

Chapter 571 Hell of Avicinaraka (2)

Although ordinary sects could not be compared to the super sects of Formidable Heavens Dynasty and Nine Nights Dynasty, it would be difficult if they wished

to leave this place alive after entering this Hundred Level Peril hell.

This time, no one knew how many people could leave the Hell of Avicinaraka alive.

In Ye Qingtang's case, she had already entered the Third Heaven of Martial Qi Level Two and possessed the Ultimate Origin Skill. Her combat skill was similar to that of a disciple at the peak of the First Heaven of Martial Qi Level Three. Yet despite so, she did not dare to say that she could leave this place alive...

"I've heard some things about that Xuanling Patriarch." The Blood Moon Elder continued on. "Two thousand years ago, the Xuanling Patriarch trained all over the world and rescued a powerful figure who was heavily injured. Afterward, he brought that powerful figure back to his residence to treat her. However, that powerful figure's body was already extremely dilapidated, and she only had half a heart left... In the end, she died miserably. However, after that powerful figure died, her body turned into a crystal. After another thousand years, the Xuanling Patriarch founded Xuanling Sect and suppressed that crystal within the sect, and that crystal morphed into a small world, which is the mystic realm that we are in..."

Ye Qingtang did not refute him.

Once a cultivator was powerful enough and reached a certain level, a Spiritual Abode would form in his or her body.

Every Spiritual Abode was unique.

In their lifetimes, those powerful figures would store the treasures they obtained in the Spiritual Abode in their bodies. After those powerful figures died, the Spiritual Abodes, however, would not be destroyed. Some of them became mystic realms while others became a dangerous land which was listed as forbidden ground. On the other hand, some Spiritual Abodes turned into blessed Grotto-heavens with countless destinies...

Although the powerful figure that the Xuanling Patriarch rescued back then ultimately died, her Spiritual Abode was not destroyed and turned into a crystal, which was the current Xuanling Sect mystic realm.

In Ye Qingtang's previous life, a Spiritual Abode was also formed in her body when she was at her peak.

Most of the powerful figures with Spiritual Abodes in their bodies would destroy the Spiritual Abodes if they died a natural death, unwilling to leave their own heritage to be inherited by the future generations.

Only those powerful figures who died tragically due to an unexpected calamity did not have time to destroy the Spiritual Abode in their bodies before their death. Thus, there were numerous accounts of the appearance of a powerful figure's inheritance in this world.

At this instant, Ye Qingtang was walking to the central square in great strides.

The closer she got, the more intense the smell of blood became.

However, Ye Qingtang's brows were tightly furrowed as she scanned the surroundings. Apart from the skull of the Lingyun Sect elder hung on the sculpture's sword, no other corpses could be seen.

"Holy Lady... I can smell that many people died here not long ago... Even the smell of blood is fresh. It's not more than a day," the Blood Moon Elder said.

"Not more than a day..." Ye Qingtang's expression was increasingly heavy.

This place was extremely strange. All of the corpses of those who died had disappeared. Even if they were slaughtered or swallowed by evil spirits, there should still be some flesh and traces left behind.

But observing the area, apart from the skull of a super sect's elder, nothing else could be seen.

"What exactly happened..." Ye Qingtang's heart was extremely uneasy.

It was a pity that it was already difficult to regret and leave after entering the mystic realm.

If there was a chance to leave this place now, Ye Qingtang would definitely not hesitate at all and leave instantly.

"Holy Lady, what should we do now?" The Blood Moon Elder was anxious as well.

Chapter 572 Hell of Avicinaraka (3)

The Blood Sect Elder had entered quite a number of mystic realms before but had never heard of Xuanling Sect's Hundred Level Peril Hell of Avicinaraka. In addition, his skills were also insufficient, and he had no solutions to speak of.

Ye Qingtang was also unclear of what they should do now. The development of events had surpassed her predictions by a far lot and was headed towards an uncontrollable stage.

Currently, Ye Qingtang hoped for neither destinies nor the Black Heaven Water.

She only hoped... to be able to protect her own life!

"We'll take one step at a time. Once a mystic realm starts, it will sustain for about half a month. As long as we can bear through half a month, we can leave," Ye Qingtang said.

"Since that's the case." The Blood Moon Elder scanned the strange buildings in their surroundings and said, "Holy Lady, let's just find a random house in this city and live in it. It's only half a month. It will pass in the blink of an eye."

Ye Qingtang pinched her glabella upon hearing him. Why did such an idiot appear by her side...

This was a Hundred Level Peril mystic realm. How could one be able to survive just by hiding!

If they really did what the Blood Moon Elder said, both of them would probably not live more than half a month.

After seeing Ye Qingtang's unfathomable expression, the Blood Moon Elder was just about to defend himself, but strange noises sounded from the central square.

From what they saw, the strange sounds came from the solemn Buddha statue.

As Ye Qingtang and the Blood Moon Elder took a close look, that Buddha statue suddenly opened a pair of angry eyes.

Right on the heels of that, a creepy sight appeared.

The Buddha statue moved its vajra, and in the next second, the skull of that Lingyun Sect elder was in its hands.

It glared at the skull furiously for a few seconds and subsequently tossed that skull into its mouth without any hesitation, slowly chewing it.

Luckily, the people who experienced this were Ye Qingtang and the Blood Moon Elder. One of them was a mighty Paragon in her past life while the other was an elder of the evil Blood Moon Sect. If it were others, they would have been so horrified to the point that their souls left their bodies or that they could even spit out their gallbladder.

The freakish chewing sound was mixed with the sound of crushed bones. Stale blood slowly seeped out of the Buddha statue's mouth

In the next second, the pair of enraged eyes suddenly looked towards Ye Qingtang and the Blood Moon Elder.

Roar!!

A horrifying roar exploded from its mouth.

Ye Qingtang could even faintly see the minced flesh and hair between the gaps of the Buddha statue's teeth...

Hiss!

Ye Qingtang gasped immediately.

"Run!"

Ye Qingtang fled without saying any other nonsense.

The Buddha statue exuded a strange air which was extremely frightening. If she fought, it was without a doubt that she would die.

"Holy Lady... What's so scary about this? It's just an evil creature. In my peak thousands of years ago, evil creatures like this did not dare to be so impudent before me!"

Pride filled the Blood Moon Elder's face. He just spoke but realized that Ye Qingtang had already escaped without a trace.

Roar!!!

Instantly, the Buddha statue's furious eyes landed on the Blood Moon Elder.

"Holy Lady... Wait for me, Holy Lady!!"

After being sized up by the Buddha statue, the Blood Moon Elder fled without uttering any more crap. Although he did not lie, that was a thousand years ago after all. Currently, it was still more dependable to be more realistic....

However...

The sinister laughter of the Buddha statue reverberated throughout the entire small city like a demonic voice that was impossible to get rid of.

Every nook and cranny seemed to have that terrifying sinister laughter that caused one's scalp to tingle.

Chapter 573 Hell of Avicinaraka (4)

Seeing the two people escape, the Buddha statue finally moved its legs.

Boom!

Boom, boom!!

BOOM, BOOM, BOOM!!

The entire city rocked with every step the Buddha statue took as it chased after Ye Qingtang and the Blood Moon Elder.

Those tall, strange buildings crumbled into nothingness in succession under the heartless trampling of the Buddha statue. Shattering sounds rang repeatedly.

At that moment, Ye Qingtang and the Blood Moon Elder had already fled to thousands of meters away.

However, that Buddha statue was very fast as well. In just a while, the distance between it and Ye Qingtang and the Blood Moon Elder was already less than a hundred meters.

The sinister laughs behind caused one's blood to run cold.

An extremely intense smell of death filled this small city that was enshrouded by the blood-colored moonlight.

Even Ye Qingtang was completely drenched in cold sweat.

The Buddha statue at the back was already probably consumed with desire. Perhaps, the monsters produced in this Hell of Avicinaraka devoured any living things.

At this moment, the vajra in the Buddha statue's hand was thrown at Ye Qingtang.

Swoosh!

A piercing sound resounded throughout the entire place.

The vajra was extremely fast and had a powerful force.

Ye Qingtang's brows were tightly furrowed as she felt the evil force surging towards her like a flood from a burst dam.

"Holy Lady... Careful!"

The Blood Moon Elder shouted, alarmed.

Immediately, Ye Qingtang unsheathed the Demonic Blood Sword without thinking.

All the Blood Moon Elder saw was the Demonic Blood Sword in Ye Qingtang's hand slashing at the huge vajra.

Boom!

There was a deafening rumble!

The Demonic Blood Sword and the vajra clashed for a second and separated.

Ye Qingtang's complexion paled from that one clash, and the qi and blood in her body surged. She retreated back multiple steps. Thankfully, the Blood Moon Elder's eyes and hands were quick, and he caught Ye Qingtang, which finally steadied her body.

Ye Qingtang's eyes were cold while the arm that wielded the sword trembled slightly. Fresh blood dripped down from where she held the sword.

"Holy Lady, you're injured!"

The Blood Moon Elder was rather frantic to see Ye Qingtang's injury.

After all, this mystic realm was of Hundred Level Peril. Not mentioning Ye Qingtang, even the powerful elder of Lingyun Sect died, having his skull completely consumed by that Buddha statue.

Seeing that Ye Qingtang was injured, the Buddha statue's angry eyes landed on her as the statue let out an extremely sinister laugh.

The Buddha statue's right arm slowly reached into its chest and took out another head.

"That is..."

Ye Qingtang was appalled.

"Li Chenfeng!" The Blood Moon Elder yelled in fear.

Didn't the head that the Buddha statue held onto right now belong to the youngest internal affairs elder of Yunxiao Sect, Li Chenfeng...

The pair of furious eyes met with Ye Qingtang's eyes. The Buddha statue slowly placed Li Chenfeng's skull into its mouth and gently chewed on it. Strange sounds could be heard as fresh blood and minced flesh flowed out of its lips.

"Run!"

Suddenly awoken, Ye Qingtang grabbed the Blood Moon Elder who was still rooted to the ground, dumbstruck, and fled out of the city.

The scariness of that Buddha statue was already beyond logical; so powerful was it that it raised one's heckles.

Every corner of this blood-colored city was creepy and ghastly. The acrid smell of blood in the air intensified gradually.

Chapter 574 Immortals and Buddhas (1)

Ye Qingtang brought the Blood Moon Elder and rapidly fled to a corner of a street.

There was absolutely no life in the blood-colored city. The air of death lingered at every inch of the place as though the tragic torture of the underworld once existed, and it seemed as if everyone was dyed with blood and as if resentment filled the sky.

While this was a land of evil spirits, even the Blood Moon Elder was unwilling to stay any longer.

Ye Qingtang scanned the surroundings with a deep frown.

Without a doubt, the place was a completely dead city with no presence of life and only an utter coldness.

The Hell of Avicinaraka here was said to simulate the ancient battlefield back then. Tens of thousands of years ago, the Fourth Domain still existed in this world.

However, that mysterious fourth domain disappeared in a night. The Fourth Domain included hundreds of mainlands without any living beings

There were once rumors that Perfected Immortals and Buddhas appeared on the vanished fourth domain before. Their teachings once disseminated to every corner of the world. But as the Fourth Domain mysteriously disappeared, all the legends regarding Immortals and Buddhas subsequently vanished like smoke in the air as well.

“Could there... really be Immortals and Buddhas... in this world...” Ye Qingtang was shaken.

After hearing Ye Qingtang, the Blood Moon Elder was in deep thought. “My Holy Lord once brought back a piece of an ancient stone tablet which was said to be left behind by the powerful figure whom the Xuanling Patriarch saved back then... The contents on the stone tablet... are a little similar to the scene today where the Buddha consumed people alive and chewed on flesh...”

“Could it be that the person whom the Xuanling Patriarch saved back then knows about the secret of the Fourth Domain that disappeared years ago... She ultimately sealed everything she saw and heard in her own Spiritual Abode... After that powerful figure died, the Spiritual Abode turned into a mystic realm while everything she sealed back then became the Hell of Avicinaraka today...” Ye Qingtang said.

“Holy Lady, I think there is a high possibility for that. When a Spiritual Abode becomes a mystic realm or a dangerous land, most of them were related to the things they heard and saw or their obsession and resentment. The Spiritual Abode of those with deep resentment would turn into a dangerous land while the Spiritual Abode of loyal and righteous people would turn into a blessed Grotto-heaven to benefit others. On the other hand, when some powerful figures died, their Spiritual Abodes would turn into the scene that they once imagined during their lifetime... just like this Hell of Avicinaraka.” The Blood Moon Elder seemed to be in thought.

Speaking in another way, the powerful figure whom the Xuanling Patriarch rescued should know some secrets behind the disappearance of the Fourth Domain and stored whatever she saw and thought in

her Spiritual Abode. When that powerful figure died, the Spiritual Abode turned into a mystic realm which was the Hundred Level Peril Hell of Avicinaraka...

True gods indeed existed in this world. Everyone knew that the supposed Perfected Immortals and ancient Buddhas only appeared in the Fourth Domain that mysteriously disappeared tens of thousands of years ago...

Hence, Ye Qingtang was certain that the evil

monsters and demonic spirits here should be what that dead powerful figure saw and heard in the Fourth Domain.

“So Perfected Immortals and ancient Buddhas were not only legends and truly existed tens of thousands of years ago... But why is it that all of them have completely vanished today despite being so powerful... How did that mysterious and powerful Fourth Domain disappear... Its said that the ancient Buddhas and Perfected Immortals were extraordinary existences and that their teachings delivered all living creatures from suffering and was full of compassion... However, in this Hell of Avicinaraka, the Buddha became a monster that consumed living things

What exactly...”

Ye Qingtang mumbled as puzzlement filled her eyes.

Chapter 575 Immortals and Buddhas (2)

After becoming a Paragon in her previous life, she had heard myths about the ancient era of which Immortals and Buddhas once appeared.

Perfected Immortals and ancient Buddhas existed in that mysterious Fourth Domain which had completely disappeared now. Thus, many did not know what immortals and Buddhas were...

Ye Qingtang was extremely curious about what exactly happened to the mysterious Fourth Domain that caused billions of life to be exterminated and Immortals and Buddhas to perish... Until now, the Fourth Domain did not exist...

Ye Qingtang had an extremely deep interest in the Fourth Domain since her previous life, and she had even studied the disappearance of the Perfected Immortals and ancient Buddhas for a period of time. It was, however, that people were chasing after her life, and she did not have many chances to study it deeply. Thus, she achieved nothing.

Roar!!!

Suddenly, a roar resembling that of a fierce beast pulled Ye Qingtang back to reality.

The Buddha statue was already near them. Like a towering giant, it walked in the blood-colored city in search of Ye Qingtang and the Blood Moon Elder.

Then, Ye Qingtang brought the Blood Moon Elder into a slightly more ordinary house without any hesitation.

The most pressing matter of the moment was to avoid being killed by the Buddha statue.

Given Ye Qingtang's and the Blood Moon Elder's skills, there was no way they could be compared to that Buddha statue that had sunk into the demonic path. As long as they fought with the Buddha statue, there was no chance of winning, and both of them had to be prepared to be swallowed anytime.

After they hid in the house, the Buddha statue's sinister laughter finally receded.

There was a deep well outside the courtyard, but it had long dried.

There were many withered plants in their surroundings. Taking a close look, it was an extremely rundown house.

"It's truly mysterious..." Curiosity was etched on the Blood Moon Elder's face. "Something unimaginable seemed to have happened to the Fourth Domain on the night it disappeared. It's as though the Perfected Immortals and ancient Buddhas had once entered a tragic battle with some unknown entities..."

"Is that possible..." Ye Qingtang shook her head in disagreement to the Blood Moon Elder's words.

The Perfected Immortals and ancient Buddhas never aged nor died, and they had the same longevity as the world. They had long turned into a part of the laws of powers. As long as the universe was not destroyed,

the Perfected Immortals and ancient Buddhas would not die.

Presently, the powerful figures at the Emperor level were invincible and unrivaled. Even the owner of the Heart of the Demon God in her body, the Demon God, had to bow in respect when he met the ancient Buddhas and Perfected Immortals.

That level had long surpassed secularity and turned into a part of Dao. How could Demon God, Fiend Honor, and Human Emperor be compared to them?

But such a powerful Fourth Domain, including those Immortals and Buddhas who once discussed Dao with Saints and stood shoulder to shoulder with the Heaven, perished just like that...

Ye Qingtang felt that she was too weak. Even if she reached the Paragon level in her previous life, she did not have the qualifications to peer into the secrets of the Fourth Domain and much less figure out the reason behind the fall of the Immortals and Buddhas.

Currently, Ye Qingtang increasingly thought that this world was perhaps not like what she imagined or saw. Living in this mainland was forever like living at the bottom of the well. Everything she could see or touch was merely the tip of the iceberg.

Those secrets of the mythical era were innumerable, and each of them was like a treasure that attracted many to continuously explore...

Chapter 576 Immortals and Buddhas (3)

Ye Qingtang quietly swore to herself that one day when she was powerful enough to see the truth of this world, she would find out the reason behind the disappearance of the Fourth Domain and the fall of those Immortals and Buddhas...

The night was silent. The blood moon hanging in the dark sky was increasingly blinding.

The sinister laughter of the Buddha statue had completely faded away and was nowhere near them.

It was at that moment when Ye Qingtang and the Blood Moon Elder finally sighed in relief.

“Holy Lady, look!!”

Suddenly, the Blood Moon Elder pointed at the deep well not far away.

Ye Qingtang looked in the direction that the Blood Moon Elder was pointing at, and surprise emerged in her eyes.

There was faint energy turbulence of an array formation from the pitch-dark well.

Ye Qingtang walked towards the well.

After a while, Ye Qingtang stood beside the well with a slight frown.

The well had already dried, but there was a simple black box at the bottom of it.

“This well is protected by an array formation. Could it be that its to protect this small box?” Ye Qingtang was in thought.

Once a Spiritual Abode was formed in the bodies of supreme figures, it was similar to an independent inter-spatial world, and a space ring was no longer needed. All the treasures obtained during their lifetime would be stored in the Spiritual Abode. Once the extremely powerful figures died and their Spiritual Abode turned into a mystic realm, their treasures would be stranded in the mystic realm and become a certain destiny.

“This small black box should be one of the treasures stored in the Spiritual Abode of that supreme figure!” Delight emerged in Ye Qingtang’s eyes.

Ye Qingtang initially wanted to enter the well and retrieve the small box, but before she could get close to it, the power of the array formation caused her to retreat backward.

“Can this array formation be broken?” Ye Qingtang looked at the Blood Moon Elder.

Then, the Blood Moon Elder walked forward and inspected the well for a moment before nodding finally. “Holy Lady, this array formation has already lost most of its powers. It is not difficult to break, but it would require some time.”

“I’ll leave it to you then.” Ye Qingtang nodded.

Without saying anything else, the Blood Moon Elder immediately started to break the array formation.

After an hour later, the array formation protecting the deep well was finally broken by the Blood Moon Elder.

As the array formation disappeared, Ye Qingtang swiftly retrieved the small box from the deep well.

After opening the small box, she realized that it was an old talisman.

“What is this...” Ye Qingtang inspected it closely yet could not recognize it.

The Blood Moon Elder inched forward as well. After looking at it, he shook his head and said, "This item does not seem like something produced from this era. The image on the talisman is extremely mysterious. It could be an Array Formation In A Talisman, or it could be something else."

Ye Qingtang was rather speechless. When did she require the Blood Moon Elder's reminder...

But regardless of what this was, what was sealed in the talisman was definitely a consumable product that could only be used once.

Ye Qingtang would absolutely not brashly use it just to test what item it was.

Placing the talisman back into the small box, Ye

Qingtang brought the Blood Moon Elder away.

There were countless other similar houses in the blood-colored city. After gaining an item, Ye Qingtang naturally would not leave easily and searched the other houses for some time.

However, Ye Qingtang no longer saw any treasures protected by array formations this time.

Such was a mystic realm. Everything was dependent on destinies, and not every house would have treasures sealed in the Spiritual Abode.

Chapter 577 Danger (1)

After searching a few houses and not finding anything, Ye Qingtang and the Blood Moon Elder waited until dawn and left.

There was not much difference between the day and night in the small city. The blood-colored glint still enshrouded over the city irrespective of the time.

Throughout their journey, Ye Qingtang and the Blood Moon Elder were extremely cautious and were on their guard, deeply afraid that they would encounter that frightening Buddha statue again.

About an hour later, the two people finally stopped outside the city gates.

The human-consuming Buddha statue was right in the center of the city gates where they had to pass through. However, it had already turned into a statue.

"This..."

The Blood Moon Elder looked at Ye Qingtang rather uneasily.

Both of them had already witnessed the skills of that Buddha statue. Once it discovered them, it would be difficult for them to escape again.

Seeing that Ye Qingtang did not say anything, the Blood Moon Elder spoke. "Holy Lady... How about we take another route? Otherwise, if we alarm that evil creature, I'm afraid we will not have it easy."

However, Ye Qingtang shook her head.

There was only this one exit to this blood-colored city. If they did not pass through here, she would still not be able to fly out of this city even if she used her Feather Formation Technique.

There were unknown laws of powers in this city which somehow restricted the ability for cultivators to be high up in the sky, and cultivators forced into the mystic realm could only travel by feet.

There was indeed a high risk in exiting the city. As the Blood Moon Elder said, if they alarmed the Buddha statue, the consequences would be dire.

However...

If they remained there, there were too many variables, and the dark night, especially, was extremely scary. Ye Qingtang did not dare to think whether even more frightening creatures would appear.

At present, the two of them only had one route, which was to take a risk and leave the city.

The risks were extremely high in the blood-colored city, and they could lose their lives in here anytime. Instead of that, why not risk their lives and take a chance?

“Go.”

Ye Qingtang looked at the Blood Moon Elder and walked forward in great strides right after.

Seeing that Ye Qingtang was so decisive, the Blood Moon Elder could only pull a long face and follow behind Ye Qingtang.

When both of them passed by the Buddha statue, they deliberately slowed their breathing and walked lightly, afraid that a slight rough action would awaken the Buddha statue.

They were still ten meters away from the border of the city.

“Sleep longer. You must not wake up at this time...” The Blood Moon Elder’s eyes never left the Buddha statue.

At this instant, they were only less than five meters away from the border of the city.

Ye Qingtang held her breath. Every step was like eons.

Three meters... Two meters... One meter...

Seeing the mountain valley outside the town, Ye Qingtang finally heaved a sigh in relief.

“Holy Lady, this Buddha... is looking at us!” Suddenly, the Blood Moon Elder shouted in surprise.

After hearing the Blood Moon Elder, Ye Qingtang instinctively looked behind her.

However, this action caused her to directly meet the eyes of the Buddha statue.

The eyeballs of the Buddha statue slowly turned. A hint of banter emerged in that pair of angry eyes.

Immediately, the Buddha statue let out a burst of sinister laughter that struck terror in hearts.

In the next second, the Buddha statue raised the vajra in its hands and fiercely smashed it towards the two people.

“Run!”

Ye Qingtang's expression changed. Without thinking, Ye Qingtang grabbed the Blood Moon Elder almost instinctively and sprinted out of the city.

Boom!

The vajra caused the ground where both of them were standing at previously to be smashed into pieces.

Even though they were only one meter away, they almost lost their lives.

Chapter 578: Danger (2)

Roar!!!

Standing at the boundary of the city gates, the Buddha statue glared at Ye Qingtang and the Blood Moon Elder as a terrifying roar erupted from its mouth.

"Eh..." The Blood Moon Elder looked at the roaring Buddha statue in the city and was in a slight daze. "This demonic creature seems to be unable to leave the small city."

Ye Qingtang turned over to take a look as well. This small city seemed to have a certain barrier that did not allow demonic creatures within the city to leave.

"It seems like it." Ye Qingtang spoke.

"Hahahaha!" All of a sudden, the Blood Moon Elder laughed loudly and pointed at the Buddha statue at the boundary of the city gates. "You must thank your own luck. If not for the fact that my skills are not at when I was at my peak back then, I would have long crushed you into pieces with a punch!"

After he gained knowledge that the Buddha statue was unable to leave the small city, arrogance filled the Blood Moon Elder's face as though he was the unparalleled ruler of the world who looked down upon everyone with haughtiness!

"Do you need me to send you in and tell it that?" Ye Qingtang looked away from the Buddha statue and at the Blood Moon Elder.

After he heard Ye Qingtang, the Blood Moon Elder's expression changed immediately.

If he was kicked back into the city by Ye Qingtang, wouldn't that Buddha statue tear him apart alive...

"Coughs... Holy Lady, I think there's no need for that..." The Blood Moon Elder muttered.

Ye Qingtang shook her head. This Blood Moon Elder was simply bound too deeply to the past as he spoke about how he was thousands of years ago every now and then.

Ye Qingtang was not interested in how the Blood Moon Elder was a thousand years ago. She was only interested in his current state.

"Holy Lady... This place has a strong smell of death. It's not good to stay here for long. It's safer for us to leave right now..." Flattery filled the Blood Moon Elder's face.

"..." Ye Qingtang stared at the Blood Moon Elder.

He was still talking about killing and had airs of authority, but after hearing that he was to return back to the city, he was immediately frightened. His shamelessness might just be even greater than his martial skills when he was at his peak a thousand years ago...

Ye Qingtang could not be bothered to say anything more to the Blood Moon Elder and simply headed forward.

...

This place was an extremely huge mountain valley. At this moment, both of them were walking on a certain hill.

It had already been a day since they entered this mystic realm while the powerful figures from Formidable Heavens Dynasty and Nine Nights Dynasty had entered for a way longer time than they have.

Presently, Ye Qingtang's heart was filled with puzzlement.

After entering the mystic realm, she had not seen traces of anyone from either dynasty apart from the skulls of Li Chenfeng and a Lingyun Sect elder.

Thinking about it carefully, Li Chenfeng and that Lingyun Sect elder probably unintentionally intruded into the blood-colored city and alarmed the scary Buddha statue, ultimately causing them to be slaughtered.

Currently, Ye Qingtang only wanted to understand what exactly happened to the forces who entered the mystic realm as quickly as possible.

Ye Qingtang and the Blood Moon Elder had already walked for hours on this hill. It was only until dusk when they saw a dilapidated temple.

The temple was extremely simple and unsophisticated. It was not too big and had a square shape, appearing to be very ordinary.

However, there were seven to eight sect disciples outside the temple.

Ye Qingtang looked carefully and realized that two of those disciples were from Falling Sky Valley while the remaining people were from Nine Nights Dynasty.

At that instant, Ye Qingtang originally wanted to ask them about the situation but suddenly recalled that she was currently wearing a Yunxiao Sect disciple uniform.

Yunxiao Sect was a super sect of Formidable Heavens Dynasty while multiple people near the temple were from Nine Nights Dynasty. The dynasties were enemies with each other. Especially, members from Yunxiao Sect were irreconcilable archenemies with Falling Sky Valley.

Chapter 579: Danger (3)

If she suddenly appeared at that time, she would not be able to find out anything and might even be jointly attacked by them.

Immediately, Ye Qingtang changed into an ordinary white top and stored the Yunxiao Sect disciple uniform in her space ring.

Then, Ye Qingtang walked towards the temple in great strides.

The people stood in a row in front of the temple. They seemed to be paying respects to the temple.

“Senior Brother, I was separated from the sect after I entered the mystic realm. I had been trapped in a small city all along and only escaped not long ago. May I ask what exactly happened after everyone entered the mystic realm...”

Ye Qingtang walked to the side of a Falling Sky Valley disciple with a harmless smile on her face.

Ye Qingtang was a Falling Sky Valley disciple in her past life as well and had a natural soft spot for the Falling Sky Valley.

However...

Ye Qingtang waited for a long time but did not get any response.

Even more than that, those Falling Sky Valley disciples did not even spare Ye Qingtang a look.

It was not just the Falling Sky Valley disciples, but even the numerous people at the front did not seem to want to respond to Ye Qingtang.

“Humph!”

The Blood Moon Elder scoffed coldly. “My Holy... My Young Sir is talking to you all. Why are you all not responding to him!”

Ye Qingtang had a slight headache when she saw the Blood Moon Elder’s response and pinched her glabella.

This Blood Moon Elder did not have much skill presently, yet he was still arrogant. Every word he said could ignite a battle. Could it be that he still wanted to kill her...

But what Ye Qingtang could not understand was that those Nine Nights Dynasty people simply turned a deaf ear to the Blood Moon Elder and did not respond.

“Fellow people, I’m also from the Nine Nights Dynasty camp...” Ye Qingtang explained.

“That’s right. My Young Sir and I are from the Nine Nights Dynasty. Once we enter this mystic realm, everyone belongs to the same camp. If you have any news, it is only right to share it.” The Blood Moon Elder echoed and nodded hurriedly.

...

There was still no response.

Before waiting for Ye Qingtang to speak again, the young male who was the first in line suddenly drew a long sword out of its sheath.

Noticing the situation, Ye Qingtang frowned immediately, not knowing why that person had unsheathed his sword.

Swoosh!

In the next second, Ye Qingtang and the Blood Moon Elder exchanged a look with each other with mouths hung ajar.

That young male actually brandished his sword without saying anything and chopped his own head off!

The headless body took a few steps forward. Fresh blood splattered all over the ground and was instantly absorbed into the ground like water entering sand.

“This!”

The Blood Moon Elder was stupefied. *Could it be that the disciple lost his mind and killed himself?!*

Without giving Ye Qingtang and the Blood Moon Elder any time to react, the second person walked forward, unsheathed his sword similarly without saying anything, and beheaded himself.

Rumble...

The head fell to the ground and rolled forward like a rubber ball, leaving a trail of blood on the ground.

And the trail of blood was completely absorbed by the ground almost instantly.

“I... I have sinned... I have sinned...”

The third person mumbled in between miserable wails. He had a malevolent expression as he laughed crazily. Ultimately, his hands clutched onto his skull and forcefully pulled it apart from his body with brute force.

Blood spouted out from the neck and into the sky. Once the fresh blood touched the ground, it was once again absorbed.

With his head in his hands, the third person staggered forward a few steps before eventually collapsing and dying.

Even the Blood Moon Elder could not help but gasp at the sight.

His Blood Moon Sect was claimed to be the first demonic sect by everyone, and as a Blood Moon Elder, he had seen many violent scenes in his lifetime and had committed innumerable murders, never knowing what mercy meant.

However...

After seeing this scene today, his scalp still tingled, and he found it hard to disbelieve.

Chapter 580: Oddity (1)

Ye Qingtang frowned and could not believe that the two influential people of the Nine Nights Dynasty would chop off their own heads instantly...

The two Falling Sky Valley disciples walked towards the temple at the same time.

Ye Qingtang's eyes flickered and pulled the two people back immediately.

She would not bother about the well-being of strangers, but the two people in front of her were the disciples of the Falling Sky Valley.

The Falling Sky Valley was significant to her. She did not want the Falling Sky Valley disciples to commit suicide by going to the temple. Those who were dead served as an example.

Both Ye Qingtang and the Blood Moon Elder were full of experience, and they could tell from the things that happened just now that there was something peculiar with the temple in front.

However, the moment she held the two Falling Sky Valley disciples back, she was shocked.

Their strength was immense, and her hands were deflected immediately.

"Move away!"

One of the Falling Sky Valley disciples turned over. His eyes were fierce and evil. He stared deadly at Ye Qingtang and shouted in anger.

"He did not lose his consciousness?"

Ye Qingtang's eyes were filled with astonishment for a second as she could not understand the situation.

Ye Qingtang thought that those who committed suicide lost their consciousness due to some unknown evil spirits inside the temple. She believed that that was the reason why they did not know what they were doing.

However, Ye Qingtang noticed that the two Falling Sky Valley disciples did not seem to lose their consciousness...

The two Falling Sky Valley disciples arrived at the front of the temple in a split second.

The two of them kneeled down and kowtowed.

Clank!

Clank!

Suddenly, the two Falling Sky Valley disciples pulled their swords out by their waists.

"Those who are sinned deserve to die! There is no amnesty!"

The things happened next shocked the Blood Moon Elder and Ye Qingtang again.

The two Falling Sky Valley disciples wielded their swords at the same time and chopped down towards each other's head after they shouted.

It happened so fast that Ye Qingtang could not stop them in time.

Puff!

Puff!

At the next second, the intense odor of blood spread out. The two heads were chopped off and flew into the air. A large amount of blood spurted out from their neck and dropped onto the ground like raindrops.

Ye Qingtang frowned slightly as she saw the two corpses that collapsed onto the ground instantly. Though she intended to save the two Falling Sky Valley disciples, she could not do anything to help as she did not expect their moves.

“Holy Lady, the temple is definitely odd.” The Blood Moon Elder’s expression was serious.

“Leave!”

The temple was odd. Those who approached died miserably even though they were Martial Qi Level Three cultivators.

Ye Qingtang did not hesitate and decided to leave immediately.

The Blood Moon Elder’s face was pale. He had been everywhere a thousand years ago, but he had never witnessed such horrifying things.

They ran for a few thousand meters before they stopped.

“Finally, we manage to escape...” The Blood Moon Elder sighed.

The Hell of Avicinaraka was full of risks and was too dangerous. It would be extremely difficult to survive for half a month inside.

“Holy...”

The Blood Moon Elder was about to say something to Ye Qingtang, but his face changed the moment he turned over.

There was a temple in front of them... and there were countless of headless corpses around...