

Chapter 581: Oddity (2)

Ye Qingtang stared at the temple and frowned. She seemed to be facing her greatest enemy.

“How is it possible... We ran for so long, and we still end up at the same place?! Is there an illusion array? Is that why we can't get out of this place?” the Blood Moon Elder said in disbelief.

Ye Qingtang shook her head.

There was no energy turbulence of an array in their surroundings, so they were not trapped in an array formation.

“We have... all sinned!” the Blood Moon Elder said softly suddenly and walked towards the temple.

“Blood Moon Elder?” Ye Qingtang narrowed her eyes as she stared at the Blood Moon Elder.

“I have committed many sins... I shall use my blood to redeem my sins...”

The Blood Moon Elder suddenly knelt in front of the temple and murmured. His face and eyes were full of regret.

“This is bad...”

Ye Qingtang did not hesitate anymore. She stepped forward and stopped behind the Blood Moon Elder instantly.

Ye Qingtang used her palm and hit the Blood Moon Elder. He lost his consciousness and fell.

Ye Qingtang did not have other choices. He would kill himself if she did not hit him.

Ye Qingtang planned to bring the Blood Moon Elder away from this place, but suddenly, she heard a voice.

The voice sounded like the chanting of ancient gods, and one could not hear any other voice on earth.

Ye Qingtang felt her body was stiff.

“I... have sinned...”

Ye Qingtang murmured and dragged her stiff body forward a few meters. She knelt down on the ground when she reached the front of the temple.

There was an elegant stone buddha in the temple.

The buddha suddenly opened its eyes and said softly, “You have sinned the moment you are born.”

“I... have sinned...”

Ye Qingtang was filled with sadness all of a sudden.

“You need to use your blood to wash off your sins.” The soft voice of the buddha appeared again.

“Use my blood...” Ye Qingtang’s eyesight was firm.

Clank!

The Demonic Blood Sword was held in her hand.

The Demonic Blood Sword was placed beside her neck at the next second. She could chop off her head at any moment.

Suddenly, the blood moon at her glabella suddenly appeared, and a strong force surrounded her.

A tall shadow appeared through her blood moon at the same time.

It was a cold man with silver hair. His eyes were expressionless, and they seemed to be able to suppress everything in the world.

“Break!” The shadow shouted and broke the delusive voice.

A ball of strong energy exploded out of her blood moon as the shadow’s voice spread out. The energy surrounded Ye Qingtang.

Ye Qingtang’s expression changed, and her entire life was replaying inside her brain.

She had never done anything harmful since she was born. She only killed those who intended to murder her. She had never hurt anyone innocent...

“Where... is my sin!” Ye Qingtang gritted her teeth and struggled to get up from the ground.

Her birth was a part of nature’s rule and the result of human reproduction. There was no sin.

She had never hurt anyone innocent in her entire life. There was no sin!

Even the buddha could not accuse her of any sin.

“Where... is my sin!” Ye Qingtang’s eyesight changed from confusion to firmness. Her eyes sparkled, and there was no trace of uncertainty at all.

Chapter 582: Oddity (3)

The buddha in the temple chuckled. “You are born with sin.”

Ye Qingtang frowned and did not bother to say anything, She slashed the temple with her Demonic Blood Sword.

Boom!

A loud sound exploded, and a cloud of dust was spinning in the wind.

The temple was crushed into pieces under her sword.

“That was risky...”

Ye Qingtang’s face was pale, and she could still feel the fear in her heart.

Just now, she was deluded by the voice from the temple. She was filled with regret and sadness that led to the development of mental demons. She thought that she was full of sin and wanted to end her own life.

However...

Ye Qingtang touched her glabella area.

The blood moon had disappeared, and the power inside it was used up.

“There is brother’s power in the blood moon mark...” Ye Qingtang was in thought.

The shadow that appeared from her glabella was the remaining consciousness of the Blood Moon Holy Lord. If it had not appeared, she would have died.

“Such a pity...” Ye Qingtang shook her head as the remaining power in the blood moon was used up. If she encountered any danger in the future, the blood moon would not be able to help her anymore.

Soon, Ye Qingtang cleared her thoughts and sized up the debris of the temple.

The power inside the temple was able to delude people nearby. They would definitely be influenced by the stone buddha. Without a strong mental ability, they would definitely die here miserably.

However, Ye Qingtang did not have any mental demons as she did not do anything harmful in her entire life. She was firm on that deep in her heart, and that was the reason why she dared to challenge that her life and her birth was not full of sin.

The query she had in her heart stimulated the remaining consciousness that was sealed in the blood moon. She then abandoned her confusion and got rid of the mental demons. The temple was destroyed under her sword.

The Blood Moon Elder woke up after a while. He stared at Ye Qingtang in confusion as he did not know what happened.

“How come I feel that... I was hit by someone...” The Blood Moon Elder murmured, and his eyes were filled with uncertainty.

Ye Qingtang did not explain but walked to the debris of the temple. She picked up a crystal from the broken buddha.

“Illusion stone...”

Ye Qingtang sized up the crystal in her hand. Her face was very serious.

The illusion stone was the pupil of a demonic beast that had enchantment skills. It would never grow in a stone buddha.

Ye Qingtang noticed earlier that the buddha’s left eye was weird.

The buddha’s left eye was placed with the illusion stone by someone. Once a person’s eyes met with the stone, the person would be deluded. The illusion stone was the culprit behind the actions of those who committed suicide earlier.

“Is it possible that...” Ye Qingtang was puzzled. *All these are man-made?*

The Hundred Level Peril Hell of Avicinaraka was made by humans... How could that be possible?

Furthermore, mystic realms opened by chance and had a hundred different levels of danger. No one could predict the opening of the Hell of Avicinaraka. Even gods might not be able to do that...

Ye Qingtang was slightly irritated and waved towards the Blood Moon Elder nearby.

The Blood Moon Elder ran towards her immediately.

Ye Qingtang did not hide anything. She showed the illusion stone to the Blood Moon Elder and told him her opinion.

Chapter 583: Encounter (1)

“Holy Lady, it’s not possible.” The Blood Moon Elder shook his head after hearing Ye Qingtang’s prediction.

This piece of land had a limited supply of spirit energy. Even a mighty Holy Venerate’s ability would be suppressed at the peak of the level of a Yin Yang True Lord on this land.

The Blood Moon Holy Lord’s ability had surpassed that of the Ultimate Elder, but the mainland suppressed his ability at the peak of the level of a Yin Yang True Lord. That was the reason why he was chased by the Ultimate Elder.

The Hundred Level Peril Hell of Avicinaraka could pose dangers to gods as their abilities would also be suppressed at the level of a Yin Yang True Lord. How was it possible to play any tricks here?

Ye Qingtang pinched her glabella. Maybe she thought too much.

The starting of the Hell of Avicinaraka would last for half a month. Ye Qingtang and the Blood Moon Elder would need to spend another fourteen days in the Hell of Avicinaraka.

When they were about to leave, ten young men and ladies arrived at the place.

The ten people were from the Nine Nights Dynasty and the Formidable Heavens Dynasty, including the Falling Sky Valley, the Ouyang family, and the Yuehua sect.

Ye Qingtang was a little curious. People of the two dynasties were together?!

“Hey brother, I’m Feng Cong, disciple of the Falling Sky Valley. May I know what happened here?!”

One of the men from the Falling Sky Valley walked over when he saw Ye Qingtang and the Blood Moon Elder. He frowned when he saw the collapsed temple and a few corpses.

Two of the corpses were Falling Sky Valley disciples.

Ye Qingtang held her fists together and said, “My surname is Ye.”

She then explained the truth to them.

“So that is how it is.” Feng Cong nodded and did not challenge anything.

“The Hundred Level Peril mystic realm was... extremely odd. We were sent to different locations when we entered the mystic realm and lost contact with our sect. We struggled to survive along the way. Initially, there were ten people in my team, but now, only ten of us are left in the entire mystic realm after one day.” Feng Cong sighed.

They would have never entered the place if they knew that it was the Hundred Level Peril mystic realm. However, there was no way out now.

“Brother Ye, are you interested in joining us? We need to work together in the Hundred Level Peril mystic realm. If not, we may all die here.”

“That is what I’m thinking.” Ye Qingtang smiled.

“Are you interested as well, this lady?”

Feng Cong’s eyesight landed on the Blood Moon Elder after getting Ye Qingtang’s reply.

The Blood Moon Sect Elder: ...

“Brother Feng, she is my servant. It’s not necessary to ask for her opinion,” Ye Qingtang said.

“Okay.” Feng Cong nodded but still sized up the Blood Moon Elder.

Brother Ye’s taste is really fresh...

“Is it the illusion stone in your hand, Young Sir?”

A shy lady walked over slowly, and she looked at Ye Qingtang with her enchanting eyes.

“Ouyang Qian...”

Ye Qingtang scoffed in her heart as she looked at the lady in front of her.

Ouyang Qian had tormented in her previous life all the time!

However, she was very pretty. The men in the team all surrounded her.

Some of the men in the team stared at Ye Qingtang with hostility when they witnessed that Ouyang Qian seemed to be interested in Ye Qingtang.

Chapter 584: Encounter (2)

Ye Qingtang’s male disguise could be considered very handsome. His eyes appeared to be slightly evil. No other man in the team could be compared to Ye Qingtang. Furthermore, Ouyang Qian was so into her that the rest of them all felt jealous.

“It’s an illusion stone,” Ye Qingtang said and smiled.

Ouyang Qian rolled her eyes and stepped closer towards Ye Qingtang. She smiled charmingly. “Young Sir, are you willing to sell the illusion stone to me...”

Ouyang Qian was cultivating a type of fiend skill. Her cultivation would improve hugely with the help of the illusion stone.

Ye Qingtang stared at Ouyang Qian and said, "What do you want to offer in exchange?"

"Anything you ask... Young Sir..." Ouyang Qian's face was full of shyness.

"How about... your body." Ye Qingtang's lips curled up slightly, forming into a devilish smile.

The men in the team were all shocked after hearing her words.

Ouyang Qian also did not expect Young Sir to be so straightforward.

"Hehe... You're really amusing. Young Sir... How about we discuss again later." Ouyang Qian's eyes were filled with coldness.

"Okay." Ye Qingtang nodded her head in agreement.

"Who do you think you are?! How dare you to be so rude to Lady Ou? Are you tired of living?!"

One of the Yuehua Sect disciples went forward and shouted at Ye Qingtang angrily with his finger pointing at her.

Before Ye Qingtang could say anything, the Blood Moon Elder pointed back at the disciple and rebuked.

"Who are you?! How does it bother you when Holy... Young Sir talked to others? Bastard!"

"What did you say?!" The Yuehua Sect disciple's face immediately clouded.

An extremely ugly servant dared to talk to him like that?!

Feng Cong frowned. He stepped forward and stopped the two people from quarreling. "Can't you see the situation we are in now? It's not the time for you to settle your business. Leave it till we can escape from this place alive!"

"This is the Hundred Level Peril mystic realm. If we do not work together, we may all die here. The most urgent thing now is to find people from all the sects and reunite with them. I hope you can set aside your personal matters first," another lady from the Falling Sky Valley said.

"Humph!" The Yuehua Sect disciple humphed. He stared at Ye Qingtang in a threatening way and then backed off.

Ye Qingtang did not bother to quarrel with the Yuehua Sect disciple. She followed Feng Cong and the rest to move forward.

From what Feng Cong and the rest described, they also encountered many demon creatures here, and near ten of them died.

The next two days were peaceful as they did not encounter any demon creature. However, they witnessed some broken corpses of sect disciples.

It had been three days since they entered the Hell of Avicinaraka. They needed to spend another thirteen days to leave this place alive. However, it was easier said than done...

A voice was heard at midnight at Ye Qingtang's temporary place.

"Young Sir Ye."

Ouyang Qian suddenly appeared with a smile.

She was in a white maxi-dress. Her hair was swinging at her waist area. Half of her breasts could be seen through the dress. Any man would not be able to resist such temptations.

Ye Qingtang was calm after noticing her appearance. "Lady Qian, why do you come over to my place at midnight instead of getting some rest?"

Chapter 585: Encounter (3)

Ouyang Qian chuckled. "Young Sir... I'm just here to have a chat with you."

"Oh? What do you want to chat then?" Ye Qingtang pretended to be ignorant and asked.

"Of course, it's about the illusion stone..."

Ouyang Qian sat in front of Ye Qingtang slowly. Her lips were tilted slightly. She hugged Ye Qingtang with her hands and murmured beside her ear. "Young Sir... I remember that you said that you want my body to exchange for that... illusion stone..."

"That's right." Ye Qingtang smiled.

"Then... what are you waiting for..." Ouyang Qian placed her hands at Ye Qingtang's back. Her voice was seducing, and it seemed that she was willing to do anything.

"Lady Qian... Are you sure about that?" Ye Qingtang asked meaningfully.

"Of course." Ouyang Qian smiled, but her eyes were cold. She had intended to kill Ye Qingtang.

Before Ye Qingtang could say anything, Ouyang Qian held her body tightly and said, "However, I believe there's one sentence that Young Sir should hear before... It goes... It's an honor to die under a peony flower..."

Coldness swiped through Ouyang Qian's eyes. A ball of black mist appeared in her hand suddenly, and it seemed to be able to crush Ye Qingtang's organs.

"What... what do you want?!" Ye Qingtang was shocked.

"Young Sir, you can only blame yourself for your death. If you gave me the illusion stone willingly, you can at least keep your life. How dare you to dream to have sex with me... It's a pity that your handsome appearance will be gone as well." Ouyang Qian scorned.

Swoosh!

The moment when Ouyang Qian finished her words, a flare lit up on Ye Qingtang's body. There was a talisman on her back!

"Arh!"

As the talisman was burning, Ouyang Qian was hit by the intense force from the talisman and vomited blood.

“Talisman array formation... you!” Ouyang Qian’s face was pale, and she stared at Ye Qingtang unbelievably.

The shock on Ye Qingtang’s face was gone, and it was replaced by a cold smile. “I know that you want to ask why was I prepared? That’s because I know you well.”

“You... know me?!” Ouyang Qian could not believe what she just heard.

“Dying under a peony flower... I admit that the sentence is true, but you are no peony flower.” Ye Qingtang smiled.

Based on what Ye Qingtang knew about Ouyang Qian, she would definitely make a move within these few days. That was the reason why Ye Qingtang took out a protection talisman from her space ring and kept it close with her.

“You... what do you want!” Ouyang Qian gritted her teeth.

She did not expect that Ye Qingtang would be prepared earlier with a talisman array formation. And she fell into the trap...

“I want your body.” Ye Qingtang smiled.

“Oh... that is what you want...” Ouyang Qian curled her lips.

“Come in!”

Ye Qingtang did not reply Ouyang Qian but shouted towards outside.

The Blood Moon Elder walked in immediately. He was puzzled and asked, “Holy Lady, what is the great gift that you said...”

“Holy Lady?!”

Ouyang Qian was stunned when she heard the Blood Moon Elder’s words. She stared at Ye Qingtang unbelievably. “You are a woman?!”

However, Ye Qingtang did not bother to explain. She made an evil smile as she looked at the Blood Moon Elder.

“She is the gift.”

Chapter 586: Possession (1)

“Huh?” The Blood Moon Elder was slightly dazed. After returning to his senses, he hurriedly waved his hands and said, “Holy Lady... I don’t like women!”

“You don’t like women?” Ye Qingtang was stunned, and she could not help but size up the Blood Moon Elder with a subtle expression.

“No no no...” The Blood Moon Elder felt his scalp tingle from Ye Qingtang’s stare and frantically shook his head. “That’s not what I mean. I just don’t lust after women...”

Ye Qingtang looked at the Blood Moon Elder speechlessly and pinched her glabella.

Was he mistaken about something?

As the Blood Moon Elder looked at the enchantingly beautiful Ouyang Qian, he was filled with grief and indignation. Before entering the mystic realm, the Holy Lady told him that she would bestow him a big present...

Initially, the Blood Moon Elder was filled with expectation for this so-called “big present” and assumed that it would be an elixir that she refined. However, never would he expect that the supposed big present was actually a woman!!

What would he need a woman for?!

What he needed were elixirs!

Elixirs!

“He... is a man?!” After she heard the conversation between Ye Qingtang and the Blood Moon Elder, Ouyang Qian’s expression changed drastically. She stared at the Blood Moon Elder in disbelief with horror in her eyes before looking at Ye Qingtang. “You... You actually want to let such a hideous looking man engage in that elicited act... with me?!”

“Pfft!” The Blood Moon Elder shot a look at Ouyang Qian. “Shameless.”

To think that he was once so honorable as an Elder of the Blood Moon Sect a thousand years ago. How would he want such a woman like Ouyang Qian!

Before waiting for Ye Qingtang to say anything, the Blood Moon Elder immediately inched nearer to hear and smiled. “Holy Lady, how about you exchange this woman with elixirs... I personally like elixirs more... Look...”

However, Ye Qingtang shook her head, looked at the Blood Moon Elder, and spoke in a grave tone with sincerity. “The effect of this woman is much better than elixirs.”

Seeing that his Holy Lady simply did not give him any room for negotiation, the Blood Moon Elder had a sullen expression as he said, “Holy Lady, you may not know, but my waist cannot make it...”

“...” Ye Qingtang stared blankly at the Blood Moon Elder.

Ye Qingtang was actually speechless for a moment. This Blood Moon Elder was overthinking too much.

Furthermore...

How much did he despise Ouyang Qian exactly?!

“You should change a body already,” Ye Qingtang said helplessly while looking at the Blood Moon Elder.

“Wh... What?!”

The Blood Moon Elder was dumbstruck and in utter disbelief.

Ye Qingtang's intention was actually for him to possess this woman's body!

Almost right when he realized that, the Blood Moon Elder turned around and wanted to leave without hesitation.

Yet, how would he have the chance to leave...

Ye Qingtang raised a brow and grabbed the Blood Moon Elder's left shoulder directly, pulling him

"Why? You don't like it?" Ye Qingtang looked at the Blood Moon Elder with a raised brow.

At that moment, shock filled the Blood Moon Elder's face while misery flooded his eyes. "Holy Lady, I'm a man!"

A thousand years ago, he overran the world and could go anywhere he pleased. Many supreme-grade women adored him. Yet, he was to be a woman now?!!

If others knew about this, wouldn't they laugh their heads off!

He simply could not do it!

"You've been a man for a thousand years. What's so bad about being a woman occasionally?" Ye Qingtang spoke meaningfully with a sincere expression.

At that very instant, Ouyang Qian's face was already ash-white.

Chapter 587: Possession (2)

She finally understood what Ye Qingtang meant by needing her body...

She actually wanted to let someone possess her body!

Ouyang Qian clenched her teeth. She originally wanted to get out of this situation, but she did not have any strength left in her body.

"Holy Lady, I feel that..."

The Blood Moon Elder originally wanted to use emotions and reason to persuade Ye Qingtang, but he was cut short by Ye Qingtang halfway. "This girl has a superb martial talent and cultivates demonic techniques. Her current skills have already entered the peak of the First Heaven of Martial Qi Level Three, and she will break through to the Second Heaven and even the Third Heaven of Martial Qi Level Three very quickly. If you're willing to possess her, everything she has would become yours."

After hearing that, the Blood Moon Elder was suddenly quiet.

What Ye Qingtang said indeed attracted him. The peak of the First Heaven of Martial Qi Level Three in addition to superb martial talent... With the support of Ye Qingtang's elixirs, perhaps he would be able to return to his peak once again. Surpassing his peak might not be impossible.

"But..."

The Blood Moon Elder was still a little bothered. After all, he was to suddenly become a woman without any mental preparation...

“No buts.” Ye Qingtang waved a hand and cut his sentence short. “We are in the Hundred Level Peril Hell of Avicinaraka right now. Even I barely have the ability to protect myself. Have you ever thought of whether you can leave this place alive based on your skills?”

“This...” The Blood Moon Elder’s expression changed.

If Ye Qingtang had not knocked him unconscious at that temple previously, his ending would definitely be extremely tragic as well.

“Ah.” Ye Qingtang shook her head at the Blood Moon Elder and sighed. “Forget it. I see that you do not wish to do this as well, so I will not force you anymore. You can’t fancy the skills of a cultivator at the peak of the First Heaven of Martial Qi Level Three with peerless demonic techniques anyways. I’m afraid that you don’t even care when you die in the mystic realm. Since that’s the case, why would I convince you? Whatever. Forget it. You can leave.”

After saying that, Ye Qingtang saw that the Blood Moon Elder was still standing at the same spot and said rather impatiently, “Leave quickly.”

The Blood Moon Elder’s heart was shaken. Almost in the next second, his face was full of smiles. “Holy Lady... I think that what you said is logical, and of course, I will listen to your arrangements.”

So be it if it was a woman. It was still better than dying in this Hell of Avicinaraka.

The Blood Moon Elder did not wish to die in this mystic realm. Even if his spirit would not be destroyed when he died, if he died in this mystic realm which started at irregular timings, there would probably be no hope of returning to his previous position in this lifetime.

“This is right,” Ye Qingtang said and patted the Blood Moon Elder’s left shoulder. “I’m not letting you be a female forever. If there is a better male body next time, wouldn’t it be great if you possessed it again then?”

The Blood Moon Elder nodded in full agreement. He was not going to be a woman for his entire lifetime, and what he was doing now was only a temporary expedient!

A great man knew when to yield and when to not!

Seeing that the Blood Moon Elder was finally enlightened, she did not say anything else and merely lifted her chin at Ouyang Qian.

Immediately understanding her gesture, the Blood Moon Elder walked towards Ouyang Qian with a sinister smile.

“You... You all!”

Currently, Ouyang Qian had already understood what the two people meant and paled in fear. “I am... the Young Miss of Nine Nights Dynasty’s Ouyang clan. If you all... dare to do anything, my Ouyang clan will definitely... assassinate you all by wrathful means!”

Chapter 588: Possession (3)

“Oh?”

The Blood Moon Elder laughed coldly. “What you’re saying doesn’t seem to be false. However... from now on, I am the Young... Young..., whatever it’s called, of the Nine Nights Dynasty’s Ouyang clan and will completely replace you!”

Ouyang Qian was appalled as she retreated backward in a struggle. Nonetheless, her entire body was weak, and there was no way of resisting.

However, the Blood Moon Elder would not let Ouyang Qian escape either.

In just fifteen minutes, the Blood Moon Elder’s body collapsed on the ground while “Ouyang Qian” rose slowly. The horror on that stunning face had completely disappeared, and what replaced it was an evil smile.

“Holy Lady...” The “Ouyang Qian” who stood up smiled at Ye Qingtang immediately.

“Very good.” Ye Qingtang was extremely satisfied as she stared at the “unrivaled beauty” that was the Blood Moon Elder. This appearance was much more pleasing to the eye than Zhou Qu’s face.

The Blood Moon Elder waved his right arm immediately, and black smoke floated in his palms, turning Zhou Qu’s body to dust.

“It’s not bad. This body is indeed full of power...” The Blood Moon Elder flashed his teeth. Although he was initially resistant, he was relieved when he thought that he could still possess an even stronger male body in the future.

“Miss Ouyang!”

As the Blood Moon Elder was familiarizing with his new body, a male in white suddenly barged in.

This man in white was the Yuehua Sect disciple from that day who adored Ouyang Qian and even hated Ye Qingtang to the core because of that.

When the Yuehua Sect disciple saw a disheveled “Ouyang Qian” in a rather messy situation, his face changed immediately, and he looked at Ye Qingtang insidiously.

“What are you doing here?” “Ouyang Qian” said coldly and stared at the Yuehua Sect disciple.

“Miss Ouyang, I heard some strange noises here just now... I seemed to have heard your voice, and I was worried, so I came over to take a look...” As the Yuehua Sect disciple looked at Ouyang Qian, his manner softened immediately while his tone became gentler as well.

Ye Qingtang stood aside, calm and unruffled. A seeming laugh hung on her lips as she looked at that Yuehua Sect disciple.

She remembered that this Yuehua Sect disciple seemed to be interested in Ouyang Qian.

“Miss Ouyang, you don’t have to worry about anything with me here. If this person dares to bully you, I will definitely tear him into pieces!” The Yuehua Sect disciple declared coldly as he looked at “Ouyang Qian.”

“Ouyang Qian”’s mouth twitched unconsciously. Glaring at the Yuehua Sect disciple with a frown, she shouted. “Get lost!”

The Yuehua Sect disciple was shocked and thought he heard wrong.

“Didn’t you hear that? As a sect disciple, you don’t even have the slightest ability to make discerning judgments, and you even dared to interrupt Miss Ouyang and me?” Ye Qingtang suddenly took a step forward and snickered coldly.

“You...!”

The Yuehua Sect disciple’s expression changed and darkened.

“You what you! Quickly get lost!” “Ouyang Qian” came forward immediately and kicked that Yuehua Sect disciple out.

Outside the tent, the Yuehua Sect disciple was sorrowful as he looked at the cold “Ouyang Qian.”

“Qian... you promised me before that if I devote myself wholly to you...”

A shudder ran through the Blood Moon Elder’s body immediately. *“To hell with “devoting myself wholly to you!”*

Chapter 589: Femme Fatale (1)

Forget it. The Blood Moon Elder turned around and returned to the tent.

After being chided by someone he adored, the Yuehua Sect disciple paled instantly. All his previous anger was gone as he left dejectedly without knowing exactly what happened.

As Ye Qingtang watched the Yuehua Sect disciple leave, she subsequently turned around and looked at the Blood Moon Elder with a smile. “The feeling of being doted on by a man should be pretty good, isn’t it?”

“...” Helplessness filled the Blood Moon Elder.

Ye Qingtang walked towards the Blood Moon Elder. She did not joke around anymore and instead informed the Blood Moon Elder everything about Ouyang Qian.

The Ouyang family clan of Nine Nights Dynasty was the number one family clan in Nine Nights Dynasty, and it was not weaker than the super sects.

The Ouyang clan had very strong powers and heritage, and it could even compete with the Falling Sky Valley of the Nine Nights Dynasty.

Currently, the Blood Moon Elder had possessed Ouyang Qian’s body, and this was equivalent to replacing Ouyang Qian. Eventually, he had to return to the Ouyang Qian in the future. Thus, he had to

know everything about the Ouyang clan; otherwise, there was a high possibility that he would be exposed.

As for Ouyang Qian's background, Ye Qingtang already knew everything clearly from when she interacted with her in her previous life.

Ouyang Qian was the daughter that Family Master Ouyang doted on and spoiled the most. Now that the Blood Moon Elder replaced Ouyang Qian, it would be of great help to Ye Qingtang in the future!

After ensuring that the Blood Moon Elder completely remembered everything she said, she finally let him leave.

Before he left, Ye Qingtang specially reminded the Blood Moon Elder to return to Ouyang Qian's residence to prevent further suspicion.

"I hope that we can leave the Hell of Avicinaraka alive..."

After the Blood Moon Elder left, Ye Qingtang sighed softly.

The Hell of Avicinaraka was too dangerous, and one could die in it if just a tad careless. If that was really the case, whatever she did would all be pointless.

Ye Qingtang did not sleep a wink that night. Sitting cross-legged on the ground, she entered a state of meditation and consolidated her cultivation skills.

Currently, Ye Qingtang's martial cultivation level had already reached the peak of the Third Heaven of Martial Qi Level Two and was only a half-step away from entering Martial Qi Level Three.

Although the Hell of Avicinaraka was extremely dangerous, it was very beneficial to raising the skills of cultivators. From ancient times to now, the more dangerous a place was, the better it was at stimulating the potential of cultivators. Naturally, the speed of cultivation here could not be compared to that in the external world.

Moreover, danger coexisted with crises. The more dangerous a place was, the more destinies there would be.

There were definitely many destinies in the Hell of Avicinaraka. However, it was unknown who could gain it or even leave this place alive after gaining it.

The night was silent.

At twilight, the first faint streaks of dawn appeared in the sky. As day broke, a burst of scoldings could be heard outside the tents.

Ye Qingtang slowly opened her eyes, rose, and walked out in great strides.

Feng Cong and the rest were already there.

After seeing Ye Qingtang, that Yuehua Sect disciple shouted furiously and immediately drew out a Yellow-Grade weapon from his waist.

“Lin Cong, why are you doing this?” Feng Cong asked with a frown when he saw the Yuehua Sect disciple’s actions.

“This bastard actually snatched my women. I must kill him today!” the Yuehua Sect disciple, Lin Cong, said coldly as he glared at Ye Qingtang furiously.

He thought about it for a long time last night and completely could not accept Ouyang Qian’s abrupt change which happened after Ye Qingtang’s appearance. As such, he pushed all of the blame onto Ye Qingtang.

Chapter 590: Femme Fatale (2)

Ye Qingtang stared at Lin Cong and scoffed coldly. “Fellow, you don’t have the qualifications to compete with me.”

“What did you say...” A fierce glint flickered in Lin Cong’s eyes, and it seemed as though he would behead Ye Qingtang any time.

“I said that it’s you who don’t have any abilities. How could Miss Ouyang fancy such trash like you?” Ye Qingtang said indifferently.

Lin Cong’s heart boiled with fury, and he clenched his teeth. “Bullshit! You have used that Illusion Stone to bewitch Miss Ouyang! You’re just a Martial Qi Level Two piece of trash. Today, I want you to die an ignominious death!”

“Oh... You can come and try.” The corners of Ye Qingtang’s lips tugged up slightly and formed into a sinister smile.

Lin Cong was even more enraged after seeing Ye Qingtang’s attitude. He was a dignified Yuehua Sect disciple and was at Martial Qi Level Three, yet a Martial Qi Level Two piece of trash dared to be so arrogant to him!

However, before Lin Cong could make a move, a beautiful lady in a white dress slowly arrived.

A few males from the Ouyang family clan followed behind the girl.

“Qian!”

Lin Cong’s expression changed, and he immediately called Ouyang Qian after seeing her.

After hearing this loving call, the Blood Moon Elder who possessed Ouyang Qian’s body felt feelings of disgust rile up within him. He frowned and said coldly, “Who allowed you to call me that way?”

“Qian, are you really under the influence of this bastard’s Illusion Stone!” Lin Cong gritted his teeth in indignation. “A few days ago, you clearly told me that... you have some feelings for me too... But why... yesterday...”

“I already said that you don’t have the abilities, but you don’t believe me.” With a smile, Ye Qingtang walked to the Blood Moon Elder and held onto the Blood Moon Elder’s waist with a casual stance.

The Blood Moon Elder froze immediately.

Without giving Lin Cong any time to react, Ye Qingtang caressed “Ouyang Qian”’s delicate face and said gently with a smile, “Qian, do you think that I’m much more powerful than that piece of trash, Lin Cong?”

The Blood Moon Elder shuddered. Although he knew that his Holy Lady was a female, Ye Qingtang’s disguise skills were really good. No matter how he looked, he could only see a delicately-handsome young man.

If it were other girls, their hearts would have long been melted should they be treated like this by such a beautiful boy.

However...

All he wanted now was to die!

Obviously, Lin Cong could not guess “Ouyang Qian”’s feeling right now and could only watch the intimate action between Ye Qingtang and “Ouyang Qian.” Grief and indignation filled him, but he could only contain the fury in his heart and look at “Ouyang Qian” pressingly.

“Qian, this cannot be true!!”

“Hmph!” “Ouyang Qian” scoffed coldly. “I’m Ouyang clan’s Young... Young... Young Miss! How would I take a liking to a piece of trash like you... The person I like... like is naturally this handsome... Young Sir in front of me.”

The Blood Moon Elder was aggrieved. What sin had he committed exactly...

At that instant, the males from Ouyang clan exchanged a look and were slightly surprised. *?It can’t be that Young Miss is really interested in that pretty boy, can it? This does not seem to be consistent with Young Miss’s personality...*

“No! You must have been deceived by his Illusion Stone!” Lin Cong immediately looked at Ye Qingtang. “I want you to die!”

Then, Lin Cong’s body moved instantly and charged towards Ye Qingtang rapidly.

Noticing the situation, Ouyang Qian immediately waved at the Ouyang clan people. “Beat him to death!”