

**Chapter 591: Femme Fatale (3)**

After they heard their Young Miss, the expressions of the Ouyang clan men were even stranger.

Young Miss Ouyang Qian told them that she fancied that pretty boy's Illusion Stone; however, that pretty boy did not know what was good for him.

"That's strange. Young Miss clearly said that she would take that pretty boy's life. Why is it that so suddenly... Could it be that Young Miss really fell for that pretty boy?"

The men from the Ouyang clan were in thought.

"Why are you all still in a daze!" "Ouyang Qian" shouted at them loudly.

One of them immediately cupped his fists at "Ouyang Qian" and replied. "Yes!"

Afterward, all of them immediately stopped Lin Cong.

The scene was a mess in the subsequent hour. Ultimately, Lin Cong was beaten up to a pulp by the combined forces of the Ouyang clan men and was flung out.

All of the Ouyang clan people were already at Martial Qi Level Three, and although Lin Cong was not weak, it was difficult to fight against four people by himself, and it was already pretty good that he did not die.

Although Feng Cong wanted to dissuade them, the Ouyang clan was too powerful, and it was inconvenient for him to cut in.

Lin Cong was heavily injured, and this small team could only abandon him. After making arrangements for a while, the team continued on their journey.

The pressing matter at the moment was to find a sect team. Otherwise, it would be hard to last until the end of the Hell of Avicinaraka just by themselves.

This departure lasted another two days.

Two days later, everyone arrived at a desert.

"Look!" Feng Cong pointed forward with an astonished expression.

After hearing him, everyone looked in the direction that Feng Cong pointed at.

There was a majestic palace miles away which radiated a faint golden ray.

"That palace is..."

Everyone exchanged a look but could not form a conclusion.

"Let's take a look," the Blood Moon Elder said eventually.

A magnificent palace appeared in the desert. If it was not a place with a huge destiny, then it would be a land of death. There were as many destinies as dangers. Given the Blood Moon Elder's personality, he would naturally want to find out what it was.

"Holy... Darling Ye, what do you think..." The Blood Moon Elder looked at Ye Qingtang with a feigned "gentleness" and eyes full of gentle tenderness.

"Can... you not call me that..." When Ye Qingtang saw "Ouyang Qian"'s gentle eyes, a chill ran down her spine, and disgust rose within her.

The Blood Moon Sect Elder: ...

At that instant, the Blood Moon Elder broke down a little internally. It was clearly Holy Lady who warned him repeatedly that night to coordinate with her. He had already thrown his own face away, yet why did Holy Lady despise him now?

Was the gentleness that he mastered after a Herculean effort disregarded by his Holy Lady just like that?

"Darling Ye..." The Blood Moon Elder leaned against Ye Qingtang with a face full of smiles.

"If you... call me this again... I may... not be able to hold myself back from beating you to death." Ye Qingtang glared at the "flirty" Blood Moon Elder with a serious expression.

Although Ouyang Qian's external appearance was extremely beautiful, the spirit inside was an old man...

Ye Qingtang really could not bear an old man calling her Darling Ye so bashfully!

"What did you say?!" A certain Ouyang male stepped forward immediately and looked at Ye Qingtang. "You should be extremely honored that my Young Miss called you that!"

"..." Ye Qingtang stared blankly at the male.

*If this Ouyang male likes this honor, he can receive it then...*

"What has this got to do with you! Get lost!" The Blood Moon Elder shouted coldly.

## **Chapter 592: The Palace (1)**

The Ouyang clan men were stunned after hearing their Young Miss's words.

"Young Miss, you really like..."

Before the man could finish his words, the Blood Moon Elder gave him a stare. He had to keep his mouth shut.

"What's the point of saying all the nonsense when Young Miss does not care? You are only looking for trouble." Another man of the Ouyang clan smiled and sighed after the first man returned to the crowd.

"I just feel that based on Young Miss's nature, how would she give her true heart to someone so easily..."

"Maybe... she fell for the guy? To be honest, he has quite a good appearance..."

People of the Ouyang clan all shook their head but did not seem to suspect anything.

Feng Cong and the rest walked forward. He stared at Ye Qingtang and said, "Brother Ye, Lady Ouyang, do you think we should take a look at the mysterious palace..."

A majestic palace suddenly appeared out of nowhere in the desert. There were only two possible outcomes: either there were destinies inside, or... it might be the horrifying hell. Feng Cong did not dare to make the decision as it would affect everyone's safety.

"I'll listen to him..." The Blood Moon Elder looked at Ye Qingtang in a 'genuine' way.

Ye Qingtang ignored the loving eyes of the Blood Moon Elder. She frowned and immersed herself in her thoughts.

After a short while, Ye Qingtang said, "It is more dangerous for us to wander around in the Hell of Avicinaraka. The palace can be seen from anywhere within a few kilometers. I guess that there are others from the Nine Nights Dynasty and the Formidable Heavens Dynasty who will go over to the palace since it is so obvious."

"That's what I think as well." The Blood Moon Elder nodded.

The Blood Moon Elder's identity now was the Young Miss of the Ouyang clan. People of the Ouyang clan could only comply since their Young Miss agreed.

Eventually, Feng Cong led the rest towards the mysterious palace.

The sandstorm in the desert was huge. Sand was curled up by the typhoon and created a sandstorm. It was extremely difficult to walk under such a storm. One would be curled up into the storm and tore into pieces if he was incautious.

It took them a couple of hours to walk just a few kilometers.

Under the palace.

Feng Cong was amazed by the palace in front of him.

The palace was very magnificent. Even the super sects' infrastructure could not be compared with the palace. The ancient style did not seem to be a product of this century.

"Hahahahaha..."

Suddenly, a burst of crazy laughter came out of the palace.

A huge head flew out of the palace the moment the laughter was heard. The head landed in front of Ye Qingtang and the Blood Moon Elder.

Everyone's face changed when they saw the head. Even Ye Qingtang's eyes flickered.

The head belonged to an elder. From the wound, it seemed to be chopped off by a sharp weapon. However, the elder's face had a strange smile.

"He is..." One of the super sect disciples shouted after seeing the head clearly. "The Great Elder of the Yuehua Sect!"

“WHAT?!”

Feng Cong and a few others were totally shocked after hearing that.

The Great Elder’s Martial ability was just below the Yuehua Sect Master, yet his head was chopped off by someone at this place!

“Arh!”

“Don’t... don’t kill me!”

“Why... why did you do this?!”

### **Chapter 593: The Palace (2)**

Before Ye Qingtang could figure out what was going on, a horrifying voice came out from the mysterious palace.

A large amount of blood spurted out of the palace’s ground at the same time when the scream was heard.

The blood-red color filled everyone’s eyes.

*Whiz!*

A blood-colored shadow flew out of the palace suddenly.

Before Ye Qingtang and the rest could realize what just happened, the shadow landed in front of them.

“Help... help... help me...” A weak and desperate voice was heard.

The blood-colored shadow that landed in front of them was half of the body of a woman!

The woman was pretty, but her black hair was dyed red in the blood.

The woman only had the top half of her body. Her face was as pale as a sheet of paper. She dragged her body towards Ye Qingtang and the rest in despair with her hands.

As the woman moved inch by inch, sharp blood scars were left on the ground from her broken body...

The woman lay flat on the ground after moving a few meters. She died out of breath, and the blood dyed the entire ground under her body red.

Feng Cong and the rest of the ten people were shocked. Their faces were pale as they stared at the woman with only half of her body.

They had witnessed such a horrifying scene before they even entered the palace. It was totally impossible that the palace offered destinies! It must be a hell.

“Young Miss... I think... we should leave this place now!”

One of the Ouyang clan men’s had an extremely unpleasant expression.

As cultivators, they were not afraid of death in a real fight, but they were scared of death from unknown causes...

Feng Cong and a few others also had the feeling to escape. They did not want to remain at this place and definitely did not want to enter the palace.

The Blood Moon Elder looked at Ye Qingtang immediately. He did not want to stay at this place anymore, but he needed to wait for Ye Qingtang's command.

"Leave!"

Ye Qingtang did not hesitate and was about to turn and leave.

Even the Great Elder of Yuehua Sect died here. No one knew what was waiting for them inside the palace. Once they entered, they would most likely die.

However, when everyone was just about to retreat, a thunder-like roar arose in front of them and spread out to their surroundings.

A large amount of sand suddenly condensed from the endless desert and became a demonic monster in front of everyone.

The demonic monster was formed by sand and was a few hundred meters tall. It was like an evil demon in the desert. Its body covered the sky and the sun, and it was surrounded by a sinister aura. A huge storm was formed from its roar.

Its eyes seemed to be able to enchant humans. One stare would result in falling into hell with no return.

"WHAT THE HELL!" One of the sect disciples cursed after seeing the monster.

How could they move around with such a monster blocking their way!

"This is a demonic monster formed from resentment."

The Blood Moon Elder frowned and was deep in thought as he looked towards the demonic monster.

The so-called resentment was present in all living creatures. When they were alive, they were buried with huge resentment, and after their death, that resentment might morph into evil spirits.

Now, Ye Qingtang had to walk towards the palace as there was no way to retreat.

### **Chapter 594: The Palace (3)**

Though the palace was full of danger, there was at least hope that they could survive. If they did not enter the palace and fought against the demonic monster born from resentment, there was no chance that they would survive.

Ye Qingtang estimated that the demonic monster was at least at the Third Heaven of Martial Qi Level Three. Unless the big figures of the super sects were the ones who took action, others who wanted to fight against it would face the consequence of death.

“Are you sure that we are going to enter the palace?!” A sect disciple was still frightened by the scene he saw just now. He was not willing to step into the palace at all.

“If you’re not willing to go in, feel free to stay outside and fight the demonic monster.”

Ye Qingtang scanned through the person coldly.

“You...”

The sect disciple gritted his teeth but sighed eventually.

Ye Qingtang’s words were very straightforward, but they were true. That sect disciple was not stupid. It was obvious that they would lose even if all of them combined their forces to fight the demonic beast.

Based on their current situation, there was no other choice besides entering the mysterious palace that was full of danger.

Ye Qingtang dashed into the palace first. Others did not hesitate and followed her path to enter the unknown palace.

Ye Qingtang stopped for a second after entering the palace. She turned over and looked towards the desert.

The huge demonic monster was just staring at them from afar. It did not have the intention to enter the palace.

However, Ye Qingtang felt more disturbed.

“Who are you!”

A roar came from the palace suddenly.

Ye Qingtang and the Blood Moon Elder looked towards the direction where the sound came from.

There were around sixty to seventy people standing in the hall of the palace.

Besides people from the normal sects, there were powerful people from Yunxiao Sect, Lingyun Sect, and other super sects.

“We are sect disciples!” Ye Qingtang replied calmly.

The starting of the Hundred Level Peril Hell of Avicinaraka was beyond everyone’s expectations. The conflicts between the two dynasties were set aside for now. Leaving the Hell of Avicinaraka alive was the key focus for everyone.

Any conflicts and resentment could only be present if they were alive. If they were a cluster of bones, nothing would be left...

Everyone here understood that.

People in the hall sized up Ye Qingtang and the team but did not say anything.

“I’m Feng Cong, disciple of the Falling Sky Valley. May I know what happened here?” Feng Cong stepped forward and asked one super sect disciple.

“We’re not sure as well. People from different sects were all separated when we entered the mystic realm. We met these people along the way, and we entered the palace when we were walking in the desert to seek for possible treasures. However, the moment we entered, the Yuehua Sect Master killed his own Great Elder and a few disciples...” The young man was very anxious and disturbed.

“Yuehua Sect master?”

Everyone was shocked when they heard that.

They thought that there was a powerful creature in the palace from the bloody scene they witnessed outside. However... the Yuehua Sect master was the one who murdered others!

The ability of a super sect sect master too powerful

### **Chapter 595: Save People (1)**

“Where is the Yuehua Sect Master now?” Ye Qingtang felt that something was odd. The two people that died outside the palace were the Yuehua Sect Elder and disciple. Why would the Yuehua Sect Master murder them?

“They are in the second palace!” The young man pointed forward and explained.

The second palace was separated by a door.

The Yuehua Sect Master entered the mysterious palace first as he thought that there were destinies inside. After checking through the place and realizing that there was no treasure inside, he then led his sect disciples into the second palace.

However, just when they entered, the Yuehua Sect Master suddenly chopped off the Great Elder’s head and the top half of the body of one of the female disciples.

The rest were shocked after seeing this. They totally did not understand why the Yuehua Sect Master would suddenly be murderous. They had to close the door to the second palace to prevent him from killing others outside.

“Open... open the door!”

“Let us out, bastard... Open the door now!”

“Arh!!!”

Screams came out of the second palace. People outside could even hear the banging sound on the silver door as those inside were trying to return to the first palace.

Ye Qingtang was slightly astonished.

Apparently, besides the Yuehua Sect Master who was trapped inside the second palace, there were others who did not escape on time.

“Humph!”

One of the Yunxiao Sect elders scorned. "We will get into trouble as well if we open the door. How ridiculous it is!"

Everyone chose to remain silent though the screams and the banging sounds that were coming out constantly. No one dared to help them.

Their abilities could not be compared with the Yuehua Sect Master's. If they opened the door, they would suffer as well.

Ye Qingtang thought for a while and then walked forward directly. It seemed that she wanted to open the door.

Everyone was stunned after seeing this. The Yunxiao Sect elder took a leap and landed in front of Ye Qingtang. He shouted angrily. "What do you want!"

Ye Qingtang took a glimpse at the Yunxiao Sect elder and said coldly, "Of course, I'm trying to save people.

"Save people? If you want to die, I will not stop you. However, I will not let you open the door. The Yuehua Sect Master is crazy now. If he comes out, we will all die as a result of your action." The Yunxiao Sect elder sneered.

"Guys, there was a demonic monster guarding the palace outside. No one can leave this place alive. Though the door here is made of cold iron, based on the Yuehua Sect Master's ability, you think the door can trap him?" Ye Qingtang did not bother to reply the Yunxiao Sect elder. She looked at the rest in the palace and explained.

"Once the Yuehua Sect Master kills everyone inside the second palace, he will definitely break through the door... If I open the door now and save one person, we will have another ally. If we fail to save one person, we lose one ally... There are ten of us here, so why are we still afraid of the Yuehua Sect Master alone? However, if he kills everyone inside, we will be the ones who lose." Ye Qingtang continued to explain as she saw the silence in the palace.

Ye Qingtang's words made everyone think deeply.

They had seen too many friends die in front of their eyes since they entered the Hell of Avicinaraka. They were only a step away from death in every danger they encountered. Even now, no one dared to promise that they could leave this place alone.

## **Chapter 596: Save People (2)**

"That's right. The Ouyang clan of the Nine Nights Dynasty agrees to open the door and save people." The Blood Moon Elder broke the silence.

The others of the Ouyang clan also showed their stand.

Though their Young Miss seemed to be obsessed with the pretty boy, the pretty boy's words did make sense. The silver door that was made of black iron would not stop a sect master of a super sect. If they could save one person, there would be one more person fighting alongside them.



Soon, some sect disciples looked towards the outside of the palace.

A huge monster appeared in everyone's vision a few kilometers away in the desert.

"We agree to open the door!" a few sect disciples said.

Even the Yunxiao Sect disciples seemed to change their mind.

"Who dares!" The Yunxiao Sect elder shouted in rage.

However, Ye Qingtang did not even look at the Yunxiao Sect elder. She opened the door instantly without leaving any chance for the elder to talk.

The intense smell of blood came out of the palace the moment the door was opened.

At that moment, people outside then saw the scene clearly...

There were bloodstains everywhere in the second palace, and there were broken limbs scattered on the ground. The scene was too horrible to look at.

Around ten men and women were lying beside the door. Their faces were filled with despair.

"Come out now!" Ye Qingtang shouted towards the people who were still in shock.

The ten of them then regained their consciousness and looked towards the direction of the voice.

When they saw that the silver door was opened, they immediately got up and flew outside.

"Thank you so much, brother!" One of the Yuehua Sect disciples looked at Ye Qingtang with gratitude. His cupped fists were trembling slightly.

"Tsk tsk..."

A sinister laugh was heard before Ye Qingtang could say anything.

An elder in a red robe was seen in the second palace. He was holding a sword, and his whole body was stained with blood. His eyes were filled with craziness, and a sinister laugh came out of his mouth.

Ye Qingtang saw the elder during the fight between Xuanling Sect and Yunxiao Sect. He was the Yuehua Sect Master.

"Close the door!"

Ye Qingtang closed the silver door immediately at the same time.

"What happened exactly? You followed the Yuehua Sect Master into the second palace together. How come he went crazy inside?" A sect warden asked immediately as the ten people escaped from the second palace.

"Sect Master... he appeared to be possessed by the demon the moment he entered the second palace... We also don't know what happened." A Yuehua Sect disciple recalled but his face was still full of horror.

*Boom!*

A loud sound was heard at the next second. The closed silver door was under attack by the Yuehua Sect Master

Based on the Yuehua Sect Master's ability, the silver door would not be enough to trap him.

*Boom! Boom!*

The silver door exploded under a sword breath.

The elder, who looked like a demon from hell, walked towards the crowd. He held his sword, and the martial aura he emanated was very intense.

"Only death can set us free... I'm... helping you." The Yuehua Sect Master's face was filled with madness.

He walked towards the Blood Moon Elder as he finished his words.

The Blood Moon Elder's face changed as he saw the Yuehua Sect Master walking towards him.

"Thank you so much... but we don't even know each other. As a young lady, I do not deserve your help. How about helping the rest first!"

### **Chapter 597: Black Heaven Water**

"Die!" The Yuehua Sect Master laughed loudly and slashed the giant sword in his hand.

"Rotten asshole!" Furious, the Blood Moon Elder raised his right arm and turned into a ball of demonic air, dodging the Yuehua Sect Master's attack.

"Don't be afraid!" Ye Qingtang shouted. "No matter how powerful the Yuehua Sect Master is, there is only one of him, but there are over ten of us. What should we fear!"

Everyone was shaken by the strangeness of this hall earlier on. Especially after seeing that the Yuehua Sect Master went berserk, everyone was even more fearful of the unknown, and their thoughts were a little messy at the moment.

After hearing Ye Qingtang's words, everyone took out their own weapons.

They would die if they did not fight, but there was still a possibility of survival if they fought!

"This brother is right. He only has himself, but we have over ten people. If we fought with our lives, he is not our opponent!"

After someone shouted that, everyone charged towards the Yuehua Sect Master in succession.

Previously, they fought independently and lacked unity and thus were naturally not the Yuehua Sect Master's opponent. However, they had to come together as one now.

Most of the people present were inner sect disciples of super sects, and their skills were at Martial Qi Level Three. There were even some elders and wardens as well. With combined forces, even a super sect's Sect Master would not be able to ward off their attacks easily.

For a moment, the first palace was extremely chaotic. Sword auras slashed across everywhere, and Dharma treasures were used.

In less than fifteen minutes, the Yuehua Sect Master was finally subdued by the combined attack.

The Yuehua Sect Master had a frenetic expression at that instant. "You all... will die. All of you will die here... Even with god's protection... all of you will still die!"

"If you speak any more crap, I'll sew your lips together!" The Blood Moon Elder walked forward and slapped the Yuehua Sect Master.

"Miss Ouyang... Sect Master is already subdued. You..."

A Yuehua Sect disciple seemed to be a little uncomfortable after seeing the Blood Moon Elder slapping the Yuehua Sect Master loudly.

The Blood Moon Elder looked at the person who spoke and scoffed coldly. "How about I lock you and your Sect Master in the second palace for you two to interact?"

After hearing that, the Yuehua Sect disciple felt a shudder run through his spine and did not dare to utter a word more.

After the Yuehua Sect Master was subdued, everyone decided to proceed further into the palace.

The demonic creature outside the palace never left. Even if everyone wanted to retreat from the palace, it was impossible. There was no other choice other than proceeding forward.

Very quickly, everyone passed through the huge iron door and arrived at the second palace.

This mysterious palace was extremely gigantic. Entering the palace, they felt like a grain of sand falling into an ocean.

As Ye Qingtang walked into the second palace, she inspected the place clearly without letting off a single detail.

The Yuehua Sect Master went berserk after entering the second palace.

Perhaps what caused the Yuehua Sect Master to go berserk rested in here.

"Holy Lady, there is something strange about the smell of this place..." The Blood Moon Elder walked to Ye Qingtang and said softly.

Ye Qingtang nodded slightly. She felt that it was rather odd as well.

"This smell is..." Ye Qingtang's brows were slightly furrowed. "Black Heaven Water..."

There was an extremely faint scent in the second palace which would not be easily sensed if not attentive. This sweet scent was extremely similar to that of the Black Heaven Water...

Ye Qingtang was in deep thought. In her previous life, apart from knowing that Ning Luo obtained the Black Heaven Water in this mystic realm, she once saw it in the second mainland. Thus, she always remembered its smell.

However, the smell here seemed to be mixed with some other things...

“Ha... Haha... Hahaha!”

Before Ye Qingtang could think it through, a crazy laugh suddenly erupted from the crowd.

### **Chapter 598: Illusion (1)**

As if this laugh was infectious, in just a while, the numerous disciples who escaped from the second palace stood together and drew out their weapons with a crazed expression, similar to the Yuehua Sect Master previously.

*Puff!*

*Puff!*

Without saying anything, those people slaughtered many instantly.

Those who were killed were not on their guard and were thus slain in one strike.

In just a moment, blood spouted everywhere, and the intense smell of blood filled the air.

Everyone was alarmed to see the blinding patches of blood and hurriedly pulled a distance away from those ten or so people.

“What happened to them!” Someone questioned in shock.

“It’s the same as the Yuehua Sect Master just now!”

“Could it be that these people also went berserk?!”

Everyone looked at those ten over people, astonished.

“Everyone, hold your nose! Don’t breathe in the scent here!” Ye Qingtang reminded everyone immediately.

Although this scent was similar to Black Heaven Water’s, it was mixed with something different. Ye Qingtang thought that everyone’s berserk state was definitely related to the scent in this second palace, and it was highly possible that they lost their minds because of this scent!

Moreover, after observing their condition, it seemed that the stronger one’s skills were, the faster the scent would take effect. For example, that Yuehua Sect Master went crazy instantly while those people trapped with him were not as skilled as the Yuehua Sect Master and thus flared up later.

“Scumbag!” The Yunxiao Sect elder hollered angrily and looked at Ye Qingtang. “I already said not to open the giant steel door just now. If you had not let them out...”

Without waiting for him to finish his sentence, Ye Qingtang snickered coldly. “If I did not let them out and have an additional ten or so Martial Qi Level Three people, do you think we could’ve subdued the Yuehua Sect Master?”

“You...” The Yunxiao Sect elder glared angrily and wanted to speak but was stopped by Ye Qingtang. “If not for me, all of you would have been slain by the Yuehua Sect Master.”

As Ye Qingtang said that, those people charged towards the crowd with chortles. The scene fell into chaos once again.

Originally, these ten or so people were nothing to be fearful of, but an increasing number of super sect disciples went crazy after breathing in the strange smell and joined the camp of those people.

“This is bad...” Ye Qingtang frowned deeply. If this continued, everyone would probably die here.

“Leave!”

After ordering the Blood Moon Elder to leave, Ye Qingtang used her primordial qi which allowed her to boost her speed to the maximum as she ran forward.

The third palace was a thousand meters away.

Ye Qingtang’s the fastest. She opened the huge iron door in the blink of an eye and entered the third palace.

There was a giant stone statue of a lady in the third palace. The lady carved out of stone had stunning beauty and was almost lifelike in appearance.

A small gold bottle stood quietly in her hands. That was also where the smell came from it.

“Black Heaven Water...”

Ye Qingtang’s expression changed slightly.

Her goal of entering the mystic realm from the very start was for the Black Heaven Water.

But after entering the Hundred Level Peril Hell of Avicinaraka, she no longer had any desire to search for the Black Heaven Water. Yet unexpectedly, the Black Heaven Water was actually in the hands of a stone statue in the third palace!

Ye Qingtang did not rashly retrieve the Black Heaven Water at the first moment but inspected the stone statue before her carefully instead.

### **Chapter 599: Illusion (2)**

When Ye Qingtang confirmed that there was no issue with the stone statue, she leaped up and retrieved the Black Heaven Water in the stone statue’s hand.

However!

The moment when Ye Qingtang obtained it, her vision suddenly blurred when her eyes swept over the stone statue again. Her mind was in a whirl, and it was as though she did not even have the strength to stand up.

Time passed. It seemed like the blink of an eye yet also like an entire century.

Ye Qingtang finally regained strength.

But the moment she opened her eyes, Ye Qingtang was stunned, and her eyes suddenly dilated.

There was no mysterious palace nor Hundred Level Peril Hell of Avicinaraka...

At this instant, Ye Qingtang shockingly found out that she was no longer in that strange palace or even at any corner in the Hell of Avicinaraka but at a stable and prosperous imperial city.

Standing rooted to the ground, Ye Qingtang scanned her surroundings with a strange expression. Every place that her eyes landed on felt extremely familiar.

A figure suddenly appeared before Ye Qingtang. It was a lady with extraordinary beauty, but at that instant, that lady's face was filled with fluster, and her steps were hurried as though she was escaping.

"That is... me?!"

Shock flashed across Ye Qingtang's eyes as she looked at that frantic lady.

That lady clearly had the same exact face as her!

Just as Ye Qingtang was shocked, angry cries suddenly traveled to her ears!

"The Heart of the Demon God appeared. Capture that woman!"

"As long as we catch her, the Heart of the Demon God is ours!"

Ye Qingtang looked in the direction of the voice and saw a group of people crazily chasing after her.

However, the faces of those people were very familiar to Ye Qingtang...

"This is... the second mainland's... Central Dynasty!"

Ye Qingtang mumbled as disbelief filled her eyes.

Everything here was more than familiar. The memories that she tried hard to forget actually... replayed before her eyes again.

In her previous life, she came to the second mainland by chance ten years later, and the place she was standing right now was the largest Central Dynasty of the second mainland!

The Central Dynasty had one of the most powerful forces in the second mainland, and even the super sects on the second mainland could not be compared to it.

In her previous life, Ye Qingtang entered an academy and continued to cultivate after entering the second mainland.

However, it was on this day in her previous life when the Sacred Martial Academy which she entered discovered her Heart of the Demon God...

When her Heart of the Demon God was discovered, the entire Sacred Martial Academy was deployed to obtain the Heart of the Demon God in her body.

After Ye Qingtang escaped, this news traveled to the ears of the royal family in the Central Dynasty. Thus, it sent many powerful royals to encircle and kill Ye Qingtang.

And it was on this day in her previous life where her best friend... died at the scene in order to protect her.

“Could this be... my mental demons...” Ye Qingtang shook her head. She clearly remembered that she was in the Hell of Avicinaraka...

However, as the piercing sound rang, Ye Qingtang ran forward without having time to think deeply.

Some time later, Ye Qingtang followed those powerful figures who chased after her life and arrived at a deserted land.

“Hand the Demon God over!”

“Ha. Ye Qingtang, it is a waste for the Heart of the Demon God to be in your body...”

### **Chapter 600: Illusion (3)**

Some youngsters scoffed as they looked at the lady who was cornered.

“Why... Why must you all do this to me...” The lady’s face was full of despair and panic.

They were her senior brothers and sisters who stuck together through life and death in the past. Why would they corner her to this point just for a Heart of the Demon God?

“Ye Qingtang, hand the Heart of the Demon God over.”

A few elderlies rushed over very quickly.

“President...”

The lady was in disbelief as she looked at the Sacred Martial Academy’s President who was once friendly and compassionate. The current President was like a whole other person, no longer the President she knew.

*Swoosh!*

At that instant, numerous powerful figures from the royal family of the Central Dynasty stood in the air and towered over the lady.

One of them stared at the lady indifferently and scoffed. “Ye Qingtang, hand the Heart of the Demon God to me.”

“Yu Qingqiu...”

She was in utter disbelief as she looked at that female royal who looked down at her without any emotions. “Qingqiu... why... Have you forgotten? I was the one who supported you in stabilizing your position as the Princess! If I hand the heart to you... I will die!”

After hearing that, the female royal sneered scornfully. "You're a useless thing who does not have a spirit root. With the Heart of the Demon God in you, it's only a reckless waste of natural resources. I'm very thankful to you for helping me to ascend to the position as the Princess. Since that's the case, you can help me to the end... Hand the Heart of the Demon God to me!"

Ye Qingtang suddenly narrowed her eyes as she watched the scene before her. A feeling of depression that had been repressed for a long time seeped out of her chest.

In her previous life, after arriving at the Central Mainland, she cultivated in the Sacred Martial Academy. That was where she got acquainted with a genius disciple in the academy, Yu Qingqiu.

Yu Qingqiu's identity was actually the illegitimate daughter of the Emperor of the Central Royal Family.

Back then, Ye Qingtang supported Yu Qingqiu fully and ultimately helped her to ascend to the position as the Eldest Princess of the Central Dynasty.

Ye Qingtang treated Yu Qingqiu as her close friend, yet she never expected that she wanted to snatch her Heart of the Demon God today!

*Clank!*

A cold glint flickered in Ye Qingtang's eyes. She drew her Demonic Blood Sword out immediately and slashed at Yu Qingqiu.

*Swoosh!*

The blood-colored sword slight disappeared after a second as though it slashed in the air. Yu Qingqiu's body was not injured at all, and even more so, this attack did not attract the attention of anyone at all.

It was as if they did not sense anything. The savage and arrogant laughter on their face remained.

Ye Qingtang was slightly shaken when her sword slashed in the air. The murderous intent in her eyes subsequently faded as she chuckled.

"This place is indeed... my reverse mental demons... All of this is merely my obsession..."

The scene before her was a memory in the deepest corner of her mind that she could not bear to recall. The current her was only an onlooker and nothing more...

"Yu Qingqiu... I can understand... if people want to snatch my Heart of the Demon God. But, why do Sacred Martial Academy... and you want to kill me as well? Does benefit override everything in this world..." The lady was filled with despair, with grief and resentment clearly seen on her face.

"Ye Qingtang, cut the crap. Hand the Heart of the Demon God over. We will not take your life!"

"Hmph! What has your life or death got to do with us? We only want the Heart of the Demon God. As for your life or death, it will be left to the Heavens to decide!"

Everyone from Sacred Martial Academy had a cold attitude. To them, the Heart of the Demon God was what they truly wanted. As for Ye Qingtang, she was merely a sacrifice in their struggle for the Heart of the Demon God.



