elder a thousand years ago?

“Haha. Ye Qingtang, I finally realized that you have a deep hatred towards Xuanling Sect.” The Blood Moon Elder smiled as he looked at Ye Qingtang. “You killed the disciples of Yunxiao Sect’s Sect Master and Elder, used the Array Formations to repress the Yunxiao Sect Elder, and even reported your background. This way, Xuanling Sect will definitely have to bear with Yunxiao Sect’s rage.”

Ye Qingtang snickered coldly. “Even if I don’t do this, do you think that Yunxiao Sect would not annihilate Xuanling Sect?” The Blood Moon Elder shook his head. “What you said makes sense as well. Yunxiao Sect knows that Xuanling Sect discovered their secret and definitely would not let anyone live... I’m only curious as to why you would take such a risk to provoke Yunxiao Sect and even reveal the secret that you killed the Sect Master’s disciple without hesitation.”

What was more outrageous was that Ye Qingtang even used the Concealed Breath Spell to kill Li Jiwu in front of the Yunxiao Sect Elder...

Then, Ye Qingtang’s eyes flickered. “If you are a senior executive in Yunxiao Sect and hate me to the bone yet can’t find me in Xuanling Sect, what would you do?”

“Me?” The Blood Moon Elder thought for a while and replied slowly. “If I hate you to the bone, I would want to kill you immediately and would not be in a rush to wipe out Xuanling Sect. I would keep them in captive first to force you to show up. With the lives of everyone in Xuanling Sect in my hands, would I still be afraid that you won’t come to rescue them?” “You’re finally smart this time.” Ye Qingtang smiled.

The Blood Moon Elder’s expression changed as he looked at Ye Qingtang in disbelief.

She was only fifteen or sixteen... How was she this shrewd and able to devise such a scheme?!

Thinking about it carefully, Ye Qingtang did not want to accelerate the annihilation of Xuanling Sect. Doing this... was to save Xuanling Sect!

“Ye Qingtang, didn’t you plan to pretend as a Blood Moon Guardian and use the Blood Moon Sect’s powers to fight off Yunxiao Sect? If that is the case, why do you still need to take a risk to provoke Yunxiao Sect?” the Blood Moon Elder asked. “To be fully prepared.” Ye Qingtang’s eyes were cold as she continued. “If I didn’t do this, Xuanling Sect would definitely be annihilated once this plan fails. However, if I acted as I did today, even if the plan fails, at least Xuanling Sect still has a way out, and there’s hope for survival.”

It was imperative for Yunxiao Sect to annihilate Xuanling Sect. As long as she was able to fight for a chance of survival for Xuanling Sect, she would even attract all of Yunxiao Sect's resentment on herself.

The Blood Moon Elder faced Ye Qingtang squarely for the first time.

In order to protect Xuanling Sect, Ye Qingtang actually wanted to carry all of Yunxiao Sect's hatred by herself...

Since the first time he met this girl before him, he already knew that she was not simple. Yet, he had never expected that she could go to this extent, which was truly unimaginable.

### **Chapter 506 On Oneself (3)**

Is she really only fifteen?

Her thinking was so meticulous and extremely complex. Even those old people who have lived for a hundred years might not match up to her.

If she were a friend, she could provide an inexplicable sense of security, but if she is an enemy...

At that thought, the Blood Moon Elder was in deep thought. Should he quickly decide to continue to wait for a chance to kill her with one strike or to...

"Go. It's not safe to stay here for long!" Ye Qingtang waved, bringing the Blood Moon Elder away immediately.

After Ye Qingtang's departure, Yunxiao Sect was extremely infuriated.

A person who claimed to be Ye Qingtang, a Xuanling Sect disciple, injured more than ten outer sect disciples and two inner sect disciples while Yue Tiancheng, the disciple of the Sect Master who had been missing for many days, was killed by her. In the mountain, she assassinated an elder's disciple, Li Jiwu, before the elder using the Array Formation in a talisman that she obtained from Yue Tiancheng and even used the Kingdom of God Array Formation to repress the elder!

"Ye Qingtang..."

Within Yunxiao Sect, the corners of Ning Luo's lips curled after he heard the news. His deep eyes gazed at the sky as he mumbled. "It really is getting more and more interesting. Grandfather's plan is being carried out slowly. This piece of land is changing ultimately... However, the appearance of Ye Qingtang is really unexpected. I hope... you can live on. Ye Qingtang, we... will still meet."

In wrath, Yunxiao Sect sent a total of fifteen disciples—ten outer sect elite disciples, four inner sect disciples, and one inner sect elite disciple—on that day to go after Ye Qingtang and behead her to vent their anger.

Considering that Ye Qingtang might still have array formations in talismans, the Yunxiao Sect Sect Master bestowed the inner sect elite disciple a talisman.

The Great Perishing Curse was sealed in the talisman, and it would be difficult for Ye Qingtang to resist it even if she still had talismans.

At the same time, the various large cities near Yunxiao Sect were completely sealed, stopping the entry and exit of everyone. Furthermore, they put up portraits of Ye Qingtang and the Blood Moon Elder and made a public announcement that if any cultivators not in a sect captured or killed them, they could head to Yunxiao Sect to receive a generous reward.

The same night, Ye Qingtang and the Blood Moon Elder had already predicted that this would happen and thus did not remain there and headed straight to a Blood Moon Sect Division.

In the most remote area of a mountain the next morning.

Ye Qingtang suddenly opened her eyes as she looked behind her coldly.

“Someone is here!” the Blood Moon Elder said, alarmed. “Fifteen auras. Ten of them are at... Third Heaven of Martial Qi Level Two, and another four people are at the First Heaven of Martial Qi Level Three. The last person is at the peak of the First Heaven of Martial Qi Level Three...” Ye Qingtang mumbled after feeling the auras.

With such states of cultivation, these fifteen people were definitely Yunxiao Sect disciples.

Ye Qingtang had already guessed that Yunxiao Sect definitely would not let things go after sealing the cities but did not think that they would arrive so quickly.

Evidently, her previous actions truly enraged Yunxiao Sect. And this was the effect that Ye Qingtang wanted.

However...

Given Ye Qingtang’s current skills, she could fight against the Yunxiao Sect inner sect elite disciple, but the remaining four inner sect disciples were also at the First Heaven of Martial Qi Level Three. If they attacked together as a group, there was completely no chance of winning for her.

She could not count on the Blood Moon Elder presently. Not mentioning the Yunxiao Sect inner sect disciples, he might not even defeat those Martial Qi Level Two outer sect disciples. “Leave!”

Ye Qingtang disappeared instantly.

### **Chapter 507 Hunt Down (1)**

Ye Qingtang did not use the Feather Formation Technique as the Yunxiao Sect disciples chased tightly behind her. If she flew right now, she would be too large of a target, and it would be very difficult for her to escape once they targeted her. Thus, she chose to travel by feet.

About an hour later, over ten young males appeared from nowhere and blocked Ye Qingtang and the Blood Moon Elder. “It is them!”

The leader was a girl in a loose white skirt, who scanned the portrait in her hand and compared it to Ye Qingtang.

“Hahaha! I didn’t think that my luck would be so good. We were just trying our luck randomly but really met Yunxiao Sect’s wanted person.”

The other young males looked at Ye Qingtang with burning eyes and guffawed loudly.

Yunxiao Sect had already promised the family clans in the surrounding cities that whoever captured or killed Ye Qingtang could head to Yunxiao Sect to receive a generous reward!

“We are from the Zhou family clan of Du City. You offended Yunxiao Sect and better go to Yunxiao Sect with us obediently to receive your punishment. If you dare to resist, I’ll behead you today!”

The girl in the lead declared with a sharp voice as she looked at Ye Qingtang.

“You have a death wish!” A glint flickered in Ye Qingtang’s eyes immediately.

The situation evoked memories of her past life. She had been cornered into an endless hunt for her life for a whole three hundred years and encountered such a circumstance like today’s countless times, and she barely escaped alive every time. The severe injuries that she sustained were innumerable...

“How dare you resist?!” The female leader shouted angrily. “I originally wanted to let you live, but since you don’t know how to appreciate my kindness, don’t blame us for being merciless!”

Afterward, the girl gave a look at the people surrounding her. However...

Before these supposed family clan disciples from Du City could take any action, Ye Qingtang unsheathed the Demonic Blood Sword with a sharp “clang.”

The moment the Demonic Blood Sword left its sheath, a demonic air emerged. Immediately right after, a blood-colored sword shadow shot across perpendicularly and crosswise.

Puff! Poof!

Those family clan disciples from Du City did not even know what happened, but their heads had already parted from their bodies.

Then, numerous skulls were uniformly slain and strewn in the air by the Demonic Blood Sword. Large gushes of blood spouted out and dyed the ground crimson in an instant. “WHAT?!”

The leading girl and the few remaining young males were dumbfounded by the scene. The lingering warmth of their comrades’ blood still remained on their body.

“Run... Quickly run!” One of the males looked at Ye Qingtang as though she was a demon from hell. Astounded, terror filled his face.

They initially thought that they were extremely lucky and could head to Yunxiao Sect to receive their reward after capturing or killing her. Never had they expected that they actually provoked such a monster!

She already slaughtered so many people just by unsheathing her sword. How were family clan disciples like them able to compete with this level of skill?!

“Impossible!” The female leader no longer acted as imposing as before. She staggered backward, and her voice quivered. “Impossible! Yunxiao Sect said that the person to catch... is a Xuanling Sect disciple... How can a... mere Xuanling Sect disciple... have such scary skills!”

The female leader could brag that the people she brought today were not worse than disciples of ordinary sects and thus dared to block Ye Qingtang's path. However, she never would have thought that Ye Qingtang's skills were not those of ordinary sect disciples!

Swoosh!

Ye Qingtang did not say anything as the Demonic Blood Sword landed.

Boom!

A blood-colored sword aura rushed into the sky like a fleeting shadow.

The bodies of those young disciples were chopped into pieces instantly.

### **Chapter 508 Hunt Down (2)**

"Have mercy... We were cheated by Yunxiao Sect!"

At that moment, only the female leader remained. When she saw Ye Qingtang walking towards her slowly, she fell on her knees and kneeled before Ye Qingtang as regret consumed her. "Greed and the desire to plunder are your sins." Ye Qingtang towered above the girl and looked down at her coldly.

"I beg you. Please let me off..." The girl had a pale complexion as she pleaded desperately.

"Before you want to kill someone, you should already have been prepared to be killed by others."

As Ye Qingtang's lips parted, the Demonic Blood Sword never stopped and chopped off the girl's head instantly.

In her previous life, Ye Qingtang experienced many pleads like this, and her heart softened too many times.

However, most of those people whom she mercifully let off returned even stronger. Not only did they reveal her whereabouts, they even combined forces with others and brought more disasters for her.

Facts had proven that being merciful to enemies was being merciless to herself.

This time, Ye Qingtang would never be soft-hearted anymore. Since others wanted to kill her, she would not be lenient! "Little girl, you're ruthless, and it somewhat models my Blood Moon Sect's manner." The Blood Moon Elder nodded, feeling gratified, and felt Ye Qingtang was a little more pleasing to his eye. The Blood Moon Sect was completely sick of the hypocrisy and clemency of the so-called orthodox. "Not bad, not bad."

Pow!

Ye Qingtang walked forward and slapped the Blood Moon Elder's head.

"Why did you hit me again!" The Blood Moon Elder was suddenly mad. Was this damn girl addicted to beating him up! "So full of blsht! Hurry up and leave!" Ye Qingtang shot the Blood Moon Elder a look. They were in this situation already, yet he was still so emotional?

How exactly did he become a Blood Moon Sect Elder in his previous life? Could it be that he got in through the back door? After the whole saga with the family clan disciples of Du City, the distance between Yunxiao Sect disciples and them was shortened. Ye Qingtang's expression was grim.

"How far is this place from the Blood Moon Sect Division?" Ye Qingtang asked.

"After leaving this forest, there is a wilderness, and our Division is situated there," replied the Blood Moon Elder.

Ye Qingtang did not say anything more and continued to hit the road.

Around half a day later, Ye Qingtang and the Blood Moon Elder finally left the forest.

At that time, over ten people flashed across them uniformly. The fifteen Yunxiao Sect disciples finally caught up to Ye Qingtang.

The Blood Moon Elder's expression changed when he saw those fifteen people.

If he were at his peak, he could easily wave a hand and kill the Yunxiao Sect Elder while talking, much less these Yunxiao Sect disciples.

However, returning to reality, he might not be able to defeat even a Martial Qi Level Two Yunxiao Sect outer sect disciple. "Are you Xuanling Sect's Ye Qingtang!" The leader of the group was donned in a snow-white long robe which had embroidery of a golden cloud on his chest, the special symbol of Yunxiao Sect's inner sect elite disciple.

"Xuanling Sect? Ye Qingtang?" The Blood Moon Elder looked at Ye Qingtang who had put on a disguise on their journey and pondered for a moment. "I'm afraid you all are mistaken. She is my granddaughter. I brought my granddaughter here to train, and I don't know anything about Ye Qingtang or Xuanling Sect that you're talking about."

"She is your granddaughter?"

After hearing the Blood Moon Elder's words, the Yunxiao Sect disciples had strange expressions.

"Rubbish!" The elite disciple shouted furiously. "How old are you? You're about the same age as her. How did she become your granddaughter?!"

### **Chapter 509 Hunt Down (3)**

The Blood Moon Elder was dumbfounded as he suddenly remembered that his current body belonged to that of a Xuanling Sect disciple, Zhou Qu... Zhou Qu was only about twenty years old and obviously did not have an old appearance as the Blood Moon Elder originally had.

"Are you Ye Qingtang?" that elite disciple asked once again with a terrifying demeanor.

"No." Ye Qingtang shook her head.

"You're still denying even with death at the corner?!" The elite disciple scoffed, and he looked at the portrait in his right hand. "No matter how you disguise yourself, I still can recognize you."

"Since that is the case, why bother with talking crap?" Ye Qingtang laughed coldly.

“You’re a mere disciple of a small sect, yet you dared to challenge my Yunxiao Sect’s prestige. You must die today!” The portrait in the leader’s hand was crushed into dust by the impact of his primordial qi.

“Kill!” The leader waved a hand. The sect ordered that he only needed to bring back Ye Qingtang’s head, and there was no need to keep her alive!

“Wait!” Ye Qingtang suddenly said.

“What last words do you still have!” The leader scoffed. In his eyes, Ye Qingtang was already doomed to die, and he was not afraid that she would escape.

“Before I die, I want to give you all some presents.” A cold laugh emerged in Ye Qingtang’s eyes.

As she spoke, the talisman she hid in her hands already started to burn.

“Roar!”

As the talisman was completely burned, an enraged roar suddenly sounded from the sky.

In the next second, over ten enormous ink-black bats flew towards them.

“Array Formation in a talisman... Psychic Curse?!”

A cold glint flickered in the leader’s eyes.

The bats were formed using the magical powers of array formations. They were extremely huge and had a human face but the body of a bat. Just looking at them was horrifying.

In at most a few breaths, the fifteen Yunxiao Sect disciples had already slaughtered the enormous bats formed from the Psychic Curse.

However, Ye Qingtang and the Blood Moon Elder were nowhere to be seen.

“Senior Brother, they’ve escaped,” reminded a Yunxiao Sect disciple.

“Great. I want to see whether they can escape from my hands!” The elite disciple clenched his right fist tightly.

At that instant, Ye Qingtang and the Blood Moon Elder had already fled from the forest, and ahead was a wilderness that stretched as far as the eyes could see.

There seemed to be no life in this wilderness.

This was an ominous land.

Fear and uneasiness arose in the heart of anyone who entered. The breath of death had long combined as one with the air, and a chill lingered in the air.

Every breath was torture to humans.

The sand below their feet devoured the hope of the uninvited people without a sound as though it was living.

“Be careful. The Blood Moon Forbidden Curse has been laid on this wilderness. Even an inconspicuous grain of sand can consume the life of any living thing. If you’re uncomfortable, say it early.” The Blood Moon Elder told Ye Qingtang.

“Cut the crap. Go quickly,” Ye Qingtang said without turning her head back.

The Blood Moon Elder was slightly stunned as he stared at Ye Qingtang’s back view. Confusion filled his face. Ye Qingtang seemed to be unaffected by the Blood Moon Forbidden Curse. Whiz!

At the same time, the Yunxiao Sect disciples followed tightly after Ye Qingtang and the Blood Moon Elder and arrived at the wilderness.

“This is strange...” The leading elite disciple frowned. “Why do I not know that there is such a wilderness here... I’ve never heard of it as well.”

Not far away, the Blood Moon Elder saw the figures of the Yunxiao Sect disciples and snickered secretly.

The Blood Moon Sect Division had laid a Hidden World Array in that forest a long time ago. Without the directions of a member of the Blood Moon Sect, it was simply impossible to find this wilderness.

### **Chapter 510 Blood Moon Sect Branch Master (1)**

“Chop the heads of those two people first,” commanded the elite disciple.

Upon hearing the order, the Yunxiao Sect disciples dispersed instantly and charged towards Ye Qingtang and the Blood Moon Elder from all sides.

Hiss.

Suddenly, the sand on the ground flowed slowly. Almost in the blink of an eye, it formed a pair of shriveled hands like that of a devil’s and launched at the Yunxiao Sect disciples.

Caught off guard, many disciples were grabbed by the ankle. “What is this thing?!”

The Yunxiao Sect disciples were appalled. The more they struggled to break free, the more the powerful was the grip of the shriveled hand.

Clank!

Immediately, one of the inner sect disciples unsheathed his sword and used all his primordial qi to slash at the shriveled sand hand.

However, this strike ignited a spark instead. The shriveled hand of sand was as sturdy as steel and was not chopped off while that inner sect disciple stumbled backward from the impact.

Buzz!

A strange sound blared. Then, the shriveled hand of sand gripped on the Yunxiao Sect outer sect disciples tightly and dragged them into the sand immediately.

The expressions of the Yunxiao Sect disciples changed upon the sight of the scene.

Before long, the sand below their feet finally resumed to its usual tranquility as though nothing ever appeared.

“Set the Extreme Dust Formation!” The elite disciple shouted sternly.

Swiftly, all the Yunxiao Sect disciples took out a white cloud flag each.

A blinding light erupted from the cloud flags.

As the light faded, it formed a large, golden screen that enshrouded over everyone.

Not far away, the Blood Moon Elder scoffed in his heart as he watched the Yunxiao Sect disciples launch a big move. He subsequently turned to look at Ye Qingtang, who was walking ahead of him, and confusion and puzzlement filled his eyes. “Strange...”

This wilderness was a dead zone, and any outsiders who entered it would definitely be buried here.

Yet, why did the Blood Moon Forbidden Curse in the wilderness not attack Ye Qingtang?

On the other side, the Yunxiao Sect disciples who had set up the Extreme Dust Formation were not as lucky as Ye Qingtang.

“There is something unusual about this place. Chop Ye Qingtang’s head off in the shortest time possible and then return!” The elite disciple ordered.

But before the Yunxiao Sect disciples took any action, there was a tremor in the ground.

Below their feet, quicksand flowed across slowly, and a blood tide surged from within the quicksand.

“Tsk tsk...”

A sinister laugh sounded from the blood tide, causing one to shudder in fear.

“Who is that!” A Yunxiao Sect outer sect disciple looked at the blood tide in the air and shouted strictly.

“Tsk tsk... How reminiscing... Yunxiao Sect...” The blood tide in the air swiftly condensed and turned into a ghastly elderly whose entire body resembled blood.

There was an extremely intense smell of blood—as though it was a sea of blood—on the elderly, which evoked fear. Immediately, the leader of the Yunxiao Sect disciples sized him up with a frown.

“You are...” The elite disciple’s expression was increasingly complex as he scanned the elderly, and ultimately, his eyes suddenly dilated. “Blood Moon Sect... One of the one hundred and eighty Branch Masters, Blood Demon Branch Master!” Although the Blood Moon Sect had been annihilated for a thousand years, no one would forget the times when this land was ruled by the Blood Moon Sect.

At the Blood Moon Sect’s peak, there were one hundred and eight branches and one hundred and eight Blood Moon Branch Masters. On top of that, there were thirty-six Blood Moon Division Heads, twenty-four Blood Moon Elders, and three Blood Moon Guardians.

In that era, everyone was frighteningly powerful, and the entire land would tremor when they stomped on the ground.

Blood Demon was one of the one hundred and eight Branch Masters who cultivated demonic blood powers!