

Chapter 561 A Story (2)

Ignoring Senior Brother Zhuo's struggles, Ning Luo said as he played chess with the black-robed man, "A long long time ago, a true god descended from the heavens to the mortal realm. When she saw the infertile land, sympathy arose within her, and thus, she scattered her divine power to every corner of the world, letting those pitiful people see a trace of hope and a ray of light."

Senior Brother Zhuo was shocked. He neither knew what Ning Luo was talking about nor did he want to listen to his crazy words. All he wanted to do was to escape this bind and leave this place.

However...

Ning Luo's hand was as firm as a steel cage and barely moved an inch.

At that moment, Ning Luo's story did not end. "As the true god arrived, those once pitiful humans worshipped her and constructed a shrine where they viewed her as a faith. From then on, the power of faith was born in this world...

However... as time passed, what the true god could offer to them was less and less..."

When he reached there, Ning Luo's eyes were completely cold, and his talking speed increased. "Humans began to resent the true god. They began to think that she was no longer compassionate and no longer deserved to have a shrine.... Ultimately, selfishness and greed bred in their hearts. They destroyed the shrine and the faith. Then, they combined forces to kill the true god and dissected her body to greedily suck the last trace of divine power in her body..."

Suddenly, the chessboard under the black-robed man crumbled, and the chess pieces scattered all over the floor.

Ning Luo's expression returned to normal, and his eyes were indifferent as he looked at Senior Brother Zhuo. "Senior Brother Zhuo.... The true god offered her everything selflessly and exhausted all her divine power to bless the mortal world. Humans were not grateful and even sucked dry the last bit of divine power in the true god's body by cutting her up and consuming her flesh... In your opinion, is it cruel? Since that's the case, why must the true god be compassionate to these humans? They must ultimately pay a terrible price for their ugly actions."

"You... are a lunatic... What exactly... are... are you... talking... about... Let me... go!" Senior Brother Zhuo felt like he was almost suffocated under Ning Luo's strangle.

"What... true god... I don't know.... Ning Luo... This place is... Yunxiao Sect. You... better... let me go.... On account that... you are my... junior brother, I will definitely... not spread this out..."

Ning Luo did not have any reaction at all. Fearful, Senior Brother Zhuo could not help but be submissive.

Clack!

In the next second, the sound of crushed bones rang.

Thud!

Ning Luo released his hands, and Senior Brother Zhuo collapsed on the ground powerlessly. His neck was already snapped, and he was no longer breathing.

Very quickly, Senior Brother Zhuo's body was covered with a layer of ice which subsequently cracked and turned broken shards. It was as though Senior Brother Zhuo never existed in this world.

"When is the mystic realm opening?" Ning Luo looked at the black-robed man.

"In half a month." A deep voice sounded from the black robe.

"I'm really looking forward.... to the arrival of that day." Ning Luo walked to the window with his hands behind him. The smile on his lips never disappeared.

"I'll take a leave first." The black-robed man rose slowly and turned into a ball of black fog in the pavilion before eventually vanishing without a trace.

At that moment, only Ning Luo's lonely back view remained.

He lifted his head slightly and gazed at the full moon outside the window.

Under the moonlight, Ning Luo stood by the window in a white top, and a faint smile hung on his lips. However, tears of blood streaked across the rim of his eyes.

Chapter 562 As Beautiful As A Flower (1)

The next morning.

Outside a mountain range in Formidable Heavens Dynasty.

In the forest on the mountains, a fine gentleman in white held a folding fan and was walking slowly. "His" eyes glanced behind him discreetly.

Behind "him," however, followed a big burly "lady" whose face could be said to be hideous.

The man in white was extremely handsome, and a seeming smile could be seen on his face. The slightly-curved corners of "his" lips added a devilish charm to "his" almost flawless face.

On the other hand, the "lady" behind the beautiful "man" was in a floral dress and had a blindingly big red flower on "her" head.

They walked one after another, but the image was completely different.

That exceptionally herculean "lady" looked miserably at the beautiful teenager walking before "her" and instinctively wanted to stretch out "her" right hand to pluck the big red flower off from "her" head.

"Holy... Holy Lady... This disguise... I'm afraid... it's not too suitable."

Who could have thought that the "lady" who was "dressed so gorgeously" would actually be a dignified Elder from the Blood Moon Sect.

"Don't move!" The beautiful teenager stopped him.

"Yes..." Helpless, the Blood Moon Elder could only obey with tears in his eyes.

“Look, you’re much prettier like this,” Ye Qingtang said with a smile. Ye Qingtang was originally beautiful, and even with a male disguise on, she appeared less dainty and more handsome.

If they were not in this deserted mountain range, one would not know how many young ladies would be enchanted by that attractive face that stirred hearts.

Rather, it was the Blood Moon Elder who was full of tears at that instant. To think his original body had a handsome appearance and outstanding bearing. Since seizing Zhou Qu’s body, he was already a little uncomfortable with his appearance.

Never would the Blood Moon Elder have thought that the Holy Lady would actually dress him up as a woman...

With Zhou Qu’s face, which part of it looked like a woman?!

After the war in Xuanling Sect, Ye Qingtang was listed in the Assassination Roll, and the reward for her surpassed the number one person on the Assassination Roll by multiple times. If she did not disguise herself and was recognized, the consequences would be disastrous.

Yunxiao Sect alone was already difficult to handle, much less those powerful figures who were prepared to assassinate Ye Qingtang to obtain the rewards.

“Holy Lady, how about... I return to the wilderness...” The Blood Moon Elder inched closer to Ye Qingtang and was full of smiles to please her.

However, the Blood Moon Elder who was disguised as a lady was already ugly, and the smile on his face was simply an unbearable sight!

“What do you think?” Ye Qingtang raised a brow slightly as she looked at the Blood Moon Elder with a seeming smile.

“Holy Lady, my current skills have just entered the early-stage of Martial Qi Level Two. I’ll only hinder you if I follow beside you...” The Blood Moon Elder expressed his opinion.

This time, the Blood Moon Elder’s words were reasonable.

Ye Qingtang’s martial cultivation had already entered the mid-stage of Third Heaven of Martial Qi Level Two, and she possessed the Ultimate Origin Skill. Even if she met someone who was at the peak of First Heaven of Martial Qi Level Three, she could put up some fight. With the Blood Moon Elder following beside her, it was indeed a little hindering.

“It can’t be that you’re afraid and wish to leave me, can it?” Ye Qingtang smiled.

“No no no... You must not put it that way, Holy Lady. It is my greatest honor to be able to follow beside you...” The Blood Moon Elder’s expression changed, and he hurriedly explained.

Chapter 563 As Beautiful As A Flower (2)

After signing the contract with her, this old fellow did not do anything good. He had always wanted to escape from her, though she caught him red-handed every time.

“It’s naturally great to stay beside you. However, is it possible to change my disguise?” The Blood Moon Elder truly could not bear his current appearance. To think that he was also a top figure a thousand years ago...

“There’s no need. It’s pretty good just like this.” Ye Qingtang shook her head.

“Alright...” The Blood Moon Elder piled smiles on his face, but it seemed way uglier than crying.

The two of them circled outside the mountain range for a long time but realized that quite a number of powerful figures from Formidable Heavens Dynasty had already entered.

Apart from the super sects Yunxiao Sect, Yuehua Sect, and Lingyun Sect, there were ordinary sects like Wind Moon Sect and Qinglin Sect and even the main ruling Formidable Heavens Royals.

The Formidable Heavens Royals was formed by various small and large nations. Although they were all called the Formidable Heavens Royal Family, the main ruling royals were above other nations and were the true overlords of Formidable Heavens Dynasty.

“Falling Sky Valley’s people...”

Ye Qingtang’s eyes were fixed ahead where a line of Falling Sky Valley disciples silently entered the mountain range.

“It’s not simple.”

The Blood Moon Elder suddenly leaned close and had a serious expression. “Holy Lady, almost the entire world knows that Xuanling Sect’s mystic realm has become an owner-less mystic realm. That is a place of inheritance with a sect’s heritage that goes as far as thousands of years. Once it becomes an owner-less mystic realm, it will definitely attract thousands of powerful figures. In my opinion, it’s better if we don’t go to this mystic realm.”

To all forces, mystic realms were extremely tempting. The mystic realm that originally belonged to Xuanling Sect became a gold mine without an owner because Xuanling Sect was trapped, and it was without doubt that all the forces would not let go of such a good opportunity.

After hearing the Blood Moon Elder’s words, Ye Qingtang was in deep thought.

After Xuanling Sect was ruined, the mystic realm’s array formation was broken and became an owner-less mystic realm, which had plenty of destinies and inheritance. Hence, those powerful figures naturally flooded in once they gained news of it.

Ye Qingtang and the Blood Moon Elder disguised themselves exactly because they wanted to enter this owner-less mystic realm.

Ye Qingtang had already speculated earlier on that there would definitely be people from the super sects who would enter the mystic realm but did not think that this many forces would appear.

Apart from the righteous forces, Ye Qingtang even saw a number of forces from evil sects.

“Strange...”

Ye Qingtang’s brows were furrowed slightly.

Xuanling Sect was, after all, a small sect. Although a mystic realm owned solely by a sect had many inheritances and destinies, it was not to the extent to attract so many powerful figures such that even people from Falling Sky Valley did not hesitate to take the risk and enter Formidable Heavens Dynasty. The risks and gains were simply disproportional. What exactly did they do it for...

At that instant, a row of young people walked towards them from afar.

The person in the lead was a stunningly beautiful young lady who appeared to be around seventeen or eighteen years old.

Behind the lady followed several males who were all donned in luxurious clothes and had an impressive appearance.

Every movement these people made exuded a frightening martial aura. All of them had at least entered Martial Qi Level Three.

“Nine Nights Dynasty... Ouyang family’s eldest daughter, Ouyang Qian...”

After seeing the leading girl, a cold glint flickered in Ye Qingtang’s eyes.

The Ouyang clan was the number one family clan in Nine Nights Dynasty and was extremely influential. Ordinary family clans could not be compared to it, and even more than that, it was not weaker than super sects like Falling Sky Valley and Yunxiao Sect.

In Ye Qingtang’s previous life when she cultivated in Falling Sky Valley, she had crossed paths with the Ouyang family before...

Chapter 564 As Beautiful As A Flower (3)

In Ye Qingtang’s previous life when she just met Ouyang Qian, she did not find anything bad about her. Moreover, Ouyang Qian cared for her, giving her a sense of warmth despite having been chased for her life by everyone. In return, she treated Ouyang Qian as her best friend.

But Ye Qingtang never expected that Ouyang Qian had already discovered her Heart of the Demon God from a long time ago, and all her kindness was merely feigned civility while she harbored evil intentions.

Ouyang Qian drugged her eventually, and if not for her Eldest Senior Brother who rushed over in time, Ye Qingtang would have definitely died without a doubt!

“Ouyang Qian... I never thought that we would meet again.” The corners of Ye Qingtang’s lips tugged up and formed into an evil smile.

Seeing Ye Qingtang, a chill ran down the Blood Moon Elder’s spine. Could it be that she wanted to do something again...

“Miss, this is only an owner-less mystic realm of a small sect. There’s no need for us to risk rushing from the Nine Nights Dynasty to the Formidable Heavens Dynasty, right?” A male from the Ouyang family looked at Ouyang Qian in confusion.

After hearing that, a sneer appeared on Ouyang Qian's petite face. "There's originally no need, but... I don't know who let out news that there is an infant fiendcelestial beast in this mystic realm, and I saw Falling Sky Valley disciples here as well. The news definitely is not fake."

"Miss, I also know about this news, but... a fiendcelestial beast is reproduced from the ancient era and possesses both the bloodline of celestial beasts as well as fiend beasts. Moreover, it is said to be an infant. I think it is not very possible."

"That may not be true. There's no smoke without fire. If the Ouyang family can obtain the fiendcelestial beast..."

The people from the Ouyang family had their own opinions over the matter of the fiendcelestial beast.

Ye Qingtang and the Blood Moon Elder exchanged a look, and a strange expression emerged in both their eyes.

The supposed 'fiendcelestial beast' was merely a general term. It referred to the descendant of a fiend beast and a celestial beast from the ancient generation. Its bloodline was half celestial beast and half fiend beast, thus the name fiendcelestial beast. People from older generations called it a slaughter weapon as its skills were extraordinary since birth.

However, on this mainland where spirit energy was so thin, how would a fiendcelestial beast exist and even appear in Xuanling Sect's mystic realm?

Ye Qingtang was in deep thought. She had never heard of anyone who obtained a fiendcelestial beast in her previous life...

"Holy Lady, there's actually a fiendcelestial beast in this mystic realm? Why do I not believe it?" The Blood Moon Elder looked at Ye Qingtang.

Not mentioning the Blood Moon Elder, even Ye Qingtang did not believe it as well.

"Regardless of whether a fiendcelestial beast exists in the mystic realm, I will still enter the mystic realm." Ye Qingtang mumbled as she committed herself to her goal for this trip.

Whether or not this mystic realm really had a fiendcelestial beast had nothing to do with Ye Qingtang. Her goal of entering the mystic realm was only to obtain the Black Heaven Water.

"Look."

Suddenly, a male from the Ouyang family pointed at the Blood Moon Elder not far away.

After hearing that, everyone from the Ouyang family including Ouyang Qian looked at the Blood Moon Elder who was "dressed gorgeously."

"The girls from this Formidable Heavens Dynasty are really ugly," that male from the Ouyang family said with a frown, clearly shocked by the Blood Moon Elder's face that was "as fair as a flower."

The fact there was actually such a hideous girl on this world completely shook up his outlooks.

The Blood Moon Sect Elder: ...

Then you are ugly! All your ancestors are ugly!

The other people from the Ouyang family snickered as well. Even though they did not say anything further, the sarcasm and laughter in their eyes evidently expressed their feelings.

Before long, the Ouyang family members looked away and walked into the mountain forest directly.

Chapter 565 The Difficultly-Maintained Peace (1)

“Holy Lady, how about I change a disguise...” The Blood Moon Elder looked at Ye Qingtang pleadingly.

However...

Ye Qingtang waved a hand casually and sized up the Blood Moon Elder’s appearance with a smile in her eyes. “A dignified Blood Moon Sect’s Elder has already surpassed ordinary humans. Why do you care about how other ordinary people view you? I think you are very pretty.”

“Pre... Pretty...”

The Blood Moon Elder’s lips twitched.

Holy Lady, you can’t be really blind, can you?

How weird is your aesthetic judgment for you to praise that without any change in your expression?!

The Blood Moon Elder tried to calm his emotions and finally spoke seriously. “Holy Lady, you seem to have some grudge with that lady just now.”

The Blood Moon Elder asked that because he realized that there was a cold glint in Ye Qingtang’s eyes when she looked at that above-average-looking lady earlier on.

“Indeed.” Ye Qingtang admitted.

“So do you want me...” The Blood Moon Elder motioned cutting his throat with his hand.

“Can you defeat her?” Ye Qingtang looked at the Blood Moon Elder.

The Blood Moon Elder’s expression froze immediately, and he no longer uttered a single word.

That lady was probably at Martial Qi Level Three. Given his current skills, he would only be pressed on the floor and pounded should he meet someone at Martial Qi Level Three.

“Let’s go.” Ye Qingtang waved a hand and brought the Blood Moon Elder into the mountain forest.

The mountain forest was enshrouded in an extremely strange energy fluctuation such that one could even see the ripples undulating in the air with their naked eyes.

After Xuanling Sect’s sect protecting array formation was broken, the mystic realm eventually landed in this mountain forest.

Ye Qingtang and the Blood Moon Elder had just entered the place, but furious scoldings and clashes of metal reverberated throughout.

“Holy Lady, someone is in a fight!” the Blood Moon Elder immediately said after hearing the sound.

“I’m not deaf.” Ye Qingtang swept the Blood Moon Elder a look and said rather indifferently.

The Blood Moon Elder could only keep his mouth shut and not say another word of crap.

Ye Qingtang and the Blood Moon Elder walked in the direction of the fighting sound and quickly realized that the source of the sound was from a large scale battle between forces from the Formidable Heavens Dynasty and the Nine Nights Dynasty.

Before entering the mystic realm, both forces had already suffered heavy casualties from the battle.

The two dynasties were originally eternal enemies, and there had been countless minor and major battles. This enmity had long sunk deep into the bones. As long as the forces from both dynasties met, they would definitely fight, and there would naturally be deaths.

Apart from the battle between the super sects of the Formidable Heavens Dynasty and Nine Nights Dynasty, internal conflicts rapidly erupted among various sects as well.

Half a day later, the large scale battle finally calmed down gradually until everyone got along in peace.

Everyone was aware that without the restraint of the sect’s heritage, the level of danger of the mystic realm would multiply by ten times and more from before. The casualties were already so serious before they entered. Once the mental demons really started, how were they to contend for the fiendcelestial beast within the mystic realm?

The super sects from the two dynasties were not fools. After a long battle, they finally stopped.

Eventually, the members of super sects from Formidable Heavens Dynasty and Nine Nights Dynasty laid a rule to temporarily get along together in peace before entering the mystic realm and to drive away everyone else other than members of a sect who were only allowed to enter the mystic realm.

Everyone found this mystic realm because of the news of a fiendcelestial beast.

The greater the number of people, the smaller the hope of obtaining it.

Chapter 566 The Difficultly-Maintained Peace (2)

As such, the forces from both dynasties finally cleared the place together.

Apart from the sect forces, those family clans and itinerant cultivators were all chased away.

Meanwhile, ordinary sects like Wind Moon Sect and Qinglin Sect that were weaker than super sects still reserved the right to enter the mystic realm.

After all, this mystic realm no longer had an owner, and it had escaped the suppression of the sect’s heritage. As for how dangerous it was, no one could be sure, so leaving a few small sects here would help them to have a grasp.

Wind Moon Sect and Qinglin Sect were aware of those super sects’ thoughts but did not care about it.

Once they entered the mystic realm, everyone would try for all they are worth. Nothing ventured, nothing gained. Perhaps, the fiendcelestial beast would be obtained by them!

If they could obtain the fiendcelestial beast, small sects like Wind Moon Sect and Qinglin Sect could override super sects based on the combat ability of the fiendcelestial beast!

Although Yunxiao Sect's sect protecting divine beast was extremely powerful and unparalleled, it paled in comparison with a fiendcelestial beast.

From afar, Ye Qingtang laughed coldly in her heart as she watched the sects conceive sinister motives.

Those sects forces were truly indulged in the wildest fantasy.

Not mentioning whether a fiendcelestial beast actually existed in the mystic realm, but if a fiendcelestial beast truly existed, did these people really think they could tame it easily given its combat ability?

They were simply making a fool out of themselves!

At Ye Qingtang's peak in her past life, she was at the level of a Paragon and could easily destroy a dynasty with thousands of years of inheritance with the flick of a finger.

In her eyes, a Yin Yang True Lord was like an ant, and even powerful figures above the Yin Yang True Lord were required to give her a full bow and address her as 'Paragon Senior' when they saw Ye Qingtang.

Even so, Ye Qingtang still had to take a detour when she saw a fiendcelestial beast at her peak as there was no way she could enter a direct confrontation with it head-on. Yet, those super sects actually wishfully thought that they could tame a fiendcelestial beast? It was simply a fantasy where the ignorant had no fears.

"You!"

At that instant, a Yunxiao Sect inner sect disciple approached them speedily and sized up Ye Qingtang. "Which sect are you from!"

Although Ye Qingtang was listed in the Assassination Roll and her reward greatly surpassed the that of the number one person, the alluring teenage girl had transformed into a beautiful, young gentleman with a devilish charm after the disguise. As a result, the Yunxiao Sect disciple could not recognize her.

"I'm not in a sect or a clan. Just an itinerant," Ye Qingtang said gently with a smile.

"Leave! Otherwise, you'll be killed!"

After hearing that Ye Qingtang was an itinerant cultivator, the Yunxiao Sect disciple shouted sternly.

The place was already controlled by the forces of the two dynasties, and itinerant cultivators were not allowed to enter.

Before the Blood Moon Elder could reprimand, Ye Qingtang stopped him and smiled to the Yunxiao Sect disciple. "I'll leave now."

Afterward, she turned around and left with the Blood Moon Elder.

"Holy Lady, why did you do that?" The Blood Moon Elder could not understand.

They could perfectly barge in forcefully. Should they leave so sullenly just because the forces of both dynasties controlled the area?

Ye Qingtang's lips curled into a sinister smile. "This place is no longer suppressed by Xuanling Sect's heritage and is already uncontrollable. It's impossible for us to know how dangerous it is... Why not let those super sects explore and find a path for us then? By doing this, the risks would be greatly reduced."

After hearing Ye Qingtang, the Blood Moon Elder's eyes flickered as he applauded and praised.

"Ingenious. It's really ingenious... Holy Lady, that's truly a wise move!"

Chapter 567 Mystic Realm (1)

The super sects forces of both dynasties treated ordinary sects as their cannon fodder and wanted to make the ordinary sects explore for them. On the other hand, Ye Qingtang was calculating to let the super sects help her and have the Blood Moon Elder find a path...

"After they entered the mystic realm and overcome the dangers, we will follow in at the end and reap the profits without doing anything. Isn't that better?" Ye Qingtang smiled.

"Holy Lady's words are more enlightening than studying for a thousand years. It is the honor of three lives to be able to follow beside you, Holy Lady!" Flattery filled the Blood Moon Elder's face.

Ye Qingtang looked at his sucking up skills from a whole new light.

It was not about how his face changed so quickly but instead about how... Ye Qingtang's identity which directly weighed on him.

A Holy Lady personally handpicked by the Holy Lord versus an Elder...

No matter how bold he was, he no longer dared to be disrespectful to Ye Qingtang. wuxiaworld.site Otherwise, should Ye Qingtang complain to the Holy Lord, he probably would not even know how he died.

"Just based on this sentence from you, I've decided to bestow you a big present after entering the mystic realm." As Ye Qingtang looked at the Blood Moon Elder who was increasingly full of flattery, cunningness filled her eyes.

The Blood Moon Elder did not realize the cunning look in Ye Qingtang's eyes and was instead full of bliss. He was extremely expectant as he wondered what the so-called big present that the Holy Lady said would be.

It had been three entire days in this deep forest, and the forces from both Formidable Heavens Dynasty and Nine Nights Dynasty lived together in harmony.

The battles between small sects were forbidden as well.

The danger of the mystic realm was unpredictable, and the super sects still relied on those ordinary sects to be their cannon fodder and find out how dangerous it is for them.

The super sects of both dynasties did not wish to see the small sects suffer heavy casualties because of their conflicts before even entering the mystic realm.

Meanwhile, for three whole days, Ye Qingtang and the Blood Moon Elder hid in a dark corner of the forest and concealed their breaths, deliberately restraining their aura.

After all, the Blood Moon Elder was an Elder of the Blood Moon Sect, and Ye Qingtang was once a noble Paragon in her previous life. Thus, concealing their breaths was very easy to do.

Over the three days, Ye Qingtang secretly inspected the situation. Yunxiao Sect had deployed a large number of core disciples. Apart from Ye You, there were a number of people whose martial aura was not any weaker than Ye You's.

As for Falling Sky Valley, there were many disciples including Ji Yixuan and Mo Changkong.

From all these forces, Ye Qingtang saw many familiar faces from her past life.

Apart from close friends and fellow disciples from her past lifetime, there were also quite a handful of archenemies such as Ouyang Qian.

On the dawn of the fourth day, a dazzling purple ray slowly emerged and condensed into an illusory screen.

As that illusory screen appeared, everyone from both Formidable Heavens Dynasty and Nine Nights Dynasty was instantly energized.

"The mystic realm has started. Everyone enter it quickly!" A powerful figure from Yuehua Sect shouted.

That reminder caused the expression in everyone's eyes to change immediately!

Swoosh!

Almost at the same time, everyone rapidly turned into shadows and strived to be the first to enter that illusory screen!

This illusory screen was actually a door of transmission that was connected to the mystic realm. After entering the screen, one would have entered the mystic realm.

All the forces from the two dynasties finally entered the mystic realm only after an hour later.

At that instant, the Blood Moon Elder poked his head out and scanned ahead.

There were still two disciples from Yunxiao Sect, Wind Moon Sect, and Qinglin Sect guarding outside the screen.

To prevent those itinerant and family clan cultivators to take advantage of the opportunity to enter once everyone had entered, the sects thus left some disciples behind to guard the place.

Chapter 568 Mystic Realm (2)

Currently, there were a few sect disciples guarding the entrance of the mystic realm.

Two of them had already entered the First Heaven of Martial Qi Level Three while the remaining disciples were inner sect disciples from Wind Moon Sect and Qinglin Sect.

"Holy Lady, we should enter already," the Blood Moon Elder said.

After hearing him, Ye Qingtang smiled faintly. "There's no hurry."

The powerful figures of both Formidable Heavens Dynasty and Nine Nights Dynasty had just entered the mystic realm, and if Ye Qingtang entered right now, she would only meet them coincidentally, and it would be difficult to get away then.

This wait lasted two days.

The disciples from Yunxiao Sect, Qinglin Sect, and Wind Moon Sect were considerably loyal as they guarded at their posts at all times without slacking off.

Early dawn, Ye Qingtang shot the Blood Moon Elder a look and slowly walked out from the hidden corner with the Blood Moon Elder. They appeared before everyone and walked towards the entrance of the mystic realm.

At that moment, the sect disciples guarding at the area saw an extraordinarily handsome young sir with an extremely hideous-looking woman in a floral dress who had a big red flower on her head.

"Stop there!"

A young disciple from Wind Moon Sect immediately stepped forward and shouted. "Who's there!"

A faint smile hung on Ye Qingtang's lips as she said replied softly. "An itinerant cultivator."

Afterward, she pointed to the Blood Moon Elder behind and said, "While this beautiful lady is my servant."

"Be... Beautiful?!"

After hearing Ye Qingtang's words, the disciples, including both Yunxiao Sect disciples, almost vomited.

This male had such an outstanding appearance, yet no one dared to compliment his aesthetic judgment.

Could his eyes be blind... The servant behind him

is frighteningly scary, yet he called her beautiful...

Looking at the reaction of those sect disciples, the Blood Moon Elder wanted to say something but was ultimately unable to utter a single word.

"This place is already sealed. Foreign people are not allowed to enter. Leave this place or you'll be killed!" a Yunxiao Sect disciple said coldly with an imposing stance.

"Does this road belong to your family? Can a sect be so arrogant?" Ye Qingtang smiled.

"Then try taking a step forward." The Yunxiao Sect disciple remained silent as he sized up Ye Qingtang and scoffed.

Then, Ye Qingtang exchanged a look with the Blood Moon Elder. Subsequently, with smiles on her face, her legs moved, and she indeed took a step forward.

At that moment, the faces of all the sects' disciples darkened.

This person's action is clearly challenging a sect's authority!

“You have a death wish!” A Yunxiao Sect disciple hollered furiously. He raised his right arm in the air and smashed a hand towards Ye Qingtang.

Immediately, the aura of a First Heaven of Martial Qi Level Three filled the air as a strong wind stirred up from the force of his smash.

Sensing the frightening aura of the Yunxiao Sect inner sect disciple, the expressions of the Wind Moon Sect and Qinglin Sect disciples changed, and horror filled their faces.

Martial Qi Level Three was already listed as a powerful figure in the martial dao, and they could easily crush anyone with just one finger.

The two sects’ disciples could not help but shake their heads. The moment that itinerant cultivator who did not belong to any sects or clans took that step forward and challenged the sect’s authority, he was already a dead man.

“You have a death wish.”

Seeing that the Yunxiao Sect disciple stroke, a cold glint flashed across Ye Qingtang’s eyes.

At the same time, a blood-colored sword shadow streaked across the sky with a “clank.”

Chapter 569: Mystic Realm (3)

As Ye Qingtang’s Demonic Blood Sword was unsheathed, the two Yunxiao Sect disciples were slaughtered in an instant and died on the spot.

“Holy Lady is indeed powerful. I admire you extremely. Being able to follow beside you is truly my blessing...”

The Blood Moon Elder was stopped by Ye Qingtang before he even finished boot-licking.

All he had been saying were these few sentences for the past few days, and Ye Qingtang’s ears were about to rot. She was only this close to stuffing a piece of cloth in his mouth.

The immediate deaths of the two Yunxiao Sect disciples caught the Wind Moon Sect and Qinglin Sect disciples off guard.

At that instant, the disciples from two sects were completely dumbfounded as they looked at Ye Qingtang with eyes popped wide open. Their minds were blank as though they had completely lost the ability to think.

The two who died were both Yunxiao Sect disciples who had entered Martial Qi Level Three a long time ago and were very powerful.

However... an itinerant cultivator who came from nowhere slaughtered both of them with just one slash!

Given Ye Qingtang’s current skills, when she used all her cards, there was no worry as long as she did not encounter anyone at Second Heaven of Martial Qi Level Three.

Currently, ordinary First Heaven of Martial Qi Level Three cultivators were not worth a mention to Ye Qingtang.

“Have you seen enough?” Ye Qingtang’s eyes swept across the dumbfounded Wind Moon Sect and Qinglin Sect disciples as she spoke with a seeming smile. Her slightly-curved lips added a devilish charm to her attractive face.

“Mercy!”

With just a glimpse from Ye Qingtang, the sects’ disciples felt a chill in their bones as though their entire body had fallen into an icehouse.

Powerful First Heaven of Martial Qi Level Three cultivators were killed by this nameless itinerant cultivator with one slash. In their eyes, how different were ordinary disciples like them from ants...

“Strip your clothes,” Ye Qingtang said coldly and looked at those sects disciples with a slightly lifted chin.

The disciples were dumbfounded for a few seconds. Right after, horror filled their faces as they looked at Ye Qingtang in disbelief.

“Strip... Strip our clothes?”

Could this person be homosexual?!!

Even the Blood Moon Elder could not help but dart a look at Ye Qingtang. Isn’t this a little...

He really did not think that his Holy Lady would actually be so “thirsty.”

“Stripping two sets is enough. Faster!”

Ye Qingtang gradually lost her patience, and her brows were slightly furrowed.

However, this frown sent a chill down the spines of those sects disciples.

The disciples exchanged a look, and one of them pointed to another. “You’ll strip... Don’t you like men? You’ll strip!”

The disciple who was being pointed at was ashamed and resentful. He looked up at Ye Qingtang’s incomparably handsome face, and the indignant expression on his face turned into a thought-provoking shyness.

“...” Ye Qingtang looked at him blankly.

She merely wanted the clothes of the disciples so that it would be easier to pass off as other sects’ disciples when she entered the mystic realm. Could it be that these two sects disciples thought wrongly and mistook that she...

Sometime later, Ye Qingtang finally obtained the clothes of the disciples. After wearing it, she leaped into the screen with the Blood Moon Elder, leaving those disarrayed disciples from the two sects behind.

There was a space realm in the screen, and the interior was like a mysterious tunnel representing the very intersection of time and space.

One would not be able to feel the passing of time, much less the undulation in the space.

No one knew exactly how much time had passed.

Each moment was like the blink of an eye yet also resembling centuries.

Once Ye Qingtang and the Blood Moon Elder returned to their senses, both of them were already at a certain small city in the mystic realm.

Chapter 570 Hell of Avicinaraka (1)

It was already night.

A blood-colored crescent hung on the sky. Its gleam shone through the clouds and completely enshrouded the entire city.

There was a slight smell of blood lingering around as though it had long been combined with the air.

Two extremely strange and ghastly buildings were situated at both sides of the city while an enormous central square laid right ahead.

Many sculptures stood in the square silently.

One of the sculptures was made with an unknown material, but its form and appearance were very solemn and righteous, resembling a Buddha that seemed to be able to suppress all evil in the world.

Reaching a height of about ten meters tall, that sculpture with a Buddha face was lifelike and raised a huge vajra in its hands.

However, the skull of an elderly was hung on that vajra, and the neck that was slit was filled with dried blood.

The elderly's mouth was wide open, and horror filled his turbid eyes. It was as though he had witnessed the frightening birth of something that should not exist.

"That person... seems to be an Elder of Lingyun Sect..." The Blood Moon Elder frowned as he inspected for a long time before speaking to Ye Qingtang.

Previously, Ye Qingtang had already seen the appearance of Yuehua Sect and Lingyun Sect, and it was indeed an Elder of a super sect whose martial skills were at least above the Second Heaven of Martial Qi Level Three.

"This person's skills are not bad, but he actually died here... Other than his head, his body is nowhere to be found..." An inauspicious feeling arose in the Blood Moon Elder's heart.

Every corner of this city felt strange, and it felt like one could see but not physically touch anything here.

"It's actually..." Ye Qingtang's body shuddered slightly, and surprise emerged in her eyes. "Hell of Avicinaraka realm!"

"Hell of Avicinaraka realm?!"

The Blood Moon Elder looked at Ye Qingtang in puzzlement.

“It’s said that Xuanling Sect’s mystic realm was a miniature version of a battlefield in the ancient era in a Spiritual Abode. It was then brought back by the then Xuanling Patriarch, who suppressed it with a Paragon divine treasure... After thousands of years of suppression, the demonic air was released and developed into many huge mystic realms...” There was a hint of seriousness on Ye Qingtang’s face as she explained. “In the past, the mystic realms that Xuanling Sect started were ordinary mystic realms, and the danger levels to normal sect disciples was at most only level four if the maximum level was hundred. The ordinary mystic realms would not exceed danger level five...”

Seeming to hear the meaning between Ye Qingtang’s words, the Blood Moon Elder slowly said, “So this mystic realm is...”

“Hundred Level Peril... Hell of... Avicinaraka!”

In the dark night, a gust of eerie wind blew across, sending a chill down the spines of Ye Qingtang and the Blood Moon Elder at the same time.

If Ye Qingtang knew that the mystic realm without the suppression of the sect’s heritage would actually become a Hundred Level Peril Hell of Avicinaraka, she would definitely not enter!

Even if it meant giving up the Black Heaven Water, Ye Qingtang would never take the risk to enter here.

The so-called Hundred Level Peril was the scariest and most dangerous place in a sect mystic realm. For a normal danger level five mystic realm, if ten Xuanling Sect disciples entered, at least three or four people would die in it.

It was already extremely difficult for two to three people to walk out alive from a mystic realm that surpassed danger level six.

If one was unlucky enough to enter a danger level ten mystic realm, he or she did not need to struggle and only needed to wait for death...

Yet currently, the Hell of Avicinaraka... belonged to a Hundred Level Peril mystic realm...

Even if you were a son of heaven, you would eventually turn into ashes and sink in here eternally.